

Debra's P.O.V.

Right now I hate my life more then I have ever hated it before, I found out the most important thing to me and I can't even mention it to anyone.

My Mother always told me about her life as the Alpha's Daughter, the respect everyone showed her and that she could do as she pleased. She was never criticized, her actions were never questioned and she got whatever she wanted.

That was until the day she met her Mate, he was not an Alpha as she had expected and she had even thought about rejecting him. In the end she didn't and even though he was no Alpha, she loved him with all her being and she was very happy.

The only thing she didn't like was the fact that she had just one Pup and a female at that. A male could have given her a better chance at improving her status as a Werewolf, but a female born to a Gamma hardly ever gets a Mate with a higher status.

I doubt my Father knew about her ambitions in life and if he did he never said anything about it. I was raised to become a Luna one day and Mother made sure I knew what was expected of a Luna. I loved the fact that I got whatever I asked for.

By the time I was sixteen I knew how to manipulate a situation into the way I wanted it to be and how to get everything I set my mind to. Mother always told me how proud she was of me and that one day I would make our

family proud.

I never visited my family's Pack as Mother didn't see eye to eye with her Brother. Our Pack didn't like Lycans and that had to do with our Alpha's younger sister, she had a Lycan Mate and he was a sadistic asshole.

After almost a decade of living in fear of her Mate she chose the only way out for her and took her own life as well as that of her Pup. Lycan Packs were not invited to the Harvest Moon parties and it took almost a decade before our Alpha was willing to go to a party that included Lycans.

I remember the day my Mother told me I would accompany our Alpha to this Pack and we went over every Alpha and future Alpha that would be attending this party. There were going to be quite a few and we both thought that the chances of me finding my Alpha Mate were high.

I always had this feeling that our Alpha didn't care much for my ambitions and looking back I know that he was aware of the hopes my Mother and I had. I think he even told my Mother about the party on purpose.

Our Alpha had read through the contract before signing it and I had figured there was nothing strange in there, so I signed it without reading it myself. Now a days I wish I had read it myself, because then I wouldn't have signed it and I would have gone home immediately.

A Lycan had been following me around all day and I made it clear to him that I hated him and his kind, but it

was as if he didn't care about anything I said to him. Once the party started I stayed close to our Alpha and I was introduced to all the High-ranking males.

My Mother and I had narrowed down the list of Alphas that were suitable for me, that could give our family a much better status in life. I stayed near those males as the Moon rose to its peak and that is when I finally felt it.

The pull my Mother had described to me and I turned around with a huge smile on my face, but it fell the second I looked into the eyes of my Mate. He grabbed my arm and in a loud voice he had stated that he had found his Mate.

His Alpha had asked me if he was telling the truth and I confirmed that he was telling the truth, but before I got the chance to tell his Alpha I had no interest in a Warrior he marked me.

I did everything I could to keep him away from me, but he didn't give up easily and he tried real hard to show me that Lycans weren't all as bad as I thought. He tried to show me that they were the same as Werewolves, but my hatred for his kind was bigger.

There had been Pack-members that tried to make me feel at home, I was invited to parties and dinners and even the Alpha invited me to dinner a few times. I always ignored them and I kept to myself, making it clear I didn't like being here.

As the years passed the attempts to include me became less, until eventually no one bothered me anymore. I felt

relieved, but there was still one person that didn't give up his hope on me changing my mind.

The day he told me he was going to give up on changing my mind was the best day of my life, but it turned out that my Mate had an ace up his sleeve and I hated him even more after that. He had been talking and pacing the room at the same time, but I realized too late that he did it to take up position behind me.

The moment he touched his mark on my neck I was lost and I knew there was nothing I could do to stop him. Lust took over my body as his lips sucked on his mark, making me and my Wolf lose the hold we had on our restraint.

His hands had traveled all over my body as he licked and sucked on his mark, making me a moaning mess. His hands had slipped into my bra and he had cupped my breasts firmly, squeezing and pinching my nipples.

I couldn't stop him as he removed our clothes and at that time I was so lost in a frenzy of lust that I didn't want to stop him. Even when he had put his cock at my entrance I was unable to stop his ministrations and when he shoved inside me in one thrust I screamed out his name in pleasure and pain.

There was nothing gentle about him that night or any night after that, but my body didn't care as he slammed into me harder and faster with every thrust. I hated how my body reacted to his ministrations and my body loved how hard he slammed his cock into my pussy.

My body betrayed me as we both came at the same time, I tried to get away from him as he shot his load inside me. I didn't want to get pregnant, but he had a strong hold on me and didn't let go until he was done.

Every night after that he repeated the ritual, knowing that I wouldn't be able to withstand the Mate-bond and my body betrayed me every single time. When we realized I was pregnant he asked Alpha Drake to have me watched twenty-four seven.

I can't blame him for doing that, because I honestly believe I would have gotten rid of the Pup if I had had the chance. I have never felt love or hate for my Daughter, I never felt anything for her and I hated the fact that she loved her Father.

The only time I enjoyed being around my Daughter was after I left my Mate and this Pack, I know deep down it was wrong but I loved seeing her broken and enjoyed the look in her eyes when I told her that her Father was dead or when I told her there was no more room for her in my life after I had my Son.

I know I am a bitch for putting my Daughter through that, for never telling her the truth and for abandoning her when she needed me to most. I blame my own upbringing for how I turned out, but I also know that I am as much to blame.

My luck ran out the day I physically hurt the woman that raised my Daughter and when she told my Son's Father that I had a Lycan Mate he kicked me out, making sure I knew that I would never see my Son again.

Two years later I got the news that my Son and his Father were dead; a neighboring Alpha had challenged him and after killing him in a fair fight my Son decided he should take revenge, ending in his own death. It was the only time in my life I actually felt anything at all.

The only family I have left is my Daughter and she made it clear that I was no longer considered family. Her Mate could finally give me what I had been searching for all my life and my Daughter took that away from me.

I wonder how Thomas found out that our Daughter was still alive and why he knew about her Mate before I did. Thomas will pay for not telling me or taking me with him, he is stuck with me for the rest of his miserable life and I will enjoy making it as bad as I can.

I know the Alpha holds him in high regard, but that doesn't give me any status. I know the Alpha is still looking for his fated Mate and he won't settle for anything less, trust me I have tried to pursue him on that without any success.

The girl that stays at the Pack-house is a Law student and I wonder why Alpha Drake allows her to stay here. She looks familiar, but I can't place a name to her face and it bugs the hell out of me.

Maybe I should try to get a friend or two around here and find out more about that little brat.