

Chapter 91 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

I heard a car pull up and knew my parents had arrived, so I went out to greet them. Besides Clive, and my children, I get love from no one else except my parents. I can hear my dad's growl of displeasure when he sees me. It happens every time he comes here, he gets angry seeing the evidence of how I have been treated here at Blood Tracker. I was hoping that after this pregnancy, with my 9th baby this would be it, but it won't. Darren already knows that this baby is not his, we all believed that it is Clive's.

I knew it wouldn't be my last for two reasons, Aaron will not let me go, and despite having found his mate almost a year ago, he still wants to hold me to the deal. I have begged, but he refuses, as he knows that if I were to leave, Clive would be leaving with me. Clive loves me and he knows that even after 5 years, people are still looking for me. Black Moon just got a visit from the council a month ago. Cheryl, her parents, and mine, had to be hidden in the underground bunker that they had built especially for these types of "drop-ins" from the council. Thankfully, Blake had done what he said he would do and still protects my parents. I know that dad is valuable to him, from a monetary standpoint alone, but he could have booted them too after I messed up. So, I do appreciate them sticking to what they said that they were going to do for them.

Mom hugged me first, and I can see the tears in her eyes as she looks at my face. I know why, because my face is hers, and seeing me like this damaged like this, saddens her. It is the very reason that they only come once a month. It hurts their hearts to see me like this. I have been destroyed, because of jealous bitches. Whatever their motive was behind it, doesn't matter now. I have to live like this for the rest of my life. To Clive, it doesn't matter. He still calls me beauty, despite it being a lie now. To him I am still the girl he met at Black Moon, being offered to Aaron as a breeder. But that is not me anymore. I will never be that girl again, they all made sure of that.

I lead mom and dad into the house that they build for me and Clive, and he is at the door to welcome them too. He walked out to help dad with the bags he was carrying and then followed us into the house. Mom immediately hugs Tatiana Blaire who is 4 years old. Tatiana is me, and mom, made over. She looks like a doll, with her long blonde hair and beautiful blue eyes and she is mine and Clive's oldest child.

My actual oldest child, Aaron Trevor, belongs to Aaron and me. He is both his namesake and heir to the pack. We all call him Trevor, and at a little over 4 and a half years old, he is his father made over. He got nothing from me at all. He is very strong, and Aaron dotes on him and still does, even with his first child from his true mate, Eloise. The moment she arrived here, and found out who, and what I was for the pack, she immediately hated me to her core. She is trying all the time to get Aaron to denounce Trevor and tell the pack that the 9-month-old that they have together, Austin Evan, will be the next Alpha. She will not let it go, but whoever the next Alpha is, will completely be Aaron's decision.

Eloise is pregnant with their second child now, it is a girl, and she has already announced the name of the new baby, Anaise Emily. I have to say that I like the name Anaise (pronounced an-aise) and I am happy that Aaron found his mate too. She cut my work down upon arriving here. That was something to be happy about. Another thing to be happy about was the fact that I didn't have to experience what I did when I arrived ever again. They just got overexcited and they all ended up "wanting a taste" too, but that memory stayed with me. I only wanted to sleep with Clive and the rest of them, especially Michael took that choice away from me. At least Aaron and Darren cared that I had pleasure too, but it was far from being noted as a good day. It was one of my worst days ever, quickly followed a week later by my worst day ever.

Beta Darren and his chosen mate Judy are raising the two pups that belong to him. Since Judy cannot have babies of her own, they wanted one more. They asked us to lunch and asked me and Clive if we would be willing to not sleep with anyone else until Darren got me pregnant. It is only fair, Darren only has two children of the 9 I have gotten pregnant with. He worries about Judy, due to the pain that will come with this since he marked Judy two years ago. She felt the pain when he slept with me to create their second child. She knows how to take some pain relief and sleeping pills, so she can sleep through it. She knows that she will still wake up sore, from the pain of it, but it is better than the pain of betrayal. The fact is, they would like a third pup, and they asked nicely. So I will make sure that it happens for them. They are raising the other two, as their children. I see them, and they haven't been told that I am their biological mother. That is for Darren and Judy to decide, not me. Both children look like Darren, with their brown hair and blue eyes, so they believe that their parents are indeed, their parents.

Their son, Damon Anthony Rogers, is just a few months over 3 years old. He is a smart little guy, and he is nice to me. They also have a baby girl. Her name is Hailey Ann Rodgers, and she is almost 2 years old. They are both good children, and Darren and Judy are actually really great parents. I know that the children are nice to me because their parents, Darren and Judy, tell them that I am trustworthy. They make sure to speak to me when they see me and have their children speak to me, as well. Their whole family is kind to me. I wouldn't agree that I am trustworthy. I am mentally not doing as well as I was five years ago. The events that have plagued me since we had to flee Silver Blade are pressing down on me, more and more these days. Most of the pack here is against me, and that is the reason I stay in my home.

Clive goes and gets our food for us from the packhouse, and we cook here at our house. We also have our own little garden with our favorite vegetables growing in it. Clive has not left the packlands for a while, as he is terrified of losing me. He is scared that if he met his mate, then I would have no one left. He loves me, he wants to protect me, and if I ever leave he would be

leaving here with me. But that will be something for us to plan for later on. The house will have to go into his name, so it can't be traced back to dad, or me. I honestly do not know what I would do without Clive. He is my everything, and if something happened to him, that would probably be my final straw. I do not think that I would want to live anymore, not here at least. I am ashamed to admit that I don't even know if I would be able to do it, not even for my children. They will become someone else's problem at that time, maybe mom and dad would take them, I don't know, Aaron would have to figure it out. I cannot feel safe unless I have Clive with me. I worry about him finding his mate and leaving me all alone too. He assures me that he wouldn't, but I know the power, the pull, of the mate bond. Hell, that is the very reason that I lost Justin. I would not make it without Clive, the fear of what could happen to me without him would crush me. I already know that I would not be able to survive without him.

I participate in the conversation for a little while and we headed to the table to have lunch. Clive always helps me, and he is actually the one to help me learn how to cook. What he didn't know how to do, he got someone out here to help us learn. I will say that after about 20 cooking classes, I can actually cook pretty well now, and I am glad because I don't like going to the packhouse to eat. Atlas Daniel is our second baby for us. He was just 2 and a half years old and looked just like Clive. He was such a handsome and good-natured boy. Our youngest, Everett James, was just a year old, his birthday was last month. Clive had gone upstairs to get him and Atlas to bring them downstairs after my parents arrived. I am pregnant now with our fourth child together, it is another boy, and we already decided to name him Cyril Wilson. Clive wants another girl, he has begged me to do that for him, and I will. I will do that because I love him too, but that will happen after giving Darren and Judy their third child.

That child for Darren will be my last child for anyone other than Clive, no matter what Aaron says about it. Aaron still wanted to keep up our arraignment, but for the Goddess's sake, I have done enough for the Blood Tracker pack. I have given the pack 9 strong pups, in five years' time. That is a lot, no matter who you ask. I was pregnant, more than I wasn't, for these last 5 years. I know that I had no real say at the beginning, especially that first day, but things have changed over the years. Aaron, and Darren, have both taken mates, all except Clive have one. Thankfully with him having Eloise, Aaron is scared to approach me anymore. When she was really pregnant, and about to give birth he came out to sleep with me, and I warned him it was a mistake, but he didn't listen.

I had a flashback that night of when I messed up with Blake, with Cheryl being pregnant when I did the same to her. I was sick with anxiety that Eloise was going to want to kill me, but I think she knew where the blame lay. Thankfully, she screamed at him through the mindlink, and he stopped, but he had already finished by that time. She knew where he was, and that was why my last child for me, Aaron, was almost 7 months old now. That last coupling was our last child together. Aaron still wants to try with me again because you can tell how strong our pups are, but it won't happen again, not if I have something to say about it.

Eloise threatened him that if he tried to get me pregnant again, she and her pups will leave. So he leaves me alone now, but I can feel his eyes on me when Clive and I are out and about. Our oldest son, Aaron Trevor, is still named the next Alpha for the pack. Eloise is furious about it, and I know it isn't over. She is the daughter of an Alpha, but she is weak, and the child she has

given him is not nearly as strong as Trevor. I do not know why my pups are stronger than hers are, but they are, and the difference is clear to all that have seen them. The whole pack considers Trevor to be the next Alpha, I cannot see anything that Eloise or Austin does, being able to change that fact. But I know that she is not going to rest until Aaron changes their son Austin as the next heir to the pack. She thinks I don't see it, but she is even worse at her plans than I was, you can always see them coming.

I have four children with Aaron, and they all stay with him. They have a nanny, one that was handpicked to take care of them 4 and a half years ago when I had my first child. The nanny is good. She is pleasant to me, and she has taken care of each and every one of them since I weaned them from me. She is a nice person, and even though I do not raise them personally, I do ask if they are OK and if they are not being treated well. I need to know because even though I only keep mine and Clive's babies, I do care about all of my babies. My second child with Aaron is named Henry Anderson Williams, and he is a cross between us, the dark brown hair of his father, and my eyes. He is a very handsome child. Henry will be 3 years old in a little over a month. Our third child is Jonathan "Jon" Paul Williams and he has my blonde hair and his father's hazel eyes, he is a very quiet child. He watches and is very observant. Our youngest child, Colette Andrea, is 6 months old. She is a doll and looks exactly like me, and Tatiana with her blonde hair, and stunning blue eyes. The moment she was born she had her father wrapped around her little finger.

They are all very handsome children, and I am so proud my all of them. Aaron has already said that he knows that all the girls will be after our sons, and he smiled at that. Right up until I reminded him that the boys will be after Colette too, that took his smile right away. I have them over once a week, to spend the night with their brothers and sisters at my house. They know who I am to them, and they are proud of me, despite what got me demoted to this point. My babies are young, and Trevor cries when they have to leave to go back to the packhouse now. He didn't use to do that, this was new, and frankly, I didn't like it. I have heard that Eloise is giving him a hard time. So I ordered him a teddy bear with a camera in it. I just needed proof before I go to Aaron about it. He may belong to Aaron, but I am still his mother, and I will not allow that bitch, Eloise, to pick on him. I just needed to get evidence of what she is doing. I told him to bring the bear with him, so I can check it. Trevor is smart, even at a little over 4 and a half years old. He knew how to set it up in his room. The camera angle is wide, and it only records with motion, as I figured that he would have to bring it every other week for me to check, and change out the batteries.

He will be here tomorrow to spend the night, and I will check it then. I don't trust Eloise, especially not with the baby. I have told their nanny to never leave Colette with Eloise. The older children can tell me what happened if she were to do something to them, but she is only 6 months old/ She is too little for that bitch to hurt. I will not allow it. I know that I can trust Aaron to do the right thing, as having the strong pups was all his idea. He wanted the strong pups, and now he needs to protect them. Even if it was from his own mate. I could care less what he says, they are my children too, and I will not allow her to hurt any of them. I will fight her over this. I do not care if she is Luna. After my attack, I learned very quickly that I needed to know how to defend myself. I just learned it a little too late. Clive trains me, and he is very serious about it. I know how to take care of myself now, and I already know that my wolf, Lena, is bigger and

much more aggressive than Eloise's wolf. Lena will not allow her to hurt our pups. We may not be happy about being a breeder, but every single one of those pups matters to us. I will not hesitate to go to Aaron and throw her under the bus. Trevor and the other children are off-limits to her, I do not care if he has to assign a warrior to go with the nanny everywhere they go. I wouldn't put it past her to try to set any of my babies up, but especially Trevor, and Colette.

We have a great lunch, and my parents seem to get more and more relaxed around my children with each visit. Mom is very happy about all the grand pups, as these are all she will have. Raven will never let mom near her pups. I still hear about Raven, and how well she is treated, and it pisses me off. To tell the truth, I can let the Brandon thing go, but Justin was mine. He may have been her mate, but none of us knew it at the time. He slept with me first, well, after a little additional encouragement. But I had to do it. He was waiting for his mate, and I couldn't wait for that. He would have been back in the pack, and he would have gone with anyone to whom he was mated, and I couldn't have that. I wanted him, he would have been a strong Alpha. Plus, and this was the most important, he was very good in bed, right from the start. I am not embarrassed about it, he was the best I ever had. I hate losing him, it is not fair that even after she rejected him, he still got her back. I will never let him go. If life was perfect it would be me, Justin, and Clive for the rest of my life.

I see no reason why the Goddess gave both him and Brandon to Raven. I wish sometimes that I could kill her, but I cannot leave the packland. Aaron refuses to let me go. Maybe at the ten-year point, maybe then he will allow me to leave, although I doubt it. He likes having me here, despite how bad it makes me feel. I would love to leave, and I think once the children are older, I should be OK. I can go live in the human world, or see about getting my family to agree to move away from here. Change our names, move far away, whatever it takes to be safe. Having Clive makes me feel safe, and protected. He is the only reason that I didn't completely lose it before. I am barely hanging on right now, and I can feel it. I will never recover from another incident. They have beaten me down, emotionally, and mentally, but not physically. They had not hurt me physically since the incident. Even with that said, I know that I am just a shell of my former self.

I kissed both my parents goodbye and watched them drive away. I hold the sob in, as it won't do any good, and it will just upset Clive. He dotes on me, and I wished for the 1000th time that he was my actual mate. My true mate, who could demand that I be treated with respect. To have kept me from being subjected to what I had been all these years. To not have had to go through so much. It is hard to acknowledge that at only 23 years old, I am ruined. Scarred, and disregarded, by all but a few. Attacked by she-wolfs that hated me for not choosing death, when I never knew what the alternative to death was going to be. They planned that out perfectly, they knew at 18 I would never voluntarily choose death, but I have died 100's of times since then. I hate my life. I hate how torn down I have become. I really hate the fact that Raven is living the life that I wanted. But I hate that most of all, I know that no matter how many times I blamed it on Raven, it was my own stupid decisions that got me here.

Attacked at Blood tracker

Chapter 93

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Reagans POV

We got the children bathed, put them to bed, and went into our room. Clive can tell that this pup is his. He swears by it, as he swears it has his scent, and he rubs my lower back because it hurts tonight. I am close to giving birth, and by now I am an expert at it. I take his scent in, and it gives me peace. I snuggle back into him and he puts his arm around me for us to sleep. This was a stressful day, as it always is. My parents always get so emotional at seeing me these days. I am praying for a nice night of sleep, but for some reason, the nightmare returns. It is so vivid, it is like I am there again.

Flashback to 5 years ago (attempted sexual assault ahead).

I have been here for a week here at Blood Tracker. I have managed to stay away from Michael all week. Clive is training me, and I also help him with the work in the garden. Clive likes to keep me with him, and I know that he worries about me. Clive stays with me all the time now, as he can tell Michael is angry. Aaron had agreed that if he hurt me, he was not going to get another chance with me. I felt that was fair, plus his girlfriend Jennifer hates me, and so does Aaron's ex-girlfriend Tabitha. They keep offering to help train me, but Clive doesn't even pay attention to them. He knows them and suspects what they are up to. My panicked look was enough for him to know that I thought that I was going to get hurt by them too. He needed to grab a few things at his house on the way back today so I waited in his little living room while he collected them. I had gotten up and was looking at Clive's pictures when I felt a hand circle around my waist. I was pulled back into a hard chest, and the hand that had been on my waist was now on my breast.

I knew it wasn't Clive as he had not come down the stairs yet from packing some more clothes up. I could tell from his scent, that it was Michael, and I was trying to not make any sudden movements to piss him off. I felt him kiss my neck, and I shuddered, not in pleasure, but in disgust. Michael is a pervert, and he is always watching me now. I am so thankful that Clive stays with me every night unless Aaron asks me to his chambers to sleep with him. But Aaron is always good about letting me come right back to Clive each night. Clive is my calmness in a storm, he is my principal person here, my number one, and I need him. He sleeps in my room with me, and I think that it would have been so much worse without him here with me. I think that I would have been completely broken without being able to depend on him.

"Michael, please stop," I told him, and I raised my voice a little for Clive to hear me.

“He is taking a shower, little one. He can’t hear you, so we have time. I got rid of Jennifer, so you can help to take care of me. I have missed you all week. It is your job to take care of me too, Reagan. Don’t forget, you are supposed to bear my pups too” Michael said as he started kissing my neck again. I feel sick, after what had happened the other day, Aaron told him that he had to wait for me to accept him. That he was not going to force me to sleep with Michael if I didn’t want to. That was after Michael had told Jennifer what had happened in the office, to get her off his back. So he threw me under the bus. I was thankful that Aaron said it was my choice whether I did or not because I knew that he was going to try to force me now. I do not want to have sex with him, but he is right. I can hear the shower going upstairs, now that I am listening for it. Clive was really sweaty and probably figured that I was safe inside his home. I did too, I guess we were both wrong about it.

I have only had a few training’s, and he is a Delta. There is no way for me to beat him, all I can do is stall until Clive comes. Clive can beat him, and he can tell Aaron what happened so I can get him permanently banned from being around me. It was like he wanted his crazy girlfriend to have a reason to attack me. He just wanted to have sex with me, and see how he could push Jennifer to attack. They have rules, she is not his mate, and pack members are not supposed to fight each other. But he is weak around her, he is scared of her, which makes me even more scared of her. How a strong, grown-ass man can be scared of someone who is literally less than half his size?

“Michael, I am sorry. I do not want to have sex with you. You told Jennifer about it the last time, and they already hate me. I have an even bigger target on my back, and I just got done with training. I am sweaty and stinky. Please let me go, you holding me is making me even hotter than I was” I told him in a calm tone.

“I am trying to get you hotter, honey, I want to get another taste of you,” Michael said, trying to hit me with a bad line. I rolled my eyes at how stupid he really is and tried to pull away from him. He just tightened his grip and pulled me to the couch. He ignored my arguing with him, pulled my shirt off over my head, and opened the back of my bra, pulling it off to expose me to him.

“I said no, Michael, that is what it means. I refuse to sleep with you. Aaron said it was my choice. I will not do it. Go find Jennifer and get her to take care of you, because I won’t be” I told him, and he growled in anger at me.

“I could care less what you want, I am a ranked wolf, and Aaron has not told me that I cannot have sex with you. So, sorry, but this is going to happen, whether you want it or not” Michael said and pulls his shirt up over his head. I darted to the door when his hands went to take his shirt off and managed to get the door open to escape, only for him to drag me back. The door slams from the force of me holding onto it for dear life. I can tell he is scared right now because we can both hear that the shower has stopped. He clamps his hand over my mouth before I can scream for Clive. I struggle against him, and as he drags me back to the couch, he is pinching one of my nipples, very hard, and it hurts.

He is still wearing his shorts, and I still have mine on too, but he pulls mine down and goes to lay on top of me to hold me down while he tries to lower his shorts that are still in place. He is using one hand to push them down, and I bit him on his hand still covering my mouth when he glanced down to look at my body under him. He growled at me at the pain I caused him, and I screamed out for Clive.

My head flew to the side from the blow I received from Michael. My face was really hot from where he hit me. He had slapped me very hard, and my ears were ringing from the blow. Thankfully, he was ripped up off of me, and thrown to the other side of the room. Clive was there, naked, still wet from his shower, and standing between me and Michael. I was just hoping that he was mindlinking Aaron because this was a really bad situation. They were pretty evenly mated size-wise, and I was terrified that Michael might be able to beat Clive in a fight. He is not thinking clearly, as he wants to get his hands on me.

I can feel the anger coming off of Clive in waves. He is pissed, and I can tell that he was willing to die trying to keep me safe. I try to calm down, and I cover my chest with my arm, as Michael was still staring at me. I quickly pulled my shorts back up and then grabbed my torn shirt to put on. I am just praying that Aaron or even Beta Darren shows up to help, or else I might be getting really hurt very soon. Michael growls a warning at Clive, and Clive ignores it. He growled back at Michael, even louder. Their wolves are about to come out, and this is going to get bloody. I am scared to death, and Clive motions me toward the stairs. I know that he is trying to get me to go lock myself in his room, but I don't want to leave him.

“Clive, you are hogging her. We are supposed to be sharing that choice piece of ass, but you are greedy. You get to be with her every night. I just want to have sex with her, I won't hurt her again. I just was a little excited last week” Michael tries to excuse his behavior to Clive.

“No, you will need to speak to Aaron. That was his choice to tell Reagan that she didn't have to sleep with you after you got her to be public enemy #1 around here. You know how jealous Tabitha, and Jennifer are. They are out of their minds with anger now over the fact that we had slept with her. All because you couldn't take a little heat from your girlfriend. You are scared of someone less than half your size. You picked her, and we all know that Jennifer is not right in the head. That is on you. You will be leaving Reagan alone, from now on. You only have yourself to blame” Clive told Michael, and Michael is frowning in displeasure.

“I will not be leaving her alone. I will be having sex with her again. You are not in control of her pussy, Clive. You just are getting some on the regular now, and think it has your name on it, well it doesn't. Last I checked, it had all four of our names on it. So let me by, and you can even watch to make sure I don't hurt your precious little angel, but I will be fucking her before I leave here today” Michael yelled at Clive, and I started to back slowly up the stairs. Michael was becoming unhinged, his grasp of reality was slipping, maybe that was the real reason that he picked the girl he did. They both were off their beam by not accepting reality.

“No, I can assure you that you will not be sleeping with her, Michael,” Clive said in a confident tone.

“OK, Your funeral, Clive” Michael said as he started to phase into his large light grey wolf. Clive pushed him out the door as he called back to me to lock myself in his bedroom. Clive immediately went to phase after that, but he was a few seconds after Michael, and that did not help him out. Michael clawed Clive’s back pretty deeply before he could phase. I could hear his howl of pain as I ran up the stairs to go lock myself into Clive’s bedroom. Clive’s wolf is a beautiful light tan color with white accents on his fur. I can see the fight going on outside, and I am thankful when I finally see Aaron, and Darren running this way to stop them. I stayed in the bedroom, watching as Aaron phased back from his large black wolf, into his human form. Darren also phased back to his human form, from his dark grey wolf. Clive and Michael had numerous injuries from the fight. They were both bleeding heavily, and panting to catch their breath.

They are not quiet about the argument that ensued. I can see how badly Clive’s back is hurt, and it is bleeding pretty bad right now. I go to look for a medical kit to be able to clean his wound before his wolf starts to heal it with the dirt inside of it. I head downstairs and looked outside before I exited. They are all standing there, naked as the day they were born, and didn’t care about it at all. I started working on Clive’s back as Aaron and Darren keep Michael away from me. I tied my shirt to make sure I was covered, as best I can. I can see that Michael’s chest is heaving, and he is pissed off. As far as he and Clive are concerned, he feels that he was in the right. He wants to sleep with me, and Clive stopped him. I can hear his hateful words about me as he insists that he was within his rights to fuck me. He wants Clive to be in trouble for preventing him from getting to me.

“No, actually after what you did to her, you are not allowed to sleep with Reagan again, unless she says that it is OK to do so. You hurt her very much the last time, and for no reason. Then you put her in danger by getting Jennifer and Tabitha fired up against her and spreading all kinds of rumors around the pack. Judy was even upset at the time, as she didn’t know the reason for Reagan being here. Judy is OK with it now, as both she and Darren want pups. But you deliberately put her in danger Michael. You basically raped her and don’t lie, we were all there, we saw you do it, all because you were mad. You can’t just treat her like that. I was wrong for starting that ball rolling. But even though she is here to bear us strong pups, you can’t just hurt her. You will have to wait for her too OK it, and she may even have one of us there to make sure that you don’t hurt her again, Michael” Aaron told him.

“Excuse me, but he doesn’t want that worthless tramp. He is with me, and if he has a pup, it will be our pup together, not hers. I don’t even know why she is still here, Aaron. Hasn’t she caused enough problems already? I mean you loved Tabitha until this bitch came here and took you away from her” Jennifer said as she ran up and tried to hit me in the back as I was still tending to Clive.

“Look, she even hurt Clive, Aaron. Stop this now, and get rid of her. From what I heard, we could kill her ourselves, and no questions will be asked. So get rid of her. She is bad for you. She is bad for our pack. I hate looking at her nasty ass. She is just here to steal people’s mates. She cannot be trusted, Aaron” Tabitha said, and tried to grab Aaron’s arm. She is blatantly checking him out as he is still naked, and she is not trying to hide that fact from anyone.

“Tabitha, we were through before Reagan got here. You were just someone to help me knock the edge off sometimes. You were never going to be Luna here. I still want my true mate. But while I wait, Reagan will give me the strong pups that I need to take over the pack after I step down” Aaron told her.

“I can help you too, Aaron. I would love to bear your pups. I am the strongest female fighter here. She has nothing on me. I can bear you the pups you want, just mark me as your chosen” Tabitha said to Aaron. She was begging, and a group was gathering around us. None of them were trying to be quiet about what was going on at all. There were several she-wolves taking in the enjoyable view, and I hate to say it, but they were all indeed built very well. They all had the deep V cuts that made you drool just a little over them, but Darren, Aaron, and Clive all had an 8-pack, and not too shabby where it counts. Michael was buffer than they were in his chest and had a clear 6 pack, but he didn’t work out the same as them. It was clear he fucked around when it came to training. He did the bare minimum, and that was it.

I stayed behind Clive after I got him cleaned, treated, and his wound wrapped. He smiled in appreciation at me and then hugged me as he knew how upset I was. I was calming down when I heard Jennifer’s screeching voice rise up into the air.

“What? Hell no, that is not the truth Aaron. Michael doesn’t want her nasty ass. He was coming to visit Clive. She must have come onto him, not vice versa. I refuse to believe it” Jennifer said and gave me a venomous look. She would love nothing more than to try to kill me right now in front of them. She, and Tabitha both were giving me a hard stare, and I didn’t like it. They had threatened me that night on my first day here. I already know that they would love nothing more than for me to disappear, forever.

“She took her t-shirt, and bra off in front of me, Aaron. She was trying to seduce me, I couldn’t resist the temptation. I was going to sleep with her, then Clive showed up all of a sudden and then she started to play the victim” Michael said, and I was shocked at what he said. That was nothing like what happened, but Jennifer and Tabitha believed it the moment he spoke the words.

“See, she is causing problems in your own unit. She is not worth discord in your ranked wolves. Get rid of her Aaron, before she causes even bigger problems in the pack. Problems that you might not be able to solve. She is a danger to us, just being here. Take her back, or kill her, either way, she has to go. I will not stand by and allow her to drag you guys down with her. She is a slut. I cannot see how she could bear any of you strong pups. I will never believe it. I refuse to fall victim to her lies” Tabitha said.

“Stay away from my man,” Jennifer said to me as she tried to hit me from behind again. She had just run up on me, and thankfully Clive caught her by the waist.

“I don’t want your man. I refuse to let him touch me ever again, and Aaron said that is my right to do so. I will bear the rest of them pups, as I have to, but I swear to the Goddess that none of my pups will be from Michael” I told her, and she shrieked as she tried to break free to try to attack me again.

“You dare call him Aaron? You are not allowed” Tabitha said as she tried to attack me too. Aaron knew what she was going to do and stepped forward to grab her hand to keep her from attacking me right there.

“I told her she could, after all, she will be the mother of several of my pups,” Aaron told her with a smirk. I can feel Tabitha's rage increase to an even higher level. She is so angry right now, she is like a volcano ready to explode. I have no idea why she was this pissed off. He broke it off with her, and she was never in the running for Luna anyway.

“I will deal with you, bitch. Mark my words. You will always remember me” Tabitha tells me. I avoid looking at her, as she is clearly unhinged. I had no idea at that moment how right Tabitha was with what she said.

Tabitha Won't back Down

Chapter 94

Chapter 93 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

I wake up in a cold sweat, and I can feel the baby moving around a lot right now. He must be able to feel my stress from the nightmare. My heart is racing, and I know that I woke up to keep from remembering the rest of what happened that fateful day. Clive lay next to me, with his even breathing letting me know that he is still asleep. His arm is still across me, as he tries to protect me, even in my sleep. I went and got myself a glass of water, and used the bathroom before heading back to bed. Sleep did not come very quickly for me. I fought against it for a long time. I already knew that the rest of the dream was coming, and I just didn't want to deal with it right now. It took me an hour to fall asleep again, and sure enough, the rest of the nightmare came back to play out in front of my eyes.

Flashback to 5 years ago

Clive stayed with me for the rest of the day after the incident with Michael. We had lunch, and then went out to work in the garden. I worked my anger out at what Michael attempted to do to me, by pulling the weeds up aggressively. I have learned a lot this week. Clive knows a lot of information, about numerous subjects. I also found out that Michael didn't like me because his best friends were Garrett and Marc back at Black Moon. He listened to them like their word was

gospel when they spoke about me. They had never given me even the slightest chance there at Black Moon. Did I mess up, hell yes I did. But I swear to the Goddess if I had even had an inkling of what would happen with my drugging Blake to let his guard down was going to cost me. I would have never done it. I would have kept my head down, and just kept working on Travis. He liked me, I just wanted some security. A safety net by doing it, so I could have some pull at the pack too. I will tell you now that other than not killing Raven when I had the chance, it was the biggest mistake of my life.

Clive and I went back to our room and took a shower together. It was nice, and his affection for me grows with each passing day. I could see myself happy with him for the rest of my life. He cares about me, and he shows it. I realize that I didn't deserve it, but I am so thankful for it. We head downstairs for dinner and we dressed up tonight for it, kind of like a date. I had worn a button-down satin shirt in baby blue, and a black pencil skirt that stopped a few inches above my knees. Everything but my legs was completely covered tonight, and I felt classy and beautiful right now on Clive's arm.

I paused when we entered the dining room because I see that Tabitha was sitting with Jennifer at the end of the table. They saw me the moment I entered the room too. Michael's eyes were on me, and they skimmed over my body more than once. Showing me with his expression that he remembered what I looked like naked, and my stomach turned at the thought of it. Too bad for him, that was a one-time thing, and he no longer gets the pleasure of my company.

Aaron stands and pulls my chair out for me. I will be sitting at his left, with Clive right next to me. Darren and Judy are across the table from us, with Darren at Aaron's right hand, and Judy directly across from Clive. Michael is thankfully sitting next to Clive, so I feel safer than I would with him across the table and looking at me. Clive is very attentive to me and he started to make me a plate from the food at the table. He knew what I wanted without me having to ask for it, and I was impressed. I have only been here a week, so he has been paying attention to what I liked and didn't like to eat this whole time. I see one of the Omegas come out with a salad for me too, and I knew that he had set that up as well.

"You are spoiling her. This is supposed to be a punishment here, one I will remind you that she earned" Michael said to Clive.

"Do I tell you what to do about your girlfriend? You can just pay attention to her, and not Reagan. You have lost your chance with her, especially after the stunt you pulled this afternoon. Jennifer may believe your lies, but I don't. We all do, well, except for Jennifer and Tabitha. They still believe your lies, but I think it is more because they want to believe bad about Reagan, than actually believing you, Michael" Clive told him, and I can feel the mood change at the table.

"Wait, let me guess, she is a pure delicate flower? Right, Clive? Or let me guess she was set up and doesn't deserve the punishment that she has received from Black Moon? She basically raped Blake. She should have been put to death. I don't feel sorry for her at all. If the other punishment was death, then only an idiot would think that the other option would be a good one. You don't get a trip to Disneyland as a punishment. She earned what she is getting, she deserved it, I wish she had decided to be a good person and accept the consequences of what she has done. She has

gotten away with murder, and you know as well as we do, that everyone here has seen the show she put on, to set her own sister up. What won't she do to get ahead? She is disgusting, and I cannot believe that you guys are all thinking she hung the moon. She didn't, she thinks way too highly of herself, and someone really needs to take her down a peg or two. Hard to feel sorry for her, when she only has herself to blame" Tabitha announced to the table, and she didn't lower her voice.

It was embarrassing as what she said was true. But I never came here to take anyone's boyfriend away from them. I had nothing to do with that. That was between Aaron and her, not me. Just like she just freely admitted, I am being punished. What happened to me when I got here, was not a pleasant experience, I didn't consent to it, I was forced to do it. But I cannot open my mouth to say it. It will not help anything, it will only cause extra problems. It will insult Aaron and Clive, and I cannot lose Clive or his support for me, I just can't take the risk. This is my life now, and I cannot afford to insult and argue with others like I used to.

"You just said yourself that she is being punished. She IS being punished, especially with what Michael did to her. That is why he lost his privilege. She didn't choose this punishment, but I for one am very happy just thinking about the beautiful and strong pups that this Goddess is going to give me. I think that all your underhanded, and manipulative actions just came back and bit you in the ass Tabitha. You are the reason that you are not with Aaron anymore. Reagan will not be Luna, and she didn't do anything to you personally. She doesn't have any blame assigned to her in this, you are just pissed off at losing the lunch ticket that you thought you had. You were never going to be Luna. Everyone here at the table knew that too, including Michael. Aaron is waiting for his mate. When he finds her, then we will have our Luna, but be serious. It was never going to be you. Don't act like you didn't know that. I have heard Aaron tell you 100 times that you are just there for when he needs a release. You were never, ever, going to be Luna here" Clive told Tabitha and her gasp of surprise at him telling her that seemed genuine.

She was honestly shocked. She either got it in her head herself that she would be Luna, or Aaron had implied it at one time or another. Even if he had done it in jest, she would still think that she had a chance to become the next Luna. I glanced over at Aaron, but his face doesn't have any guilt on it at all. He is looking at her like he expects an answer as to why she would have even thought about her becoming the next Luna.

"But you chose me, Aaron, you chose me to be your girlfriend. The next logical step was for me to become your Luna. That is how it works. Your own cousin took a chosen she-wolf as his mate. They are happy, Blake loves her. Why would you choose me to be your girlfriend, and lead me on, if you never had any intention of allowing me to become the Luna?" I can hear the pain in her voice as she speaks. I would feel sorry for her, but she assumed things that she was never promised. Aaron mentioned from day one how much he was looking forward to finding his mate. I know she has feelings for him, but it seems like she would rather be Luna, to get respect from the pack, not for her love for Aaron.

"Wait a minute Tabitha. I never promised you that you would be Luna. You are well aware that I was, and still am, looking for my mate. We are compatible for hookups, but you are not a nurturer. You don't care for the betterment of the pack, you only care about rank. You have been

going around for the last year bragging about becoming the Luna. I heard about it, I just didn't stop you as you had never mentioned it to me. I was fine back then with how things were, but don't act like the victim here. You were fully aware that my goal has been, and always will be to find my true mate" Aaron told Tabitha. She is furious and since she can't attack Aaron with her words, she comes straight for me.

"We were just fine until she got her and put her hooks into you. She doesn't deserve to carry your pup. It should be me. I have been here. I am the one who truly cares for you. For Goddess's sake, she has only known you a week. She was all over you from the start. She cannot be trusted, did you learn nothing from what Blake said to you? He warned you not to trust her at all. Michael told us what all happened. She doesn't deserve to live, let alone provide pups for you, and the ranked wolves. That is a good thing to do, you are all attractive, so why would that be a punishment?" Tabitha asked.

Blake clearly wanted me to suffer the humiliation of what my new role was. To have no one to protect me from these four men. I would be willing to bet that Blake even got Garrett and Marc to tell Michael to give me a hard time about it. I would bet money I don't have on that being the truth. Michael's need to punish me almost overweighs his desire for me. This is ramping up to come to a bad situation, and I unconsciously moved closer to Clive for protection. It did not go unnoticed, by the whole table. Michael got even madder, and Aaron's lips narrowed at me giving the nod to Clive for my protection. But if anyone here in this pack was going to fight for me, it will be Clive. He showed that earlier today, he got hurt trying to protect me.

Tabitha has no idea that I would trade places with her in a second. She can do this and become the breeder herself. The fact is that my choice has been taken away. I basically have no rights. No control over what happens to my own body and that in itself is a living nightmare. It has gotten better this week. It is not one after the other now. They have calmed down and it is usually one a night, minus Michael. I will never voluntarily sleep with him again. He has been a creeper from the first day. If Tabitha wants to do it, I say let her. But I kept my mouth shut. I know that the guys do not want her at all, or they would have tried to get with her. It is me that they are after, not her. From the way it sounded, if Aaron made her Luna, she would have no problem at all being willing to help populate the pack.

"There is no need for you to hate on Reagan, she didn't get her hooks in me. You already know that she will not be made Luna either. Although I have to say that she would be far more qualified for the position than you are, as an Alpha-born she-wolf. She didn't sign up for this. I saw her face when he told her what was going to happen, she didn't know, and neither did her family. That was the punishment that Blake and Cheryl decided on. She is here simply to create a stronger pack for us, and help make Blood Tracker prosper. She has connections that will be able to help us increase our land, and allow us to be able to accept more people into our pack. You know what my goal is Tabitha, and she can help us attain it" Aaron told everyone at the table. Instead of hearing what he had said to her, she just focuses her angry gaze on me.

"You all need to leave Reagan alone. I have promised her father that I would protect her, and I will. You are getting mad for something that you knew was coming, Tabitha. I have told you several times that the second I find my mate, we were done. You were the one who insisted that

it was Reagan, or you, in my office that day. You made me make the choice, even after I explained it all clearly to you. I paid for her to be here. I know that you can feel her strength. You know that she is Alpha born. You have nothing to be mad at her about. You could have accepted it, the fact that I was going to be with you, and have her carry my pups but instead, you wanted to do a power play. That is all on you, it was your choice to put out the ultimatum, and it was my choice to accept it. Your forcing the issue broke us up, not me, and not Reagan. No matter how you try to change what happened between us, your unwillingness to listen to reason is the reason we are no longer together. I would have accepted our relationship until I found my mate. But we are done now. The way you have acted this whole week makes me wonder if I ever knew you at all. I guess you were playing fake this whole time to get me to take you as my chosen mate” Aaron told Tabitha.

“But I love you, Aaron. I would do anything for you” Tabitha said in a low tone. I guess she didn’t want the whole room to hear her this time.

“You do not love me, Tabitha, no you don’t. I have caught you in numerous lies, and situations throughout the years. You don’t do things like that if you really loved someone. Plus, if you were really willing to do anything to be with me, you wouldn’t have had this showdown over Reagan. You would be running all over the pack trying to get everyone against her. You wouldn’t have done half the things you have if you did love me. We are done now, and Reagan will make handsome pups for all of us ranked wolves. Our children will be strong, and fierce fighters. That is what we need to have here, strong-ranked wolves to take this pack higher than I could have even imagined. I will not discuss this again. This is the third and last time that I want to hear you bring this up. As much as you want to pin our breakup on Reagan, it isn’t her fault. It is yours, and only yours. You and Jennifer need to settle down and leave her alone. This is your last warning. There will be a harsh punishment dealt out to you for another infraction by either of you. I have been more than lenient with you both, but that is over right now. Either you stop, or I will stop you” Aaron told them and his tone was cold and scary. I was scared, and he wasn’t even speaking to me.

Her anger is palpable and so is her friend Jennifer’s. Her righteous indignation at her friend being slighted by the Alpha is apparently on me too. Their stares are full of malice, and I am glad that Clive stays with me in my room, and that Aaron is close by. These girls are blaming me for things that are completely out of my control, and they didn’t care that Aaron told them to stop. My dad was willing to help because he wants me to be kept safe. That was the deal, my safety gets Aaron the pack that he had always dreamed of. It was a win/win for both of us. Dad is wanting me to be as taken care of as I can be in this situation. As Aaron refused to allow him and mom to come here and build on his packlands. Blake wants all the benefits of having my dad and his money available to him. I am quite sure that he knew dad was going to be very serious about trying to protect me here, and Aaron didn’t want the headache of that. They are less than 30 minutes away from here. They are allowed to come here after the three-month mark. Blake was the one to impose the time frame on them. He knew it was going to take a little while for them to get me pregnant, and that was what he wanted, me already pregnant when they can finally come to visit.

I stopped eating because I could not swallow my food anymore. My throat was tight and I knew that this was not the end of them and their bullshit. They were going to come at me again, and when they started whispering to each other, I knew it was going to be bad. I knew they were up to something, I just didn't know what it was going to be, but I plan on sticking to Clive like there was no tomorrow from now on. I didn't care how stupid I looked doing it, I was going to make sure that I trained hard, even at my novice stage. I will either stay with either Clive or Aaron to keep me safe until I was able to protect myself because I know for a fact that neither of them was going to leave me alone after tonight.

The Nightmare comes to Life

Chapter 95

Chapter 94 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

I was right, about them not letting it go. I just didn't realize that they would be coming for me just 6 hours later. Aaron had asked for me to come to his room. I was glad that up here on the Alpha's floor meant that Tabitha would never know about it. That thought was short-lived as Michael exited Aaron's room just as I was walking up to it. Aaron held the door wider for me to enter, and Michael looked like he had been slapped. The knowledge that not only was I going to Aaron, and with him in his room, but that Michael couldn't touch me anymore, and he was furious.

Michael gave me a disgusted look and walked away from me mumbling. I didn't know why he was up here, he usually didn't come up to the Alpha floor. That meant it was important, but I wasn't going to ask. Since it involved Michael I believe that I was in the clear, as I wanted no further dealings with him. Plus, I do not do pillow talk. Aaron really didn't want other females in his room. He had been reserving that right for his mate, but Clive stayed in my room with me. Despite what happened my first day here, that had not happened again. It was just one on one for the rest of the time, and that was a lot better for me. It was too much that day, and really just too much. It was downgraded to just the three of them now, and that was a lot better for me. I was staying in the Luna's suite, and that made me able to sleep with Clive. It helped me just be able to have a restful sleep knowing that I was safe with him.

I entered his room and he was in his lounge pants, and no shirt. He looked angry, but I was scared to ask him what was wrong. I figured it was pack business, and I was not authorized to

know what was going on. I was OK with that. Aaron calmed down and soon took me to his bed. I had already showered, and he likes the vanilla-scented body wash I use. Aaron is much more gentle with me today than he has ever been. He is settling in on the fact that I will be staying with him, and that has made our time together much better. He kisses me and works me up until I am screaming his name before he is sliding into me. I have to admit I really enjoy sleeping with both Aaron and Clive. They seem to care about me enjoying this as much as they do, and that helps me get through it.

Aaron holds me for a little while before he kisses me on top of my head and lets me get dressed to leave. He walks me to the door and watches me as I go back to my room. Now, that was weird. He has never done that before. I have been told numerous times that I am safe up here, but I could feel more eyes on me as I walked back to my room. I looked at the door at the top of the emergency stairs and the door quietly closes. I turned to look back at Aaron and he had noticed it too. He is looking at the door like he was trying to figure out who was there, and really it can only be a few people. I believe that he already knows who it was standing there. He looked over at me and said, "Don't worry about it Reagan. I will be dealing with them all in the morning."

What can I say back to him about it? Absolutely nothing. There was nothing to be said on my end, I have no pull or control over anything here. I nodded at him and put my thumb on the scan to go back into my room. I headed straight for the tub. After these visits with Darren and Aaron, I find that it is best to just go take a bath, and then a shower. I just feel better that way. I put another nightgown on, as the other one is dirty now, and get into bed with Clive. He immediately wraps me in his arms and pulls me into his body. Sometimes I want to sleep with him when we go to bed, and sometimes I don't. He always lets me choose if I want to sleep with him or not. But I am tired, and honestly, a little stressed out. This has been a bad day, and I would have liked to have gotten a pass on going to Aaron's room tonight, but he is the Alpha. I can't refuse him, I already know that for a fact.

Clive falls asleep quickly and once my mind settles, I go to sleep too. I am not sleeping very deeply, so I heard when the door beeps noting that it has been opened. I can tell that Clive is still sleeping behind me. I moved to get him to start waking up. I know that with the lack of speaking by whoever is in the room, this is going to be a problem. I grab Clive's wrist and he starts to wake up, when I get yanked away from him and pulled out of the bed. The next second Clive is up and trying to come and help me when he gets punched in the side of his head. I know that he is disoriented from the blow as he staggers, and then falls to the floor. I go to scream, but a rag is stuffed into my mouth.

I can see Tabitha and Jennifer grinning at me, and Michael coming from the other side of the bed to walk up to me. I start struggling more now. I started to try to link Aaron several times, but he is not responding to me. I tried to link Darren over and over again to wake him up, also with no response. I tried to link Judy for help, and I heard a slight reply back, but I am terrified that I am toast now. It is 2 am, of course, and they are all asleep. Michael grins evilly at me and yanks my nightgown off of me, and I am standing before the three of them in just my underwear.

"You think that you are so great, don't you, Reagan? I have no idea why you were allowed to go into Aaron's room when he has refused to let me in there after all these years. I am better than

your slutty ass any day of the week. You should be ashamed of yourself for breaking us up. I swear you have gotten me in trouble for the last time. I plan on getting my call done tonight. I tried to call to report you and Michael stopped me. I went to report your location to Alpha Cole Walker, at Blood Walker. I was stopped, but I am positive after we get done with you, we can just leave your dead body at Blood Walker's gates and have no issues with it. Aaron won't want you anymore once I get done with you" Tabitha said and smirked at me.

My heart rate shoots up as Michael comes behind me and grabs my arms so that I cannot defend myself against them. I started pleading through the link for Aaron, Darren, and Judy to come to the room and stop them. Begging for help for me and Clive, but not getting a response from any of them.

"You deserve this bitch" Jennifer said as she leaned in towards me. She then started punching me in my ribs. I can feel some of them break on both sides, and the pain is tremendous. I can see that Tabitha is enjoying seeing me in pain. She starts encouraging Jennifer into increasing the power of her punches. My tears are flowing and I want to scream out for help, but the room is soundproofed, and I have the rag in my mouth.

I manage to see Tabitha pulling out something from a bag and she tells Michael to turn me around. I can tell that he is happy about it. He had taken his shirt off, and now we are skin to skin, and he is taking full advantage of me pressed against him, and I can't wiggle away as I know I have at least 3 broken ribs right now. I feel like my back is on fire a moment later and I start to try to get away.

"Hold her still Michael. I need to make sure to no one will ever want this bitch again. She should have chosen death, and now I am going to make her wish for it" Tabitha spat with venom. Michael holds me still applying pressure to my ribs and I still, as I can tell if he squeezes much harder that I will have even more broken ribs as a result. I feel the burning on my legs, calves, and thighs. She then goes all over my back, neck, and my arms.

"Turn her around," Tabitha said to Michael, and she is breathing hard in her excitement. Her eyes looked crazy, and she is enjoying this way too much. I can see what is going on now. She has some kind of glove on, and she has sharp nails made of silver glinting in the moonlight coming in the window. She dips her hand back into the bag she is holding and the silver nails are dripping with whatever liquid it is. It burns me very badly as she starts making thin cuts on the front of me now. Starting with my breasts, and my stomach, and then down to my legs. Jennifer is watching with an almost hypnotized gaze as Tabitha continues scarring my body. She is taking her time and making the cuts as deep as she possibly can, to try to make sure that they never heal. She is enjoying this, and I want to kill her more than I have ever wanted to kill anyone else in my life, and that includes Raven.

Since Jennifer is watching me be carved up she is not watching Michael and I can tell the instant he realizes it. He starts kissing my neck, licking me, and sniffing deeply to take in my scent. He started cupping my breast in his hand, and for a short time, it wasn't noticed. I could feel him freeze the second he found out she was watching him. We both found out that she had noticed at the same time.

“Michael, what the hell. She just slept with the Alpha. She is a slut, why are you touching her like that. You are mine” Jennifer said as she stepped towards us. The moment she smelled his scent on me, she leaned in to get a better whiff of me and realized that he had been putting his mouth on me. Instead of her punishing him, she punched me in the face and started screaming at me.

“You bitch, you can’t stop yourself, can you? You are willing to try to steal everyone’s man. I wish you were dead, slut. You have no redeeming qualities at all, you are completely disgusting and a waste of a she-wolf. Strong my ass, you are crying like a baby right now aren’t you. I hope you get what you deserve. If they see you now, none of them will ever want you again. We have made sure of that. Now do her face, Tabitha, so no one will think that she is beautiful again” Jennifer cackles as her crazy laughter fills the room.

My eyes widen in shock, please not my face. I can always wear pants, and long sleeves to cover up what they did, but not if they ruin my face. Anyone that sees me will see the scarring. My wolf can’t heal me, and my body feels like it is on fire. The liquid has to be wolfsbane or another poison. The silver claws are also keeping my wolf, Lena, from being able to heal me. I started trying to link them again, and I am not getting a response. I am screaming for help through the link and then in desperation, I try to link Clive. Goddess, I hope that he is about to wake up. I struggle with Michael, not caring that my ribs are being broken. I have to protect my face. I do not want to look like a monster to everyone that I meet for the rest of my life.

I bear the pain of getting the washrag out of my mouth as I open my mouth even wider to dislodge it. I started to scream my lungs out for help. Soundproofing helps, but it doesn’t drown out everything. There are still muffled sounds, like when we heard Aaron and Tabitha arguing in his office a week ago. I have to do something. I go to link Aaron again, and I heard a little bit of a response when I get knocked out of Michael's arms and onto the floor. I am facing down, but I am not safe. Both Jennifer and Tabitha are on me quickly, trying to flip me over on the floor to be able to scar my face up. Clive and Michael are in a battle against each other, and one of them will not be surviving it. It seems like they are fighting to the death. Thankfully, Jennifer turned her focus onto their fight and took two steps away from me, to go help Michael.

I heard the door click for someone to enter, and the roar that sounded in the room made everyone freeze for a second. Aaron entered the room, and it is chaos. Clive throws a punch at Michael who was still frozen in place in his guilt at being caught in my room. Clive’s blow hits him right in the nose, knocking him out. Jennifer screamed out in fury and jumped on him to attack him for knocking Michael out. Even though she knew he had knocked Clive out after they entered the room. He threw her over his shoulder as she was scratching his back to shreds with her hands half phased into claws.

“What the fuck? Are you crazy?” Clive screams at her as she screams at him for knocking Michael out, and tries to attack him again. Clive punched her in the stomach, and I hope one of her ribs got broken from the punch just like she had done mine. He knew what had happened. They broke into our room to knock him out and harm me, and they have been successful at their goal. I see a flash of silver on my side and I felt the sting of the claw on my face. Since I saw that she was about to strike I moved away from her, but she still managed to catch some of my cheek.

She was aiming for my eyes. Once she blinded me, she was going to probably scar the rest of my face up.

Aaron ran over to knock Tabitha away from me, and she immediately turned and lunged back at me again. Aaron blocked her strike with his own arm to keep her from getting the claw on my face again. She ended up scratching him on the arm, and he growled at her. I know it burns, as she had dipped her hand in it again before she went to mark my face with claw marks. He reaches out and grabs her hand to stop her from attempting to hurt me again.

“What in the hell is going on in here? Have you all gone insane?” Aaron yells out. He shakes her hand and the claws slid off her fingers and onto the floor. Her gloved hand still protected her from the liquid in the bag that she is holding. I see it the moment she goes to drop the bag. She already knew what was going to happen, and although happy to make me scarred and suffer, she was not willing to have the same thing done to her. Warriors arrived at the door, and he instructed them to take all three of them down to the cells. They were surprised that their Gamma was being locked up too.

“I want two guards down there at the cell. Let them know that if any of these three get out, all the warriors on duty will be killed along with them when I hunt them down,” Aaron said, and he is pissed. I just allowed my body to hit the floor and was glad that I had managed to survive this attack. My vision goes black as I heard Clive call out my name. I woke up in the pack hospital. My whole body was still burning, and it hurt to move.

“Glad to see that your awake beauty” I heard from my side and I saw Clive sitting next to me, reading a book. He looked pretty bad. He needs a shave, and I wonder how long I was out.

“You look confused. You have been out for over a week. You have 4 broken ribs, and Tabitha has scarred you up pretty bad, but I think you are still beautiful. They have been putting you in a bath to try to clean all the silver and wolfsbane from your wounds, but her intent was obviously to hurt you as badly as she could. You need to heal up, the second you get released, is when Aaron will carry out their sentences. So you need to heal up. That bastard Michael deserves to die, and so do they” Clive told me.

“I wanted them punished, and I wanted them all gone from around me, but I don’t need to see it. Aaron doesn’t have to wait on me. He can carry it out whenever he wants to. Tabitha has done much more than scar me, I am scared now, and I keep having the nightmare of them attacking me. They should never have been able to get into our room like that” I told him quietly.

“I agree, and I am sorry. I never in a hundred years would have thought that he was capable of doing that. I never even got a chance to defend myself, he was already next to me when I sat up and he punched me, knocking me out. We should have taken his approval for coming into our room out of the system. I am so sorry it happened beauty, but I think that you are still beautiful” Clive told me, and I shook my head. He is wrong, he just feels bad, or guilty, that it happened on his watch.

“I still think that you are beautiful too” I heard Aaron's voice coming from the doorway.

“You can carry out whatever punishment you are going to give them. I don’t want to see them again. I am OK with missing out on whatever gets done to them” I told him.

“Are you sure you want to miss it? I was planning on letting you give Tabitha the same scars she gave you” Aaron said to me, and I finally turned to look at him. He was serious, and I was thinking about it. She would hate that. I was hurting, but I have had a week of healing and although Lena could not fix the cuts and scars on me, she could however work on my ribs. They felt a lot better, I can move now and not cry from pain.

“OK. I would actually like to do that” I told him. They had me out of the hospital in an hour. I am really looking forward to this. Feeling that burning, making my skin crawl, hurt. It hurt pretty bad. And feeling it as the silver cut my skin and allowed that liquid to keep me from healing, made my wolf Lena whimper in remembering when it happened to us.

I see them all at the training grounds and there were now three poles that are now set in the ground there. I see that they all have silver handcuffs on and their arms raised over their heads attached to the top of the pole. They knew that they were going to be put to death. Hopefully, Tabitha goes last so she can feel some of the burning and pain that she put me through.

I can see her glaring at me when we walked up. I can see her gulp as Aaron hands me the same glove she used on me. I slide on the claws she had made up. I opened up the bag with the liquid in it and made sure that the claw was dropping before I stepped up to her. She tried to act like she wasn’t scared, but she knew what she put me through. I looked at myself in the mirror. It could have been much, much worse. But even with all the treatment that they could do there, they were limited in being able to take my scars away. Thankfully Clive had taught me some defensive moves, that I was able to use and keep my face away from her. It caused my scar to not be deep on my face. With makeup on, I might be able to almost cover it, but these days, I just don’t wear makeup like I used to.

I see Jennifer sneer at me, defiant as she was sure I was just weak. I started with her, she helped hurt me, and she held me still for Tabitha to try to scar me up. Seems fair for her to get a little taste of this, as they thought it was good enough for me. I gave her a swipe on her waist and then her neck, with the way she is screaming, you would think it hurts. I see Tabitha see me coming towards her now. I am going to aim straight for her face, but she knew it and turned from me, so I just got her on her neck, and then her chest. They are wearing clothes, and that is keeping me from cutting them as badly as they were able to do to me. I see Clive come around and stand behind her and hold her head still for me. I got her cheek, and this time I dug deeper, just like she did on me. It won’t take my scars away, but I did feel better getting them to know the same kind of pain I felt. Tabitha is screaming in pain and anger at me for getting to scar her up too.

Aaron told the group collected around us, what had happened before he passed their sentence. Clive held the back of my shirt up to show them some of my scars. They gasped at how bad it looked. I have to admit that I didn’t look at my body. I knew it was bad, I was mainly concerned for my face. Aaron announced to the pack all the charges being levied against them. He detailed everything, and then he got to the items that the pack cared about the most. They had disobeyed their Alpha, numerous times. He laid it all out there, as Jennifer, Tabitha, and Michael had

family here in the pack. But going against him, not once but multiple times, they were all dead per our law. I watched as he had them uncuffed, and free to try to escape. He killed Jennifer almost instantly. Tabitha was too scared to run, and Michael took off like the hounds of hell were after him. He made it a thousand feet before Aaron caught him, and tore his throat out. Aaron stalked back towards us in wolf form with his head tilted, looking at Tabitha.

“I am sorry. I was your girlfriend. Please, just give me a break, I will leave and never come back. I swear” Tabitha said to him.

Aaron phased back and walked up to her completely naked and said, “I wish I could, but everyone was warned the first day Reagan arrived, what the penalty would be for reporting to anyone that Reagan was here. You called Alpha Cole. You put all of our lives in danger the moment you did that. You knew Michael had to tell me, he was part of my unit, and I had issued an Alpha Command about it. You knew that I was going to take care of you and Jennifer the next morning. So you decided to try to hurt Reagan one last time before you were put to death. I will tell you now, that if Alpha Cole manages to figure it out, and shows up at my pack, I will kill every member of your family, before Alpha Cole and his men make it onto my pack lands.” Hearing the threat against her family the blood drained from her face. She knew he was serious. He was right to worry. Cole would kill a number of people to try to get me. Aaron reached out and snapped Tabitha’s neck, and she fell to the ground.

“Let this be a lesson for all of you. Reagan is not to be touched by any of you. I paid for her to be here. She belongs to me. Clive is her protector and is now authorized to kill anyone who is perceived as a threat or danger to her from now on. Do not report her, forget she is here, because I promise you all, making that call to report her location will cost you your life too” Aaron said and then phased back into his large black wolf and ran back towards the packhouse. Clive helped me back to the packhouse. I took a long bath and thought about it. He and Clive had supported and protected me, much more than I expected. I will do my best to provide them with the pups they so desperately wanted until my sentence here is completed.

End of Flashback

I woke the next morning with Clive’s arms pulling me into his chest, and I cannot stop my smile. For him, I would go through it all again. He has been my saving grace and I know that I am better for being with him. He has made me become a better woman, and I look forward to another 5 years with him. I do not know what the future holds for us, but as long as I have Clive, I will be OK.

Five Years down the Road

Chapter 96

Chapter 95 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven's POV

A little over the 10-year mark at Black Adder

I have a love-hate relationship with our minibus. It was a necessity now, but Goddess knows how much I miss driving my SUV. The only upside to the minibus is that all of us can travel together, as a family because there are 15 seats in it, and frankly we need them now. Justin got his wish, as his prayers were answered for more children. The Goddess decided to bless us with 2 more babies, twins, a boy, and a girl. I am done now with having babies, I have already warned Justin to please stop praying for any more children. I reminded him that we will get more babies when our children grow up and give them to us. He was disappointed as he loves all of our children, and just wanted a "few more". I just reminded him that we could just keep practicing to make them, only with me taking precautions to not get pregnant again. He was fine with that suggestion and was absolutely fine with all the practicing that I wanted to do.

Our youngest children, Julie, and James were 4 and a half now. They were twins too, and both Brandon and Justin were so happy when they found out that we were having twins again. Julie was Justin's baby and was so similar to him in so many ways. She had his easygoing temperament and attitude, everything rolled off of her, but she had none of his features. She looked exactly like me. It made both Brandon and Justin both dote on her from the moment she was born. My dad thought she hung the moon, as he had missed seeing me growing up, and felt like this was the Goddess giving him a chance at getting to see how I looked as a child back then. I am working hard to keep her from being spoiled, as it could go there quickly because she has everyone wrapped around her finger. It took her longer to start talking because all she had to do was point, and either her siblings or one of her fathers were rushing off to go get it for her. We all have to work hard to make sure that all the children know that they are loved. No one is more valued than the next, and I cannot imagine my life without any of them.

Stella calls her "pint-sized" referring to her as my miniature version. Everyone else calls her Jules, as that was the nickname that Justin came up with one day, and it stuck. Justin had said, "She is more precious to me than jewels", and he decided the nickname was perfect for her. Everyone agreed, and the name had been stuck ever since. Her brother James is my little sweetheart. He has Brandon's dark brown hair and green eyes, and he is just a cuddle bear. I guess knowing that these were the last of our children, I cherished the time with them even more than I normally did. It took me years to come to grips with the knowledge that we might not get out of this with no deaths on our side. I prefer to think that the Goddess herself stepped in to

warn us, to prevent us from not being able to protect ourselves. That she did that to help save her descendants. At just ten years into this whole thing, we are a very strong, and very protected pack. Brandon and Justin have spent the last 5 years continuing to train the children. Actually all of the children in our pack, and going over to dad's pack to help them train as well.

That is where we were going today. All of the children were excited about it, as my dad and Carter had taken what we had done, and enhanced upon the idea. Adding to it, and making their course into two full courses, for their children to train on. They also duplicated it for the adults as well, for them to get stronger and have fun doing it. That is where we are going today, Carter was having a birthday party for his oldest son, Lucas. He is turning 10 today, and all of the children are so excited about getting to go and visit and have a party. They have added a few things to their obstacle course, and all of the older kids were chomping at the bit to go there and try it out. Our boys were already making bets on who will do the best on the course. Jax was very confident and had already claimed that he would complete it first.

“How can you say that when you know that Lucas lives there, and probably uses it daily?” Dex asked him.

Jax shrugged and said, “I just think I can do it quickly” before looking back down at his tablet as he watched a video of some new moves in a video that Justin had sent him.

Jax had always been confident, but he doesn't brag about himself. He knows that all we expect from him is for him to try his best in whatever he attempts. We do not have to get onto him, he is a machine when training. He is focused, takes instruction, and is very watchful for an opening while he is sparring with someone else. I sometimes worry that he is too serious about training, but he plays very well with his younger brothers and is so protective of his sisters. I couldn't have picked out a better heir to the pack. He gets the best of both worlds. He is calmer than Brandon is, and I know that is all of Justin's work with him. Justin has taught Jax how to stay calm in tough situations, to be able to read the room and to think before he speaks. But I know that to his core, he is this way because of the Moon Goddess. He is going to be such a great Alpha. He is effortless in knowing what is important, and what can wait, even at 10 years old. I realized now, the value of Justin, the Goddess knew. She knew what we needed before we did. Even Brandon will tell you how invaluable he thinks Justin is to our family.

I glanced around from my spot on the side of the minibus. All of our oldest children are back there on the last row of four seats. The next row was 2 seats on one side of the aisle, with Justin in the lone seat across from them. Sasha and Emersyn are side by side reading books and occasionally stopping to read out a funny paragraph to each other. I am glad that they too enjoyed reading, just like me. The boys are all on their tablets in the last row, and they get along so well. Jax always gets on first, and the twins are next to him, and Dex is sitting on the other end. Justin is in the lone seat in front of Dex, just in case of an emergency. We worry about the children, so he sits there in case someone tries to come in the back door of the minibus when we are stopped at a light or something. The next row was the youngest Jules, and James, with me sitting in the lone chair across the aisle from them. We have two drivers that are always with us in the front two seats. They are both warriors, and one of them is always on the lookout for any problems, while the other drives.

Brandon is in the front row on his laptop, working. As the Alpha, he is always working so hard for us. The kid's extra clothes are packed and laying in a duffle bag lying on the floor behind the driver. That way they can shower and change after the course. I packed our extra clothes in that bag too, as I knew that we were competitive enough to want to run their adult course while we were there. The second duffle bag had extra shoes for us all in there. Justin likes the boys to be able to sit together, and he is close enough to be able to get the back door open, if Jax can't, in case of emergency. The guys are always thinking of situations where we could be attacked. It was why Brandon likes to sit right there at the sliding door, so if we get stopped he will be the first thing they encounter when the door opens. Brandon, Justin, the warriors, and I are all armed. We always are when we leave pack grounds. We are taking no chances at all on getting ambushed. We all carry the same caliber, and type of weapon, a .45. That way the extra magazines under the passenger seat can be used by us all. All of our children knew how to reload the magazine, so if needed, the older boys can get us reloaded quickly as they stayed down.

That is another thing that is happening today. The three oldest, are getting their first real training with guns today. We had said that we were going to let them wait until they were 10 years old to do it, and both Lucas and Jax were 10. It was just going to be them, but Justin and Brandon both feel like at nine and a half, if Liam and Chase wanted to participate today, they are going to let them. The oldest twins are very mature and do very well with instruction. Plus all of our oldest have been with us out on our range, and already have knowledge of the guns, and most importantly, gun safety. I just feel bad because Dex is nine now, and I know that he will be so jealous of them getting to participate in it. It will also allow Giovanni to train as well as he is over 9 years old. As he is just a month younger than Liam and Chase, so we will see when we get there.

I remember when I was growing up how I didn't get to participate in anything, even our birthday parties. It was a hard pill to swallow watching out my window as everyone celebrated Reagan's birth, but not mine. I still remember how that made me feel. Even at 28 years old, I can still feel the anger, frustration, and sadness that I was just not enough to be valued back then. It was all a lie. I know that my life would have been completely different if Graham and Cassandra had just done what they should have done in the first place. Return me to my father. There was no point in keeping me, other than a big "F you" to my dad. Everything would have been different if they had, but I really could not imagine my life being different than how it has been for the last 10 years. I am blissfully happy now. I have great mates and great pups. I love them all, and I know without a doubt that I would gladly sign up for all of it, all over again, for it to turn out this way.

I know that Justin felt my sadness and he reaches up and rubs my arm, as I am sitting right in front of him. We are in optimal seating to stop anyone from getting to the children. They would have a hell of a fight on their hands to even try it. I am very protective of my babies, and I will fight anyone who wants to hurt them to death. Brandon turned as he had felt it too, and turned to reach back and hold my hand and asked, "Are you OK?" I nodded to him, and Justin pulled his arm back when Brandon did. The ride to Blood Walker was quick. I did love how these seats were large and could even support all the boys when they get older on these trips. Jax looks like he is 12 years old, just based on his physical size and his maturity. His innocent face prevented him from seeming like he was that old.

The minibus served a great purpose though, it was higher so with walking on the aisle, you had 74” of headroom. That was good for me and the children. But since that was only 6’2”, Justin, Brandon, and the two warriors had to bend over if they had to walk down the aisle. Brandon liked how strong it was with the strong construction, and Justin liked the bucket seats. I picked the color black, just like my SUV, and had the windows darkly tinted so no one knew who was inside the minibus. I wanted to protect the children as best I could. The only downside to the minibus was I felt like we looked like we were about to go out on tour as a singing family in it. I joked about it, but with 8 children now, there was no other way around it. I refused for us to buy an RV or something that large to travel with, as it would be hard to outrun anyone in it. They are cumbersome and heavy, and even though they do serve a purpose, we all agreed that this minibus was the route to go on it.

I looked around at all my blessings, I really enjoy being a mother so much. I cannot imagine my life without them. They are all different from each other, in temperament, humor, and abilities. I am glad that the guys really don’t see any of them as mine or yours, they see them as ours. I couldn’t have asked for more from either one of them. They both love and take care of the children. They both train them, teach them, and encourage them. They have special one-on-one time with them and a daddy day, where they let the child pick out something special to do. It has really worked out well. They love getting a special time alone with their dad for the day. Both Brandon and Justin both have a little vase, and all 8 of the children wrote their names down on a slip of paper. Once they have picked all the names from inside the vase, then they put all the names back in it to draw again and start over again. We do this each month, the children understand that even though Brandon is super busy, he still makes time for them, because they are important to him.

They guys also make sure that I know that I am important to them too. We have finally gotten it all figured out in the last 5 years. We know that things can only get better from here, and I am still hoping that we can discover where the threat will be coming from before they attack us. Dad, Brandon, Justin, and former Beta Timothy are all still working on it every single week. One day someone will come forward, I know it. The reward is now sitting at a million dollars to whoever can let us know where they are hiding. That is a great deal of money for someone. It is only a matter of time before we find out who has been hiding them. The council is furious, as they know, just as well as we do, that they are not hiding in the human world. They have done some “drop-ins” on some of the packs that they suspected they were in with no success at finding them so far.

They have a total of five packs on a list of possibilities. All because of how their pack is set up, and because of the level of difficulty in actually entering these packs with no notice. The council is supposed to be granted immediate access, and yet all five of the packs have made them wait at the gate. Sometimes up to 10 minutes to enter. Each of these packs has suddenly been able to grow its packland, with no explanation of how they got the funds to do it. Plus three of the packs, have buildings that had been built on their land. Buildings that do not fit in with the rest of the landscape, at least not with the packhouse. All with no explanation of who lives in the house, and no tour of the house. My father and council member Emerson both believe that it could be narrowed down to these three packs. My father wanted to send some spies in, but with how these packs are, it could be a death sentence for the warrior sent to go there. Especially if they get

recognized as being a member of, or having been sent in as a spy by Blood Walker. Dad and council member Emerson think that it would be best to just keep an eye out for now. We will focus on these three packs in particular. We still have time, and I am sure that council member Emerson is correct. Those nice homes being built in the middle of log cabins are like a beacon for our attention. Graham and Cassandra would not want to live without what they considered to be creature comforts.

I look out the window as we near Blood Walker and pray again that this will be over soon. I just cannot lose any of my precious pups in this war. A war that as far as I am concerned should never be happening. There is something twisted in their head for them to consider women to be secondary, and not important. The fact that they would willingly wipe out other species, for no reason, other than thinking that they are more important than the other species is crazy. Why they would be singling us out? Out of ALL of the other packs lets me know that Graham, Reagan, and Silas all have a hand in this. I know that Graham and Reagan hate me, but for them to want to hurt me, for something that I never had any control of is also crazy. Graham started this whole thing. I carried no blame for any of it, it was always them attacking me, the whole time. I wonder just how crazy you have to be to do something like that. To carry irrational anger at someone that was an innocent victim themselves? All because Reagan wanted what the Goddess gave to me, instead of being happy with who the Goddess gave to her. Clearly, Graham and Reagan have gotten worse in their delusional vendetta against me, I do not look forward to seeing either one of them again.

Children's Course Competition

Chapter 97

Chapter 96 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven's POV

We arrived at Blood Walker and pulled up to the packhouse. All of the children wanted out at the same time, and this was the second reason why we sit where we do. I stopped them from running out, letting the two youngest out, and Brandon helping them down, before the girls, came out. Justin keeps the oldest in place until the girls are clear and then stepped out of the way while the boys all rush out like usual. They are hugging everyone and spoke excitedly with their cousins who were out here waiting on them.

“How did you know we were about to arrive?” I asked Olivia as I hugged her.

“Justin texted us about 10 minutes ago & told us when you were going to arrive. So we all hurried out to see you” Olivia replied with a smile as she hugged the boys as they came to her to give her a hug, after greeting their cousins.

Stella and Truett had been behind us in their SUV, with their 6 children, as they were coming to the birthday party too. Blane was now 10, Andrew was almost 9 and a half, and Aiden was almost 9 years old now. They shot off to go greet Timothy and Amanda. They were tired of being cooped up in the SUV, so they ran over to join the group of boys at the foot of the packhouse stairs. Wynne was 8 now, and her younger sister Orla had just turned 7, walked up to give their hugs to their grandparents. They then headed to talk to my girls who were excitedly talking about the birthday party and of course getting to run the course against the boys. They are competitive, and the boys had better not count them out as Stella and I were fierce fighters too. It would be a mistake to do it. Truett had talked Stella into giving him one more baby, and he was about a month younger than our babies. She got pregnant right before I found out that I was, so our last pregnancy was together. Truett Alexander was almost a month younger than my babies were, and he and James were best friends. I can tell that Truett has a crush on Jules. He was always with her and James, and he was so cute always wanting to help her. He had been doing this since he was 2, so no one really noticed it, except me and Stella. It was so cute to us, and we both hoped that it meant that they were going to grow up and be mates.

I see Brandon and Justin watching Alex as he walks between Jules and James, and holds Jule's hand as they go back down the packhouse stairs. Stella and I watch as they both turned to look at Truett at the same time. Truett was watching the pups as well and he shrugged and said, “What can I say, he has my charm.” Which caused a low growl from both Brandon and Justin. Stella and I couldn't help but laugh out, as they are already being overprotective while they are still so little. Alex is only a little over 4 years old, and so is Jules. The twins are about to be exactly 4 and a half. They could still end up as mates, but Brandon and Justin's opinions didn't factor into that. That would be the Goddess' will on that. They need to remember that both Stella and I were someone's daughters too. The men were going to have to get over it, we had over 13 and a half years to find out if they were indeed mates.

A short time later the party is in full swing and the children were having a blast. Joshua's kids were all out and lined up to run the circuit too. His son Joshua Griffin was 9 and a half and was very good friends with Lucas. They were both bragging about having gotten to run the course already several times, and telling our boys that they were going to beat them on it. I had watched Jax and Co. which is what I teasingly call our four oldest boys, walk the perimeter of both courses thirty minutes ago. I noticed that Brandon and Justin watched them too, and instead of going to give them help watched as they walked both of the courses, and then made comments. We were proud that they all had their strengths, and at each challenge, they spoke to the others to pass on the best way to get past it.

I know that my boys took it as a personal challenge to get through the course within a reasonable time frame. They have always had a friendly competition with their cousins and friends here. I know that the older they get, the more competitive they will get. Both Lucas and Jax are going to take over their packs one day. They are both strong, and both from Alpha parents. But I will say that I think Jax is stronger, and it isn't because he is my son. It is because, since day one, he has

been the absolute best baby I have ever seen in my life. I believe that he is blessed by the Goddess, and as a direct descendant from the Moon Goddess herself, he is naturally stronger. The Goddess told me that Cassandra was one of her own descendants. If Cassandra had stayed with my dad, as she was bonded to be, I believe that Blood Walker would have become the very strongest pack around just from that fact alone.

The kids had all lined up into two groups, with the children under 5 lined up to run the easier, and older course. All of our children had run it, but our youngest had only been on it a few times. Both courses have challenges on them that may be harder than they can handle. Justin and Brandon are both giving our youngest tips on how to traverse the course. Jules and James are so excited to run it, and Alex is standing there listening as well. I am interested in seeing him run it. I am quite sure that he will not be running off with James to get through it, I know that he is going to stay with Jules. He isn't old enough to know why he likes her, but Stella grinned at me, they both have strong wolves inside them even as pups, and not having them yet. We both think that is why they are drawn to each other. She thinks that he can already sense that Jules is his mate. I know that Stella and I would love to be in-laws basically with each other. We have hope that one day we might be, but it isn't up to us.

The whistle blows and all of the children take off, Stella and I are running with the big kids and Brandon and Justin are staying with the little ones. I would have loved to watch the little ones, but there had been a lot of trash talk coming from the Blood Walker children. We were there to make sure that they don't take it too far. We want them to have fun, and challenge themselves. We don't want anyone to get hurt doing it. We stay close enough to hear what is being said, but not right on top of them. I heard a noise behind me, and see Carter and Joshua racing us on the course. I guess they thought that we were challenging them. I looked at Stella and without saying anything we both sped up. We will challenge them on the adult course next, but I am OK with doing it here too. Sometimes the guys get cocky, and they need us to let some of the inflated air out of their heads. Looks like it is time to do it again, and I smiled as I hit the wood wall hard with my right foot and pushed my body up to climb quickly over it.

Both our course, and theirs had some military elements to them, as they were good to help train the kids. They needed to work on teamwork and figuring things out for themselves. Even with receiving instruction from us, the children still need to use what they have been instructed, and their own knowledge to get past each one. Sometimes they come up to one, and when faced with it being right there in their face, and is much bigger than expected, they can forget what they need to do. There are about 12 kids ahead of us, and Stella had pushed herself just as hard as I did. We were up and over the fence before Carter and Joshua could get to it. They were much heavier than we were, and there wasn't a wall on the adult course. After about 30 seconds of them trying to get over it, they both gave up and went around it. I saw them as Stella and I caught up with the back of the pack of children. Since it was wide enough for two to go across at the same time, we ended up passing half of the children on it as we crossed the monkey bars.

We never looked back, we knew Joshua and Carter would be coming in behind us, as we were fast. We may be mothers but we trained at least 5 days a week ourselves. We took our training seriously and we wanted to be examples for our children. Ones that they can look up to and know that we train too, and want them to, as well. I don't expect them to do anything that I

wasn't willing to do myself. We were now behind our sons, my four sons, and her three, and we were running with her youngest son Aiden. He grinned up at her, with pride in his eyes as he knew that we were well behind all the children when the race started. We always let them get over the first 2 obstacles before we even start the course. He was proud because we had all passed all the Blood Walker children to get here. We stayed right behind the kids as we finished the course, and Carter, Joshua, and their sons came in with them, right behind us. Carter gave me a grin, and I already knew what was about to come.

"Bet you won't beat me on the adult course, Raven," he said with a smirk, and Joshua nodded in agreement. "Yea, we run that course twice a day sometimes, so I know they can't beat us on it."

"What is the bet, Joshua?" Stella asked without even looking at me. She knew I was in to do it with her. This time we won't be holding back as we did with our kids. We were just out there to keep the kids from getting too competitive. Clearly, we know where their competitiveness comes from now. They got mad that we beat them on their own kiddy course, and think we can't run the adult course against them. It will be our pleasure to prove them wrong.

"You want to go ahead and run it first, just to see how it goes?" Carter asked, and I heard a laugh from behind him, and it was Justin and Brandon.

"No, we don't, we can all run it together," Justin said. Brandon nodded in agreement.

"We won't need a head start either guys. We should be able to manage the course" Brandon said before Carter or Joshua could try to tease us again.

I see the glint in their eyes, with the guys participating, they have forgotten about me and Stella now. They no longer think of us as competition anymore. It is Alpha against Alpha, and Beta against Beta now, as Justin used to be a Beta. He just accepted the Delta position to be there with me, he is more qualified to be Beta than Truett is, even with his Beta own bloodline. Stella looks at me, and I already know what she is thinking, and give her a nod. We are going to wipe the course with all of these big bad men. How can they be so dismissive of us? It wasn't Brandon and Justin, it was again Carter and Joshua whose cocky attitudes and lack of humility showed us both that they needed another crash course in it today. We are both glad to help them out with it, just like the last time.

As anticipated our children were the first 4 across the finish line, with Jax at the front of them. Stella and Truett's children were right behind them. I was very proud of my boys, and our daughters that were 8 and a half, were right behind us. They were faster through the course than Carter and Joshua were. Stella's Daughters were right behind them, just ahead of Carter and Joshua. I looked over at Brandon and asked about the twins because Justin was speaking with his father. I wanted to know how our youngest children did on the course for the first time. Brandon glanced over my shoulder and I see them walking our way. Alex is still hand-in-hand with Jules. Stella grins at them, and I couldn't stop myself from grinning at them either. Our babies are so very cute together.

“James did very well, he came in with the first few that crossed the finish line,” Brandon told me. This was the first time that he had attempted the course, and I could hear the pride in Brandon's voice at how well James had done.

“Jules had fallen down and skinned her knee, but Alex stopped to help her, so he got behind too. It would be harder to see this if they weren't so stinking cute together. He dotes on her as much as we do. You may be right, they may be mates. He is just as strong as James is, but he wouldn't leave her alone to run the circuit with James. He stayed with her the whole way and helped her navigate it. I don't know if she liked him taking care of her, or what, but she really acted like she didn't know what to do with each new challenge. He talked her through each one. He was her biggest cheerleader on the course, even with her dad's there to help. Justin was a little put out over it, but he agrees. He thinks that they are mates too. It would explain all of it. He told me that he had felt a pull towards you throughout the years, he was just too scared to act on it” Brandon told me as he hugged me.

“Are you trying to butter me up with the hug so we don't embarrass you on the course? Because the gloves are off, my love. Stella and I are planning on coming in first on it” I told him and gave him a quick kiss before dancing out of his arms.

“I would have it no other way, my love” Brandon called back to me.

The challenge is set. He won't be babying me on it either. He knows that I am capable of doing this with no help at all. I think Carter is confused as Simone doesn't train consistently, just every once in a while. She takes care of their pups and plans all the meetings that are scheduled in the venue that they built 10 years ago. They have at least 3 big bookings each month, sometimes up to 6, and that is a job within itself. Dad has made a lot of money by booking the venue out, and occasionally to humans if the price is good enough for him to do it. They work with local werewolf businesses for flowers, catering, invitations, and anything else you can think of, even liquor. Olivia helps her with the business too, but dad's pack is strong, and only getting stronger with each passing year. He is not expecting an attack, but if one came, they would be prepared for it.

He has more than 400 of his now 600-plus warriors, who were highly trained in weapons. The rest of them like a more hands-on approach, and are hand-to-hand experts. We did the same at our pack, allowing the warriors to train the most on what they liked. We have several techniques as well and we picked a lot of the same ones. A lot of self-defense techniques, Jiu Jitsu, Brazilian Jiu Jitsu, and Krav Maga were the favorites of our men, as well as dads. Dad is not going to allow Olivia or Simone to fight if it comes to his pack. He already has a bunker built, and he is prepared for anything, but he believes as we do. That the war isn't coming to him, it is coming to us. Black Adder will be the target. I guess the reason for their coming will be found out when they do decide to show up. I will never allow my children to go out on a battlefield without me. I already told Angie, Brandon's mom, that she is in charge of the women and children because I will be out protecting my children, when the time comes.

Rubbing Their Faces in It

Chapter 97 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Justin's POV

I can't say that I enjoyed seeing my little Jules be assisted so much on the course. I thought that it was just our family who thought that she had hung the moon. Turns out this little guy thinks that she hung it too. I can see it. The care and concern he has for her. Before either of us could step in to help her, Alex was there. I remember that feeling. He really might be her mate. I do not know how he could tell at such a young age, so I will be keeping a special eye on him from now on. If they are mates, I will let it go with my blessing, after all, she is about a month older than him, so she might sense it first. But if they are not mates, he can hang it up. I want all of our children to find and love their true, Goddess-given mates. There is nothing better than having your true mate by your side.

I was talking with my dad, but with Lorne's excellent hearing, I heard what Brandon said to her about Alex. His teasing her about the course was funny to me. He is in his office most of the time, and he never sees her training, if he does, it is rare, and usually at a distance. Raven doesn't play, I train her, and I am with her most of the time. I will give you two reasons why she doesn't play with her training. Her mates, and her children. She will never let any of us get hurt if she has a chance at all at stopping it from happening. I will tell you that she is very serious, and she always goes the extra mile to stay at the head of any of the classes that she is in. I guess Brandon is going to be getting a surprise today too, as she and Stella are not to be messed with. I am not going to be running it full tilt with them. I am content to stay back and watch the show. Maybe help the kids with the obstacles that they cannot reach, if they are willing to try to do it, I already know that Jax will want to run it, I saw him come over here to look at it after we arrived here before he went to check out the children's course.

Brandon had been right in what he had said to Raven though. I had told him a few years before, about the fact that I could sense a pull toward Raven. It started around when I was 10 and she was 9. I just thought it was because I thought she was so cute, not because I was going to be her mate. I had never even thought of that as a possibility. Mostly because she was not someone that was acceptable to claim at Silver Blade. Despite her being the daughter of the Alpha, it would have been so hard to get people there to leave her alone, even as my mate. I would have had to leave the pack with her to get her safe. I already know that Graham would have Alpha commanded me to either reject her or for me physically hurt her, or both. Those options were totally unacceptable to me. I still can't believe that I got her back, and I thank the Goddess again

for giving us back our bond. She gave me my life back when she gave Raven back to me again. I didn't want to go on without her, and I couldn't be happier right now.

We all strolled over toward the adult course, and the group grew as we walked over to it. Apparently, everyone who heard the challenge that Carter gave Raven and Stella, was drawing a lot of attention. The information was flying through the pack, and if I were to bet, I would put my money on Raven and Stella. They remembered the last time a challenge was made when Stella beat Joshua up. That was the only way to bring both of them down a peg from all the stories about it that I have heard. I loved how Joshua was so arrogant and invited everyone to come and see him teach her a lesson. I have to say that I have known both Joshua and Carter for a minute. Joshua and I are the same age, and we have trained together before. Joshua was a good fighter, but he was not as good a fighter as he thought he was. I again wish that I had jumped onto Blood Walker packland right behind Raven, and begged her to take me back. If I did, I might have seen that fight happen. But with what had happened that night, and how angry she was at me, I do not know what would have happened to me if I would have tried it. She hated me, and I bet Alpha Cole would have forced me to accept her rejection and then kicked me out of his pack. Maybe things had worked out for the best with what had ended up happening to us that night.

By the time we arrived at the adult course, there were about 150 people there. Our children had come with us, as they wanted to support us. I can already see Jax eyeing this course. We have let him try our adult course with us at Black Adder before. He loved it and did very well on it. There were just two obstacles there that he was not tall enough for, just yet. He avoids them, and he has run it with me at least 100 times now. He loves to try new things, and he likes to test his abilities. He likes to push himself to do more, to be stronger than his fellow children in the pack. He doesn't brag about what he can do, he is very humble and just wants to be the best Jaxon that he can be. Named after his grandfather, Jackson, who had been a very respected Alpha for the Black Adder pack. He already had big shoes to fill, even before we knew of an attack. I am glad that the Goddess is helping him become the person that he was always supposed to be.

I knew what to do, "Carter, do any of the younger kids try to run the adult course too?" I asked Carter.

"Yes, Lucas and Griffin have both run it before, there are three obstacles that are too high for them to jump up to be able to reach the bars. So they have just been skipping those for now, until they get taller" Carter told me and Joshua nodded in agreement, as they knew what I was going to ask next.

"Would it be OK if Jax tried it with us today?" I asked him.

Carter said, "Sure, they can run if they want to." I see that Liam, Chase, and Dex were all standing there right behind Jax and looking at me, to see if it was OK. I had assumed that it might be the case, but I didn't want to speak for them.

"So, I guess you guys would like to run it too, with us?" I asked the group.

“Yes, we all want to try it. If there is something we can’t do, we can just skip it” Liam said as he stepped forward to take charge for now. They all nodded in agreement. I looked at Brandon and Raven for approval from them. They both nodded their approval. I guess they are all four going to run it, and I am excited to see them in motion doing it. I am so proud of all of our children, and I cannot express what I am feeling. I have pride in them, and respect for them trying to do something that is beyond their skill set, at least for the moment. Jax is already comfortable with being a leader. He encourages his brothers to follow him, and they have complete faith and trust in him. He leads by example, and he never leaves them behind, no matter how many children passed them on the course as he helps them get past the obstacle. He stays with them, and he tells them how to do it for themselves. I can see his Goddess-given strength, and I know that Raven was right when she pointed that out when he was 2 years old. He was the oldest, so at first, we didn’t realize how very special she was. At first, we all thought that it was because he was an Alpha born, but that wasn’t it. Liam and Chase are great kids too, smart, and as different as night and day from each other. Because Liam got his father’s kind of explosive patience, and Chase is as laid back as I am. But after Dex got to be about 1 year old, we all realized how different he was from his brothers. Dex is a bit more of a firecracker than my other children, but he is also kind, smart, and a good friend. His sense of humor draws in a lot of kids wanting to be friends with him, he is never alone.

I spend a lot of time with Jax, as I help to train him daily. He listens so well to instructions. He is patient and willing to try again, and again, to learn something new. He realizes that with each failure, he gets closer to what it is supposed to be. I have never seen a child that was so focused before in my life. I know when I was 10 years old, I was nowhere near where Jax is. He is special, he is favored by the Goddess, and I believe that she will keep him safe in whatever is going to happen. I pray all the time that we find out who is behind this. So we can come in and cut them off at the knees. I don’t want to lose my parents here at Blood Walker, or any of the pack members at Black Adder.

Things have been very good for us for the last 4 years at Black Adder. Everyone has finally accepted that Raven did indeed get two mates, and was blessed by the Goddess now. I think for years even after the incident in the dining room with Justine and Katheryn, some still had the opinion that Raven was just being greedy. That she hadn’t been gifted by the Goddess, to have two mates. They still believed that she just wanted to be with both of us, was the popular opinion. I don’t know why they would even think that, as she caught a lot of grief from the pack over it. We even caught some flak ourselves from the older more judgmental members of the pack. If I hadn’t been her mate, she would have just kept me on the side, unknown to all of them. She would not have claimed me in front of the whole pack and told them that both Brandon and I belonged to her. She would have just been the Luna, and would have just met me behind closed doors. But that was not the case. Yes, we really got off to a rocky start. I agree, Reagan really fucked us up a lot. We had a very jacked-up beginning. But I think that from that experience, we became stronger for going through it together.

I stood behind them with the boys, as Cole walked over to us. He looked right at Carter, Joshua, and Brandon and said, “Good luck, boys” and then laughed at their confused looks. Cole then motioned to all of us to see if we were ready to go. We all gave him a nod and he blew the whistle. They all took over quickly, and at first, the guys were running at full speed. They

seemed like they were going to beat the pants off the women. I took off with the boys and only had to help them with two of the obstacles. Jax was able to make a running leap on the third one to get a hold of the hand grips, and the other boys quickly followed his lead. He is smoking through this course, and I can tell that he is trying to catch up with his mom. That makes me smile, we very well might catch back up to her, and these boys are giving it their all to move through it.

They had listened to my instructions before starting, and I called out to them what they would be needing to do with each obstacle that we approached. They listened and we moved through them right behind the other group. They were like 100 feet in front of us, which is not bad considering that only Jax had gotten to double digits. On the running between obstacles, he went all out, as he tried to catch up with the group in front of us. They wanted to see how well their mom was going to do against one of their dads. They have seen her train, they know that she pulls no punches when she is in a challenge, no matter what it is. They move across the balance beam like it was nothing and that brings them closer to their mom. There are as light-footed as mountain goats as they run at full tilt across the 30-foot beam. They are doing so well, and I hope that someone got a video of this, as I am so proud of them. I am sure that Brandon and Raven will want to see this too.

The last 200 meters back to the end of the course were running. I am sure that they were trying to even the playing field and let people that may be worse at the obstacles have a slight chance to catch up. So these last 600 feet, were going to tell the tale for everyone. They were in a dead heat running to the finish line. Someone had even found some caution tape and it was being held at the end of the course, like a finish line. I already know that Stella and Raven will stop toying with them now. I knew that they had been throughout the course. I knew it because they are two of the best at going through our own course, and this one was really similar to it. I guess they wanted the guys to think that they had a chance. The thought makes me chuckle. I see Truett and Austin holding the finish line, and grinning their heads off at being there to see the girls beat them.

Carter, Brandon, and Joshua were all about 20 feet in front of them and halfway back to the finish line when the girls finally made their move. They passed the guys at about 100 feet from the finish and then left them in the dust. The guys tried to speed back up to pass them, but they had gone out full tilt from the start and didn't conserve anything for the end of the race, the course took 10 minutes to get through. It was a rookie mistake, and I was trying not to laugh at them as the boys and I followed along behind them. I watch as Raven and Stella finish the race holding hands and side by side, as they broke through the tape. I already know that Carter and Joshua are going to be complaining about losing. But Brandon seems proud of Raven as he crosses the finish line and then walks over to give Raven a kiss.

“When will you two learn to stop challenging people to stuff? I mean I know it was Carter this time, Joshua, but it seems like you two needed another slice of humble pie. Maybe next time you two will win, but I wouldn't bet on it” Stella said and then started cracking up with laughter. That started some good-natured joking for all of them as we crossed the finish line ourselves. I could see that Carter was both proud of his sister, but a little embarrassed at challenging her now.

There had to be over 200 people here now, and this is going to spread like wildfire through the pack.

Truett hugged Stella from behind and then gave her a kiss on her mark. Their children were all around them, and they were super proud of their mom. I was proud of our boys. They really pushed there at the end to finish and were only like 50 seconds behind their mom, who had won the race. Not too shabby for our kids. I was glad to see Olivia had her phone up and recording us when we finished. I wanted Raven and Brandon to see how great our kids did. Raven had seen them finish and was on her knees trying to hug all of them at once. They were also proud of her for winning the race. They saw her when she passed Brandon, and they were all cheering her on as we ran to the finish line ourselves behind them.

They knew their dad had been trying to beat her. None of us just give up, no matter what it is. We have told the kids that from when they were babies. That no matter where they finished in their race, if they did their best, that was all we needed from them. They all knew it, with the exception of our youngest, who I suspect was milking it in her race earlier. At least I think so because maybe she liked Alex taking care of her on the course. But she is still young, plus she has my easygoing mentality. She is happy for James to do better than her, and she is a peacemaker. She just wants to be happy, and for her family to be happy. I know that she probably won't be fighting when it comes down to it. But she will still have to train and do her best in the meantime. We need her to be able to properly protect herself if we are not there to do it for her.

I won't give her a hard time of it, but I think we need to tell her that even if she doesn't love training, she still needs to apply her all to it. Knowing how to defend herself can save her life, and that is invaluable to me. I would do anything to protect my children and my mate. It is the reason that I do what I do. I don't like leaving them to go take specific training in the city for the martial arts that they like to learn. I am just trying to make sure that we are as equipped as we can be to be able to attack in both our wolf and human forms. I want our children to be deadly, in either form, as well. I know what the warning was when the Goddess gave us a heads-up on what was coming. I know that the Goddess was completely serious about it. There was a reason that she gave Raven back to me. One that was bigger than all of us. One that could cost us some of our precious children and I didn't want that to happen. I know that what we are facing is life-changing, and could change all of our lives for the worst. I know that even if we make it fun to learn, and they learn everything, they could still be injured, or even killed. I cannot allow that to happen, whatever I need to do to protect the children, the pack, and my mate is what I am willing to do.

Because at the end of the day, I know exactly what Reagan is capable of doing. She is willing to use absolutely anyone to get what she wants. She has hurt so many people, especially Raven and me. Her uncaring attitude about others, and wanting what she wants, when she wants it, has not left her with any friends. She is a real piece of work and if I had to do it all over again when she came to my hotel and knocked on the door, I would have slammed it closed in her face. I swear to the Goddess that I will not fail Raven again. I will protect my mate and my children from whoever is coming for them. I will never allow Reagan to take me away from Raven ever again.

Chapter 98 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan's POV

I swear I hate Eloise with a passion. She is attacking my babies, and Aaron is an idiot for defending her. I had proof of her actions, for the last few years. There were scratches, cuts, and mysterious bruises. She always had an excuse for why they had the injuries but never once was it ever her fault. Our oldest child, Trevor, was seriously injured yesterday, he could have been killed by her, and still, Aaron did nothing. I had video proof of what she had done to Trevor, Henry, and even Jon on several occasions, but he refused to look at them. They are his own flesh and blood, and he does love them, but he is all talk and no action against her, six years later. I honestly believe that she is willing and able to kill my children with Aaron. Her only goal is for her son Austin to become Alpha here at Blood Tracker. I can't let her take it that far.

The gloves are off now. I will not stand back and allow her to get another shot at my babies. Trevor's arm was broken by her when she shoved him down the last flight of stairs in the packhouse when they were coming down to dinner last night. She said that he "Must have tripped as he was running down the stairs." He is almost 10 years old, and he is not clumsy, he is a strong little wolf, but I cannot allow our babies to stay here in the packhouse with the danger against them, increasing all the time. I know that he will not act until something truly horrible happens, like her being successful in killing one of them. I have Trevor resting at my home now. I am coming here to get my other babies now. I will not leave any of them here to be hurt by her anymore. If I have to there will be bunk beds in all of my bedrooms to house my children. I will get dad to have an addition built onto my house if I need to, but that bitch will never be getting her hands on any of my children again.

I knocked on the door to Aaron's office but knew that it was going to be a minute. I could hear him and Eloise going at it inside. She managed to give him two pups, but since having their youngest, Anaise, she had not been able to get pregnant again. It has now been 5 years, and she is really angry about it. Why she is angry with me is a complete mystery. I stay in my home. I don't come to the packhouse unless I have to. Why she would blame me at all for her not being able to get pregnant anymore is just stupid. I could care less about her and her babies. None of them matter to me, only my pups mattered to me. I want to see the video of what happened to Trevor, and then I will straighten this whole thing out. I already know what happened because

Trevor had told me, but I wanted to see it, so I can confront Aaron about it. He won't care, but it should be enough for him to realize that she won't stop until she has killed one, or more of our pups.

Ten minutes later the door opens and Eloise stepped into the hallway, with a big smile on her face. She seems smug, and I believe I already know why. She came here because she knew I was coming, and wanted him to take care of, and protect her again. I had told him I was coming last night, and he probably relayed it to her. The last time she hurt one of my pups I told her that I would take them back so she couldn't get her hands on them again. She is trying to butter Aaron up to side with her on this, and I could care less. She can have sex with him on the desk while I am speaking to him for all I care. Their relationship doesn't matter to me. I do not want him at all. I have Clive, and I do not want to have a sexual relationship with Aaron anymore. The lack of care for our children that he has shown for the last 6 years since he found her, has completely soured my opinion of him. He wanted strong pups, and I gave them to him. It was his job to protect them now, he promised me that he would. He swore that he would protect them, and he lied to me. I am just glad that the nanny knows how Eloise is and she keeps our youngest daughter away from her. She is only five and a half now, she is not used to people wanting to hurt her.

“So sorry for the wait, you caught us in the middle of something,” Eloise said to me with a smirk.

“No problem, Eloise. I just needed to speak to Aaron about something. I won't be long. But you are welcome to stay here with us. I know that you don't like me being around him” I told her, and she seemed surprised by what I said. I think she still has it in her head that I want Aaron, and I do not. Clive and I love each other and he is the one that I want. She forgets that I was literally sold to Aaron, by Blake. That I can't leave here because people are still actively looking for me and my family. We were never in a relationship. He just likes me as I provided him with the pups that he wanted. Nothing more, nothing less than that. She has it built up in her head that I still wanted to sleep with Aaron, but he kept his word, and after finding his mate, we have not been together again.

“I appreciate the offer, but I have some things to plan. I will see you later” Eloise said.

“If your “planning” includes hurting any of my pups again, I would suggest to you that you stop, and think before you do anything else stupid. They will not be staying here anymore. They will be coming out to my home to live now, all thanks to you. It is clear that Aaron cannot keep them safe from you. So, I will be the one to have to protect them until they get to adulthood. He, and you as well, are always welcome to come out and visit with them at my home. If you are there I am afraid that I will have to insist on the visit being supervised. I just won't take a chance on my babies being hurt, because you want your son to inherit the pack. Having Aaron's children was my job, not a relationship. You are jealous over things that Aaron himself chose to do. Your anger is aimed at the wrong people. Leave my pups alone, or there will be consequences for your actions” I told her in a calm tone.

I was not bluffing, and I didn't threaten her. She is the Luna, and I know the rules, very well. That said, I know my way around the rules too. It was a threat, but only if she came for my pups again. If she leaves them alone, there will be no further problems between us. I knew full well she had come at my appointment time to give her side of the story to Aaron. Then had sex with him so he would be in a good mood, and to sweeten the deal. She is his mate, and he wants to believe her. I don't, I believe my son, who is a good person and has never lied to me. I knew that she had left the door to his office open deliberately. I know her, she is never nice to me. She is abrupt, and hateful in all of our exchanges. Her being pleasant, tipped me off, and I saw that the door was open. I wanted him to hear what I said. I wanted him to know that her actions will have consequences for him now that she is running amuck.

"What are you talking about, Reagan?" I heard Aaron say from inside the office. He is hiding in there because he knows that I am furious about what happened to Trevor. He doesn't want Eloise to be mad at him. She controls him, and it is a shame that he allows her to do it.

"You heard me clearly, Aaron. I didn't stutter, and I didn't whisper. I already knew you were listening in on our conversation when she spoke to me with courtesy. She usually speaks to me very ugly, so it isn't hard to figure out why she was being nice this one time. You will not stop her, so apparently I have to. I will not allow my pups to be hurt, or killed by her, so her wimpy kid can be Alpha. Austin is almost 6 years old, and more of a crybaby than my youngest pup. She will do anything to make that happen, and your pack will be destroyed at that time. Your mate is an ugly and vindictive woman, and I will not stand back and allow her to continue what she is doing" I looked Eloise dead in the face as I spoke. She tried to act like she wasn't scared, but I can smell the fear coming off of her. She honestly didn't think I knew, I have known this whole time. As I said, they really are not that bright.

I was waiting on him to join in the conversation. I knew he was listening, but he is so scared of pissing her off, that he just lets her do whatever she wants. The irony of this situation is not lost on me. I was Eloise in my prior life. Raven was hurt and abused in that same life. I know that the Goddess is trying to teach me some life lessons here, but I just can't when it comes to my babies. I do not know how mom managed to not lose it on dad for allowing the pack members, and me, to do what we did to Raven. She must either have amazing control of her emotions or just didn't give a shit about Raven. Maybe it was a little of both, but that was over and done with now. I have pressing matters to speak to him about. He needs to stop being a wuss when it comes to Eloise, or I will fight her. He knows better than to let it get that far.

"I have never put my hands on your children. That is a blatant lie" Eloise said and turned to give her puppy dog eyes at Aaron, who was now at his office door. Her pout is exaggerated, and she is acting like she is going to cry.

"I think he gets it from his mom, so Austin might just become a good actor, like his mom," I said with my tone dripping with sarcasm.

"Reagan, you need to remember your place, and speak with respect to your Luna," Aaron said with anger in his tone.

“I do remember my place, Aaron. I was the breeder you wanted to give you strong pups. I will not sit back and let this horrible woman kill one of my pups before you realize what a snake you have received as a mate” I replied back to him

“What are you talking about? Eloise was there, she said that Trevor fell while running on the stairs. She didn’t do anything to him. I believe her, he is a fast little guy, and he probably was running on the stairs” Aaron said to me.

“Yes, you believe her again. That is the very problem that I am here to visit with you about. Because I happen to believe my son, who told me that he was shoved by her on the stairs causing him to fall. Instead of listening to either one of them, how about we just review the video from yesterday on the stairwell? That is what I would have done. Video doesn’t lie, and it doesn’t take sides. I know we have camera’s there, but maybe Eloise didn’t” I said to them both. I watched her pale at the mention of us reviewing what actually happened yesterday. I saw her tense up, and I know Aaron felt it, as he looked down at her. But still, he said nothing. He was taking her side in it, he was not going to do anything about it yet again.

“I will look into it myself. I will get back to you on it” Aaron said, and she relaxed into his side and gave me a smug smile.

“Well, that is going to be a problem for me, Aaron. You know I don’t come to the packhouse, as it brings back some really bad memories. I am willing to take the nightmares that I know are coming from this visit to the Alpha floor, to come and help my children pack up to come and live with me in my home. I have to protect them, even if you won’t. I will have my dad come out with an architect and have my home increased to accommodate everyone, but they will all be coming home with me today” I told him, and now he stiffened up at my words.

“I will not let you take my children away from me, Reagan. They are fine here. I told you that I would investigate it, and get back to you on it. You can trust me. they are my children too, and I have protected them for years” Aaron said.

“I trust you more than I trust her, but since my trust in her is zero, I just can’t take the risk. You heard me, you can come and see them whenever you want. The only stipulation I have is that when she is with you, the nanny, Clive, or I have to be present. I only have our pup's best interest at heart. You are busy all of the time. It is more of a power thing, to just possess them and have them here, than wanting to actually spend time with them. You can come to my house when you have some downtime to be able to see them. I am not running away with them. I am protecting them, from an actual threat” I told him, and my voice is colder than ice to him now.

“Just let me check it out myself, I promise you, Reagan, that I will be impartial,” Aaron said, and Eloise stiffened up again. I kept my focus on her, to let him know that even though he felt it, I saw it. She knows she did wrong and is terrified of him seeing her in action.

“How about we all go in there, right now, and watch it together, Aaron? No need to investigate. No need to waste my time, or come up with even more excuses, like I know you will. I will not be leaving the packhouse without my children. Seems like you have plenty of time to stand here

in the hallway and argue, so let's step into the office and just check real quick. We both know that this will take about 3 to 5 minutes for you to find it, and we can all watch it. No need to discuss it anymore. She was scared to death when you first mentioned the investigation. Her reaction, both times, was not lost on you or me. You already know, right now, that she did it. Before you can even see the video if you haven't already watched it. But I would like for us all to go ahead and take a look at it, together” I told him. I am using my alpha tone. I have never pulled it out here at Blood Tracker. I have been held down, ignored, and suppressed for too freaking long. I can take it when it is my punishment, but I will be damned if my babies get hurt by this bitch again.

“I will do it myself, Reagan. You can rest assured that it will be dealt with if anything intentional happened to Trevor. I can promise you that” Aaron said quietly to me, trying to calm me down, but we are way past that now.

“Like you dealt with all the other incidents, Aaron? All their many injuries. Injuries that I noted the time, date, and what she did. I took photographs of all of them, Aaron. I am done playing nice. I did that for a while and it got me and my children nowhere. I trusted you to handle it. But you never did. You value her, over your own offspring. The very offspring that you insisted that you had to have to run this pack after you stepped down. You wanted strong heirs to make the pack grow, and become even stronger. But you didn't protect them. You might have started off trying to fix it for them, but you can't, because when it comes to her, or your pups, you have always chosen her. That is fine, you can choose her, you just need to let me take our children away before she does something that can't be fixed the next time. She will not be stopping until one of them is really hurt. You will either go look at the video now, in front of both of us, or I will have to take my children out of here today” I told him, and he stiffened up. I was challenging him, and he did not like it.

“Reagan do not forget your place. You have no way to command me to do anything. I will deal with it, just go back to your home, and I will check on it myself. I promise you that if what Trevor said was correct. I will deal with it” Aaron said, and he was imploring me to listen. He wanted this to go away, and he probably would warn her, finally, after all this time. But I will not agree with it. I am done now, they are not safe here, and they can only be safe with me and Clive. I know that now.

She is furious and glaring at me for pushing the issue. She is a mother, and I can tell you right now that if I put one hand on her son or daughter, she would scream this place down. I would be put in a cell somewhere, and not released for a while. I would be beaten until Aaron came to check on me himself. I see the smirk come back up at what he had said. She already knows that he will sweep this under the rug, just like the other times I have come out here. There are forgetting that the gloves are off now. I am done with them both. They forget that I know the rules of the pack, inside and out, and neither one of them, are smarter than I am. Eloise wants to see what happens when you fuck with my pups, then I hope that she enjoys the show, because we have had people eavesdropping on our conversation this whole time. I know that by tonight this will have raced through the pack, and I almost can't stop the smile from crossing my face, at them being stupid enough to hold this conversation in the hallway for all to hear. That was really stupid on their part.

“Aaron you will either let us all watch the video together, and allow me to take my pups to my home now, or there will be consequences today for it,” I told him, and his mouth dropped open in shock. It was a direct threat, and I didn’t pull my punch.

“Yea, OK. I can’t see where you have any room to argue with me on this. You need to stop now, or you will be the one who is facing consequences” Aaron said back to me.

“You leave me no choice, I didn’t want to have to do this, but I, Reagan Sullivan, Breeder for the Blood Tracker pack, challenge you, Eloise Daniels, current Luna of the Blood Tracker pack, to fight to the death for the position of Luna. I will see you out on the training grounds today at 5 p.m.” I told them. I am enjoying watching the blood drain from both their faces, as Aaron now clues in on just how deadly serious I truly am about this.

A Challenge is Made

Chapter 100

Chapter 99 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Reagan’s POV

The look on her face was priceless. She knows that my wolf, Lena, will be ripping her apart, in no uncertain terms. She doesn’t train, she depends on Aaron to protect her. What she doesn’t realize right now, is that I am mad enough to fight with him, to get to her. I am willing to take my chances on the outcome of fighting with him, it may not be to the death, but we will both be getting hurt in the fight. After I got attacked, I never wanted to be defenseless again. It was truly a nightmare that night, and I believed that I was going to die. I threw myself into training after that. Clive is one of the best fighters here at Blood Tracker. He oversaw all of my training, and I didn’t stop, until I could protect myself from at least two adversaries. I even trained while I was pregnant. I was never going to let myself be in the position of being vulnerable again. I haven’t, and I had gone back to training two weeks after giving birth, each and every time. It helped me keep my figure, and I learned that I can work around pain very well.

I may not be popular here, but I am strong, and I am tough. No one wants to challenge me anymore from the women here, and I spar with the men. I may not win every time, but I give the majority of them a run for their money. I already know what he will do now. He will have to back down, or I will kill his mate. I will think nothing of it either. She has been a thorn in my side for 6 years. Six years of him deferring to her, allowing her to keep hurting our pups

whenever she wanted to. He thought that I had nothing I could do to her, as she was the Luna, but he was wrong. From the sounds of all the gasps in the hallway, some of them are excited to see it too. Eloise is not well-liked here, and it is her own fault. She is only kind to Aaron, and the Beta couple, Darren and Judy. I had already spoken to Clive about this before I left today. This was my last resort to show Aaron just how freaking serious I was about this. This was my Hail Mary pass at the end of the game. I know that they both knew why I was coming out here to the packhouse. She thought that this was going to be like all the other times, and it wasn't. I am officially done, and I am fully intending on ending her today

They both really thought that I was going to let it go, and let it be. Their wanting to do this outside of the office and ignore my requests over and over again didn't work out in their favor, at all this time. I was not going to back down again. Trevor could have broken his neck, instead of his arm as he reached out to stop his fall down to the 1st floor. This ends today, I am good with however they want it to play it out. All of my cards were on the table, and I won this hand. Either I get my children the hell out from under their roof, or I will be killing his precious mate, tonight. Those are his options, and I already knew what he was going to choose. He does not want to lose his piece of shit mate, so I will be packing my children up and bringing them to safety home now. I am going to tell him that I am bringing the nanny along with them. I am going to need some help with 8 kids all under 10, under one roof.

“You can't challenge me, you are just the breeder here. You can't do that” Eloise screeched out. She was almost stuttering in her bad attempt at trying to stop the ball I started rolling.

“I can, and I will. Anyone can challenge Luna for her position, at any time. I have tried and tried to stop you from hurting my pups. You have been doing it since two weeks after you arrived over the last 6 years. You have gotten progressively worse, and Aaron here hasn't even tried to stop you at all. Any she-wolf that has had children will understand that I will fight for my pups. If you think that I will go easy on you, think again. I predict that Lena will have your head ripped from your body in less than a minute, but I personally would like her to toy with you first. Just like you keep toying with my pups. You are a threat to them, all of them. You hate them, you hate all of my pups with Aaron, and would like nothing more than for them to not exist. Just because Aaron refuses to watch the videos that I have, or is not willing to see how you really are behind closed doors does not mean that I have no recourse with you. We can check the pack bylaws book to verify it, but I already know the answer. Do not forget, I am not just a “breeder” I was to be a Luna. I studied, and I know the rules, and the by-laws, probably better than you do Eloise. The game is now over for you, you have crossed the line with what you did to Trevor yesterday. Either my children come to live with me, their nanny included. Or you need to go and have sex with Aaron again, kiss your pups goodbye, oh, and have a nice meal, because I guarantee that it will be your last” I told her in an almost bored tone.

I wanted her to realize that she was as good as dead in my eyes. She was of no concern to me anymore. Lena will kill her, and Aaron could not step in and stop this for her. She has crossed me too many times, and since he is not willing to man up, I will do it for him. She will not be getting her hands on my kids again.

“I refuse to accept your challenge, Reagan. I won’t fight you. I am sorry that you think that I did something to Trevor. But I never put my hands on him. I swear I didn’t Aaron” Eloise is now in a panic. She is clutching at him and trying to get him to protect her. She is too dumb to know that he can't protect her unless he is willing to give his children up. I hated to have to flex like this, but I had to. They both left me no other choice. She is scared out of her mind because she knows that I am absolutely serious about what I said, and I am. Aaron knows it too, and he is trying to figure a way out of it for her, but just because I am no longer a ranked wolf, I can still challenge her. I am way stronger than her, and she is going to piss herself when she sees Lena coming for her.

“That is easy enough to prove, we can all go into the office, and watch the video. If you didn’t push him, I will even apologize to you for accusing you falsely. But we both know you did it. You also thought that this was like any of the 20-plus times I have shown up here to complain about the treatment of my babies. What you didn't realize is that I am done, you could have killed him yesterday, and I am quite sure that was your actual intent. There is no use discussing it anymore Aaron. Let's go watch the video. There is no reason to not watch it together unless Aaron is willing to admit that he is fully aware of how evil you are, and how he allows you to get away with it each and every time. I am done with this bullshit. Although I do have to say, that after everything you have done to my sons, I am totally OK with killing you” I told her, and I could hear Aaron growl at me. He was warning me because I threatened her.

I did go a little too far, I did just threaten the Luna, but the gauntlet has been thrown down. My challenge has been issued, and either Aaron backs down and lets me get my children, or he will be losing his Luna today. I didn’t want to be his Luna, and I had mentioned it when I had told Clive what I was intending on doing. He was worried as he thought that Aaron had a special affection for me. He was worried that since I was more attractive than Eloise, even with the scar taking some of my beauty away, Aaron might secretly want me back. I didn’t believe that for a second. He has rose-colored glasses on when it comes to her. She can clearly do no wrong in his eyes, which is why I have to do it this way. Aaron has a hard choice to make, because as soon as he makes his decision, our pups will know exactly who he values, and sadly it won’t be them.

I hate that they will have to realize that, it was a slap in the face to know that your dad would rather keep a woman who is just fine with hurting small children around him. Instead of his own flesh and blood, especially the heir to the pack. Who would have ever thought that I would be a good mom? I certainly didn’t. But with each life that I brought into the world, I just bonded with them. Their needs are greater than mine. My spoiled days are over, and I was willing to do whatever was needed to make sure that my children had what they needed, and occasionally spoiled with what they wanted. Usually, my parents did that, and I realized that I was going to have to contact them again, so they know to get presents for the additional four that are now going to be under my roof when they come back to visit.

“Reagan, please, let's just go into my office, and talk this out. I love my pups, as much as you do. I do not want to lose them over a misunderstanding between us” Aaron tried to talk to me in a soothing tone.

“Oh, now you care about your children. Well isn’t that a nice surprise, but am not leaving here without my children Aaron. We are not negotiating here. You have two options, and we already know that you will be choosing to save her, and let them go. It is in their best interest for them to live with me, Aaron. You know what she has done, even if you are not willing to admit it. She is not going to stop until she really hurts someone, Aaron. I know that you told her that since you were close to 30 when you found her, you had made arrangements to make sure you had an heir. I am sure she wasn’t happy about that fact, but you cannot close your eyes to what she is doing. She is dangerous, and she will keep going and attempting to get rid of our babies until her son is next in line to be Alpha. How is that right? Or fair to any of them? They are sitting ducks here, I can’t just let them stay, and wait on her to kill them off one at a time. I am their mother, it is my job to protect them too, Aaron. If you are not willing, or able, to do it, please stop trying to block me from protecting them. You can come to my house any time you want to. I am not leaving the pack with them. They are staying right here, I am just making sure that they get to be old enough to protect themselves from her” I told him, and pointed right at Eloise.

She growled in fury at me literally calling her out, and we have a crowd now. There are at least 15 people, probably more, standing in the shadows of the hallway. They are on either end of us in the hallway, watching this play out. I can see Aaron’s face contort in pain, as he really didn’t want to give them up. He does love them, and before she came here, he took very good care of them. But from almost the moment she arrived, she moved them further down the hall from him. She made them eat earlier, so he couldn’t see them. She manipulated his time and got pregnant as quickly as she could, because she really believed as his mate, that it would be her pups who took over the pack. When she found out differently, she was furious. She is dangerous, and I will not allow this to go on any longer. I tried to do this the nice way. I am done being nice.

“I wish you would reconsider this, Reagan. I would still like to investigate this allegation” Aaron spoke calmer to me, as he now noticed that we were not alone in the hallway. He knew as well as I did, that the whole pack would not only know about it, but they would all be there for the fight if he didn’t give up our pups to me.

“You can run into your office and investigate all you want. We both know she did it and thought that she would be getting away with it, again. She will not. Hey, I will go in there with you, as I need to record it for myself, so I can have the documentation of what happened this time too. A copy for my files, if you will. But even if you “investigate” all day long, it changes nothing. You are either going to lose your pups, or your mate, today. Stop dragging your feet Aaron, we all already know what you chose. You chose her like you have all the other times that she hurt one of our little ones, and you did nothing about it. Stop acting shocked that I finally had enough. I know that you will do nothing to her in punishment, even after you watch her push our innocent son down the stair on the video. At most, you will give her a slap on the wrist, and make her realize to pick a better location for her next attempt. I am not giving that bitch the opportunity. I am done here. Decide, now, so I can go up and pack my pup's stuff up and take them home where they can finally be able to rest easy, and not have to sleep with one eye open” I told him.

Aaron really seems upset by my words, like I came up with all of this shit on my own. He never even asked his kids what happened. Each and every time I would confront him about an injury, he would take what she said as the truth. I know because each time I came to his office to speak

to him about it, I would wait two to three weeks and then ask them if he has asked them for their side of the story. He never did. He is the reason that we are here now. If he had cared, he would have nipped this in the bud. Telling her that whatever she did to our pups, would be done to hers. That would have stopped her cold. I even suggested it, and he got furious at me, for threatening his children with his mate. Like ours weren't being threatened by her every day. Either you can, or you can't threaten children/ If she can do it to mine, I should be able to do it to hers, that is only fair.

"I do care about my pups. I love them, Reagan, you don't understand. This is killing me" Aaron said and his voice caught with a slight sob. I believe that he loves them. He needs to love them enough, to let me protect him from her.

"Aaron, let me ask you this. You have common sense, so just humor me. With any of the times I came to you with proof of what she did, did you ever once ask any of our children that had been hurt, what happened to them? Even one time, or did you always ask her?" I scoffed at him, as I pointed in her direction and let him know that I already knew the answer before I asked the question. "You believed whatever smoke that she wanted to blow up your ass. I already know the answer Aaron because I did ask them if you had asked. Each and every time that she would hurt them, you never once asked them if she had hurt them. Never once did you actually believe what I told you, never once did you take their side over hers, even when you knew she did it. I bet you already watched what happened on the stairs, didn't you? I can tell from your expression right now, that you did. I bet the video is gone now, isn't it? That is why you won't let me see it. You deleted it to protect her. Wow, that is disgusting. You call it now, Aaron. Right fucking now, because if not, I won't wait to do it outside, or until 5 p.m. They will be cleaning her blood from this hallway, as I will bring the fight here, right now" I told him, and I was yelling at him by the end.

I see that she knows that Lena is right there. I can feel her power right there pushing out into the hallway. I can see the crowd taking me at my word and they are moving back away from us, but still staying close enough to watch the show. I can phase very quickly and I swear to the Goddess that even if he tries to stop me, I will kill her before he can kill me. I will protect my pups to my dying breath, and he sees it in my eyes. The showdown is now, he will comply with what I am telling him, or I hope that their last time together in his office was good, because I am ending her.

Aaron steps forward with his hands up and palms out towards me and said, "You win, I will let them live with you. Don't kill her Lena, It is OK. No one will be hurting your pups anymore."

It was as much an admission of guilt for their Luna, as they would get. Everyone present understood that I was right, and she had been hurting my pups to get us here to this moment. The crowd had been on her side at first, but the whispers were spreading on both sides of the hallway about their Luna. Hurting pups was hugely frowned upon, and completely unacceptable. They knew what I had been brought here to do. They knew that my pups were strong and that I was completely serious about what I said. Why Aaron had dicked around so long before letting me have them, was unacceptable. I will discuss that later with him one-on-one. For now, I am happy with getting my babies to safety.

I bet that he watched all of the incidences where she hurt our babies, but he believed her when she said that she would stop. He was an idiot then because she was never planning on stopping. Only when our boys had all been killed, leaving Austin to take over the pack would she have stopped. She would have left my youngest pup with Aaron, Colette alone. Since she was a girl, and with their backward ass pack, she couldn't be Alpha. That honor would have to go to her mate. Since she and Austin were so close in age, I am sure that Eloise would have found a reason for Austin to take over the pack. I can actually understand it myself. I did the same thing at Silver Blade. I know how her heart is. I see her, I know her because I was her. That is why she couldn't fool me. I didn't believe her for a second.

Was I drastic in getting my kids out of here to protect them? Yes, I was, but I knew it had to be done. Will Aaron get mad at her and finally punish her for all the bullshit she has done here? Goddess only knows. I am pretty sure that she will get another pass. I could care less because I won this round. I don't care if she starts training right now, she will never be as strong as me, Lena will take her apart if it ever comes down to it. I will not let her off the hook again. If she crosses the line. I will make sure that she never gets another chance to do it again. I will be sure to give Aaron a heads up on it, as she will have earned every bit of what she is going to get.

I felt her fear just now. She finally felt my full strength as I let my Alpha power loose in the hallway when I warned her that I would kill her right here. Aaron made a bad decision today. That will be between him and our pups. He will have to tell them that he picked her lying ass over them, and I won't poison their mind over it. He will have to ask for their forgiveness when he finally clues in on what he has done. The boys already felt that he didn't love them because he didn't protect them from his mate. Now that their lives are completely uprooted, and changed, it will be even harder on their relationship. But I did what I needed to protect my pups. I will always put their needs before my own. I know that this bitch is going to be coming for me. I am OK with it because when she attacks me, I have every right to defend myself. I won't be reigning Lena in either. I am going to let Lena do what she needs to so my babies don't have to look over their shoulders all the time. They will only be safe after she is gone. I made an enemy today, but she already was, from the moment she arrived. What she doesn't realize is she has made one out of me too today. I was going to let her go until she pulled what she did yesterday. I will fight fake bitch, with fake bitch, and we will see who comes out on top.

Blake has been Off These Days

Chapter 101

Chapter 100 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Cheryl's POV

I see Blake heading my way, and he is angry again. He is angry all the time now. I already know why, it is always the same reason, over and over again. He is a very jealous man, and instead of staying glad that he was my first, and only. He has been on a kick for the last 3 years, over Brandon. He will not let it go, I mean we have been together for almost exactly 10 years now. I have loved him, and only him, for 10 years. I also know who is behind it, it isn't rocket science. There is only one person here that is willing and able to get people to do what he wants and is willing to cause problems doing it. Ever since Reagan told Blake about me waiting and holding out to be Luna for Black Adder, he has had a problem with Brandon. It was fine for years, and then all of a sudden, four years ago, Blake just started up about Brandon.

He even went to Black Adder for free training there, to see Brandon in real life. Imagine his shock when he got to meet Raven there too. He completely forgot that Reagan had a twin, and actually called Aaron to make sure that Reagan was still in his pack as soon as he left Black Adder. He liked Justin during the training and felt bad as he realized that he was the one who Reagan had drugged first. He wanted to speak to him about Reagan but didn't want to let them know that he knew who she was. Blake and his pack had had no interaction before her disappearance. If he had mentioned it, they would have figured out eventually that he had knowledge of where she had gone. Travis was the one to go to Black Adder next as he liked going and learning new fighting techniques. Thankfully, Blake had warned Travis about Raven. But unfortunately, Travis instantly thought that Raven was a stunner too the moment he saw her.

He had had such a crush on Reagan, that he became a little enamored of Raven very quickly. I heard what had happened there that day accidentally. Even though Travis was fully mated, he kept trying to flirt with Raven while he was there. It caused a problem. He was kicked out of the training for a comment he made to her, and now they have a problem with Justin too. It happened two years ago, but they are still mad at how Justin took Travis down while sparring with him over his vulgar comment. Travis had never heard of someone having two mates, and said something that he shouldn't have in front of Justin. When he got home and was clearly beaten up, Blake and his ranked members were pretty pissed off.

Travis' mate, Paige, was also mad because she could read between the lines. Travis had been there for three trainings already with no problems. She had heard about his little crush on Reagan, as he had admitted it when they first met and got to know each other. When she overheard Travis telling what actually happened there at Black Adder to Blake. She was pissed at him and wanted to go and kick Raven's ass herself for attracting Travis. Why she didn't get angry at Travis for being over the top and flirting with Raven in front of one of her mates, is a mystery.

Paige felt that Raven must have flirted with Travis or done something to have caused that to happen. She hated Reagan too but knew that she was being properly punished at Blood Tracker. We had to talk her down from going to Black Adder to fight Raven. I remember firsthand, what a big mistake that would have been for Paige to try to attack Raven. I already knew why it was a problem for him. He had real feelings for Reagan. If Reagan had stayed here, and not done what she did, they would have probably taken each other as chosen mates. He just drug his feet about

it, as Garrett and Marc couldn't stand her, from day one. I was pissed at her as well, but I started feeling guilty about what we had done to her the last few years. Did she do wrong? Absolutely, but she was a spoiled diva, who had been given everything she ever wanted in life. Bar none, she always got what she wanted, no matter what means she had to use to accomplish it. She had done a lot of wrongs in her life, but honestly, I had too, just not as many as she did. I had just excused mine, as I thought I was doing it out of love. I just was obsessed and had a massive crush on him. I love Blake, and he is the only man that I have ever loved.

I heard about what happened to her at Blood Tracker that first day, and I shuddered at the thought of it. That would have been horrible for anyone, but I heard Garrett when he relayed that Michael had called and bragged about basically raping her, I almost threw up when I heard it. It was disgusting that they thought that was OK. Then Marc mentioned to Blake that he and Garrett had added a few things to what they told Michael, to get him to cause her more grief there. It came to a head when they found out what all Michael had done to her. He believed everything that they had said about her, all the embellishments, and a few made-up things. He accepted all of it as the honest truth, and he felt that she needed to be punished. I think that he allowed himself to do his worst with the excuse of her "deserving" it, whether she did or not. It gave him an out, and I bet he thought if it ever came back on him, that he would push his actions back onto Garrett, and Marc, as the reason why he had done it.

They were stunned when they had been notified that he had been killed. They did feel pretty bad for what happened to her. She got badly injured all because of what they did. But they would never be getting punished for it. Blake was still furious at her for what she had done. He was angry about the lies she told, and for causing me to almost lose our firstborn child from the pain of his betrayal. That in itself was the most unforgivable part of her plan, and he truly doesn't care what happens to her. But the clear fact that shows up, over and over again here, is that women are secondary. Even as their mates, we are still women, and therefore not as important as them. That is not a very good message to be sending to our children. I still think that they should be getting in a lot of trouble for trying to manipulate Michael into punishing her.

Knowing what all happened to her, and seeing a picture of all of her injuries was hard. I won't lie, seeing what had happened to her, was just disgusting, and I almost lost my lunch. I have heard that she has changed a lot these days and that she has become a model pack member. She finally learned to train, and Clive dotes on her. I believe that he really loves her. She had been dealt with, and I know who needs to be dealt with next. Graham, as he is the one starting a problem between us. The crack in our relationship has grown with each passing year. Blake wants to compare himself to Brandon in all things. From the size of our packs, to who is a physically strong Alpha. He is acting crazy these days and the possessiveness is not cute. It is unreasonable and frustrating to me. He keeps acting like I am waiting for an opportunity to run off, so I can be with Brandon.

The truth is, I love Blake, very much. I was never planning on leaving him or cheating on him. I know how badly that hurts, I still remember the pain of it when Blake cheated on me, to punish me for "my" actions when Reagan tricked him. For such a smart man, that was completely stupid on his part. I can hear him coming down the hallway now before I can even see him.

“Where are you, woman? Cheryl, answer me, right now. Where are you?” I hear his booming voice ringing through the corridor.

It is ridiculous for me to even try to answer him. He doesn't stop talking for me to even be able to answer him anyway. He does this every time he can't see me when he wants me, calling out for me as he heads for our room. There is no point in it, but it is a daily occurrence. I just wait for him, as I don't live in the corridor, I live in our room. I am not going to go out there into the hallway and encourage his behavior. He acts as if he can never find me when I have not left this pack in 10 years. I wonder what the pack members think of it, but I say nothing about it. That is where I am with our children. We are all sitting at the table and waiting for him to arrive, to be able to eat our dinner. Every once in a while, I enjoy cooking our meal, instead of us going to the dining room. Usually when one of the children, or I, is craving something specific to eat. Blake is very easygoing, he will eat anything that I put in front of him.

With the exception of his jealousy, he really is a perfect mate. He smiles as he sees all of us at the table and immediately comes to the table to sit at the head of the table. He is happy now, all is right in his world, but he needs to calm down a lot. He needs to just let his jealousy of Brandon go. I haven't thought of Brandon since I got with Blake. Blake is my everything, and I am glad that I found him. But no matter how many times I tell him that, he ignores my words and my actions. Now that I have been dealing with it for over 3 years, it is very stressful for me now. If he can see me, it is fine. But if he can't see me, he honestly thinks that I have run off to be with Brandon. I had no idea why, until he slipped up the other day and admitted that he had been told “accidentally” about what all I had done to try to get with Brandon. Including me losing my true mate, and my second chance mate, just to have him.

He doesn't care that I only love him now, or that Brandon has a true mate that he absolutely loves. It is all about what Blake's perceptions are about it. The doubt that plagues him, despite me telling him constantly how much I love him, concerns me. It is like he is losing control, of his actions, and his mind. All for no good reason. I wanted for us to go somewhere on vacation, just the two of us, and leave the kids behind for us to strengthen our bond, and reconnect. I was even going to let him pick the destination. He then immediately accused me of wanting to do this as a plan to get away from Black Moon, to be able to meet Brandon somewhere for us to hook up. Blake is getting worse and worse in his paranoia, and I reached out to my parents for help with trying to talk to him.

I told dad the whole story of the fact that Graham is behind this. He is sabotaging my relationship, deliberately. I know that this is his payback for what happened with Reagan, but I was the victim in that too, and so was Blake. She drugged him, she got what she deserved from it. graham had wanted her to live, she is still alive. Dad tried to talk to Blake, but it didn't work out. Blake is pretty much delusional right now when it comes to me. Even when his ranked wolves vouched for me, that I have never left the pack since I got here 10 years ago. You would think that he would acknowledge that it was absolutely impossible for me to have been able to cheat on him, but you would be wrong. Every night after we got to bed, he checks my phone, or during dinner, as he said he didn't want me to have time to delete any suspicious texts. He has never found any suspicious texts, in the last 3 years, and yet he just keeps looking and checking my phone. It is upsetting to constantly be accused of cheating, especially when he knows he has

never felt the pain associated with it. That doesn't factor in for him either. It is real in his head, so I have to be cheating.

Living like this is causing stress for me and our children. It is not fair to any of us to have to go through this. When I asked Blake to not listen to Graham, telling him that he is trying to set him up. Blake tells me that I am being difficult. I know that Graham blames me and Blake for everything that has happened to Reagan at Blood Tracker. We never wished for any of that to happen to her, and we never knew that Garrett and Marc had an agenda against her, but Reagan is not blameless. He needs to take his own head out of his ass and realize that she is the apple off of his own tree. He created that monster. He covered for her, protected her, and made her think that she could do whatever she wanted, with no penalty for her actions. I thought after we had to run away from Silver Blade, she would wise up, but she didn't. She still stayed just as cocky as she ever was.

She only appreciated me for protecting her from being attacked by Sierra. She didn't appreciate me for anything else. She has always been a "what have you done for me lately" kind of girl in the short time that I knew her. She only helped me try to get Brandon because she absolutely hated her sister, Raven, and Brandon was Raven's second-chance mate. Not because she felt bad for me, or wanted to help me out in any kind of way. Always expecting others to bow and defer to her. That is just not how real life is, and I hope to the Goddess that she is a better mother than she was a person. I honestly worry about her babies. I was glad that she had Clive, as she was basically alone there.

We make it through dinner with each of the kids telling Blake something funny about their day. I like to do this as he has a stressful enough time as the Alpha of our pack. I try to keep him calm, and he appreciates that very much. He loves our babies, we had three boys, and our Forest will be the next Alpha. Forest is 10 years old now, and Kevin is nine. I really wish he was nicer to Kevin than he is, but he is so much tougher on him than any of our children. Robert is 8 years old, and a very happy kid. He doesn't get into the competition against each other like Forest and Kevin do. He goes at his own pace, and our baby girl Casey is 5 years old. She is a sweetheart, and she is me made over. We just had her birthday last week, and she is daddy's girl. When he is super stressed out, he will come to play with her. They will play with dolls or have a tea party, it helps him to calm down.

I hope tonight will go smoothly, but I can tell that his smile doesn't reach his eyes. It will not be a good night for me. He pretends to be happy for the children. He has Forest and Casey right next to him, and Kevin and Robert are at my end of the table. I know that it hurts Kevin how hard his dad is on him. He is a very competent, and strong kid. He is smart and respectful. He is just as good at fighting and sparring as Forest is, and yet Blake will never acknowledge him. It is like he can only see Forest as qualified to be his replacement. Leaving the other two boys with me, and they are not needed. It is hurtful to both of them, and I can feel Kevin's pain. It is going to come to a head one day, I already know. It is going to be bad when he does crack. Kevin is very angry for a kid who is only 9 years old. He is getting to the point where he literally hates Forest. Forest taunts and teases him, and it is not endearing him to Kevin at all. I think that Forest is just as cocky as his father is. Maybe that is why they are so connected. Forest looks a lot like Blake. Kevin doesn't, he looks like me, as does Casey.

I am going to have to talk to Blake about how he treats Kevin, again. It is disappointing how much he wants his father to love him, and Blake just completely refuses to acknowledge him. I don't know what his malfunction is, but he is ruining his relationship with his own son. It will come to a head soon enough, I can already feel it. My father did the same thing with my brother and me, he doted on Leander, but never on me. He doesn't mention it now, but he is still heartbroken over my brother refusing to leave Black Adder with us. Leander has pups now of his own now, but my parents will never get to see them. Leander made his own decision. Just like dad and I did. I was willing to do what dad said, and dad wanted me to be the next Luna for Black Adder, even if I was never meant to be the Luna there. It didn't matter that Brandon and I were not mates. Dad picked a chosen mate for himself, and he felt that mom was perfect for him.

I see Blake looking at me, and I know that look. He wants me tonight, and I am fine with it, but we will need to speak after that. Once he found out that I planned to leave him, over what Reagan did, he has been paranoid ever since that one day I will be leaving. Even though I have never left the pack in the last 10 years, he still thinks it. I love being close to Blake, I still think that he is one of the most handsome men that I have ever seen. I wish he would calm down about me leaving him, if I hadn't done it already, I probably won't be doing it now. He just needs to calm the fuck down, and love me and the kids. Unless he pushes me to do it, I will never leave him.

Pushed Too Far