

The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 10

Serena's POV:

My body was slowly getting numb from all the pain, but I was starting to feel dizzy.

The world around me began to spin.

Right before I fainted, the last thing I remembered was faintly hearing Peter's voice.

He sounded so angry, and it made me feel safe to know that he was defending me.

What did he say? "Hey, you! Stay the fuck away from my mate!"

Did he say...mate? I wanted so bad to ask him about it, but by that time I was completely out of strength. I couldn't even open my mouth. My eyelids felt heavier by the minute, and finally I blacked out.

"Kneel, bitch!" The merciless voice of the slave trader rang in my head.

I was startled out of my sleep and instinctively opened my eyes, but there was no slave trader before me.

A sigh of relief escaped from my lips.

It was only a dream.

Even though the slave training only lasted a few days, it was more than enough to traumatize me.

I suddenly realized that I was lying in an unfamiliar room.

The room looked very clean.

A beautiful landscape painting hung on the pink wall, and behind the door was a pot of fresh greenery.

The bed was really comfortable, and the quilt was soft to the touch.

The sterile smell of disinfectant filled my nose.

There was also no pain in my body anymore.

Did I die? Was I in heaven? I turned to my side and spotted several medical devices connected to me.

An oxygen mask was attached to my face.

I looked down at my right hand, which was connected to an IV bag.

Near my feet at the edge of the bed, a man was sleeping soundly.

It was Peter. Not so far away was a couch. He could have slept there.

Why would he choose to sleep here instead? Falling asleep in such a position would have been so uncomfortable.

He used his toned arms as a pillow for his head.

His face was turned to me, as if he had been watching me.

I stared at his face for a long time, admiring his long eyelashes the most.

He really was one of the most handsome men I had ever seen.

Molly suddenly became restless in my mind.

"Molly, what is it?"

"Mate."

"What are you talking about?"

"Our mate. That's him."

"You mean Peter? There must be some kind of mistake. He's the one who's supposed to kill me."

"He's our mate. I'm pretty sure."

My heart raced and suddenly, I began to feel a little thirsty.

Peter's scent had filled my lungs and I couldn't get enough of it.

My body was starting to have a reaction to it as I was feeling warm all over.

Molly became even more restless.

"Molly, do you know what happened after I passed out yesterday?"

"Our mate.He helped us.He taught those she-wolves a lesson and took us away with him."

As my wolf, Molly was also affected by all the pain and suffering from yesterday.

But she was able to stay conscious even after I had passed out.

According to her memory, Peter immediately carried me into his luxury car.

He checked me into the hospital to get treated.

Wait a minute.

That only meant that my birthday had already passed.

Peter hadn't killed me yet.

Why? He even brought me to the hospital to keep me alive.

Did he want to save me because I was his mate? I realized I wouldn't be able to run away now.

My body was still too weak.

Perhaps I could ask Peter about it.

I needed to hear it from him, even if he would still choose to kill me later on.

Just as I decided to put my thoughts aside, Peter's eyes fluttered open.

His gaze met mine.

"Good morning, Serena.You're finally awake."

Peter sat up and smiled at me.

"Hi, good morning." I attempted to sit myself up.

But as soon as I moved, small stabbing pains spread all over my body.

"Oh, don't move.You have three broken ribs.They're still not fully healed."

Peter walked over to the side of my bed and cranked the handle that helped me sit up.

He then came closer to adjust my pillow to make it more comfortable for me.

"How are you feeling now?"

"Much better, thank you. But Peter... why do you still treat me this way? Weren't you supposed to kill me yesterday?"

Peter chuckled and shook his head.

"You're right. That was what was supposed to happen. But I changed my mind now."

"I didn't know you were such a fickle man."

"Didn't your wolf tell you anything just now?"

"She did... Molly said you were my mate..."

"My wolf told me the same, too. So how can I kill you now? I only found out yesterday. I'm so sorry for what happened." Peter's face was full of guilt.

My eyes widened and my heart beat faster and faster, as I stared blankly at him.

This guy wanted to kill me just two days ago, and now he was my mate.

Was the Moon Goddess trying to play tricks on me? "But have you forgotten? I'm a hybrid..."

Before I could finish my words, Peter held a finger to my lips.

"Shh, it's okay. I will take care of it. Now, all you need to do is rest up."

Peter picked up my free hand and kissed it gently.

An electric current surged through my body when his lips touched my hand.

I felt my face turn completely red.

I had only known this man for a few days, and yet he could make me feel a sense of security I had never felt before.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

Two beautiful girls entered carrying baskets of fruits and flowers.

One of them had a pair of emerald green eyes, just like Peter's.

The other wore a white dress and looked very elegant.

I could immediately tell she came from a noble, rich family.

"Just in time. Serena, let me introduce you. This is my sister, Patricia. And this is Camille, a friend of my sister. Their school is actually near this hospital. When they heard that you were my mate, they wanted to rush to the hospital and visit you. Patricia, Camille, this is Serena, my mate."

The two girls greeted me. Patricia instantly got to chatting with me enthusiastically, while Camille seemed to be more on the reserved side.

"I'm so happy Peter found you, Serena. We had been worried about him for so long. He's going to be Alpha soon and he still hadn't found his mate. But now..."

Peter coughed, interrupting his sister.

"Patricia, I need to go somewhere now. Can you stay here and take care of Serena while I'm gone?"

"Oh, where are you going?"

"I'm going to meet with the Werewolf Elder Council. It's time I seek justice for what Serena has suffered."

Peter's POV:

While Serena was still unconscious in the hospital, I tasked Alvin to investigate into her background.

I was surprised to find out that Serena wasn't born into a family of slaves.

She was actually a free werewolf.

Alvin reported that it was Alpha Tyler from the Black Moon Pack and this she-wolf named Shirley who forced Serena into getting sold as a sex slave.

It was common knowledge that werewolves who came from a family of slaves were the only ones allowed to be sold as commodities.

It was a serious crime to sell a free werewolf as a slave.

Without this rule, the werewolf society would have fallen into chaos long ago if any werewolf could be sold as a slave.

However, in some cases, weak and powerless werewolves such as Serena would not be able to do anything even if they were forced to become slaves.

Serena had no one to rely on, no one to seek justice for her.

Even though the werewolves of Black Moon Pack knew this matter was wrong, they still turned a blind eye to it.

They would never go against their Alpha.

But Serena had me now.

Things were going to be different for her.

I met with the Werewolf Elder Council and filed charges against Tyler and Shirley.

The elders looked a little hesitant.

After all, one of my targets was an Alpha.

The other was the daughter of an Alpha, and a pack's future Luna.

They were both werewolves of high status.

"Peter, this is a serious accusation. We must investigate it thoroughly first. Is your mate still in the hospital?"

"Yes, but she is expected to fully recover in a few days."

"Once your mate is discharged from the hospital, we will need to ask her to provide her testimony in person. Additionally, we will also need the testimony of Tyler and Shirley themselves, along with other werewolves in the Black Moon Pack. In a few days, we will send someone to the Black Moon Pack. We will hear both sides of the story."

"All right. Thank you, elders." I nodded politely at them.

I trusted these elders and I knew they would be on Serena's side.