

## Chapter 10 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Raven's POV

I have never met a nicer girl in my life. Stella can totally run a conversation all by herself. She was so excited about the "sleepover" that we were going to have, and she doesn't even know me. How could she be this happy at having me sleep in her room? I was still trying to make plans to get away when we got to the elevator to go up to the fifth floor. I gave up hope of escaping when I saw that the top two floors could only be accessed by thumbprints. I would not be able to use the elevator as even coming down the elevator or the stairs, you still had to scan your finger to gain access. This was a security measure that was installed in case someone did manage to get up to the 5th or 6th floor, they might be able to get up there, but they won't be coming down unless they have a ranked wolf with them.

Stella seems to be very happy at me coming up to her room. I have to say it was as bright and cheerful as she was. I was also very jealous of her room. My room was painted white. I had a bed, a desk, and a chair. That was it, and my attached bathroom was also white with only the basics inside it. I had shampoo, conditioner, and body wash in the shower. I had my hairbrush, toothbrush, and toothpaste, as well as my hair ties in there. I didn't have a blow dryer or curling iron. Dad said that was a want, not a need. I knew that Reagan has painted walls, and a ton of furniture as I had seen a little of her room when she left the door open, and I couldn't resist looking in to see what the room looked like. She even had a really pretty comforter in her room. I tried to not be jealous of all that Reagan had been given throughout the years, but it was impossible.

Great, now I am upset again. I just want my shower and to go to bed. I am fighting off tears, and Stella is calling to me from inside her closet as she is finding clothes for me. I looked up when she stopped talking, and I look up to see her right in front of me with an armful of clothes. She is 5'11", and we are about the same size, so I should be able to wear her clothes. I am only an inch taller than her. I see her eyes soften up as she turns to look at me after putting the clothes on the bed for us to go through.

"Don't cry, Raven. I am so sorry that you have had such a hard night. You will be safe here. I heard dad tell you that and my father does not lie. You are safe here, you don't have to worry about anything. Come with me" Stella tells me and pulls me to her bathroom. I look around in amazement. Her bathroom is huge, and she has a tub in here as well. My room only has a shower and I have never taken a bath, but I have seen pictures of them in decorating magazines, and I would love to take a bath before I leave. Stella sees me looking at her bath, and smiles at me as

she waited for me to ask to use her bathtub, but I didn't want to ask. I don't want to bother her, and a shower is great too. After a minute she couldn't stand it any longer.

"Would you prefer a bath, instead of a shower Raven? My tub is great, it is deep and helps with my sore muscles after training. I got the one with the shower head on it so if I wanted to wash and condition my hair, I could do it a lot easier than putting my head under the faucet like when I was a kid. I will get it started for you." Stella starts the water and then has me come over to test it after it heated up. I made it a little hotter and stepped back. I was going to stay in the water for as long as I could, so I made it hotter than usual, she actually had the perfect temperature going when she asked for my input. Stella was grabbing all kinds of stuff from her shower and putting them on the little stand next to the tub. She was happy to bring all of it, even if I didn't know what most of it was. I started looking at each one and reading the labels to see what all she had. Stella then asked me, "Do you need a razor, Raven? Or are you good for tonight?"

"What?" I asked her, turning around to look at her. She has her arms inside a small closet in the bathroom and pulls two fluffy white towels out, and then repeats her question, "Do you need a razor for your legs or underarms?"

"I don't know. I have never used one before" I told her. I have no idea how to even use one. I see Stella frown, and then ask, "Um, Raven, how old are you?"

"I turned 18 over two months ago," I told her and continued to read the directions on the bubble bath that I am holding. I wished that I had read it earlier. the tub is almost full, and this smells so good. I would have liked to use it, maybe I will for the next bath.

"Raven, can you show me which of these products you know how to use in this bathroom? Just put them here on this stool" Stella asks me and slides another little stool up to the stand that she had put the items from the shower on.

I wander around looking at her stuff, and then put the 6 things: shampoo, conditioner, body wash, brush, toothbrush, and toothpaste onto the stool. I heard Stella ask softly, "Is that all? No hair dryer? Or anything else?"

I looked around again and grabbed the bar of soap out of her shower and said, "I know what this is too. I also know that I can use my shampoo as a body wash if they forget to give me another body wash after I run out of it."

"OK, that is great Raven," Stella tells me and then starts to back out of the room. "I will give you your privacy, and you can take your time in the bath. This end of the floor belongs to the Beta family. No one else is allowed to come up here, starting with the 4th floor, for the Gamma and his family, so we are in a secure area. I will give you a full tour tomorrow after breakfast. Mom said she was making you a sandwich and I will have her put it in a baggie, so it doesn't get hard. So, go ahead and take your time, I will see you when you come out. Call me if you need anything, Raven. I will be on the other side of the door, in my room."

The door closed and I walked over and set the lock in place. I breathe a sigh of relief for some solitude. I am not used to dealing with or speaking to people. Most people don't want to speak to me, and teachers didn't call on me. I was just kind of ignored like I was invisible for the most part. It was a little overwhelming with Stella, but I know that she was trying to keep my mind off of tonight, or actually this morning. I quickly strip down and put my leg over the side of the tub. I guess I got in it wrong. I wanted to be facing away from the shower. There is nothing to look at in that direction. I turned around and eased into the tub. I was sitting straight up, and it took me a few minutes to realize that I could lean back, as the hot water made the tub very comfortable, and not cold to touch. I can't stop the sigh that escapes as this is really nice. A happy memory for me to think back on. I grab the soap and start cleaning myself after lying there enjoying being surrounded by the warm water for 5 minutes. There was just something comforting about it that really relaxed me. I know that I need to get going as they will be waiting on me, and I don't want to upset them. They have been so nice to me and I want to be a good guest, and not make them sorry for taking me in for the night. I scrubbed up quickly and then turned on the handheld nozzle like Stella showed me and got it to a warm setting so I could wash my hair. It was just like in my shower. Her shampoo and conditioner smelled great, and I was really enjoying being able to use her stuff.

I was rinsing my hair when I realized I was crying. I had kind of zoned out while leaving the conditioner in, and the next thing I know there was a tear running down my cheek. Stella has been nicer to me than anyone I have met in the last 8 years. I hope she doesn't hear about what happened at the border and then decides that she doesn't want to be my friend in the morning. I really liked her and wanted to be friends with her. After rinsing out the conditioner from my hair, I then rinsed my face off with water to try to cover up the fact that I had been crying. It is no big deal. Maybe I can get her address or phone number to keep in contact after I leave here. That thought brings me joy, and I contain the tears. I didn't want her to worry about me. I dried my hair with the towel, and then dried myself off, before wrapping the towel around me and unlocking the door. I only had that t-shirt to wear, and I had put it in the hamper before my bath. I will be sure to tell them that it belongs near the border.

I stepped into Stella's room and stop when I see Beta female Amanda sitting there speaking to her daughter. I didn't want to interrupt but needed some night clothes. They stopped speaking and Stella grinned at me and got up from her bed. "Mom brought you a sandwich, a bag of chips, and a drink. Let me grab you some nightclothes, and mom had a new pack of underwear that she had picked up for me. I shower twice a day, and I go through a lot of clothes, so whenever there is a sale, mom grabs a pack."

"I call it frugal, not cheap" Beta female Amanda said to me and gave me a wink, making me smile at her.

"I appreciate it. Thank you" I told her and looked at the folded clothes on the bed. It looks like they were out here folding the clothes that Stella had pulled out to give me. There were several outfits together from all the stuff that Stella pulled from her closet. That was really thoughtful of them, and they were some nice clothes. There were two boxes of shoes laying on the bed, and when Amanda saw me looking at them, she motioned towards them, "One is a size 10, and the

other is an 11” I know with being tall our feet are usually longer. We are tall too, and these were the new pairs that we have. What size do you wear honey?”

“I wear a 10 and a half, but you don’t have to do all this for me. I will apologize to the Alpha for trespassing when he comes back, I was planning on going to live in a human city. I will not go back to the Silver Blade pack. I don’t want to cause any problems here for your pack. I just want a chance at a peaceful life” I told them, and I see Amanda get up and give me a light hug.

She turns away from me, but I saw tears in her eyes. She tried to hide it by crossing the room to a dresser and then coming back with a pair of socks. She is looking down at the bed at the clothes and then started moving the piles out of the way. It is about 230 in the morning, and we are all tired. Stella comes up with about three night outfits. Two nightgowns, and one camisole set. I grabbed one of the nightgowns and headed back into the bathroom.

They were speaking quietly between them when I came back out. Amanda gave me my plate, and I unwrapped my sandwich quickly. I didn’t get much at dinner last night, and I was starving. It could also be from the extra exercise that I got letting Emerald out last night too. I drank my drink and left the bag of chips. I haven’t had chips before, and I was full anyway.

“Raven, I will hope you would give this pack a chance. I think you will fit in perfectly here. Don’t get in a hurry to leave. You can always get a job and stay here, work for our pack. You would not be protected in the human world. It is a dangerous place, especially for a woman alone. Just rest tonight, and we can talk about it tomorrow when we get up. Don’t worry about setting an alarm. Stella can sleep in with you as well, I am giving her tomorrow off of training to help get you acclimated to Blood Walker. We can talk later on today after you get up. I can tell that you are exhausted, so get some sleep girls. Stella, please do not talk her ear off all night, you both need the rest” Amanda told us with a smile. She walked to her daughter who was walking up to the bedroom door. Amanda gave her a kiss on her forehead and a hug before leaving the room.

I feel my eyes burn again, as I acknowledge that I want that. I want to be kissed goodnight by someone who loves me. Who am I kidding? I just want someone, anyone, to love me. Someone to care what happens to me, and to keep me from harm. Someone I can depend on. I have to turn away from Stella as I do not want her to see me crying. It seems like all I can do right now, and I am doing a good job of being silent when Stella steps up next to me. I don't usually cry, for anything, but in the last few hours, I have cried several times. I had turned away from her when my eyes started burning. I didn’t want to embarrass myself. Stella gives me a side hug, and tells me, “You are staying with me. I am so excited to be getting to have a sleepover. I don’t get to do this much, so I am sorry that I am so excited about it. Some of the girls try to befriend me to try to hook up with my brother, so I just stay to myself for the most part. But you are not like them. I saw how my brother, Joshua was frowning at you. I can see you didn’t like his bad attitude, me either. He is good friends with Carter and is already his regular jerk self. You can sleep in my bed. It is a King size, and we will both have plenty of room. I can also make up my couch, but that is less fun. We can talk to each other about our favorite things and play 20 questions, I read a lot about fun games to play for sleepovers when I googled it while you were in the bathroom.”

“I can sleep on the couch, it is no problem. It is your room, and I am the guest. I really don’t mind doing it” I tell her, and I realized that her going on and on got me past my pity party. Stella is distracting me and trying to make me happy, and she is the nicest person that I think I have ever met. I am already more comfortable around her than anyone else I have ever been around. I was jealous seeing her mother being so nice to her, wishing that I had been able to have that too. My mother had never kissed me, or hugged me, not even when I was in the hospital after being pushed off the bridge. My mother was very formal with me, she was even kind of formal with Reagan, that is just how she is. I couldn’t stop myself from resenting my parents even more. Why did the Goddess allow them to be my parents? Why couldn’t I have been born into a nicer family?

“No, you are my guest, and I want you to get to sleep in my bed” Stella dug in and told me. She went to the bathroom and plugged in a nightlight before turning out the light in the bathroom. She then motioned to the bed as she turned out the light in the room and it was pretty dark in her. Stella got in on her side and then said, “So Raven, what is your favorite color?” before she laid down and turned towards me to hear my answer.

“My favorite color? I don’t know, I have never thought about it” I told her.

“Well think about it. I will tell you mine. I like emerald green the best. I have a lot of shirts in that color. I will see if you want some of them tomorrow, as I bet that they are going to make your eyes pop” Stella tells me. I can’t even figure out what color I like still, and Stella is just going on.

“Emerald is my wolf’s name,” I tell her absentmindedly as I keep thinking about my favorite color.

“That is a beautiful name,” Stella said, and I can feel Emerald in my mind happily wagging her tail at the compliment.

“I guess I like the color of that blue and green color water in the Caribbean. I have seen a lot of pictures of it in books and magazines and there is something so calming about it. It is just beautiful and so clear it lets you can see so far down. I don’t know the name of it, but that is the color I like the best” I told her.

Stella continues on with her questions only stopping because I fell asleep on her. I am exhausted. Stella told me about her high school, the boy that she has a crush on, the girls she doesn’t like at school, and the fake girls that hang out with her brother and Carter because they want to be chosen to be their mates. I finally just fell asleep on her. I couldn’t keep my eyes open any longer. I needed some good rest, maybe tomorrow will be better than I think it will. I will give it a chance. I can always just see how it goes, I might be able to learn a new trade here, one that can benefit me if I do have to leave. I fall asleep to new possibilities on the horizon and a more positive outlook for me. No matter what, right now I am in a better place than I was, I just hope it all ends up working out for me.

Unexpected News

