

Read Betrayed from Birth – Alpha’s Unvalued Daughter

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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 a*s 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. Search the FindNøvel.NET website on Gøøgle to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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 r****g 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 c***k 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 a*s 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 c***k. 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 f**k down, and love me and the kids. Unless he pushes me to do it, I will never leave him.

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Cheryl's

POV

Dinner was nice, and we all watched a movie together after that. He helped me bathe Casey, and get the rest of our kids in the shower, one at a time. It was a nice night, other than the fact that

Blake does the same thing each time we tuck them in together. We always start with Casey for the story as she is the youngest and the easiest to get to sleep. He rubs her back as I read the story to her while the boys finish their showers and got dressed for bed.

We go into the boy's room next. Two bunk beds, one on either side of the room. I see my poor Kevin is on the bottom bunk across the room, alone. Robert is sleeping above Forest now for some reason. He used to sleep in the bunk above Kevin. It was because Forest always picked on both of his younger brothers. Robert actually gets along better with Kevin than he does with Forest. But the unspoken cues that Robert is getting from his father about Kevin, are making him distance himself from him lately. My heart breaks for my beautiful little boy. Kevin was such a happy, bright boy, but feeling his father's constant disapproval of him for the last few years is hurting him so much. He never complains about it. He just tries to work so much harder at training just to get a little approval. Even a small compliment, would help him out so much. But each week it just gets worse, and Forest gets even cockier about being his father's clear favorite. There is a clear conflict, and disconnect, between Blake and Kevin. I have got to get to the bottom of it. I just cannot stand by and allow it to continue anymore. Something is going to have to be done quickly to salvage their relationship. Blake is doing incredible harm to both himself and Kevin, with his actions. I need to know why, no, I have to know why this is happening. We kiss the boys good night, with the fact that Blake couldn't do anything but pat Kevin on his slim shoulder before we left the room. I am so disappointed in Blake that I could honestly cry right now. I am angry at how callous he is. How could he treat his own son like that? I head in to go take my shower and I am so overwhelmed and upset. I stood there in the shower crying, to cover my tears. I usually do this anyway, as people don't usually notice your tears in the shower. I do it a lot these days especially when Blake has gone too far with his words to me in the heat of an argument.

We never argued before, he loved me, and I loved him, our world was good. Graham is single-handedly tearing my family apart, and I just cannot allow it. I will be speaking to him about this, as he better watch it. I am Luna here, and I know that he is a pack member and I can't just throw him out, but still, there were penalties for crossing the Luna. Blake depends on Graham's money to get his "dream" pack. Every "extra" around here was provided by Graham. It has been hard to get this done before because when I did approach Graham to discuss why he is poisoning Blake, I got yelled at, by my own mate. Blake picked his golden goose over me. The pack has all that it needs, and then some. Graham has money to burn, and he doesn't mind making things better around here. During the argument, I suggested that Graham and Cassandra could go live with Reagan at Blood tracker, and Blake lost his mind.

He was not going to let Graham leave here. He won't let him put his funds in to make Aaron's pack even bigger. Aaron had been catching up to him as far as pack strength, and Blake was not happy about it. He was angry that Aaron had increased his pack by almost double what it was, ten years ago. Aaron didn't have to be as selective as Blake had to be. Blake had 5 pack members who were wanted by the council. He did not want to be reported and lose his golden goose. He couldn't just let anyone in. But from what I had heard from Cassandra, Reagan stayed in her home, or went to training, but only trained with Clive. She was not well known as anything but their best fighter there, which blew my mind. She had always been so worried about her

appearance before, and not wanting to sweat, or look bad in front of others, that she never trained. I guess the trauma of not being able to protect herself changed her a lot.

I can understand that too. I have changed a lot as well in the last ten years, especially the last three years. I was so happy before, and now I have become a shell of myself. Scared to piss Blake off, not allowed around any other men except my dad, Graham, and the ranked wolves. I can also interact with the head trainer here, Wesley, but that is it. Blake is so jealous of any male that is near me, that I have to pay attention at all times. Even if someone gets near me in the dining room while I am getting my food. No one wants a repeat of what happened last year. An innocent young warrior had gotten hurt after I brush up against him, as I turned to walk back to the table. That innocent exchange almost cost that young man his life. I will never forget the sound of Blake's roar as he rushed over to grab me, and punched him. He never saw Blake coming, and I was the one who had turned to come back to the table and ran into him. It had been my fault and yet he carried a scar from that incident.

Blake is completely unreasonable now, and he is getting worse by the day. No matter what, I needed to clear the air between us. We cannot go on like this, he is hurting me, and Kevin, for no reason. He has to stop, he has to. I realize that life would be better for me to take my chances away from here. I do my duty for my husband, for my children, and for my pack. I take care of all of them, and I am happy to do it. I will not allow Blake and Graham, to continue to emotionally abuse and gaslight me anymore. I just can't, they are killing me. My whole world is here. Despite that, I do not know how much longer I can stay here, if things don't start changing for the better, and soon.

I feel arms wrap around me, and pull me back into him. His desire for me is evident and pressing into my back. We have never had any problems with this part of the relationship. Blake kisses my mark and goes to grab a loofah and the body wash to gently clean me and kissing me passionately intermittently as he cleans and then rinses me off. I need this, I needed him to show me he loved me, even if he doesn't say it to me like he used to.

He dries me off, and then even quicker dries himself off too before carrying me into our bedroom. He gets to work kissing me and showing me that he loves me without words. I do the same, as I could never get enough of him if we lived to be 100. His body is amazing, and his passion and dedication to his training are clearly evident. He wants his men to be the strongest that they can be as well. They all want to be just as strong as he is, and his strength is clearly etched all over him. I kiss down his chest and then kneel between his legs to lick the head of his c**k. His reaction to it always pleases me. He moans out my name and before he is about to c*m, he stops me. He is looking at my face with love and tenderness and cups my cheek with his hand. I can see it when his expression changes and his love diminishes right before my eyes. He quickly changes our positions and puts me underneath him. He checks me and sees that I am ready to do, but suddenly, he is no longer caring and gentle. He rams right into me, and I cried out, but not in pleasure. He is thrusting into me like he wants to own me or mark me with his body when he has already marked me as his. When he starts speaking, I just don't understand him at all.

"Do you feel this kind of pleasure with him, Cheryl?" He said as he continues his vigorous pace. I looked at him with a frown, as this was not pleasurable to me at all. It hurt, and the fact that he was OK with hurting me, was bringing me to tears. I have no idea who the hell is was talking about, either. My eyes filled with tears as he continued pounding into me.

When the first tear fell, he immediately looked upset, but then doubled down, "So, I see you miss him, and would rather be with him than me. That will not be happening, Cheryl. You are mine. I will never let you go, you will never leave me, or Black Moon pack" Blake said as he increased his pace even more.

This hurt, it was not lovemaking, or enjoyable. His mind is not right now, and I am scared of him for the first time ever. This is not the man that I have loved for the last 10 years. He is fast becoming a monster that is willing to just use my body to get what he wants. The lightbulb goes off at that moment. That was Graham's intention all along. His daughter had suffered the same humiliati on at Blood Tracker, and he wanted me to feel it too. I do, and the pain that I am feeling in my heart is even worse, and it makes me start to sob. This only ended up upsetting Blake even more. In his mind, I am clearly crying for a lover that I missed, when he didn't even realize that it was him that I was crying for.

"I gave you everything Cheryl, and you betrayed me like this. Brought another man's child here, to pass off as my own. How could you do that to me? I loved you so much, and for you to do this to me, I could kill you myself" Blake said, and my sobs grew louder. He is using my body and accusing me of cheating on him while he does it. I have never slept with anyone other than him. For him to say that I cheated on him, and bore a child for someone else is the most hurtful thing he has ever said to me, other than the words he just spoke. He said he loved me, past tense. That means no longer, but I could feel his love for me earlier while we were in the shower. Graham is good, he is imploding my family from the inside out. I want to kill Graham myself for what he is doing. He is actually much smarter than I ever thought he was, I am in a special hell now, and I have no idea how to get free from it.

I said nothing to him, I did not argue with him because I was hurting from his aggressive moves. I was drying up fast, as I was no longer turned on by my mate. He was scaring me with his words and actions, and I see that Blake is much further along in his anger and frustration with me, than I ever suspected. How did he get here so fast? I closed my mind off to what he was doing and just lay there and let him do what he wanted until he finally roared his release. I immediately turned my back to him and lay on my side while he went into the bathroom. He came back with a rag to clean me, but I didn't want him to touch me again. I took the rag from him, and he seemed angry with that too. I already know that we are about to fight, and even if I didn't want to, I guess we needed to get this over and done with.

"I just f*****d you, you are my mate, and now you don't want me to touch you? I will touch you and f**k you whenever I want to. I still desire you, even though you have shown what a lying and duplicitous person you are. You should be thankful that I still care for you, and our children. I could have rejected you and found another by now. But Goddess help me, you are the one I want. Stop crying for your lover, and kiss me like you still love me" Blake demanded and I felt the bed lower as he sat next to me. "Are you serious right now Blake? When did I ever cheat on

you? How could I have without you feeling it? I could prove it to you, tomorrow, someone could kiss me, and then you would see that the pain from it is terrible. It is even worse when your mate f***s another. I would know, you f*****d Reagan, and I was in so much pain that I almost lost Forest over it. So do not tell me that I cheated when between the two of us, it has only been you to do that" I told him. How in the world could he just gloss over that fact? He was the cheater between the two of us, and then had the nerve to call me out on it. Wrong answer buddy, wrong answer.

"That was not my fault, she drugged me, and I was angry at what she had said that you had done. I made a mistake and begged for your forgiveness. I will forgive you too if you would only ask me to, but you have to promise not to be with Brandon ever again" Blake said to me in a serious tone.

"First, I didn't cheat on you when Reagan alleged it, and I have not cheated on you now, not ever Blake. I love you, and I have only been with you, and only you. I have never slept with Brandon, and you know this Blake, I was a virgin when I got here. Graham is just poisoning your mind. He is tearing us apart, and you are allowing him to do it. You are allowing him to destroy our family. He has planted seeds of doubt in your mind, and you are watering them for him. He is behind this, and you are allowing him to hurt me. You and your actions are causing me pain Blake. You hurt me just now when we were having s*x. You are punishing me for something that I have never done, and refusing to listen to me when I try to defend myself. I don't know why you would take his side over mine. You know how he is Blake. He is a skillful liar, and you are accepting all of his lies as truths. Please, if you have ever loved me, Blake, listen to me now" I begged him. I love him, and I do not want to lose him.

"So Graham is the liar, and not you?" Blake asked and with his tone, it was obvious that he didn't believe me at all. That was a complete slap in the face.

"So you would believe a man who was known for lying, scheming, and betrayal, more than your mate. Graham's money is more important to you than your mate is. Is the better question that needs to be asked" I told him quietly. I am about to cry again, and I do not like this feeling. I have already lost him before I even knew how badly Graham had dug into Blake's head. He has total control of Blake and my word means nothing to Blake. Trying to defend myself against Graham's lies, cannot be done. In Blake's eyes, I am an adulterer, even with no evidence on his part to support it. I know I have never betrayed him, and my world is crumbling around me now. My children, I have to stay to protect my children, because he will not let me leave.

Where would I even go? If I leave, Blake will just hunt me down, and probably physically hurt me in his anger. I never saw this coming, and I am so angry at Graham for what he has done to us. He has poisoned Blake's mind to the point that he cannot tell the truth from a lie. Blake couldn't have truly loved me, because if he did, he would have listened to me. But instead of coming to me for us to work it out. He stayed silent, thinking so badly of me, for Goddess knows how long. The fact that he was so OK with thinking badly about me, is what hurts the most. He never truly loved me, and I have to turn away from him and face the other direction now. My quiet sobs show the depth of my pain, as I try to work through my broken heart. I guess this is the Goddess paying me back for what I did.

We may have physically been able to escape Silver Blade, but we can't escape what the Goddess has planned for us. Blake started rubbing my back, trying to comfort me, as I could tell that he was now upset with me crying like this, but I cannot stop the flow of tears. I cannot stop my heart from knowing that he would rather listen to a vicious old man than to his own mate. It hurts, it hurts when you see that other people's opinions matter more than your own. I will never recover from this, and I do not want him touching me anymore tonight. I thought I wanted to talk to him, but he has shown me that it will not matter what I say in my defense. He already has his own opinion and nothing anyone else says to him about it will change it.

Blake lays down behind me and tried to pull me towards him. My continuing to cry is now bothering him, and I can feel it. I can feel his doubt at what Graham has told him. He starts kissing my shoulder, and my mark and is actively trying to comfort me. But I am steeling my heart against him. I know exactly where I stand now. I bet Graham is thinking that he has won. He has destroyed our relationship and we are at the beginning of the end. He got me, no, he got us both back for what happened to Reagan and her punishment as a breeder. I knew he was mad, but she had called that down on herself, with her own actions. As I continued to cry until my eyes burned and I had no more tears left the shed, I knew what I had to do.

Graham has destroyed both my, and my son's life with the lies he told. I cannot let him get away with it, and I won't. I will make do for as long as I can, and when it gets bad enough I will leave here. I will take Kevin, and we will get away from here. I will take any of my children who will want to go with me, but as much as they all dote on their dad, I know in my heart that it will only be me and Kevin when we leave. I will put my plan in motion in the morning. I will be needed money, and I will be needed a vehicle. But one day soon, we will be getting the hell out of here. I refuse to stay here and be thought of like this. I will not stay and love someone whose opinion of me is so bad as to refuse to listen to me or allow me to deny such a vicious accusation.

I will just play along, mind my business, and not tip my hand. I will prepare to leave, and it will have to be a well-thought-out plan because Blake is always worried about my leaving. I will bear this as long as I can, before leaving, but if Blake ever puts his hands on our son Kevin, all bets will be off at that time. I remember how it felt for my dad to value my brother over me. I know exactly what that feels like. I will build Kevin back up as best as I can and support him. I refuse to allow my mate to do that to me, or him. It messes me up inside, and I am still jealous of Leander to this day, even though he did not deserve it. That was all dad, valuing him over me, all because I was a girl, and not important. Leander was his son and his heir. Ignoring my ability as a fierce fighter in my own right, showing his love and support to my younger sibling, and always withholding it from me. I just hope that Kevin can hang on for a little while longer as I try to get this nailed down. Because when I can put my plan in motion, the s**t is going to really hit the fan.

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Betrayed from Birth – Alpha’s Unvalued Daughter

Betrayed from Birth – Alpha’s Unvalued Daughter Chapter 103

Cheryl's

POV

The 15-year mark at Black Moon

Blake wants to fight with me again, and I am done with it. We are over. He started to cheat on me with other she-wolves about 6 months ago, and then try to lie to me about it. He blames me for his cheating too, after he first did it, I knew who he had slept with because I was standing outside his office when they came out of it together. It was one of the pack sluts, Kara, and I was definitely NOT going to be following that act. I know as werewolves that it is harder for us to get normal illnesses, but with this slut, I was not going to bet that she didn't have something. When he started cheating, I knew that my time to leave was getting close.

He is killing me with his words and actions. He is doing the same to Kevin too, and I just cannot deal with it anymore. Six months of the nightly pain, making me want to kill myself, or him. His smirk as he thinks my physical pain, is him actually hurting me emotionally with his cheating. He feels like I still love him, and that when he beds another, it is my jealousy that is flaring up. But any affection and love that I had ever felt for him are long gone. Because of the constant cheating on me, and his continued accusations of my infidelity. It will never return, he murdered my love for him as surely as he stands in front of me now. He seemed shocked that I was standing there blocking them in the office when they came out.

Her smug little smile at me, before she started her innocent act of lowering her eyes and pouting like she had been forced to sleep with him. Please, she has been chasing after him for years. Her showing fear that I was about to attack her, made him protective of her. He actually showed concern for her, and not me. He pulled her closer to his side to comfort her. Never even thinking of comforting me. He probably did it because she knew I was about to kill her for what she had done. His willingness to do that was right in my face. He showed me that he was willing to protect her, from me. I almost threw up on the spot. It was the last straw, and I knew the time was near. He was watching me like a hawk for the last few months since it happened. Scared that I was actually going to run away from him, even though I have never run away, or left the pack before. But he was right, I was, and I had spent a long time getting things lined up to do so.

It is all about choices, and the fact that he came to me later that very night and wanted to sleep with me showed me just how delusional he actually was. I was not going to have it, and we fought. We physically fought that night. I would rather die than sleep with him at that point. His acting hurt, when he was the one to have made the choice to cheat on me, was the cherry on top. We had our worst fight ever that night as things quickly spun out of control. He wanted to do what he wanted to with others and actually expected me to spread my legs for him too. He was

quite surprised when I refused to do it. I can remember his words to me just like they had happened yesterday.

"It meant nothing to me, Cheryl, you don't want to sleep with me much anymore. You know that I have a high s*x drive and we have always been compatible. I used protection with Kara. I do not care for her, it was just to get a little stress release for me, that was all. You will be the only she-wolf to bear my pups. Do not worry about your position" Blake had the nerve to say to me.

"So you accused me of cheating, with no proof. You stopped loving me because you thought I had done it to you, and then you go out and do it again. I have never cheated on you, and yet you continue to hurt me by implying that Kevin is not yours. We can take a DNA test if you want, but just because his coloring looks like mine, does not mean that he is not your pup. You are ridiculous to me right now, but hey, if you want to make Kara your Luna, just say the word. I will gracefully bow out" I yelled back at him. "She was available, and she wanted to help me out. I am her Alpha, and she respects me. What was I supposed to do? You have been cold to me for years. I have needs too, Cheryl. You did this all to yourself anyway by getting pregnant by another, so don't blame me for my actions" Blake said, trying to twist this around on me.

"Blake if I had cheated on you, when did I do it? Don't you find it weird that you never felt the pain of my betrayal, yet I have shown up both times when you cheated on me? I am not a psychic, Blake. It is not a mystery, I felt it, I knew what you were doing, and despite my pain came to confront you on it. You have never felt it, or believe me you would have remembered it. Let me tell you it is an indescribable pain when your mate does that to you" I told him.

"You did cheat on me though Cheryl, because Kevin is not mine" Blake roared out at me, trying to defend his own bad actions. I hated that our children were all here and could hear this whole thing play out, but this argument is not a secret in our home anymore. I am not letting him run all over me anymore.

"No, that is a lie, you just believed Graham's bullshit, instead of your own mate. He tore us apart, and you are going to have to live with the consequences of your own actions. Kevin is your son, he just happens to look like me, as does Casey. Are you going to stand there and tell me that she is not yours too?" I said to him.

"I know what you did, I can feel that he is not mine, Cheryl. The other 3 are, and you hurt me so much by doing that to me. Why? I gave you everything. I loved you so much, and you broke my heart. Why was I never good enough for you?" Blake said, and I can hear the pain in his voice. He honestly felt hurt, but he was tricked. He wouldn't have been if he had actually listened to, or respected me enough to talk to me about it, instead of letting Graham ruin our bond.

"You cheated on me, Blake, not the other way around. Kevin looks just like Forest in the face, just with my hair and eye color. He has your strong jaw and your face shape. He is yours, and you are hurting me by refusing to admit it. He does NOT look like Brandon. You saw Brandon yourself when you went there for training. He looks like you and me. Yet you have been convinced by Graham that I did you wrong. You were the one to hurt me, and one day it is going to occur to you what happened here. I hope that the day you clue in, I am right there in the front

row to get to see it. But saying sorry at that time, will not fix this for us, or between you and Kevin. You have broken my heart, over and over again, with your words and actions. You have hurt our son, to the point where he will probably never be able to forgive you either, and for what. To have access to Graham's money. Well, I wish you well with it because it has cost you the love of your mate. I no longer love you, and I am willing to reject you to keep from feeling this pain, over and over again" I told him. I allowed him to hear my pain too, if my wolf, Akayla, wasn't so strong I would have been completely broken by him and his actions by now.

Blake was so angry with what I said to him that night, as it made him feel worse. I could feel his guilt coming off of him in waves because he could feel the amount of pain that I was in. I could tell he wanted to hit something, as he was incredibly frustrated at the whole situation. He still felt like he was right. He told me that night that he would never accept my rejection. He was wanting to hurt me at that point. We had already fought in our bedroom as he tried to tear my clothes off of me, to try to force himself on me. I was not going to allow it. I was going to fight him to the death that night if I needed to. I had decided when I saw who he had actually slept with, that I was not going to let him touch, or kiss me ever again. That day was a turning point for both of us. Since I refused to sleep with him, he started sleeping with whoever he wanted to. I said nothing to him about it. The whole pack was watching as he proceed to let 5 different girls take care of him, all because I was done with him. He even had the gall to mention to me in the dining hall, quite loudly, that his cheating was all my fault for refusing to sleep with him anymore. I never said a word. I didn't argue with him or beg him to reconsider his actions. I also backed off of my Luna duties too. There were a few things that wouldn't be seen for a while, as I had measures set in place for me to stay two months ahead with ordering supplies. The basics that we always needed to operate the pack. I stopped and started pocketing some of the money as at the time my actual endgame was not set in stone.

I had an idea for our escape, and I was hoping that it was going to work. I knew for a fact that Blake would be coming for us, more specifically, for me. The fact that he believed me to be a cheater was infuriating and demeaning to me. The fact that he refused to accept our son, who was honestly the best child that we had, broke my heart. Kevin kept at it. He was stronger than Forest now, and even Forest couldn't take him down in sparring. They even put him sparring with the adults now as he was 14 and a half, thinking that he would get hurt. He surprised them all. He even took Garrett on and beat him. The only guys that he had a hard time beating were Blake and Travis. He couldn't beat Travis because he never got taught in any special training classes for him to know how to get out of the holds. Blake wouldn't let him attend them, so Travis still had the upper hand with him, for now. They all knew that by the time Kevin turned 18, he would be the top warrior in the pack. This did not sit well with Forest, as he was incredibly jealous of Kevin. So he got others to give him a hard time too.

We are completely done here now, and my plan is outlined. It had been for over for years for us. That moment when he told me that he "used" to love me, broke my heart so badly, that even 5 years later I am still trying to piece it back together. I was just waiting for an opportunity to set my plan in motion. Both Kevin and I knew what were both needing to do. He knows what is about to go down backward and forward, as I had planned it down to the Nth Degree. I will let nothing stop it, and I am going to be killing several birds with one really heavy stone here. The best part was that Graham had been watching me for years, waiting for me to break. I refuse to

do it. I will not. Certainly not for him, or for Blake who willingly decided to blindly follow Graham and his money. I knew exactly where Blake's loyalties lay, and they hadn't been with me for the last 7 years. It was a matter of time before Blake cheated on me, and I had a letter written out for him and hidden right now. I will leave it under his pillow before I leave. I don't want it found quicker than we can get away.

Blake tried every night to cuddle me. He is always sniffing my neck and trying to charm me into sleeping with him. I have become incredibly thin now, as I eat maybe one meal a day. I don't feel like eating especially when Blake allows his flavor of the day to sit at our family table with us right there in the dining room. He allows them to sit right across from me, as he is trying to push me into reacting out of jealousy. It has been 6 months since he started this, and I have not yet reacted, other than pushing my food around my plate and refusing to eat. I keep Kevin by my side now. I make sure I am with him in training too because Blake has become even more erratic these days. I cannot give him an opportunity to harm him. My plan completely depends on Kevin and me, being able to fight. There is no other way to go about this. Me pulling away from him like I did when he started cheating on me, has gotten to him. He is losing it, and others can see it now too. They are all concerned now, for him, and our pack. When Blake goes off the rails now in a fit of anger. I do not even try to calm him down. He needed the sluts so bad, let them do it. I will only protect myself, and Kevin. The whole pack is in an uproar now, almost begging me to bend, to accept him again, and telling me that I need to start sleeping with him again. This is none of their business. They can stop asking, especially about sleeping with him again. When everyone got their mates his men got their own tables eventually as we couldn't seat everyone at our main table anymore. So his men have their tables next to us. There are three tables on either side of us. They belong to Garret, Brady, and Marc, and their families on one side of us. The other three are Travis, Wesley, and their families, with Graham and Cassandra, and my parents at the third table next to us. Blake's other "women" sit there with Graham and my parents now, as one of them will rotate over to ours depending on his mood.

I see Graham grinning at me as he purposely sits to where he can see my face. He enjoys my discomfort and pain. He won, and it kills me not to get up and go rip his scheming head off his body. He knows that I know what he did. Five years ago I confronted him, and he admitted the whole thing to me. He even laughed about it. He just didn't know that I recorded the whole thing. I was originally planning on showing it to Blake, but after being offended by several ugly comments that Blake made about me and Kevin, I changed my mind. I gave up. I was not going to argue with someone who wanted to believe the very worst about me with no proof. He refused to believe a word out of my mouth but would believe a man who was trying to destroy our relationship. It didn't matter anyway, what Blake said to me. Graham enjoys watching the show, and the fact that Blake had the nerve to allow a slut at our family table, just shows how much that he has changed. I am positive that Graham told him to do it, and my i***t mate did what he always does, and did what Graham suggested to him.

But I know my time is very near. I have been taking Kevin out to practice driving on the highway between our pack, and Blood Tracker. He is only 14 and a half, but since our children grow faster and are naturally bigger than human children, he looks 16. His "birth certificate" from the local health department put him a year older than he actually is. We buy them from one of our pack members whose work is in the health department. We still need all the legal

documents necessary for us to be able to get things done, just like humans do. We all need a driver's license, bank accounts, and car insurance. We have to be able to fit into the world we live in, just like humans do. I have been taking him out for the last 4 months to practice for his driving test and quiz. They don't even bat an eye at our leaving the pack now. Blake had been the one to help Forest 10 months ago with his, and we both knew that a*****e wasn't going to help Kevin, so I did. The first 2 months we had a carload each time we went out, and it was very unpleasant for me and Kevin with 4 warriors with us in the SUV.

Not just that but we had another SUV full of warriors trailing along right behind us in case we made a run for it. But we both played our part. We went out, I seriously taught him, we didn't go out very far and we always drive on the side heading to Blood Tracker in case of any problems as we like to stay in our area. I gave Kevin instructions, and he knew to drive slowly like he was scared. It was all part of my plan. Now he will be testing for his permit next week, the date was set, and they all knew about it. We no longer have a tail on us, and we usually only have 2 warriors with us anymore.

I stopped carrying a purse, a year ago, as it was also part of my plan. I use a little backpack now, but it is still bigger than my regular purse. Plus when you are about to do something big, you don't make a change all of a sudden. It makes people even more watchful. It is normal to see me carrying my little backpack around now. Baby steps will get us where we need to be. We are out of here tomorrow, and I leaned over towards Blake to speak to him as I act the same way that I always do. Search the FindNovel.net website on Gøøgle to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Kevin and I are doing another driving lesson tomorrow at 11. I was going to let him pass Blood Tracker this time, and have us eat lunch at the diner that is about three miles past it. Can you get a warrior or two for us tomorrow? I am also going to see if my mom and Cassandra want to come with us to have lunch. It is good practice for him to park, we might go to the mall next to it as well before we come back. We should be done, and back by 2 pm. You know how much Cassandra likes to shop" I told him with a small smile on my face. It works best for me to give him a bone when I am asking for something.

Kara is not happy at me leaning towards Blake, and she immediately grabs his hand in hers and sends me a challenging look. I toyed with the idea of grabbing his hand near mine, but I don't want to give him any false hope, plus that would be different and I am not taking any chances this close to us getting out of here.

"I will have the SUV out front and warriors to go with you to keep you safe," Blake told me. Right, they are with us to be safe. It won't matter after tomorrow anyway. I gave another small smile and headed over to my parents who are sitting across from Graham and Cassandra. I already knew how to phrase this. Cassandra cannot stand to be left out of something, so inviting just mom, will have Cassandra invite herself along with us. Even better to do it this way, in my opinion, less obvious.

I almost can't stop the smile on my face, but I kept a bored look as I said, "Mom, Kevin is having another driving lesson tomorrow. Do you want to come with us? We are going to be eating at the

little diner just past Blood Tracker. I wanted to also hit the boutique in the mall just past it after lunch."

"Of course honey, I would love to go. I bet they have their fall line in now" mom said, and I can feel Cassandra's eyes on me as I kept looking at mom.

"Do you have room for one more?" Cassandra asked, and I couldn't stop my smile from crossing my face. I already knew that she would take the bait.

"Of course, Cassandra. The more the merrier, you know you are always welcome to come with us" I told her as I smiled warmly at her. I spoke to them for a few more minutes and then told them 11 in the morning in front of the packhouse to meet before we leave. I came back to my seat, and Kara smiled and said, "I would like to go too, Cheryl."

"Sorry, with 2 warriors, me, Kevin, my mom, and Cassandra our vehicle is full. Maybe next time" I told her. I wanted to tell her completely different words, and most of them were 4-letter ones, but I am not wanting to fight with her right now. I have to hold my temper in. Kara pouts, and Blake told her gently, "Maybe next time" with a smile.

"Yes, maybe next time" I repeated his words, with a smile on my face. Yes, maybe next time, when hell freezes over. I would have honestly loved for her to come, but my plan is set in stone, and I am not making any changes to it. It is perfection, and it is going to be successful.

Betrayed from Birth – Alpha's Unvalued Daughter

Betrayed from Birth – Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Chapter 104

Cheryl's POV

Blake caused me a lot of pain before he came to bed. He visited her room, and they had a thorough session, if anyone would know that besides them, it would be me. He always goes immediately to the shower when he returns. I am at least thankful that he has the decency to wash their scent off of him before getting into our bed. He pulls me to him and nuzzles my neck, placing kisses from my jaw, down to my mark, and nipping it. He must have lost his mind, he just got his d**k wet, and he is coming to me for dessert. I think not. I can feel the little bit of dinner I managed to get down, trying to fight its way back up. I can't keep it down and I had to run into the bathroom to completely throw up my dinner. I feel dirty now from his touch, and strip off to get in the shower again. I allow myself to cry over this situation, and just remind myself that it is almost over. I then go to brush my teeth again after rinsing my mouth repeatedly in the shower. I got dried off and headed into my closet to find another set of pajamas. I got back into bed, and he pulled me back into him again. I heard his low question, "Will we ever be OK again, Cheryl?"

"Blake, you chose to go outside of our bond. Yes, we are chosen mates, but we marked each other. You have never felt that pain, you know that in your own heart. You would absolutely know if you had felt the ache in your heart. The one that lets you know that your mate was intentionally trying to hurt you. That is all that you have put me through for these last 6 months. But before that, you have called me a liar, almost daily, and been a horrible father to Kevin. You deliberately can't, or just plain refuse, to see his resemblance to Forest. I cannot be happy and be with you knowing how little I meant to you for you to be able to treat me like this. How you swore you loved me when you claimed me. For you to just stop loving me, all because of a rumor by someone who was leading you to this very place. Just because you can't see it doesn't mean that I can't. It is going to tear your heart out one day when you finally realize what all your allowed Graham to do to our bond. What his involvement has truly cost you. I am sorry, I could accept a lot of things, but the moment you started f*****g other she-wolves, we were done. You are getting plenty right now, so don't act as if you need me anymore. Sometimes the pain I feel is so bad, I can't even stand up. You have made your choice. You knew my bottom line, and you willingly crossed over it anyway. That is all on you. You are slowly killing me with your actions, but you seem to be OK with doing that to me. Please don't give me a hard time over this. I am sorry your little girlfriend isn't going to get to go shopping on the pack's dime again this time, but we both know that you will take her to the mall to reward her for betraying her Luna" I replied back to him, just as quietly as he had spoken to me.

"I was wrong, Cheryl, I messed up badly. If you will agree to come back and allow us to go back to where we were again, I will give them all up for you. I still love you, no matter what I do. It is your face that haunts me in the night. It hurts me to see you so hurt over this, but I was angry at your actions too. I just cannot accept that you cheated on me. You have hurt me just as badly, if not worse than I did to you. To have to see a child that you are still claiming is mine when I know in my heart that he isn't. It just isn't fair to me. Just let him go to live in his father's pack, and we can move on from this. I still want you. I need you, Cheryl, our relationship as it stands today is breaking my heart baby. I won't be able to survive without you. I miss how easy we were together. I want you back, and whatever I need to do to get that done, is what I will willingly do for you. I want it to be just us again, and no one else" Blake said to me, and then had the nerve to kiss my mark again after saying it.

I have nothing else in my stomach to throw up, or I would be having a problem right now. I want to scream at him and tell him that he is 7 years too late for that. That when I begged him to think for himself, and not be led, I only wish that he had listened to me then. There is no coming back at all from where we are. The minute I found out that he had f*****d Kara, he was past the point of no return. He can act like he doesn't fully know that. He can act like he isn't completely aware that I told him when we got together that I can deal with anything, except cheating. He knows what my bottom line is and that he is well past it. He just wants to think that he still has a chance. Well since he wants to hear things that are not ever going to happen, I will play his game with him. "I will think about it, Blake. I guess we can sit together tomorrow, after I come back after the driving lesson, and we can discuss it then" I told him. Because I am absolutely done with discussing it now. He released the breath that he was holding and hugged me tighter. He really thinks that is going to happen. He is more delusional than I thought he was. I have to stop myself from shaking my head. No f*****g way will that happen, as I am never going to be coming back here to this hellhole again. He is still basically calling me a cheat in his little fake apology. Him

telling me that he is wanting to send our own son away from here. How in the hell does he think that I will ever be OK with that? He has indeed lost his mind. He is wrong on both counts. He can kiss my a*s if he thinks that will ever happen. Plus that "no one else" that he said, I could feel that it was deliberately aimed at me, for me to stop with other men, not him stopping with his women. I almost want to find a random man to prove to him that he has never been cheated on. He is basically wanting this because he knows that his wolf is about to be tearing his own pack apart if he doesn't make changes right now. If his wolf Kona does go nuts, I hope to hell he starts with Graham, as his first victim.

No, I don't. I want Graham to have to suffer for what he has done. I want Graham to be blamed for whatever actions Blake is about to make. I want the whole pack to turn on him, and I want him to suffer like I have, for the last 7 years. That would be what was fair if the Goddess will allow it.

"Cheryl, I appreciate you giving me another chance, and I just wanted to mention that Kara will be one of the two warriors with you tomorrow," Blake said in an even quieter voice. The guilt was back, and I knew exactly how she managed to get him to override me on it. I still felt the residual pain of it now. Search the (F)indNOVEL.net website on Google to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I immediately sat up and stared at him in disbelief. "So that is what was happening tonight, Kara was convincing you with s*x to let her come with me. After I told her not tomorrow. She could have waited two more days for the next driving lesson, yet she convinced you that she has to come now. I cannot believe you, Blake" I told him, and I really cannot believe the nerve of him. This was the last slap on the face that I will allow. "You know what Blake, sure she can come tomorrow. That is fine. I can wait until I calm down from being angry for us to talk again" I told him and with the ice in my voice, you would think a frost would be all over the room. I laid back down and made sure I was right on the edge of the bed. He took the hint. I would rather sleep on the couch, but he would just bring me back. He needs me near him to keep Kona happy. I was not able to sleep for hours to readjust my plan.

I could tell that Blake felt bad for it, that he had agreed to it in the heat of s*x, and now that he had a clear head, he knew he messed up. But he knew what she was doing before he went up to her room. He wanted her to con him into it, by using her body. He hadn't messed my plan up, because my plan worked regardless of who the warriors were. He chose her to be the second warrior, and I am actually glad for how it ended up playing out for me. I think the Goddess is finally smiling down on me. I was glad that my knee-jerk response to him was an accurate one. This is going to hurt him even more than it originally would have, and I smiled into the dark as I worked through my plan again. Me learning how to check, and recheck again, was actually something I learned a long time ago. From Reagan of all people, with the very tips her dad gave her. It is funny that I will be using his own information against him. Blake's even breathing let me know that he was asleep. I just kept running through my checklist of what I needed to get done before we leave.

I was running on about 3 hours of sleep when I got up at 6 am the next morning and went through my regular routine. I went to my office with my backpack and got it loaded up after I got

done with my training. I had over \$40,000 put aside, hidden in a floorboard under the bottom desk cabinet. I have to roll the bottom drawer out to even reach it. I was planning on asking Blake for \$5,000 for us to go shopping with today. I know that he will give it to me, as he feels really bad about allowing Kara to get her way by going. I will play on that guilt, as I haven't committed to where I was actually going to land. It was down to two places, and I knew which one I had to go to. I will take the hit, to save my son. This is all for him, he deserves to go somewhere where he can truly thrive, and not be bullied or picked on. I gave a slight laugh as I realized just what the Goddess had done. I just hope that she is with us today as we manage to break free from Black Moon.

I went to Blake's office and knocked. I waited, as he was having a meeting with his ranked wolves. At least that was better than the alternative of one of the she-wolves that he usually has bent over the desk. I saw Kara coming this way and she knocked as well. The door stayed locked and she was embarrassed. I guess she really thought that she was just going to sashay right into his office after he didn't let me in. She really thinks that she has his ear, and I guess she has for the last couple of months. But I have been the Luna here for 15 years now, her slutty a*s has nothing on me. She was smart enough to stay back away from me while we waited. I might be too thin right now, but I can still kick her a*s. I made sure that both Kevin and I had a good breakfast too. We are going to have to keep our strength up, and we did the normal routine this morning. I didn't deviate from any of what we normally do. I had taken my backpack right back up to our room from my office and hidden it in a drawer in the back of my closet. I needed to be ready to go with this, and I was trying hard at keeping my calm. I was getting very anxious as we were leaving in an hour, and I was worried that something else was going to pop up on us now and ruin the whole thing. I hear the lock disengage on Blake's door, and his ranked wolves exited the office. They all nodded at me in respect, but then I watched as they also nodded in acknowledgment of her too. Another slap in the face that lets me know that my decision to get the f**k out of here, was the right one. She runs into the office ahead of me and is already asking Blake for money to shop with, as she sits on the corner of his desk with her regular pouty face on. He sees me enter and the smile that he had on his face for her disappears quickly.

I want to say something to remind him that just a few hours ago, he was willing "to give them all up for me" and yet, he looked really cozy with her in here. "Good morning, Cheryl. What can I do for you?" Blake asked in a pleased tone at seeing me in here. Ever since I busted him and Kara in here that first time they were together 6 months ago, I had not returned to his office, for any reason.

"I was here for the same thing your special s*x friend here is, money to go shopping with. On a trip that I had specifically told her she wasn't welcome on" I said in a hard voice. I am reminding him of two things. He overrode me and allowed her to come, and that apparently her coming to get money from him was something she had clearly done several times before. She is not aware that their relationship is in any difficulty probably because, until I agree to get back with him, he will not be dropping her. That makes me feel sick too, and I have to step back away from them both. They completely disgust me.

"Of course baby, I want you to get something nice while you are out. You never leave, and you haven't been shopping in a while" Blake told me and got into the safe quickly to give me money.

I am sure that he wanted me out of here quickly, as she probably has to earn her money, and I swear that if he does what I think he is going to, I am going to enjoy my day much more than I thought I was today. I closed my eyes so I wouldn't see her leaning into his body as he opened the safe like she was the Luna here. His allowing his men to respect her like that, made me furious with all of them. I was fooled by my love for him, they may have always been this way. I linked Kevin and told him to meet me in the dining room as soon as he could get there. I just want to get on the road right now. To hell with all of them. I just need to have some patience.

"Cheryl?" I heard Blake call out to me, and I slowly opened my eyes. I see her sitting perched on the arm of his chair now like she owns the place. She is smiling at me like she is the one being benevolent to me and personally giving me the packs money. I smiled back at her, and I watched her flinch. I hope my smile was scary to her, and she has no idea how her day is about to go.

"Yes," I said to him and turned my head in his direction. He has two stacks of bills sitting on the counter, the same height, and banded together with a strap. They are both a total of \$4,000 in twenty-dollar bills. I already know without asking that one stack was for me and one stack was for her, just like how he had them put out on his desk. But I have the warrior, Kevin, my mother, and Cassandra on my end too, that I will need to take care of today. Her money will be just that, her money. But I am going to make him say it. I want to hear him say the words. That way, I will have the strength to do what I needed to do today. I needed to leave, and I didn't want to have any guilt in me about it. I stare right into his handsome face, his silky dark brown hair, and those dark brown eyes with the long lashes that always made me think of melted chocolate stared right back at me. Kara just looked at me, angry, like I couldn't take a hint to leave. I heard a knock on the door and turned to see Casey standing there, That was good. I wanted to kiss her goodbye, and Robert too. I don't kiss Forest anymore. He has become a huge jerk where Kevin is concerned and became his biggest bully.

"What did you need honey?" Blake asked her.

"Dad, we are going to go into the city to shop. Can I have some money for us to spend please?" Casey asked him with a smile on her face. She is only 10, but she has him completely wrapped around her finger. She loves him as much as he loves her, that is why it was no surprise at her taking his side. I know that Forest sent her in here because he never argues about giving her money, he just does it. She is no longer nice to me because she believes the crap her father spews. She and her brothers also ignore Kevin. It is clear that with each passing year, the pressure on us gets much worse.

"Sure baby, who all is going, and are you taking any warriors with you?" Blake asked as he bent down and got money from the safe again. Kevin hasn't been shopping for a while now, the same as me, and Blake comes back up with a strap for each of them to be able to spend \$2,000 each, they also had twenty dollar bills. The difference was that my children get to go do this each month. It had been a very long time since Kevin, or I had gotten anything new. My face is now completely red, with this new slap that I felt to my core, landing squarely on my other cheek now.

The only people in this family that didn't rate, were me and Kevin. My work here is done, I gave him three pups that can lead this pack. They will, straight into the ground, after he steps down. It will not matter to me, as I won't be here anymore to be affected by it. Casey ran around the desk to grab the money and gave him a big kiss. She then nodded at Kara, and then said, "Bye mom" to me before she raced back out of the office. I guess I didn't need that hug after all. It seemed like the care for her was one-sided, and not in my favor. I see where I stand now, and this is yet another reason that I needed to get out of here. I focused my eyes back on Blake, and he smiled at me like he was expecting me to say something, and I will. I just want him to say what I need him to, first. I need this one final blow to know that all 15 years of my life here were a complete waste of my time and energy.

Blake pushed one of the stacks to me and smiled again like he was the one doing me a favor. "Did you need anything else, Cheryl?" Blake asked me and looked up at me like he was hoping for me to beg him to take me back. I did need something else actually, a dependable mate, one who wouldn't cheat on me, or believe others before me, but I cannot say that right now. We will get into a big fight, and then he wouldn't allow me to leave. It won't matter soon, that was what I needed from him. To let me know that he never intended to give anything up, he just wanted to have me, along with them. I gave him one last look and tried to control my anger as I did. I cannot wait to get the f**k out of here and get my son to a place where he can be safe. "No, I don't need anything else from you, Blake," I said and then gave Kara a scathing look as she was now sitting sprawled all the way across his lap. I shook my head and exited his office hearing her laughter behind me as the door closed. Yes, I am really going to enjoy today. The days of Cheryl being pushed down are over now. Whatever chapters are to come, I will greet them head-on and accept the punishment for my actions, and pray that the Goddess forgives me. But whatever happens, I know for a fact, that my day will be a great deal better than Kara's is going to be. I walked away from his office with a smile on my face. I just need to go grab Kevin, get my backpack from my room, and get the hell out of Black Moon.

Betrayed from Birth – Alpha's Unvalued Daughter

Betrayed from Birth – Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Chapter 105

Cheryl's

POV

I barely made it to the dining room before the pain hit me. I couldn't stand anymore and had to grab the back of a chair to catch myself. I am wasting away here, and I have to get out of here now. Kevin ran up to me to check on me with concern in his familiar blue eyes that match mine. It is me and him from now on, and I noticed that he has a mark on him. He has a black eye that he didn't have before.

"What happened, Kevin?" I asked him. I already am pretty sure that this is his brother's handiwork, but as bullied as he has been getting lately by other jealous kids, I just don't know. I am thankful that it is about to be over.

"It's OK mom, I am alright. It was Forest, I beat him at sparring again, so he caught up with me with Beta Brady's son Drew, and Gamma Marc's son Dennis, to hold me so he could teach me a lesson. He got one too, he now knows that he needs more friends, he has a black eye to mom" Kevin said, and I was so proud of him for not allowing them to take his spirit away from him. I felt a little stronger after a few minutes and went up to our floor with Kevin to grab my bag and put the rest of my money in it. I am actually OK with him giving money to Kara now, I am about to double my money before we bounce and get away from here.

I slid the letter I wrote to Blake between his pillows, he will find it the next time he goes to bed. Well, I don't know about that, one of his little girlfriends might just find it first. But I am sure that he will be getting tonight off. I think he might be too overcome with grief to want to f**k someone, but I am not 100% sure of that right now. We headed downstairs for the driving lesson and I see the warrior that is coming with us talking and flirting with Kara. He has a good shot with her, just as any of them do. I see her stiffen up and move away from him, and at first, I thought she did it because she saw me, but I was wrong. She bounced up to Blake on the stairs behind me to give him a kiss, and I pinned him with my eyes while she did. I know it was petty, but I wanted him to see that I knew he had completely lied to me. He was just trying to get me to comply with what he wanted and didn't give a damn about hurting me.

I see my mom and Cassandra walk up with their mates. They hugged and kissed them before they climbed into the back row of the SUV to talk, while Kevin got his driving lesson. Kara kept kissing Blake and the memory of her right on top of the warrior that was with us came to mind. I cannot stop myself from saying, "Wow, you really care about your packmates, Kara. You were almost just kissing that warrior too, and that was hot on the heels of you having s*x with your Alpha. Maybe when you get back you can see how many of the ranked wolves you can make happy."

She froze mid-kiss on Blake's face, and it was just as much an admission of guilt, as her saying the words. Blake looked at her, and then at the warrior who had already turned red. Apparently, he didn't realize that Kara was f*****g the Alpha on the regular. "Cheryl, why would you embarrass Kara like that?" Blake asked me.

"Why would she continue to embarrass her own self, Blake? She was the one rubbing her body on him like a cat in heat when we came out of the pack house just now. I didn't make her do it, and neither did he. Apparently, he is just as much a victim of her s*x drive as I am" I told Blake and maintained eye contact with him as I said it. My eyes flashed in anger at my knowing he had blatantly lied to me last night. He was never going to give Kara up, little did he know he already had with insisting that she come with us today. It will be my pleasure to kill his #1 girl.

"Cheryl" Blake said to me in a warning tone, and I nodded for Kevin to go ahead and get in the truck, the warrior quickly ran to get in behind him and I rolled my eyes at Blake before I opened

my door to get in. Kara gave him another kiss and got in behind me. Blake held out his hand and stopped me from shutting my door in his face.

"Hey, are we still going to talk tonight like you said?" Blake asked me quietly, putting his body in the doorframe to keep me from being able to shut it.

"I see no reason to, as you clearly lied to me when you asked me that last night. I just cannot trust you, Blake, as you took right back up with her today" I told him, and I see him draw in a breath to argue with what I had just said.

"Yes, you did. I felt it. Please stop lying to me. I know you did, it doesn't matter if it was o*****x, or actually having s*x Blake, I feel it every time you do anything, with anyone" I told him and I felt my eyes feel with tears. s**t, I am getting emotional at leaving him, and I am breaking down. I felt a hand reach on and grab a hold of my hand. Kevin is grounding me as he can tell that I am struggling. I am doing this all for him, and I smiled at him through the tears in my eyes.

"I am sorry, Cheryl, I didn't realize" Blake started to say, and I held my hand up and stopped him.

"You didn't realize because it has never been done to you. Once it has, you will always remember it. Look at me, you are literally killing me, I am way too thin and almost a walking skeleton because knowing what, and who, you are doing is truly making me sick. Let me get a break, and we can talk tonight. Because I do want to mention the double standard that you just showed me in the office. You gave me and her the same about of money, but my money is for 5 people to be taken care of, and hers is just hers. I mean I may not say anything, but you missed my birthday last month because you took her out shopping. How long has it been for me to get new clothes? Stop, please don't excuse it, I know. I already know everything and we are done with talking right now. We need to get on the road. We can talk when I come back" I told him and refused to look at him. I knew he could see my eyes full of tears, and there was no comeback for what I had said. I knew more than he thought I did. He was wrong all the way around, and there was no point in our conversation even continuing.

"Ok Cheryl, I love you," Blake said, as he knows that he has royally f*****d up and it hasn't been 24 hours since he begged me to take him back last night.

"Please let me go, we need to leave" I replied to him, and thankfully his guilt kept him from realizing what I meant when I said that. I couldn't say goodbye, I wanted to, but I fought it off in the office, and I wasn't able to do it here either. He shut the door for me, and he waved to me. I saw it in my peripheral, but I kept my eyes focused on the driveway in front of me. I cannot look at him, as I will never see him again. Kevin drove slowly up the drive and followed the road out to the main road. I told Kevin to be extra cautious and he was. We had a plan and we knew every step of it. When we got to the point, Kevin said "There is something wrong with the back tire" and started pulling over to the shoulder of the road.

I got out with him to "check", and since both Kevin and I were out of the vehicle both the warrior and Kara had to get out too. They had to stay with us, but you know beyond a shadow of a doubt that Kara was going to leave me and Kevin with the warrior as she wanted to go shopping. That was probably what she was flirting with the warrior about. Trying to con him into doing that while she spent her money. I got on my knees and waited for Kevin to get into position. I had a bent nail that I picked up from the ground last week at Black Moon. It was rusted and twisted and I knew it would be a great distraction. Originally I was going to have us fight them, and kill them. But all that would do would allow them to have time to mind link the others for help from our pack, and we have to get out of here I can see my mom and Cassandra get out and bend down like they were going to be able to help diagnose what the problem was. I had passed the nail to Kevin and everyone was looking at it, and waiting for our tire to go flat. I saw Kara's eyes glaze over and I know that she is trying to link Blake to let him know we encountered a problem. We need to move now. I shot her quickly, and then the warrior before I pushed their bodies with my booted foot down the slope, and into the ditch. "We need to go, Kevin," I told him and he ran to the front of the SUV with a screwdriver, while I finished up.

"I am sorry Cassandra, but since Graham is the very reason that Kevin and I have had to go through abuse for the last 7 years. He will have to have punishment for it, as he did it with both intent and malice. Killing you is not ever what I wanted to do, but it is the only way that I can make sure that he suffers for his actions. Killing him would have been too quick, and he needs to suffer like he made us suffer. I have suffered more in the last 6 months as my mate slept with other women than I can bear. The fact that Graham had encouraged him to do that to me as well has pushed me past my breaking point. I will try to make this painless for you" I didn't give her a chance to respond before I shot her too, right in her forehead, just like the other two. I wasn't trying to make anyone suffer. She didn't, she was dead before she hit the ground. I couldn't let her speak, the guilt of me having to do that was enough for me. I am desperate, and we need to move now. They will be coming. I pushed her body down the slope too, and I could hear the faint sound of a wolf crying out several miles away. I knew that Graham knew his mate was gone now. An eye for an eye. He took my mate away, and I took his. I bet he will learn this time. He needed this lesson to know to leave people alone. I looked at my mom and said, "You have 1 minute to decide if you want to stay here, or go with us." I walked around the SUV to the driver's door and got in, I will not be waiting around for her to make up her mind about this.

"Get in, if you are coming mom, or stay right here for them to find you if you want to go back to dad. But I am sure that things will be much, much worse now that I am not there to keep him calm. But Kevin and I are done with Black Moon. I love you, mom" I told her and shut my door. She stood there on the side of the road looking stunned. Mom always did what she was told. She didn't come up with any ideas, she was beautiful, but not the smartest person. She followed what my dad told her too, and he loved her for it. I started the SUV and looked at Kevin, he was stunned at what I had done too. I have to admit that it was much harder than I thought it would be. Talking about it, and doing it, were two very different things. I was glad that Kara had tucked her money into the pouch on the back of the passenger seat, I didn't want to have to go down into the ditch to get it. Kevin nodded to me and I took off. I knew mom was in shock as she watched me drive through the median to the other side of the road and then start heading back toward Black Moon. Each SUV had a tracker on it, just in case one was stolen, just like I just stole this one. Kevin took the tracker off with the screwdriver I gave him, and then he pried the front plate

off the front of the vehicle too. It was highly reflective and had the pack symbol on the center of it. You could see it coming from a distance.

I handed my phone to Kevin and said, "Send them" and I drove the speed limit back the way we came. We had passed them and were just going over the last hill about two miles away. I glanced up to see four SUVs flying out of our packland heading to where the tracker was currently laying on the side of the road. Kevin had thrown my phone out the window after he sent all of the messages out to Blake and the video that I wanted him to send. It was ironic that my phone had landed dead across the street from the entrance to our pack. I know that he will be tracking it next when he gets to the tracker, and we are not there. I almost wish that I could be a fly on the wall to watch him when he finds his precious little girlfriend is gone. I am sure it will hurt him to his core.

I was glad the plan worked, but I felt horrible about taking two fairly innocent lives. That warrior didn't deserve it, but he would have fought us to the death to keep us from leaving, Kara too. Too bad Blake hadn't sent me out with three of his girlfriends. I wouldn't have minded taking out his whole squad of sluts. Plus think of all the extra money I could have had from taking their money too. We picked up speed now that we had gotten past the pack. They wouldn't have looked twice at us, as we didn't have the tracker, or the plate, on this SUV. Cassandra wasn't entirely innocent, but out of our group, she and mom were the least guilty of us all. I bet if she knew where I was headed she would have come, but I couldn't tell her. Mom can't keep a secret, and Blake may go crazy enough to want to t*****e her over it, but I am sure he will know that there was no way that I would have let her know anything. I am in the wind, and as far as I am concerned, I will never return.

An hour later when I got to the city I stopped and got a new cell phone. I got one for Kevin too, and he was really happy about it. All his brothers and his sister had one, he was the only one who didn't. I need to make a call that I never thought that I would have to, and I braced myself for it.

I had memorized his number long ago, and I was hoping that it would still be the same number after 15 years. It rang four times, and just when I thought he was going to forward my call, he answered the phone.

"Hello?" I heard through the phone, and I burst out crying. I missed him so much. "Hello, are you OK?" I heard and I tried to control my crying but I was ugly crying.

"Leander?" I said to him, and I heard his gasp of surprise. He knew it was me from that one word. I was banished, but I needed his help. I needed him to be able to take care of my innocent son.

"Leander, can you get a meeting with Brandon and Raven, please? I need help, and I am willing to help you all in return. Call me back, at this number and tell them that I can tell them where everyone is. They won't have to search anymore. I will turn myself in, but I kind of need a favor in return" I told him, and I am still crying. Search The Find_Novel.net website on Google to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"I am here with all of them now, Cheryl. Hang on, don't hang up, give us a minute" Leander said, and I could tell that they were heading out of a crowded area and probably going up to an office.

I was right, I heard the door shut, and everyone settling down before I heard Brandon's deep voice say, "Cheryl, are you OK?" which set me off into more crying.

"I am OK, thank you, Brandon, but I had to do something desperate to escape. I have a son, and he is in serious need of protection. He is innocent, and all I need is for you to allow Leander to raise him in Black Adder. I will turn myself in to you, so the council can come and get me. I will accept my punishment for running. My only request is that Kevin be taken care of, please. I need your word that you will do that, and I can be there soon. I know that you are an honest person Brandon. If you tell me you will do it, that is good enough for me. I can be there in less than an hour" I told them, and I know that they can all hear the tears in my voice.

"We will take you both in, if you are in danger, Cheryl, you need to just head here right now" I am surprised to hear Raven's clear voice coming through the phone.

"Thank you, Raven, I know that they are still looking for me right now. I can accept my fate, but I just need confirmation that my son will be taken care of. He cannot go back to his father, he will never survive it" I begged them on the phone.

"We will take you both, Cheryl. Call us when you get close and we will meet you at the gate. I will accept and take care of your son, just come on now, you will be safe here" I heard Brandon's voice strong and calm, coming through the phone. He is sincere, and he has always been a man of his word. I let out the breath that I was holding, and took Kevin to a drive-thru to grab food before we headed to Black Adder.

"Mom, I don't want to be without you. That wasn't our deal. You are supposed to be with me. I do not know any of these people that you were talking to, I won't be safe with them. They will not care about me. I would rather take our chances in the human world than go to Black Adder" Kevin told me.

"I know baby, but I need you to be safe. You will be safe and protected there. It is where I grew up. It may be OK, the people searching for us were really after Graham and Reagan. I may just get a slap on the wrist, or I might really be punished, but either way, I made a deal. I trust Brandon, and I know that he will take care of you. You are about to meet your uncle Leander. He is my little brother, and he is the Gamma there. the pack is strong, your father will not be able to get to you there. We will be safe living there. I promise you, you are my son, and I would do anything to protect you" I told him and we sat in silence as I drive the last few miles in. I could see black SUVs a few miles behind me, and they are flying my way. I called Leander back and said, "I am here, but someone is coming this way very quickly. Please let us in, I do not want him to find us here. I should have known that he would check here first after I escaped."

"We are already at the gate, Cheryl, come on in, and park along the wall, we will protect you," Leander said. I can see the gate opening for me, as I pull up. I barely slowed down as I drove in and then turned to park right along the wall, about 50 feet up where they wouldn't be able to see

me. My heart is racing so fast, and I cannot catch my breath. How did Blake find me so fast? He would have had to drive straight here. Is there a second tracker on the SUV? I am white-knuckling the steering wheel as I look into my rear-view mirror at Leander, Brandon, and Justin all at the gate. I am sick with worry, as I wonder if I have brought war straight to Black Adder's gate. They certainly won't be letting me stay, if I have.

Betrayed from Birth – Alpha's Unvalued Daughter

Betrayed from Birth – Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Chapter 106

Blake's

POV

I was hoping that Cheryl had come to my office to talk about what I brought up to her last night, but she didn't. I knew she was out there, I deliberately made her wait. I am trying to keep control over her, and Graham told me that any day she would fall in line. I knew that seeing me smiling at Kara was going to get her angry and jealous. I wanted her to react, to demand that Kara leave my office and stay away from me, but she didn't. It was like she didn't care at all what I did. I am at my wit's end with what to do. My stomach has been in knots all morning long. My wolf, Kona, is very anxious, and he keeps whining in my head. I wish I knew what the problem was with her this morning, but I am sure it is going to work itself out. I know that she was mad because I am allowing Kara to go with her. I am tired of Kara too. She is getting clingy and thinking this is a relationship, and it isn't. I am still kicking myself for going to Kara's room last night. But Graham has told me to stay with the plan. He said she would have to cave soon. That once she learned her lesson, and sent Kevin away, everything would go back to normal.

I know that Cheryl is always whining about the pain that she gets from it, but other than her losing weight, she seems fine. Plus, she refuses to sleep with me now, she forced me into doing this. I didn't want to, but Graham said that it is normal for an Alpha wolf to have additional lovers. He told me that he had them himself and Cassandra never mentioned any problems to him about it. That our higher s*x drive demanded it. It just isn't the same with them, as it was with Cheryl. I am connected with her because I love her, s*x was better, and our conversations were better. Everything was better with Cheryl than with anyone else. I loved her more before I found out that she had cheated on me, but I still love her. She deserved for me to get back at her for her own infidelity. She started this, and I was going to finish it. Hearing her crying really hurts my heart, but it wasn't my fault that she-wolves were lining up to get into my bed, well, my office to get with me. She should be proud that they wanted a piece of me, I am still a very attractive, desirable man. But I only belonged to her, just my Cheryl. We could have been happy this whole time if she hadn't turned her back on me and slept with another.

Nothing would have changed between us if she hadn't slept with Brandon. I had to go to Black Adder, to see what my competition looked like, about 7 years ago. I couldn't stop myself from

doing it. I was truly sorry that I went. We were like twins, both of us with brown hair, and brown eyes, the same height and build. That is when I realized that she had never loved me. I was just a willing replacement for the man she loved. She broke my heart by knowing that important information and from that moment on, I couldn't look at her without my jealousy going into overdrive. Graham had tried to tell me why she picked me, but I refused to listen to him. Imagine my surprise when it was almost like looking in a mirror. I didn't want anyone around her, she was mine, and only mine, but with each passing month I was more furious than the previous. She used me, she probably dreamed that it was Brandon in her arms, instead of me when we had s*x.

Graham told me not to tell my ranked wolves what was happening between us. He said that they would act with more respect to Kara and the girls if I didn't, and he was right. I hated what I saw outside my office this morning, but Cheryl needs this wake-up call. She needs to know that if she doesn't stop with Brandon, I could replace her. I won't, because I love her, but I could, I just need her to stop all communication with him. For her to only have me in her heart. But I was well aware that no other woman in this pack could do the things that she could do as Luna. Cheryl cared about her people, even if they failed her as badly as I did. But I need to get Kevin out of here, he needs to go live with his father. After a while, things between me and Cheryl can settle down, and we can go back to where we were before. I saw the hurt in her eyes at my men giving the same respect they gave their Luna, to Kara. I will have to speak to them in tomorrow's meeting about it, as I cannot allow that to continue.

Cheryl was angrier this morning than she has ever been. The only time I saw her madder than this morning was the Reagan incident, and the first time I slept with Kara. I forgot she could feel it and when the door opened and I saw her face, I was glad. She looked like she wanted to murder Kara, and that was good news for me. It meant she still loved me. Which meant that we were going to be able to work things out. I honestly believed that at the time. I didn't want my pack member hurt by Cheryl when she was mad at me, so I protected her. Seeing the pain in Cheryl's eyes from that small act, made me feel like s**t, but I kept my act up. Graham had said that Cheryl was proud and had to be broken down a little for her to realize the error of her ways.

I was glad to see Cheryl jealous in front of the packhouse this morning. Maybe this can be worked out, she was right, Kara was not a good person. She used her body to get what she wanted. That was why I used protection each and every time. I didn't want any physical reminders of our time together. But I was ecstatic that Cheryl was so mad, that means she still has feelings for me. I pretended to be angry at how Cheryl spoke to Kara and managed to pry Kara off of me. I can't continue this for long, everything about her is a turn-off. Cheryl smells so good to me, being around her makes me happy. Nothing about Kara makes me happy. She was a means to an end, that is all. I wanted to take the opportunity to remind Cheryl that I still wanted her and that we should talk, very serious about the next step we needed to take.

I never expected the tears to be in her eyes. I looked at her, really looked at her, and I can see the toll that all this stress has taken on her. She looks frail now. She was always fit, and trim. She was a machine on the training grounds, and there was a reason that Kara had to be scared of her. But Cheryl really is too thin now. She never shops because she never leaves here. She still has t-shirts from when she first arrived here 15 years ago, and they swallow her now. She is wearing one of our daughter Casey's belts to hold her jeans up. She is now dangerously thin, and I can tell

that her health is at risk. She rarely allows me to hold her, she fights me tooth and nail when I try, but when I do I can count all of her ribs with my thumb. I will bend first, I can't wait for her to do it, she is starving to death, and I just can't lose her.

I encourage her to eat, but she refuses, and last night when I touched her she literally threw up what little she had eaten for dinner. It has gone too far now, I cannot allow her to starve herself to death. I will tell her everything tonight, and beg for her forgiveness. Kara and the other girls can go to Aaron's pack to live to keep her from the stress of ever having to see them again. I just can't keep this pretense up anymore. Everything Graham told me to do, has completely backfired on me. How she knew instantly that he was behind it, blew my mind. I did everything to hide the fact that he was, including yelling at her when we would argue. I still to this day do not know how she knew. I refused to listen to her when she launched into complaining, as I was scared that she would see the truth of what she was saying on my face.

I wanted to kiss her so badly this morning but knew that after Kara's big performance out front just now, I knew Cheryl was not going to allow it. Even with Graham standing there, I couldn't stop myself from asking her if she was still willing to talk to me. She wasn't going to do it, I could tell from how stiffly she was sitting, so I kept my pride intact and didn't even ask. Kona was all over the place in my head whining and clearly agitated. He was turning in circles, and I sent up a prayer to the Goddess that they would be safe on their trip. Each one of them could fight very well, even the moms in the back, so I hope it wasn't an impending wreck that I felt. I have been told that Kevin is a very careful driver that doesn't take any risks, so I think that they will be fine, and I pushed his warnings down. They are ready to go, and this morning has not gone at all like I wanted it to, at all. Nothing has, and for a while now. [search the FindNøvel.net website on Gøøgle](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I can see the tears shining in her eyes, and I sighed out loud. I guess I will have to give her time to calm down. I will stop with all of them today though, I will tell the ones that are here that we are done, as soon as Cheryl leaves. I will tell Kara, who will be the most vocal in arguing about it when they return. I will not allow them to be near my family anymore, I was against it from the start, but Graham said that I had to keep firm pressure on Cheryl to get her to break, and then bend to my will. Maybe if I show her how committed to her, she will consider things going back to what they were. I have gone longer than a few weeks without s*x before. After the birth of each of my children, I can do this just fine.

I shut the door to allow them to leave, and I didn't push her anymore. I knew that she hates to cry, she feels weak when she does it. I don't want to continue down the path that we are on. Everything that Graham has suggested for me has to do has led me further and further away from where I really wanted to be. I just wanted my mate back, I chose her for a reason, she was smart, beautiful, and strong. She was the perfect choice to be my Luna. She gave me strong pups, even if one wasn't truly mine. That was the only thing that I ever had an issue with her over.

Everything else was perfect, and seamless with Cheryl. She gave me input and sat on the arm of my chair in meetings to keep me calm in serious situations. Her logic in tough choices was impeccable, and she was a fair and just leader for the pack. She didn't make rash decisions, and we were such a strong team. She had the respect of my men, not because she was my mate, but

because she was their leader. In a nutshell, she was perfect, she was the best decision that I ever made, and the perfect chosen mate. She respected my ranked wolves, and they respected her, and their respect was always hard won. Except with Kara, they just saw me giving her leeway, and they followed in kind. I do not know what happened to us, or why Cheryl was willing to throw it all away, for no reason. I watched Kevin drive carefully down the driveway and then head up the road toward the highway. Kona is even more agitated, and I knew I needed to let off some steam. I went to my office to start mindlinking my girlfriends one at a time. They each reacted the same way, crying, and begging me to reconsider. They all got things out of it, it wasn't just s*x, and they didn't want to let it go. I let them get away with murder here in the pack to play up the fact that they were important to me when they honestly weren't. I gave them money and let them do what they wanted. It was a bad mistake, one that I am rectifying now. Cheryl never asks for anything, she is content with what she has and doesn't want anything replaced until it no longer works, or serves a purpose. Cheryl will be able to tell the big change here at dinner tonight. I will make this up to her. No matter what, no matter how long it takes, I swear I will repair our bond. The only thing I ask of her is for Kevin to go to Black Adder.

Seeing him every day hurts me. That fact that she betrayed me, and yet keeps him at her side, sitting right there at my table as if he belongs there. It hurts my heart, as he is not my pup. He belongs to another, someone that Cheryl has loved for far longer than me. Why she continues to flaunt the fact that I wasn't enough for her, is the reason that I feel the need to hurt her back. She had no idea how watching him on the training field upsets me. Brandon was the same way at his pack. He was a fierce fighter, and few could take him on. He was a machine going through opponent after opponent. Justin was the only man that could take him on, but Brandon and Justin had both beaten me in the sparring event. They made me look bad with how quickly they took me down in both of my sparring matches. The experience was totally humiliating to me. Yes we were training, but I am a strong Alpha, I should have been able to land some heavy blows, and at least show my own strength.

In fact, that was the whole reason I went. I wanted the excuse to be able to beat up Brandon for sleeping with my mate. It just happened to drop into my lap hearing about how they were showing new fighting techniques. I already knew that it was important with pack protection anyway, and I wanted to learn more. But what I really wanted deep down in my heart, was to get to see Brandon, my competition. It was a wake-up call when I was beaten, and so easily. I was in just as good a shape as them, but they were obviously better than me at fighting, and it had stung my pride. They were right, we did need to learn that type of defense, and I got Travis fired up about going there, and learning. He was doing pretty well before he forgot himself and hit on Brandon's mate. That was a huge mistake and caused a lot of problems.

Even with my warning to him, Travis was enamored the moment he saw Raven. She was just as beautiful as Reagan had been, but she was a nice person on top of it. When Travis saw how skilled she was as a fighter, she suddenly became his dream woman. I have to admit, that she was damned impressive. He had a flashback to that video when Reagan was trying to impersonate Raven. He felt she was the same as Reagan, as they were twins, and that she would be flattered by his advances. He thought wrong. She taught him a lesson that day, and he was no longer allowed at Black Adder to train. He was angry with Raven, Brandon, and Justin over the whole thing, because he got taught a lesson by a woman. He felt she overreacted at his invitation

to sleep with him, he felt a simple, "No thank you" would have sufficed. Justin was so pissed off at what he had said that he wanted to kill Travis. They had to hold both Justin and Brandon back too when he found out about it, and they demanded that he left Black Adder right then. It was Travis' own fault, you just cannot disrespect Luna at her own pack, it was an unforgivable act. It suddenly hit me hard and I had to sink down into my chair. That was what I have been allowing here. It was an unexpected punch to the gut. I am so screwed. I permitted this whole thing to happen. I forced my mate to endure complete humiliation in her own pack. I accused her of cheating, and the whole pack knew it. I shamed her and Kevin over and over again in my anger over her actions. I empowered other women to rub it in her face that she had been replaced. I was supposed to be her biggest supporter and protector, and I completely failed her. No matter what she had done, it should have just been between us. I allowed my jealousy over her cheating, to completely poison my love for her. I should have prevented that from happening, I should never have allowed her to suffer like this. She had changed because of my callous actions. I was the one who forced her to accept this. The pack all felt that I was the one who had been cheated on and supported me and my actions this whole time.

I never wanted that to happen. I just wanted her to admit her mistake, ask for forgiveness, and then we can go back to how we were. But she refused to do it, she would not admit that she met Brandon and gave birth to his child. That was on her, not me, I had told myself as the guilt over my own terrible actions comes over me like a wave. Goddess, what am I going to do? Could I forgive Cheryl if she had brought numerous men in front of me? Had them sitting next to her at the table right in front of me? Rubbing my nose in what she was doing, and bragging about it. I already knew I wouldn't. I would have killed them on the spot for having the nerve to touch her. She is mine, she cannot belong to anyone else. The knowledge that if our roles were reversed, the actions would have never been allowed hits me hard too. I deliberately shamed her, over and over again, and now I expected her to just let it go, and come back to me. I need to show her I realize that I was wrong. I will tell her when she gets back that I am done with all the girls, and I will even allow Kevin to stay here too. I won't allow him to be bullied anymore. I will protect both him and his mother, and I will straighten out the pack too. I will make sure the moment they come back that they know that things are going to change for the better around here.

I sit there thinking of what I can do to show her how sorry I am, and my first few ideas fall short. She doesn't shop for herself the clothes. Jewelry, or purses, will not be appreciated. That is something that the girlfriends would want because they are materialistic, but not Cheryl. I know that she only asked for the money because Kevin needs a whole new wardrobe. All of his pants are too short, and he can only wear shorts now. He needs new pants, shirts, shorts, shoes, well pretty much everything. He has outgrown all his clothes. He gets nothing because I just could not bring myself to take care of another man's child. I am an Alpha, and a proud one. I just couldn't act like it was OK for him to be here when it wasn't, so I will start there. He is important to her, so he will be important to me from now on too. As soon as she comes back, I will make sure that she knows that she is my number one priority. That Kevin is welcome here too. If she didn't get him enough clothes today, we will go out together tomorrow, and get him everything that he needs. I will make this right for them both, no matter what.

Betrayed from Birth – Alpha's Unvalued Daughter

Betrayed from Birth – Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Chapter 107

Blake's

POV

I smile as I leaned back in my chair, I knew that they should be happy when they return. Now that Kevin's needs are now taken care of, Cheryl will be happy. She will probably be willing to talk to me, despite what she had implied earlier when she pointed out the difference between what I gave her, and what I gave Kara. I will then take the opportunity to let her know why I did what I did, and what I will do for both her and Kevin in the future. I will take them both to the mall, and let Kevin get everything that his brothers and sister already have. I will treat all of them the same from now on, and no longer be playing favorites. I will make sure that no one picks on him again. I will let my anger and frustration go, and we can move forward again as a united family.

I called the kitchen and asked for them to make Cheryl's favorite meal for our table. The fact that the new kitchen head doesn't know what that is, upsets me. I wanted to growl at her in anger, but I can't, because I don't know the answer to it either, and she was patiently waiting on the other end of the line for me to tell her. That made me even angrier, as she had been in charge for over 5 years now, how could she not know? I snapped at her to check with her predecessor and hung up on her. I am pretty angry now, but more at myself, than at the new kitchen head. She did what everyone else did, piled on to take my side, and not Cheryl's.

"The same way you don't know her favorite meal either, stupid" I heard Kona link me. He is even more agitated now than he was earlier, and angry on top of it. There was a time when I knew everything about her, everything. I made her happy with little things, like having her favorite flowers planted in front of the packhouse. That made her happy, and if they were blooming now, I would go out and cut some of them for her, have them arranged in a vase, and taken up our room for her. That would make her happy, the fact that I remembered what she liked.

"I will fix this, Kona, she still cares for me, I can tell. I can make her forgive me. I will let this thing with Kevin go, and we can move forward again" I linked him back. He huffs at me and doesn't respond just fading back away from me. When it comes to Kevin, he is always angry with me.

I was thinking of a grand gesture for her when I got a link from Kara, there is a problem with the SUV. Before she can tell me exactly where they were, the link is suddenly broken, and I can't reach her again. I am in a panic, I don't even know if Cheryl is safe. Are they being attacked? Did the council find her? Why isn't Cheryl linking me? I immediately contact my men and tell them to get several vehicles ready to go, and that we need to leave in the next 4 minutes to go find them. I cannot live with myself if they were in a wreck and something is wrong with Cheryl.

I knew something was wrong. I should have gone with them. I wasn't worried about Kara, I was breaking it off with Kara anyway, and I was not concerned for her at all. But I have to find them right now, and I went to grab the gun out of my locked desk drawer in case they are involved in an altercation. I am desperate to go and save them, and I am shocked to see that my gun was gone. Goddess, I suddenly have a really bad feeling that this is not going to end well at all.

I ran out the front door of the packhouse and we are pouring out of the pack quickly to go find them. The tracker beacon is strong and they are not that far away from here. I am really glad for the paved roads in my pack now, as we were moving quickly to get to the highway. My heart is in my throat and I know that whatever has happened here, will be bad when we get there. I saw Graham running up to the packhouse from his own SUV when I got into my truck, and I knew he was coming with us. He looked bad, but I do not have time to speak to him, I need to get there right now, and Garrett and Marc rode with me. No one spoke and as soon as we got over a ridge, I see Billie, Cheryl's mom, standing there and in shock. I slid to a stop 30 feet from her and was worried that the SUV was in the ditch. If Kevin had wrecked the SUV and hurt his mom, I am going to kill him was my only thought as I threw my door open and ran to Billie to look down into the ditch.

I was shocked too and was really not prepared for what I saw. Three bodies stared back up at me from the ditch and the SUV was gone. I fell to my knee's as the pain of what had happened rushed through me. Cheryl and Kevin were gone. I pushed them so far that they left. I have no idea where they were going. I watched as Graham slid down the hill to his mate and cradled her in his arms. He howled out his pain at his loss, and I chimed in with mine too. My heart was heavy, and the pain was incredible. I was going to fix this, why didn't she give me the chance to do it?

"Right, this is her fault too. I tried to warn you, and you ignored me. You listened to Graham over and over again as he made you break your mate. Did it work? She is gone, and we have no idea where. She never does anything without a plan. She is in the wind and we will never get her back now. You and your pack are going to soon be sorry for what happened. I tried to warn you" Kona told me, and I have to hold my body up with my arms as I went to collapse. He is right, she will never know how sorry I am. I have to get her back. I sent my men in two of the SUVs one in each direction, to go look for her. They pulled up the tag number for the vehicle they were in, and they both took off. No one knew where she was going. If she is smart, and I know that she is, she would go live in the human world. We truly will never see her again. She will be forever lost to us and I feel physically ill over this.

I truly never felt like she would leave us, never. That thought had never even entered my mind. I really thought that she would finally give in, and do what I wanted her to. Why didn't she? She didn't have to do it like this. My men are bringing the bodies up the slope, with difficulty, and Billie is starting to shake from the shock of seeing it. Silas was not with us, and frankly, I do not have time to coddle her.

"Which way did she go, Billie?" I asked her and she pointed back toward Black Moon. I know she isn't going home, she is probably going to the city. She is smart, and I know that there is no

real chance of us finding her, but I need to try. SEAR*ch the FindNovel.net website on Gøøgle to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I mindlinked two more SUVs with warriors to go to the city to find her. They were on the road two minutes later. Graham would not let Cassandra go, and it took him a while to get her up the slope. His tears were real, and suddenly I wanted to kill him. He caused this whole thing. This is his fault, and Cheryl always told me that. She insisted that this was his payback for the sentence that we gave Reagan, and right now in my heart, I know she was right. We destroyed Reagan's life, so he destroyed ours. That spiteful man. How dare he do this to us? Cheryl liked Cassandra, she did. They spent a lot of time together, and I knew exactly why she had done it. He made Cheryl lose her mate, so she took his. My mate is so smart. With this information, more pieces are coming to me now. s**t that I should have thought about when he first started to approach me and lay what I now knew to be his groundwork for tearing us apart.

How could she have cheated on me, if the only person who left the pack was Graham himself for the first 3 months? That was just to go to the bank, or real estate office. I let all he did for me and the pack, allow me to eventually forget that he could not be trusted at all. Eventually, it was Graham and Cassandra who got to leave to go visit Reagan after I banished her after what she did. Cheryl never left the pack. She was always terrified that the council was going to find her, so she never left the pack, for anything. She ordered online and had the delivery picked up at the gate. So if she never left, and no one trespassed, there was really no way for her to have cheated on me. An eerie calm has washed over me, and I know now, that Graham is going to be dying by my hands. Graham has me so jealous of anyone being near my mate, that I forgot reason, and just let anger burn through me. What have I done? I punished the only person who truly loved me the most. Who selflessly gave to me, our children, and the pack, and all I gave her in return was a lot of pain. I wanted to rip Graham apart, but I will not tip my hand. I will get him back to the pack, and I will take care of it myself. I cannot allow him to know that I know exactly why we are here right now. We did this, pushed Cheryl to the breaking point, and I am going to deal with him. I have to say that his pain, is making me feel better. He finally got to realize that he couldn't escape the payback he deserved and I was proud that it was my mate who let him know it. She did this, and she is not a hateful person. I know it hurt her to carry it out, and that she probably felt back for the warrior, and Cassandra, but I know without a shadow of a doubt that she didn't mind taking Kara out.

No wonder she didn't want her coming, she had made plans, and I had upset them, and yet she flawlessly carried it out. She and Kevin were safe from Black Moon now, and my heart is broken. My son, my own flesh and blood. I have lost him. I cannot apologize and make it up to him anymore. My heart feels like it squeezing in pain from this. How badly did I hurt Cheryl and Kevin that this was the only option that they felt they had? My men had loaded Kara and the warrior into the back of my truck, but Graham had refused to let Cassandra go. I refuse to feel bad for him, and I knew exactly why she did it this way. He was going to have to live with the pain of losing his mate, because of his own actions.

Graham had torn us apart with his accusations and rumors. He fabricated lies and used innuendo to keep my anger up. Graham ran around and spread gossip to the other pack members, so it ran rampant throughout the pack. He wanted her broken down, not because she cheated, but because

we managed to hurt his daughter, and he wanted retribution for it. He wanted to punish us, for coming up with such a humiliating punishment for Reagan. I figured if she wanted to sleep around so bad, I would help her, and my cousin too. Aaron had been looking for a strong she-wolf, and Reagan's actions showed us all that she was still up to her old tricks here too. She could not be allowed to stay here, after that.

I managed to stand, with Garrett's help, and he said, "I am sorry about Kara, Blake." His thinking that she was the reason that I was upset, not the fact that my mate and son were gone upset me. My fury is immediate and caused me to allow some of my aura out. I realized that my men that were out looking for Cheryl and Kevin were on a manhunt to catch, and probably kill them. Instead of a search and retrieval to bring them back safely. "Let all of my men know that I want my son, Kevin, and mate Cheryl back, unharmed. If there is one scratch on either of them, the warrior that causes it will be dealt with personally by me" I told him. His stunned face told me that things had been allowed to go way too far at Black Moon. That they thought Cheryl has no value, and they were searching for her to atone for killing three pack members.

I did not want Graham to know that I was onto him yet so I headed back to my truck after I told Garrett to make sure that my mate and son were unharmed. I told Garrett to relay to the other ranked wolves that Graham no longer had any pull, or authority, at Black Moon. I had plans for Graham, and none of them were going to be good for him. He had forgotten who I was and that the penalties that I dole out, would be quick, and harsh. I guess after 7 years of letting him live inside my brain rent-free, he really thought he was safe now. He is probably quite confident that I would be mad at losing Kara, and would want Cheryl, and Kevin, to be punished. He would be wrong on all counts. It won't be Cheryl who gets punished for this. I motioned for Garrett to drive as I just couldn't right now, I am completely drained. Billie got into the back seat of my truck, as I am sure she didn't want to be sitting next to Graham holding Cassandra in his lap. That was a little too creepy for me too.

Billie was still in shock, over what happened. I bet Cheryl was too, she was pushed way too far. She only did this to protect Kevin, from his own father. Her words flashed through my mind of her telling me that "one day I would be sick about all I put him through keep" running on repeat in my mind. I didn't want to speak in front of Billie, as I didn't want any of what I was about to say to get to anyone that I didn't want to hear it. I just started mindlinking my ranked wolves what had happened, and how I was tricked. That way they know what the hell is going on, so they can move forward accordingly. I am suddenly exhausted and do not know what I am going to do. My mate, the one who keeps me calm is gone. This is going to be a problem.

Cheryl is smart enough to have made strong plans. Plans that I would have to really look into to find out what surprises will be coming my way. I should not have been surprised that this happened. She told me in a thousand different ways that I was wrong, That she never cheated. She told me that she would not accept me after cheating, and for continuing to believe Graham over her. Graham wanted us to get here, and I can guarantee him now, that he will be sorry for it. He knew her bottom line was cheating, that there was no coming back from it, and yet he kept encouraging me to do it. Pointing out all the she-wolves that made it no secret that they were happy to help me out, in any way possible. Graham told me that in doing this, Cheryl would have

to react in jealousy and claim me again. By doing what he had said, put the final nail in my own coffin.

I laid my head back on the headrest. My life is completely f*****d right now. The s**t has hit the fan, and it is everywhere. She could really tear my pack apart. Is she mad enough at me and Graham to have the courage to go to the council to turn herself in, in exchange for protection for Kevin? I think she is. That means that we might be getting visitors and soon. I have to protect my pack. I wish I could claim ignorance that "I didn't know that they were wanted", but the fact is, I did. There is no way for me to dodge this. None of us have any deniability in this. We get a BOLO on the first of every month in our email, even 15 years later, looking for the 6 of them. I get it, and all of my ranked wolves get the same email. We knew, and we have hidden them for 15 years at this point. We have no leg to stand on, and this could cause me to lose my pack. I have never thought of this as a possibility, and I am worried now.

I have to make plans. I know she has only been in the wind for 30 minutes, but as angry as she clearly is, she could be willing to do anything. I have made plans too. There is no way that Graham will be, escaping punishment from me. Yea, he is upset at losing his mate, I am too, and he caused it with his own actions, and pushing me. Always egging me on to do what he said, so he can "help me fix my relationship." Goddess, I was so stupid. But from now on I won't be. My men are out looking for her, she has nowhere to go. I told my men to check the local hotels and motels because they will need a place to stay, but I know they are already gone. She will drive for 8 hours straight to get away from me if she has to. Her only thought is to get Kevin to safety.

The fact that I bullied, and hurt my own child is killing me. I love my pups, I tried to give them everything, and did, for 3 out of 4 of them. Casey indeed had Cheryl's coloring too, and I never doubted her for one moment. It was only Kevin, who Graham had purposely led me to believe wasn't mine. I bet Graham was so happy to see what he led me to do. I am disgusted with my own behavior. Why was I so angry and possessive that I lost my control like this? I am smart, why did I not sit down and think? Garrett pulled up at the packhouse and I headed up to the apartment. The kids are still gone, and just cannot stay in here, all alone. My heart is weighed down and I am not myself. I head down to my office and have to put my head in my hands.

I truly do not know what I am going to do now. I cannot bounce back from this, not without her. Not at least being able to sleep in the same bed as Cheryl is going to come with some real issues for the pack. Kona wants blood, and I know he wants to rip Graham's head off. But I have better plans for both him and Reagan. Graham will have to pay for his treachery, and I am glad to take everything that he values away from him, just like he did to me. His home, his daughter, and his money, which he values more than anything else. I could leave him alone, and let him live in his home, but I want him to know I know what he did. I want him to realize that the cost of it is higher than he ever expected.

I wanted him to know that he would live out his life in one of my cells until I wanted him dead. I want him to not have fancy clothes, a fancy car, and his fancy home to live in anymore. I wanted him to suffer with being treated badly, every single day until I get my Cheryl back. But he will still be imprisoned in that cell until the day she fully forgives me, which I am positive will be never. I am sure of it, but just having her here with me, and being able to get my son back, will

be enough for me. I am hoping to sweeten the pot by telling her if and when she is willing to return that I will give her Graham, for her to be able to kill him herself as her reward for coming back to me. I know that I cannot survive without her, I was already on sinking ground with all the "ideas" that Graham had come up with to break her.

Now it is my turn, I will be coming up with ideas to break him now too. I know how to get it done, Graham forgot to factor in how much vengeance I like to dole out, and he really shouldn't have. He saw what happened to Sierra, and he saw what happened to his own daughter, by my own hand. What makes him think that he will be getting a pass on what he has done? There will be no pass, and there will be no peace, for anyone, until my Cheryl and my son Kevin come back to Black Moon so I can make this right for them. Until then, no one is going to be safe here when Kona finally demands to be let out.

Betrayed from Birth – Alpha's Unvalued Daughter

Betrayed from Birth – Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Chapter 108

Graham's

POV

That f*****g b****h. How dare she? Cheryl was supposed to fall apart. I knew I had her almost ready to break because she was near the end. She was supposed to be the one to waste away over Blake, that was what I wanted to happen, I was almost there too. As we speed to get to where they are, I already know that when we get there, I am going to kill Cheryl. I don't care if Blake tries to stop me or not. I am going to kill her for taking my Cassandra away from me. I felt it the moment it happened and I howled out in pain as I collapsed to the ground. It almost killed me, and I drove myself to the front of the packhouse, as I couldn't walk. I could barely drive, let alone stand due to the pain of losing my mate.

I knew Cheryl was close to the end, I could tell it clearly, even with her pretending to be OK. I have never seen her looking so bad before. All the years of lying to Blake. The hints at her infidelity and betrayal. All my implying about her love for Brandon has been breaking Blake down all these years. I put in all this work for the last 7 years, and now it was completely ruined. She killed the love of my life. I swear to the Goddess herself that I will be hunting Cheryl and her son down if they manage to get away. I will tear them both apart. She deserved it for taking Cassandra away from me, my life is over as I no longer wanted to live anymore. I am willing to pay someone to find her and bring her to me so I can kill her with my bare hands. Nothing will ever be OK again. I don't know how she could have even done it. Cassandra was her friend, how could she have done something so terrible? Cassandra was the most innocent of us all.

The worst part was that Cheryl had clearly planned this whole thing out. I remember that cold smile she gave me last night when Cassandra begged to go with them. That b****h had Cassandra

actually begging to be allowed to leave the pack with them, only for Cheryl to kill her. I knew she was mad, no change that, I knew that Cheryl was furious at me. She knew it was me pushing Blake all these years. That I was the one slowly tearing them apart. She has known for years, so why didn't she expose me, or tell Blake? I have no idea. But she didn't and that was her own fault. I knew he would never listen to her, even if she did. I had him so immersed in my allegations, that he wouldn't have listened to anyone. I am going to have to do some damage control after I take care of my Cassandra. Luckily, Blake is upset at losing Kara, and Cheryl has killed her too. I will be bringing this up, and wanting some payback for his mate losing her mind.

Maybe I can get Reagan and her kids brought back here to Black Moon to keep me from getting the pack fired up at what his mate did. I could build her a home right next door to mine, so I won't be quite as lonely. Maybe find a new chosen mate, or at least a girlfriend. Some of Blake's girlfriends are quite lovely, I will have to speak to them at dinner tonight. I am still in very good shape, and quite rich. I am sure one or more of them would be interested in me. I quickly let that thought go, Blake will need them for comfort. I will wait until I have mourned the loss of my perfect Luna. She supported me no matter what I did, and I am so hurt at losing her.

Cheryl could have stopped me, and my plans. I actually wanted to see her try to do just that. I knew that Cheryl was the one who had the idea of Reagan becoming a breeder. What a f*****g slap in the face, and there is no worse punishment for a woman in a pack. I knew it, and so did Cassandra, but we could not stop it. The only other option was death, and that was not actually an option. I honestly thought that Blake would let her come back sooner or later after he had a chance to calm down. But no amount of money I offered, made him change his mind. Reagan was scarred up now and damaged. That should have never happened, and it was all because of Blake and Cheryl sending her there to have to live as a breeder for the rest of her life. I still have my payback for Garrett and Marc coming. Just because I have been focused on Blake and Cheryl right now, didn't mean that they were dodging their punishment.

Their lies were the reason that Reagan had been r****d, and assaulted at Blood Tracker. I was just waiting for the best time to put that plan into play. No one is going to get away with messing with a Sullivan. We pulled to a sudden stop and I jumped out to run up to where Billie was standing. I can tell that she is in shock. And I started looking around for Cheryl and Kevin, I was hoping that they were still here, as punishment needs to be swift in this. I look down and see my beautiful mate, and I cannot get to her fast enough. All my plans to replace her are gone in an instant as I look at her. She is still beautiful in death. I hold her to me and cried as I rock her back and forth as if she was a baby. My beautiful Luna was killed for no reason. She had nothing to do with this. I was the one who was punishing Blake and her, Cassandra had nothing to do with it, why would she kill her?

It made no sense at all to me, and I struggled to get her up the slope. Some of the warriors off to help, after they carried the other two up, but I needed to do this. I got her into this, and I need to get her out of it too. My tears kept falling, and I have no idea how I am going to tell Reagan about this. Reagan knew what I was doing. Even though Reagan didn't encourage me to do it, she also didn't tell me not to do it. It would have been pointless anyway, just like me trying to stop her from carrying out her own agenda would be too. She is going to know that this is my fault at the root of it. She knew what I was doing, and she warned me about crossing Blake. She

cautioned me that she was in a good place now, and I am glad she had Clive, but I felt that I had to do this. I had to let them know that their vicious plans for Reagan, brought this punishment down on their heads. That they cannot do whatever the hell they want to.

I sat on the ground for a few minutes and see that they are ready to leave. We have two dead bodies in the back of Blake's truck, but I cannot put my beautiful Luna in there like she was trash. I know that Billie is still freaked out by what happened and I needed answers, like where in the hell Cheryl was. I will never allow her to get away with this. I need to know if she knows where Cheryl was headed, but I doubt she knows. Anyone that knows Billie knows that she can't hold water. I can tell that Billie was freaked out about losing her best friend. She and Cassandra were as thick as thieves. She loved Cassandra and that was the only reason that I am not screaming at her right now. We will find out tonight, together, as I want to sit in on her being questioned too. I will tell Blake that when we get back. I will not allow them to make plans for Cheryl unless I am involved too. I will be making my own plans, especially if she can be located. I will make sure that she and Kevin never return here if I have any say at all in it.

I can see the warrior driving keep glancing back at me. My grief is heavy on me, and I am still in shock at this sudden change of events. I mean I just kissed her goodbye less than 30 minutes ago. How could this have happened? It just doesn't seem real. This is not right and I refuse to accept it. I know the reason for Cheryl's smile now. She wanted me to know that not only was she paying me back by doing this, but that she got Cassandra to beg to come on her very last trip. I never thought that Cheryl had it in her. If I had, and knew what was going to happen, I really would have left it alone like Reagan asked me to.

We arrive back at Black Moon and I asked for them to drive me to the pack hospital. I have built onto the original hospital, and we have a state-of-the-art hospital now. It isn't massive, but it is a good size to take care of our pack. I want to bury Cassandra, and I wanted to ask Blake if Reagan could come for a small service. I will strike while the iron is hot, and play on his guilt as soon as I can. I would like for her to be able to come and pay her respects to her mom. With all the security and safety measures that Blake has put in place throughout the last 15 years, we have never been attacked. It has been a safe place to live and I have appreciated how well we have been treated here. The only exception was with what had happened with Reagan here at Black Moon, but she freely admitted her fault in that.

We didn't have a morgue, but we had a cold room where she could be stored for now. Some of the medicine needed to be refrigerated and I wanted her to be put in a bag and rolled on a gurney into the cold storage for now. Some of the nurses had looked horrified at my request, but after I growled they ended up helping me get it done. I knew that they were going to tell Blake, and I didn't care, his mate killed mine, for no reason. I needed them to give me a little leeway here. Blake had no defense in it, and he was going to have to go along with whatever I wanted. I have the upper hand here, as my mate hadn't killed anyone. I may have started the ball rolling, but Cheryl really didn't have to kill anyone. That was uncalled for and violent. It is best that she is gone because Goddess knows what she would do to me if she wasn't.

I need to go ahead and speak to Blake right now. I would like Reagan here, it would help me to start the healing process, and I have never in my life felt this bad before. I went straight to his

office and got there as he was buzzing his ranked men into the room. I guess I got here just in time. He frowned when he saw me, and I am sure that they are about to have a meeting. I just need to go ahead and step in here and make my requests. That way all of his men know, and there will be no confusion. Blake doesn't say anything, and I know that means he is OK with me staying in here with them. I have done it a hundred times over the years, and I needed a minute of his time.

I watch as Garrett put's Blake's phone down on the desk and said, "I found it, it was in your truck, laying in the floorboard." Blake nodded in appreciation to him, and Garrett sat in the chair next to me. I guess Blake had lost his phone. I was not surprised at his leaving it sitting on the desk. I am drained as well and would love to be alone, in my home. Preferably hugging Cassandra's pillow to let her scent calm me down. I am instantly regretful of my callous disregard for Cassandra on the way there. I didn't want to be alone so my first thought was who I could get to keep my company, as I was sure that Blake will not let Reagan come back. But I am still going to ask. After seeing her face, frozen in death, it is all I can see now. I can feel my eyes burn as the pain I am in makes me want to cry. I cannot remember the last time I wanted to cry. I honestly thought that Cassandra and I would be here at Black Moon until we died. As much money as I have sunk into this pack though, and our home being Cassandra's dream home, things were perfect here. She loved living here, so at least she was happy these last 15 years.

"What can I do for you, Graham?" Blake asked me, and I can hear the exhaustion in his voice. I agree, this has been a horrible and draining day and it is barely half over.

"I put Cassandra in cold storage at the hospital, as I am sure you have already heard, Blake. I would like to have a small service for her and bury her on my property. I would also like it if you would allow Reagan to come back onto Black Moon land for her to pay her respects to her mother" I told him. Blake's eyes are shut, and I know that he is thinking right now. He didn't immediately shut me down, so that is a good sign. Maybe he realizes that his mate is the whole reason that we have to do this, so I don't have to cause any waves. Plus, I can keep the guilt trip to use later. Like me asking to move Reagan back to Black Moon. She doesn't cause problems anymore and has been a model pack member, for the last 15 years. Plus Clive would come with her, and he is a valuable member of Blood Tracker. Aaron might kick up a fuss about his pups coming here, but we are so close to him, that it should be fine. It would be perfect for me if Blake was willing to allow it. [SEAR*ch the Find novel.net website on Gøøgle to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Reagan is banished, Graham. I am sure that you remember why" Blake responds dryly to me, and I tried not to flush. We all do, and it was shameful that she even tried it. I was so disappointed in her doing it. I guess I might have to lay it on thick then. "Blake, Reagan has been a model pack member ever since then. She learned her lesson, and I was hoping that you would allow me to let her move back to Black Moon to live out her days" I asked him, with pain in my voice. I need to make this work for me, and I was going to lay it on as thick as I needed to, just to get what I wanted. I just needed to get her here first, then all bets were off. I will be doing what I wanted to do, just like I usually do.

Blake said nothing to me, so I decided to sweeten the pot a little. "I would be willing to spend the same amount that I was going to spend building her home, as a donation to the pack. Do not forget that I gave you a great deal of money to not kill Reagan, from that terrible mistake that she made. I can guarantee you that she will never make such a mistake again Blake. She is my only child and I would like her to be near me. It is just me and her now that her mother has been murdered by your mate" I told him in a mournful voice.

I hated having to remind him that his mate murdered mine in cold blood. I actually wanted to save it for later, but this was a huge request, so I was going to have to use it now. I needed to be able to get my daughter back here with me. I was willing to use every single arrow in my quiver to do just that. I see Blake's eyes open back up and he looks at me, but I cannot read his face.

"OK, How big of a home did you want for her?" Blake asked looking me directly in the eye. I cannot read his expression, but I have worked with Blake for the last 15 years. He trusts me, and he enjoys the perks of having me in his pack. Especially with his children now going shopping so often, as well as his girlfriends. He is always in need of funds.

I see him glance at Marc, for him to pay attention to this information, as it depends on the trim and how many upgrades they will need to do it. I turned in my chair to look at Marc, and see him getting his phone out to text his men. Marc is in charge of all new builds on the packland. The team they use, are men who are both part of this pack and are the same ones who built my home for me and Cassandra. They also have a business in the city, and that is why they can create such nice houses. They can get deals in both the human and werewolf business world. I try to keep the excitement off my face, as I can see that Blake is entertaining the idea, well, at least he hasn't shut it down yet.

"She will need 7 bedrooms, for her and the children. They can double up, but I would like them to have large rooms. I do not mind spending \$500,000 to build it. We do not have to do high-grade fixtures, mid-grade is good. I know the home will have to be very large to accommodate them all. She will need about 5000 sq feet in total. Two of the rooms can be smaller, as the two oldest boys will be needing their own rooms. Will \$500,000 be enough, Marc?" I asked him as he continued to type into his phone.

I know he was asking his men, but I thought my number would be close. "The price of lumber has skyrocketed lately, but it should be pretty close. I know that we will have to get it drawn out and designed before we will have a real number for the project. I know that 3 of the bedrooms can go downstairs. She likes to keep the girls near her, and her youngest baby, Sara Beth, is just five, and won't need a huge room. We will need three bathrooms upstairs, and 2 and a half downstairs" I continued to speak as I worked it all out in my head out loud for them. Marc nods at me and said, "Looks like what you want will be around \$520,000 for all of it, so you were close." I am happy with this outcome, and I wish I had brought my laptop with me to transfer the money to Blake. I can come in the morning, to transfer the money to you Blake, I do not have my laptop with me, frankly, I didn't think you would even consider it" I told him and I saw that he was looking at his phone with a frown.

"It is OK, you can use my computer to log in and do it," Blake said as he got up and moved to the far side of the room, still on his phone. I am not going to be rude, it is not a problem and we have all had a stressful day. I won't balk at them wanting their money before the work can start. They have never done me wrong before, and I have no reason to think that they would start now.

"Get some warriors and see if they can use the locator on Cheryl's phone to find her" I heard Blake say in a hard tone as Travis slipped out of the room. Today is looking up for me. If I could get Reagan, and my grandchildren back here at Black Moon here, and Cheryl can be found, then today will end on a far better note than it started.

I logged in and then Marc stepped up next to me and said this is the total amount needed to be transferred. I looked at the screen and it showed \$1,050,000, and I nodded, he had said about \$520,000 another \$5,000 on both ends is usually right for unexpected problems to come up. They know that they can always come back to me if they need more anyway. I completed the transaction, and the next thing I know everything goes black.

Betrayed from Birth – Alpha's Unvalued Daughter

Betrayed from Birth – Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Chapter 109

Blake's POV

The nerve of Graham, he is going to cause all this, and then act like the freaking victim. He cannot be serious right now. I kept my eyes closed as I did not want him to know that I was mindlinking as he spoke. I am trying to breathe and stay calm right now, but I do not know if I am going to be successful at it. Kona is furious at the entitlement that Graham has towards me. He wants nothing more than to rip Graham apart right now, but I can't act rashly. Just seeing him here, lets me know that he does have an agenda. What it is, is anyone's guess right now, but he definitely wants something. I let him ramble on while I occasionally send a mindlink to my men. I feel exhausted, and I know it is because I am mentally drained. I cannot deal with any more bullshit today. I might lose control, and someone will be getting hurt, I can guarantee that. His total gall at trying to blame my mate for something he pushed her to do, is simply amazing. He really did think I was an i****t, and now that I know some of what happened, I kind of felt that I was too. I almost growled out loud at him for what he inferred.

I checked my phone and found messages to me from Cheryl's phone. I got excited that she was talking to me and realized that they were all sent immediately after the incident. She just wanted to tell me a few things. Like the fact that she left me a note and it is under my pillow. I was wondering why she would mention it and then realized that she probably thought I was going to move one of my girlfriends in now that she was gone. That was incorrect, no one will be moving in with me. I will find it when I go upstairs. She told me that we didn't need to look for her and Kevin, because they would rather die than come back here to Black Moon. She reiterated that she has never lied to me at any time in our 15 years together, and had never cheated on me either.

That she had always loved me, right up until I started sleeping around on her. I already knew it, but she mentioned that as far as she was concerned, that was the most unforgivable thing anyone could do. She also sent a recording that was over 4 minutes long but came with the message to not play it in front of Graham, until I had heard it in private first.

I was trying to not cry as she went on and said that she really tried, but the safety of her child was paramount to her. She told me that she knew I would take care of the three that stayed here with me. I thought to her earlier today before she left and she was so hopeful to hug Casey. Casey just got her money, spoke to Kara in greeting, and then to her own mother. The disappointment that was etched on Cheryl's face had not been lost on me, and would probably haunt me for the rest of my life. I caused that by showing my kids that Cheryl and Kevin didn't matter. Everyone understood what I was putting out for them. I gave them money to make sure I had their loyalty and love. I was wrong for it, I pitted them against their own mother in my attempt to break her down, and what did it get me? She was right, our kids are now spoiled brats who will run this pack right into the ground.

When Graham started talking about the house I had to wait for Marc to stop typing out a text on his phone for me to mindlink him. "I will need you to knock Graham out after he transfers the money to our account. We will then need to change his passcode, but keep his username" I told him in the link. Marc gave a slight nod to me and he was subtle as he walked up to Graham after he entered his information, acting like he was giving him privacy, to show him the total agreed upon for the project. I have surprising news for Graham when he wakes up, but being inside the cell should be a good tip-off that he has been found out. We all knew his username, and we had his cell, we could get it changed without his knowledge now.

Garrett is quick to put silver cuffs on Graham, and I started the video. It started with a close-up of the time and date of a computer screen, and I can tell that it is Cheryl's laptop inside Luna's office. This was dated almost 4 years ago, and right about the time I had publicly announced that Kevin was not my son. I heard the door open about 10 seconds after she had set her phone face down on the desk. As soon as I heard Graham's voice, I didn't need the video proof, I knew that it was him, we all knew it. "Luna, what did you need me for?" Graham said and he was rude when he spoke her title.

"You know exactly why, Graham. I am done, you have won, please stop what you are doing to Blake and Kevin right now" Cheryl said back to him, also in a rude tone.

"What is it that you are speaking about? I can't for the life of me think of anything that I have done wrong" Graham replied back with a smirk in his voice.

"You know how much Blake loves me. You are hurting him with these vicious, and unfounded rumors. You are causing deliberate problems between him and me. You are hurting our child now too. I will not allow you to do this to my family. I know why you are doing it, and you need to stop. I will kick you out of the pack for it. You know as well as I do what the penalty for attacking the Alpha and Luna is. You are aiming for both of us, and I will protect my family, Graham" I heard the hard tone in her voice and she was not playing with him. Search the FindNovel.net website on Google to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"How can I do anything to the Alpha and Luna? Am I that powerful? What exactly did Blake accuse me of, Luna?" I can hear the teasing intone in his voice.

"You know Blake trusts you, for completely unknown reasons. It is not him accusing you of anything. I am. You know that I never got to leave this pack for the first 6 years. I was pregnant for the majority of that time, and Blake wanted to keep me safe. So I never left the pack. That leads me to the problem, Graham. If I never left the pack in 6 years, and no one trespassed onto our packland, how in the hell could I be pregnant with another man's child?" I heard Cheryl's voice coming through loud and clear, with an undeniable fact. She was right. She never left, and we keep records of any incidents. After that wall went up, we didn't have any trespassers after that.

"Look if you are accusing me of something, Cheryl, just spit it out, I do not have time to try to figure out what you are trying to imply here," Graham said to her, and he didn't try to hide his disrespect. Now he was blatantly speaking to her with contempt, and I would have killed him for doing it in front of me. His boldness and flippancy while speaking to his Luna were seriously pissing both me and Kona off.

OK, I will. You are a liar, Graham. You are lying about me, and lying about my son. You know as well as I do that Kevin is indeed Blake's child" I heard Cheryl say directly to him.

"What is your point, that is a statement, not a question," Graham said and I can tell he is enjoying the little cat-and-mouse game. He is enjoying messing with Cheryl. He wants her to lose her temper, and she is getting there.

"OK, let me be more clear then. You, Graham Sullivan, are causing a rift in my family, for spite, because your piece of s**t daughter drugged and took advantage of my mate. He chose me, she was mad because he didn't choose her. She went after him, to cause problems between us, and try to take my spot as Luna. It didn't work, and due to her crime, Blake sentenced her to death. You didn't want her to die, as you can't come back from that, so you planned to get her out of whatever hot water she got put in. Just like you always do. You didn't plan on her becoming a breeder" Cheryl's voice stops speaking as I am sure she is grinning at him, as she was giving all his mocking that he had given her, right back to him. He didn't like it at all, but I was so proud of her for not backing down with his clear threat to her when he growled.

"So, Graham. I acknowledge that she had a really bad first day there, but that was not on Blake, or me. Neither of us knew that Garrett and Marc had pulled Michael aside and told him that she had drugged Blake, and whatever else they told him. I don't know what was said as neither Blake nor I, were there when it happened. What happened to Reagan at Blood Tracker was bad. I won't deny that my heart breaks for what Michael and those women did to her. But that was never anything that we advocated or instructed anyone else to do to her. You are blaming it all on Blake and me, and are out to destroy my family, and I will not allow you to do it. I won't allow you to keep hurting my husband or son, Graham. You need to stop, or I will tell Blake" Cheryl spoke honestly to Graham. "You and Blake hurt my child, and now, I will hurt yours. It is as simple as that. But don't worry Cheryl. Once I get you and Blake over and done with, and your son out of the picture. I will make sure that Garrett and Marc get what is coming to them. Why

start with the guppies when I have two sharks to hunt? Plus, it is already done. It seems like I heard your own mate tell everyone that you not only cheated on him Luna but bore a child out of your bond. He is hurt, and he wants you to pay, and believe me you will pay. All I have to do is plant the seeds of doubt, and your mate willingly waters them for me. He was quick to completely believe the lies I told him about Kevin. If I had known it was this easy, I might have gotten Garrett and Marc back at the same time. But I don't want to overreach. I needed this to be done well. Seeing your pain and discomfort as the whole pack believes that you are a slut who cheated on your mate, makes me happy to watch" Graham tells her and he is vicious in his words.

"You won't win. I won't allow it. You might make me suffer, but I refuse to break. I will not do it. Aren't you scared that I would tell Blake about this conversation? That he will lock you up, or throw you out of the pack, for your actions against us?" Cheryl questioned him, and he laughed at her in response.

"Please, I am invaluable to him. I give him money, a lot of money, and he lets me do whatever I want to. He will never believe you over me anyway. I already told him what a liar you are. That he cannot believe or trust a cheater. He will never believe you and I will never admit that I did this because if my child has to suffer, yours does too. I couldn't do it to his heir, and your other two were too young, so poor Kevin had to be the one to carry this burden for his family. Plus he looks just like you, and nothing like Blake. He already believes me completely. There is nothing that you can do to stop this. I have been working on this for years, and you are just now hearing about it. You, my dear Luna, are going to suffer so much, and that makes me happy. He does whatever I want, if you think that it hurt you when he slept with Reagan, just imagine when I get two or three girlfriends for him. You already know that he is a very attractive Alpha. I cannot wait to see what happens when he does just that and you get to receive the pain that my daughter has had to live with for over 10 years now. I will not stop until I have broken both you and Blake. Poor Kevin is just collateral damage. I do hate that as he is a child, but the plan is a good one, and you know that I don't like to deviate from my plans" Graham tells her, and I feel sick.

He did this to us, knowing it was all a lie, just to get us back for what happened to Reagan at Aaron's pack. That was not on me and Cheryl. Garrett and Marc had started that ball rolling and everything that happened to Reagan at Blood Tracker was on Michael, Tabitha, and Jennifer. I know what happened there after the fact, and I had been sick to hear about it too. But we had absolutely nothing to do with it. I looked at Garrett and Marc and the guilt all over their faces tells me that they had indeed done something wrong. I will have to talk to them about it later, as I didn't want to miss the rest of the audio file. I had heard that Reagan has been an exemplary pack member ever since, but I can't take the chance on her living here.

"For the last time Graham, I am telling you to let Blake and Kevin go, or I swear to the Goddess herself that I will make you sorry you ever tried to hurt my family" I heard Cheryl's threat and after remembering her handiwork from earlier today, I shudder at her words. She was telling the truth. She would have done anything to protect us, and I wasn't even willing to listen to her side of the story for anything. She tried to protect her mate and pup, being an excellent mate. I was right on board with Graham willing to listen to the very worst things said about my mate, and accepting them as truth. My mate did not deserve anything I did to her, and yet I felt like I was

the one wronged. I feel even worse now than I did. My actions cost me my mate and pup. I cannot blame this on anyone else. It is my fault entirely, and I am wondering just how much damage I did to my sweet mate.

"Do your worst, Cheryl, because I promise you that I will too. I want to watch your joy slowly leave you. Take your excitement at seeing your mate away, as he continues to emotionally abuse you. Make you angry at your own mate for calling you a w****e for cheating and exposing you to the pack to the point that you can't go anywhere without whispers. I will make sure that you have to worry about your son to the point that you have to physically stay with him to keep him safe. And when you finally get to where you have no joy in you at all, I am going to encourage your mate to cheat on you. I will tell him that he needs to make you feel just as bad as he does at your betrayal. That he has to break you to build you back up. Only then, after he is past the point of no return, will I make sure that Kevin is seriously hurt. I will make sure that it is your oldest child, Forest, that does it. He will take your baby's life, and there is nothing that you can do to stop it. I have been grooming Forest to do this. Kevin makes it so easy for me too. Kevin just wants a scrap of kindness from his father. It is killing him for Blake to praise Forest, but never him. Kevin works so hard to get Blake's approval, it is almost a shame that I have to do it this way. Just know this, Cheryl. By the time Blake cheats on you, the end is near. I know the guilt you will feel at letting your son die, and not having done anything to prevent it. I just can't see how you will be able to bear the guilt" Graham said, and we all heard the door open, and then close.

I heard my mate sigh, and then a sob escapes before she can stop the recording. She knew, and still was aware that I probably would never believe her, no matter what she did, or said. She had no one here to help her, and yet she still tried to stop Graham on her own. She knew about his detailed plans. She made a few of her own, and I bet he was sorry now. She knew that when I started cheating on her that she had limited time left. He knew that cheating was going to be impossible for me to come back from. He went out of his way to destroy me, Cheryl, and Kevin. I cannot believe the strain that she was under. She was an innocent woman whose only crime had been to love me and try to protect me and her pup from a monster. I look up at the ceiling as I feel tears burning my eyes. I never knew the extent of all that she had been put through. I feel like the worst person who has ever lived.

No one was speaking now. They all heard it, and they all knew that I did exactly what Graham had told me to do. I listened to him like he could solve all my problems when he was the one to create the very problems that I faced. I wish she would have brought me the recording, but I also knew that at the time, I would have probably destroyed it in a fit of temper if she had come to me with it. I refused to listen to her at all. I was completely shameless in what I did, and I am disgusted that for an intelligent man, I did exactly what he said. He planned this out so many years ago and started implementing it. Seven years ago. He didn't come at me strong, it was all whispers and innuendo. An "I shouldn't be telling you this but" conversation and letting my jealousy take off and do all the heavy lifting for him.

I know my ranked wolves feel bad too. They all 100% supported me and my side of it, through all of it. When I started cheating on her, they felt she deserved it too, and started giving respect to my girlfriends, who didn't deserve it. She saw it just this morning. I guess I deserved to feel this heartache. I was the monster she had to escape from. I am horrified to know what Graham's end

game was. He knew the guilt and trauma of what was going to happen to Kevin would have killed her. I have to sink down into a chair just thinking about it. I knew what his plan was, her grief at our eldest killing his own brother, and her not being able to defend him. It really would have killed her. She would not have wanted to go one anymore. As supportive as I am of Forest, he would never have been truly punished for it. He would have gotten away with it, and it would eat her alive until the day she died. His plan was perfect, but mine was too.

I was NEVER going to let Reagan come here. I was never going to allow Graham to build a house for her. She will never come back to Black Moon, and if she does, she will end up dead, just like her mother. I am glad she has Clive to take care of her because her father is going to be locked up for the rest of his life in my cells. You see, I played him this time. I knew what he wanted and pretended to play along. I got him to log in on my computer, and we have now changed his password. I now have control of his account. I can spend all his money now, and I never have to go to him to get permission to do it. He is so smart, yet he didn't see that coming, just like I didn't see the long game that he has been playing with me. I cannot wait for him to wake up and see what his new life is going to be like. Whatever I can do to cause him the same pain and anguish, as he caused me and Cheryl, is what I am going to do. I will also use the money to try to find Cheryl and Kevin and beg them to come back home.

I have two warriors come and pick Graham's body off the floor. I also told the warriors that they needed to make sure that they relayed to the rest of the cell guards, that Graham is no longer rich. He can't pay them to sneak him out of the pack. They needed to know this and pass it on along with the information that I will use all of Graham's money to hunt down and kill anyone who was willing to help him. Graham was going to be staying with me for the rest of his life, however long that was going to be.

Betrayed from Birth – Alpha's Unvalued Daughter

Betrayed from Birth – Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Chapter 110

Brandon's POV

We waved Cheryl's truck through my gate, and it was immediately shut and locked back behind her. We could see several trucks in the distance coming our way and she was right, they were traveling at a high rate of speed. Cheryl was right to be scared. My men are armed, but we do not show our hand until we need to. With this type of situation, it is best to try to de-escalate it, instead of starting with threats. As they pulled up to the gate, we all calmed down because it was Cole arriving from Blood Walker. Raven had texted him when we got the call from Cheryl, and he hauled a*s to get here, clearly. I see that he has council member Emerson with him, and I was glad that he was here too.

I started walking toward Cheryl's truck and when I got closer I could hear her son frantically calling out to his mother. I hurried my steps, as I don't need her to die on us, she had really

looked bad when she got here. She was obviously under a great deal of stress, and I was not going to add to it. She was passed out at the wheel, and unresponsive. Her son was clearly very upset, with worry etched all over his face. He looked just like her with his hair and eye color, but he was already bulky even at his young age. He clearly trained well, and he looked like he was going to be a powerhouse by the time he was 18. His clothes did not fit him well, and I wonder what happened to them to get them to this state. They have been gone for 15 years, and I wonder if she suffered the whole time, or just recently. This was a nice SUV, so the pack she came from had funds, yet they both were not dressed very well. Maybe they were servants and had to steal the vehicle to get away. We will have to take care of her first. I called back to Leander who was approaching. I stepped back so he could pick her up from the driver's seat, and put her in the back seat to secure her. He ran around the SUV and got in behind her son, and I drive us all to the pack hospital. Justin had run to Cole's waiting SUV to tell them what had happened and they followed us there.

I mindlinked Raven for her to meet us there and asked her to bring our four oldest with her. She told me that they would meet us there, and broke the link. I knew she was already going to link them to come with her. I can see the young man turned in his seat watching his mom with anxiety, and my heart breaks for him. From the looks of it, it is only him and her in this life, and he will be crushed if something happened to her. We have excellent doctors here, some of the best, I will not let her die here now that she has returned. I went ahead and lifted her banishment from Black Adder. Her actions, although frustrating, were forgivable in my opinion.

I knew the day I banished her and her family that she was just doing what her father had told her to do. He conned her into it and took advantage of her crush on me to get her to comply. The worst part was that he had set her up to take the fall using her password information, to try to dodge any punishment on his part. He was the problem, Cheryl was just expendable to him. Silas always had a better opinion of Leander, than he did Cheryl. I no longer felt that she was a threat to me or the pack at all. I was going to be talking with Raven about letting her off of the wanted list and allowing her to come back. I wanted Raven's opinion first before speaking to Cole and council member Emerson. I pulled right up to the front of the hospital, where the doctor I had mindlinked for an emergency was waiting with several nurses and a gurney to get her to an emergency room for treatment. Leander had immediately gotten out and came around to get her. I opened the door for him to be able to get her out, and she looks like she has wasted away. Her son is standing there next to the gurney as Leander gently lays her on it and her son starts off with the medical team to go with her. I hated stopping him, but he cannot go back there, he will just be slowing them down. My hand on his shoulder stops his forward motion and he shrugged my hand off and started off again. This time both Leander and I stopped him. "Son, I know that you want to go with her, but you can't. You will only be in the way. Our medical team is one of the best in the area, she will be OK. Let them see what she needs them to do to help her, and as soon as they allow us back, I will have a second bed brought in so you can stay in the room with her" I told him.

I could see them thinking about what I had told him, and his piercing stare as he looked like he was checking the validity of my words. He grudgingly nodded his acceptance of my words. This young man is very cautious, and I can see the black eye he is sporting was new, as it was healing quickly, and we didn't carry bruises for long. He had to have been hit this morning and I wonder

if that was the reason for their leaving the pack they had been living in. He is going to be my height, and I knew he would be about the same size as my Jax, or the twins, who were basically the same size as Jax. I could hear them before I saw them, and they were hugging Justin and Cole before heading over to us. I can immediately see the interest in my son's eyes at the young man standing next to me. He didn't say anything to them though, he just stood there next to me quietly. I know that whatever they had gone through, it was bad. Teenage boys are loud and rambunctious, but not this one. This one was on guard to be attacked, and watching my sons very carefully.

I was going to start introducing them as they walked up with Raven, Justin, Cole, and council member Emerson, but Jax beat me to it. "Hi, my name is Jaxon, but you can call me Jax. These are my younger brothers Liam and Chase, they are twins, and our younger brother Dexter. we call him Dex, but he hates it now, so he wants to be called by his middle name Conrad now" Jax told him and at the end, he concluded with an eye roll over how silly he thought Dex's request was. That got a little snort of laughter from the young man. Jax put his hand out to shake the young man's hand and I was proud of my son for helping to take some of the stress off this situation.

"Kevin," the young man said and reached out to shake Jax's hand. He shook hands with all four of my sons and they did what they do best, teased and messed with each other. They were willing to wait here with Kevin, but the doctor came back out to speak to us about an hour later. SEARCH the (Find)NOVEL.NET website on GØØGLE to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Alpha, this she-wolf has been through a lot. She is completely dehydrated, which is probably why she passed out. She is severely malnourished and dangerously thin. I haven't seen this kind of abuse, really ever, in one of our kind. If her wolf weren't so strong, I am confident she would have died by now. She needs rest, she needs to not be given any stress. She needs time to heal, and at this point, I am thinking at least three weeks. I will have to wait for her to wake up and get better before we can run tests to see if she will have to suffer from any long-term issues from what she has had to live with. I will not sugarcoat it, I am concerned for her heart, I can tell that she has been in this state for an extended period of time. I am hoping that with her being in a better environment, and working with her, we can get her back to where she needs to be. As small as her stomach is, we will have to work hard to just get her to eat again. We are feeding her intravenously now, and I am hoping that after a week, we can remove the tube, and see if she can eat some soft foods to start with" the doctor told us.

I thanked him for his help and asked that she be taken to the VIP area for her treatment. I was going to keep my promise to Kevin, and she needed a bigger room for another bed to be brought back in for him to stay with her. Kevin is clearly upset, especially after he heard that she could have died by now. With the tube down her throat, we won't be questioning her now. I don't know what to do and I looked over at Raven. She is upset at what she heard too, and Cole is clearly upset as well. This was serious, and she isn't out of the woods yet. It may take a long time to get her to where she is healthy again, but we will get her there.

Justin speaks up, "Kevin are you hungry? How about you come and get something to eat with us? They will need a little bit of time to get you set up in your mom's room, and they will have to move her from where she is anyway. We have at least another hour before the room will be set up. Would you like to eat with us?"

Kevin waited about a minute before he nodded in agreement, and I had one of the warriors pull her SUV to the parking garage on the side of the packhouse. I do not know who is after them, or if they will show up here to look for her. I do not want any obvious signs that they are here. At Kevin's confused look, I explained that to him, and he nodded again. He saw the logic in it, and I can't stop myself from asking him, "Kevin, if you don't mind me asking, how old are you?" It is impossible for him to be over 15, they have only been gone for about two months over 15 years.

"I will be 14 and a half in less than a month," Kevin told me in a serious tone. This poor kid had even less of an opportunity to be a kid, than my own children. My heart is breaking for him, as I know that it could go either way for Cheryl. I hate that he is under this kind of stress at such a young age. I sent up a quick prayer to the Goddess to not take his mother away from him. He is scared and trying to pass it off as being standoffish, but I can smell the fear coming off of him. I wanted to know why he was so scared. Is he worried his dad is after him? Did he get abused at his old pack? What has happened to his mother? So many questions and I don't know if I should even ask. Kevin stayed between me and Leander as we walked to the packhouse. We are early for dinner, but I knew that food was already ready for us. I asked them to go ahead and start putting some of what they had ready to go out. They were already on it when we entered the dining room. I see Kevin's interest in how the dining room is set up and thankfully Jax, and the boys step up to go take him around to see what all we had. I was glad because I wanted to speak to Raven and the group now.

"Raven, I lifted the banishment on Cheryl when they got here. It has been 15 years, and she was acting on what her father told her to do. He set her up, and used her crush on me, to try to take over the pack. She was used, and I was going to see if it was OK with you if she and Kevin stayed here. I want to drop the charges against her, but only if you are OK with me doing that. If not, I will find her somewhere else to go" I said to the group as I watched the boys move from area to area as they showed Kevin around. "I am fine with that. I can tell that she has been tormented, and for Goddess knows how long. I cannot imagine how hard her life has been since they went on the run. She can stay here with her son. I can tell that she risked her life to get him to safety, and I am glad that our boys already like him. They are being gentle with him too, surprisingly enough, so I know they like him" Raven said with a slight laugh at how much the boys already liked Kevin. Yes, I have noticed that too, and I thought it was odd, as my boys, although friendly to all, do not connect so quickly to others. They are cautious, and watchful before they make their decisions, and it was almost instant when they met Kevin. I think that is the Goddess giving them a nod to their friendship.

"I am fine, she was just wanted for what she did trying to drug you, but Reagan was the one who bought the drugs, and delivered the drink to you. We have always been more interested in getting Graham and Reagan, than any of the others. We were going to interview them, but for Billie, Cheryl, and Cassandra it was just going to be a slap on the wrist. The real charges are against Graham and Reagan. Silas was just going to have to pay the fine of 20% of the loss to your pack.

Their judgments had all been determined when they all of a sudden disappeared. We just put them on the BOLO because we figured that they were all holed up together somewhere, and were trying to force their hand" council member Emerson said.

"Cole, I would like your opinion too on this. I do not want to step on your toes at all. I value your opinion, and if you want some form of punishment to be carried out, I will defer to you" I said to him.

"I saw her where she got here, and I agree with the doctor, I am surprised that she is alive myself. I am sure that she has probably had a very hard life, and she was the lesser of my concerns. It is Reagan, and Graham, that I was after. Not any of the others. I didn't even know Silas and his family. My only issue with Cheryl was her attacking Raven at her coming out party and trying to drug you. Raven had already punished her at the party, and we avoided the other incident. I am good with what you have all agreed on. I would like to be there when she is interviewed though" Cole said to us. I breathed a sigh of relief. I didn't want any upset with her staying here, but if Raven had been upset by it, I would have allowed her to go to Cole's pack to live with her son. But Black Adder was where Cheryl grew up. This was her home for the majority of her life. I don't think that she has anywhere else to go.

"It may be a while before we can question her, Cole. She has a tube down her throat" I told him and he lifted his phone up and shook it. Yes, that is smart. We can use texting to question her. That will totally work. We need to find out just how serious this situation is that she is in. I need to know if men are on their way here, as I want to protect not just her and her son, but my entire pack. I will not allow them to be put at risk. We need to know, and we need to know soon the threat level that we are at. I don't want to stress Cheryl out. I heard the doctor's warning, but I am sorry, this has to be done.

We watch the boys heading back towards us to sit at the table. That reminds me of something, and I looked down at Raven, who was sitting between me and Justin. Before I could open my mouth to say anything, Raven said, "I will take care of it. He is roughly the same size as Jax, we will go up to our room first, and get him more clothes so he has something to wear until I can take him into the city to get him taken care of." I gave her a hug, I should have known that she was already on it. She is a mom and saw the problem right off the bat. The fact that she bore no grudge against Cheryl lets me know how good a person she is. Raven is very secure in her knowledge of how much I love and care for her. I know that she feels the same for Justin as well.

The boys all started eating, and Kevin was hungry. He was also watchful like he still expected something to happen even at the dinner table. The fact that such a young man has to keep his guard up all the time lets me know that it wasn't just Cheryl living with stress. Kevin was too, and a great deal of it from what I can see. I wonder what could have happened to them both for them to get to this point. It makes me very concerned about an imminent attack on Black Adder, and I mindlinked Justin to what his thoughts were on it. He was thinking the same thing and had replied, "I already increased the patrols to double up. I also doubled up on the gate guards as well, and I told them to put the additional gate in place. No one was getting in here unless they scale a wall". "Thank you for doing that. I appreciate it, I have no idea if someone is coming here

or not, but better to be safe and ready, than wait for them to get here and set it up" I linked him back.

"You were busy and it is my job to help keep the pack safe as well. I have got your back. We will get this sorted out today" Justin linked me again. I have to say he is right. He always helps keep the pack safe, and I don't have to ask him to do it. He is invaluable to me, and honestly, we work in sync with each other all the time.

The secondary gate was something that Justin had come up with several years ago. We had been conducting training sessions here and had a few incidents from it, so we stopped the training. No strangers were allowed to come here anymore. Justin felt that although our gate was strong, it could be rammed, and then wolves could slip in through the gap in the gate, so we added extra security measures. We have two solid gates that can be slid into place, one on either side of the wall, just inside our normal gate. We also have retractable barriers that were installed as well. A total of four of them had been buried in the ground and were 6 inches behind the solid gate. These could be used to pop up in place to make sure the solid gate was not crashed through. Even if they did, it would not move far due to the retractable barriers. There were two 50-foot solid beams that can be put into brackets one 2 feet up from the bottom of the solid gate and one two feet down from the top of the solid gate.

This made our entrance almost totally impenetrable from even the largest SUVs. They would literally have to have a tank, to be able to get through it. I thought it was brilliant and had one crew build the sliding gate doors, and made sure that we paid the extra

expense to make it bullet-proof. If we ever needed to use it, it meant that the chance of us being under attack was here. It was a heavy and massive gate, and well worth the money we paid to get it installed. Justin has had several great ideas, and the pack is much more secure with the plans we have implemented and put in place. If someone wants to get in here, we are not going to make it easy on them.