

# Chapter 11 - Betrayed from Birth - Alpha's Unvalued Daughter Read Online Free

Alpha Cole Walker

Getting a call at 6 am from my Beta letting me know that a problem had arisen in the pack, woke me up quickly. Timothy doesn't panic. He always deals with the problems and rarely calls me for anything that wasn't really serious. I was already fully awake as I got up from the bed, I didn't want to wake Olivia up. "Hang on a minute while I go into the hallway, Timothy," I asked him quietly as I crossed the room. We were not going to get up until around 8 am this morning, as we would be leaving here around noon. We were about a six-hour flight away from the pack right now, and I had planned on not rushing and getting back to Blood Walker tonight. We had flown in to visit my wife's family in Minnesota. Our oldest son had just turned 18 last week, and his grandparents wanted to celebrate his birthday, and let him check and see if his mate might be in their pack. He was disappointed that he had not found her yet, and he made sure that he spoke to all the unmated wolves.

I had drilled into him how important it was to be with his true mate. My wife as well. Carter, and our younger son, Austin, were both aware that their father, and mother, and both been rejected by their true mates. They didn't believe it at first. We are both very attractive, but she was rejected because he had been dating his "girlfriend" for the last 4 years and wanted her instead. The girlfriend was pregnant with his child at the time, so he rejected Olivia very quickly over it. A few months later he found out that the pup was not his, and tried to get her back, but she was with me by that time. His loss is my gain. I was rejected because I had overextended myself as I was expanding my pack house and was broke at the time. Not broke, but I took my budget seriously and I need the pack funds to stay at the proper levels. I didn't want to overextend with the expansion. She immediately asked for a new car a Mercedes SUV, and a new wardrobe. Which was fine, but I told her she was going to have to wait to get them. I meant a month or two but didn't specify that, as I never expected her to be picked up by another Alpha in the five minutes I had stepped out of the venue.

Apparently, my idiot mate, thought that I was going to continue to be broke and wanted someone who could take care of her better than me, and Graham just happened to show up to sweep her off her feet. I should have thanked him for doing it though. Someone that shallow and greedy is not someone that I want to be tied to for the rest of my life. I just couldn't believe that she would sleep with me, then allow Graham to sweep in and steal my mate right out from under me. Almost quite literally. I mean we had just slept together. I still remember the pain of it, of my mate being marked by someone else while we still had the bond. She didn't reject me first which is what is supposed to happen. The laws are in place for a reason, because something like that

could kill a weaker wolf. They were sneaky and did it in the most painful way that they could, so it couldn't be reversed. I was actually glad that the trash took itself out with them doing that. I ended up getting Olivia out of the deal, and she is wonderful.

I didn't hate them anymore, they just both disgusted me. They are still together, so I guess they do care for each other. I stay away from their pack, and they stay away from mine. My only worry was for my offspring. I have worried about that for years. We were true mates, and we went at it twice in a row. I was pretty sure that I had gotten her pregnant. That was the only thing that I had asked of them, was for my child. That if she was pregnant with my child, I wanted to raise them myself. But I have only seen that little blonde she-devil they had. They had twins, but no one would tell us what the other twin looked like. I was worried for years, and then we heard that the other twin had been killed in some kind of accident. But it has been over 18 years, no one had ever seen any trace of the other twin in all 18 years. It was like she was a ghost.

“What's up, Timothy?” I asked him in a low tone. I didn't want to wake everyone up, so I was trying to be quiet.

“I didn't want to call you when it happened this morning, I tried to let you sleep, but this was really important. We had an issue at the border with Silver Blade. I don't want to tell you all of the details over the phone. I need you to just stay calm and come back as soon as you can. We are handling everything, but long story short I threatened to kill Alpha Sullivan, and Cole, I really wanted to. Our worst fears for the last 18 years were true” I heard Timothy say, and I dropped my phone on the floor and had to grab the wall to catch myself in shock. I can hear Timothy calling out to me from my phone, as rage sears right through me. Those bastards. I warned them both, I told them if she was pregnant with my child to turn them over to me, and they dare to hold them from me, for 18 years. I will kill them both. I am breathing hard, and cannot catch my breath. I heard the door to my room open, and then I feel my mate's calming touch. I cannot speak to her, but she knows whatever the problem is, that it is indeed a pretty big problem.

Olivia leans down after she gets me calm and picked up my phone. I couldn't speak so she speaks to Timothy. Once Timothy called Olivia's name out in their conversation, I knew that Amanda relieved him of the phone. I see her eyes fly up to mine. I watched her eyes fill with tears as she listens to what Amanda is telling her. I can't make out exactly what Amanda is telling her, but I know it is bad. My Luna is a strong woman. For her to be reacting like this, she is trying to keep me from losing control and tearing the place up. I feel the tingles on my back as she gives me a hug and rubs my back to keep me calm. I see her eyes go to flint, and I know that it is time to get back and head back now, as I heard Olivia tell Amanda that we would be there as soon as we could. I told her to go ahead and start packing, and I went to go wake up our boys.

Carter was already up and coming out of his room, with Austin exiting his room about thirty seconds later. I didn't tell them anything other than the fact that we were leaving in ten minutes and to get packed and ready to go now. As Alpha children, they know the deal. You can never tell when an emergency is going to happen, and they need to stay as packed as they can, so we could roll out quickly if we needed to. I went back to my room and changed into the clothes that

Olivia had laid out for me at the end of the bed. I had just put my shoes on when a knock sounded at the door. I open it and am surprised to see Olivia's dad in the hallway.

"I am taking you all to the airfield. I already called and got your plane topped off and had them call your pilot and team into to the hanger for you. You should be ready to go once we get there. They should all be arriving soon" David told me, and I cannot express how much it means to me for him to be helping us. David Turner is the former Alpha for the Storm Shadow pack here in Minnesota. He is still as sharp as when he was the Alpha, but he and his wife Ellen are really enjoying their retirement. They found each other later in life and were thirty when they had Olivia, and forty when they had Paul. There is a total of 10 years between them. Paul is the new Alpha for the pack. His Luna is Erin, and they have two children right now, Jacob who is 7, and Dorothy, who we call "Dottie" who is 4 years old.

"Thank you so much for getting us to the airfield. I cannot seem to focus on anything right now David. I feel like something is really off with me" I told David as we rolled the bags out to the waiting SUV. I see my sons hugging their grandmother goodbye and her giving Olivia one last hug.

"You are the best man for my Olivia. So, you are already like a son to me, it is my pleasure to be able to help, and we will be sure to come and visit when things get settled back down at Blood Walker. Go ahead and get in, I will just kiss Ellen really quick, and we will head out" David tells me, and I walked up to the front passenger seat. I am really struggling right now. I feel weak and ineffective. I doubt that I could even have driven us to the airfield. I get buckled in and David jumps in and takes off. I heard the boys asking Olivia questions, and she is putting them off. I know that she doesn't want to discuss this in front of her father, but it is ok. He is going to know sooner or later. I turned around to nod at her and let her know that I was OK with her telling them right now.

"Do you remember daddy having a true mate before me? We have told you both what happened to us, so you could both be wary of a bad match. Well, we just found out that your father's first mate did indeed have his child. She was kept hidden from us all these years. She has not had a good time of it, and she will need time to come to terms that she has two half-brothers, a stepmother, and a dad that she never knew about. I will need you to be kind to her, she had been through more than we know. We will discuss it on the plane, but I hope that you will both treat her well. She already wants to leave, she is skittish and fearful. We want her to stay for as long as she needs" Olivia told them.

My head flew up when she said that she has not had a good time of it. I knew what that means, Olivia had spent her life downplaying things when she thinks that I will lose my temper. I try to force myself to relax, I can't hear anything else bad about what she went through until we land in Oregon. I know that she is mine because Timothy told me that she is. I already know that I won't need a DNA test. Timothy has the sharpest nose, and from what he was saying before I dropped my phone, she has my hair and eye color. I have to shut my eyes because I already know that Graham and Cassandra hurt her. They punished her for their wrong deeds, and I am going to kill them if they seriously hurt her.

I feel Cassandra reach forward to touch my arm, and I calmed back down, but we can't get there fast enough for me. David pulled right up to the plane waiting on the runway. David and the boys help to unload the SUV and Olivia is with me as we go up the stairs of the plane. David waves us off as we taxi, and Olivia is sitting right next to me. As soon as we level off and she takes her seatbelt off and climbs into my lap. I swear to the Goddess that Olivia always knows when I need her. My heart is aching for something that I tried my best to prevent. I told them to bring her to me, I warned them what would happen if they didn't. I don't know what I am going to do. I already feel like my heart is broken from losing out on seeing her for over 18 years. She is considered an adult now. I heard what Olivia said, she already wants to leave. I will be so upset if she gets angry with me for her having such a hard life.

We had gone to bed late and got up early so the boys had both relined their seats and were already asleep. I reclined my seat and Olivia made herself comfortable on my chest, and I don't think that I would have been able to remain calm without her being here with me. She is my second chance mate, and without her, I would have lost my mind already. The whole flight crew knew to leave us alone, I am sure per Olivia's orders. Until I can see her and know for a fact that she is Ok, I will not be able to calm down. I feel terrible that she had to live for 18 years with those two. I am going to put some thought into what I am going to do to them, but I want the whole story before I do.

I am known for being cool-headed, and strong. I don't make rash decisions. I think about what I need to do and figure out the best way to get it done. Timothy has been my best friend since third grade when his family moved to the Blood Walker pack. His father was an impressive Beta, and Timothy is as well. I know his son Joshua will be just as effective when Carter takes over the pack after finding his Luna. I am finally able to shut my mind down and sleep. It seems like just a short time has gone by when I feel Olivia move off of me and I open my eyes to see the flight attendant standing there. I can tell we are descending, and I am glad that we are here. I knew Olivia had to get in her own seat and buckle up, but I already missed her. I held her hand and pulled it to my lips to kiss her wrist. She loves that, and I enjoy feeling her pulse jump every time I do it. She was the only reason that I am remotely calm right now. She is just as upset at what happened to my daughter as I am. Maybe even more than me as clearly, she got more information from Amanda than I had been given.

I am glad to see both boys up and awake, and Carter tells me that he has been up for an hour and had given our ETA to Timothy already. I am proud of him, he knows I need to get back to my pack as soon as possible. Everyone grabbed their bags and headed over to the SUV. I was expecting to see Timothy, but Joshua was in the driver's seat. I was surprised, but instead of asking Joshua why he was there, I just linked Timothy myself to find out. Timothy and Amanda were with Raven and Stella in the dining hall. I guess that makes sense. It was now 11 am as we got 2 hours back on our flight home. Timothy didn't want to leave her but didn't mention why. I trust him with my life, and I know that I can trust him with my daughter's as well. He is a father, he gets it. I lean back in my seat and started to listen in on the conversation between Carter and Joshua when I freeze. What did I just hear Joshua just say?

"I am sorry, can you say that again?" I asked Joshua. Joshua was keeping his eyes on the road and occasionally using the rearview mirror to look at Carter while he spoke.

“Sure Alpha Cole, I was just telling Carter that he needs to take care of business when we get back to the packhouse. Some girl showed up early this morning and she is telling dad that she is your daughter. She has him totally fooled for some reason. She has no proof of it at all, so I don’t believe her, I have a feeling that she is lying. I mean she looks a little like you Alpha Cole, but I think she is just taking advantage of her looks and trying to get some money out of our pack. She needs to just be sent on her way. I don’t trust someone who shows up like that, out of the blue. I mean she was obviously trying to seduce someone with how scantily she was dressed. Carter and I have to deal with this kind of stuff all the time. She only had a t-shirt on when she got to the packhouse. I can tell she is just trying to run a con on us. I thought dad would send her away this morning, but instead, he and mom are staying with her, and Stella. Hopefully, dad will wise up now that you are here and drive her out of the pack” Joshua repeated almost exactly verbatim of what he had said. It was all I could do to not reach over and punch him. He better be glad that he is driving the SUV, or I would have.

“Cole, honey, he doesn’t the whole story. Only those most important to you do. He isn’t trying to offend you, he feels like he is supporting Carter and Carter’s position as the next Alpha. You know that causes rifts in families. Those boys are still young, and you know that they try to fight, or bully their way through potential problems. It is what immature pups do, the more they know, the better they will do when they eventually do take over the pack. So, don’t lose control Cole, I love you and we will get this figured out and taken care of. I have a feeling that this will work out fine, and I am so excited to get to meet her. Amanda and I will be taking her and Stella shopping tomorrow. She needs a great many things from what I was told. We have always wanted a daughter, and now we have one. Please just look at the positive. She may be the reason that the Goddess never gave us the daughter that we always wanted. So, we could shower her with our love” I heard Olivia speaking to me calmly through the mindlink.

She is immediately followed by Carter telling me, “Dad, he didn’t mean it. We do have a lot of girls throwing themselves at us. He doesn’t know that she is my sister yet. He is just assuming things about her because of what others have done. You will have to do an announcement to the pack about it after you have confirmed it for yourself. No one will believe that she is your pup anyway unless the announcement comes from you. Don’t kill him, he is supposed to be my Beta, he can be a jerk, but he is a pretty nice guy when you get to know him. His loyalty to me is clouding his judgment.”

“He won’t be the Beta if he keeps talking nonsense when he has no information on the subject. As the future Beta, he needs to keep silent on his opinion, until he has enough information to make a good one. You need to remember Carter, just like I won’t let someone hurt you, I won’t let someone hurt her. It is not OK with me. You don’t know them, Carter, I do. I already know that the Sullivans have hurt her, and probably for the last 10 years. I need to see her and make sure that she is OK” I linked him back, and I am disappointed in the fact that Joshua was more worried about his buddy losing the Alpha position than a scared girl that had just been seeking asylum. I think that Timothy and I will need to have a conversation with him. Timothy never said she announced herself as my daughter. He told me that he could tell by her scent that she was mine. Those are two totally different things.

Austin stayed silent and I do not know what he is thinking yet, but Carter is bold, he takes action, and he is quick to make his decisions whether they are right or wrong. Carter needs to be a little more like Austin, especially in life-changing situations like this. Carter is downplaying what Joshua had said when it is clear to me that he thought that my daughter was clearly a whore, and a gold-digging opportunist. I cannot contain my growl of displeasure at his assumptions about her. Timothy, Carter, Joshua, and I will be sitting down together, and we will get them both straightened out. Clearly, Carter was not seeing the big picture, or the problem that I have with his quick defense of his friend, but not his sister. I had caught Joshua by surprise with my deep growl of anger, and the SUV swerved when he jerked his arm at the power of my growl. I saw the fear in his eyes when he glanced over and saw that I was looking straight at him.

We pull up to the packhouse and I cannot wait, I rushed up the steps and throw open the door. I walked right into the dining hall and looked around to try to see where Timothy and Amanda are sitting. I feel Olivia's calming touch on my arm, but I cannot wait another minute and called out to the room, "Where is she Timothy, I need to see her."

Raven is told the Secret