

The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 11

Serena's POV:

My heart was full resistance when I set foot again in the Black Moon Pack.

This place had brought me nothing but pain and suffering.

But this time, I had Peter by my side.

Only my mate would be able to give me the courage to face this place again.

Tyler and Zoe came out to the front to welcome the two elders who came to visit.

Immediately, they denied Peter's accusation.

"Elder Ned and Elder Flint, I'm sure you think this accusation is outrageous. There must be some mistake. Serena was our pack's slave. We purchased her seven years ago. Of course, we had the right to sell her."

I expected that Tyler would never admit his crime, but I didn't expect him to be stoop so low.

He distorted the truth without even blinking his eyes.

"Liar! I was never your slave! You found me in the forest seven years ago. You took me in so that someone could do all your house chores. I'm a free werewolf, just like you!" I defended myself.

"Well, do you have any evidence to support that? Tell us, which werewolf family do you come from? What are the names of your parents?" Shirley growled.

She was in a wheelchair.

Peter had beaten her up pretty hard in the Garcias' mansion.

Her ability to recover was obviously slower than mine, so she still had bandages all over her body.

Her questions rendered me speechless.

I could not reveal who my parents were.

That would be revealing my hybrid identity as well.

Whenever anyone would ask in the Black Moon Pack, I would always say that I didn't remember my parents anymore.

They knew that I would not have an answer to those questions.

They were deliberately making me look like a fool in front of the elders.

"I'm an orphan. Ever since I was little, I had been living in the forest alone. I might not remember who my parents are, but that doesn't mean I'm a slave. You were the one who brought me here. Do you have any evidence that I was slave?"

"Well, I... It's been seven years, after all. There's no evidence, but everyone in this pack knows that you are a slave."

I knew Tyler didn't have any proof either, but this only made him lie even more.

Elder Ned raised his hand, gesturing for us to stop arguing.

"It seems that neither of you have any evidence. We will need witnesses, instead."

He turned to the many werewolves from Black Moon Pack that were standing around.

"Members of the Black Moon Pack, I'm sure someone must remember what happened that year. Is Serena truly a slave?"

The elder's question seemed to intimidate the werewolves. All their eyes were glued to the ground. No one dared look up.

Tyler shot a threatening glare at them.

Without a word, most of them pursed their lips and nodded.

"How are the members of the Black Moon Pack credible witnesses? They are obviously going to side with their Alpha!" Peter got heated.

"Well, this was where Serena stayed for the past seven years. They are the only ones who can prove anything."

Elder Ned had a point.

"If that's the case, I think it's better to interrogate them in private. They will not be able to speak honestly with their Alpha watching their every word."

The disappointment in Peter's face was evident. I pulled on Peter's sleeve, shaking my head hopelessly.

Even if they were interrogated in private, I didn't think those werewolves would ever back me up.

This pack had always hated me and only cared about their own interests.

They would never risk going against their Alpha for a powerless orphan like me.

It didn't matter to them that Tyler was lying or telling the truth.

Looking at the two elders, I could tell that they had no plans on taking this matter seriously.

They were just here to appease Peter.

These elders had been in the council for a long time.

Only by being sly and cunning foxes were they able to maintain that position for so long.

When in fact, these elders would only show up when something happened to keep a good reputation for themselves.

They didn't want to offend Peter or Tyler, so they came here and pretended to execute a fair investigation.

I was certain that they hoped they wouldn't find anything useful today.

That way, they would declare the matter as inconclusive and move on.

The less trouble the better.

Peter was absolutely furious.

Just when he was about to raise his voice again, Brandon suddenly came out from behind his parents.

His voice echoed throughout the reception room.

"I can testify that Serena is, in fact, not a slave.

She is an orphan adopted by our pack seven years ago.

Serena and I were in a relationship, but Shirley turned out to be my mate.

Out of jealousy and spite, Shirley shackled her and sold her as a sex slave."

All heads turned toward Brandon.

His words stunned everyone.

The horror and shock on Tyler's, Zoe's, and Shirley's faces were almost laughable.

A few seconds of hostile silence later, Shirley leaped out of her wheelchair as if she was not wounded at all and grabbed Brandon by his collar.

"Are you fucking crazy, Brandon? What the hell do you think you're doing?"

Brandon struggled to shake himself off of Shirley's grip.

He pushed her away and she fell to the ground.

"Of course, I know what I'm doing. I'm going to reveal your true colors today. I have had enough of you, bitch! Brandon seemed to have suppressed his anger for a long time. He had snapped and was now shouting at Shirley, who was lying on the ground.

"Fuck you, Shirley! I tried to tolerate you because you are my mate, but you've really tested my patience! You are such an arrogant and vicious bitch. I don't want you to be my mate anymore, even if it means I won't be Alpha, even if I will be kicked out of the pack!"

Shirley stared at Brandon in disbelief.

Tyler and Zoe were also stunned, as if they couldn't recognize their son anymore.

They stood rooted to their spot for a long time, unable to react.

"Brandon... What is this nonsense? Shirley is your mate. How can you speak to her like that? Do you want me to kick you out of the pack?" Tyler snapped.

Brandon snarled, "Do whatever you want. Don't make me the Alpha. Kick me out of the pack, if you want. But I will not accept this bitch as my mate. This is too much. You already asked me to give up the one I loved for the future of our pack. I agreed, but still you persecuted and abused her. I just can't stand for any of your lies anymore."

Brandon stared coldly at his father, warning him.

"Stay out of this, Dad, or else I might say more things you wouldn't want me to admit before the elders." Tyler's anger slowly subsided.

He swallowed the lump in his throat and lowered his head.

He was the one who ordered to sell me as a slave.

He was afraid that Brandon would betray him and tell the truth that he had been trying to cover up this whole time.

Brandon then turned to the two elders.

"I can provide you with all the testimony you need. I saw with my own eyes that it was Shirley who asked the slave traders to forcefully take Serena away. I can even take you to look for the slave traders, and they can also prove it. They sold a free werewolf as a slave. It is these people you should arrest immediately."

The two elders looked at each other and nodded, coming to a decision.

"Well, Shirley Hunter, you are now a suspect of this crime. You must come with us."

"No! I'm not going anywhere with you! That bitch seduced my mate. She deserved to be sold as a sex slave. It was only a crime of passion!" The two elders frowned even more.

"Shirley Hunter, did you just admit that you indeed sold a free werewolf as a slave?"

It was not until then that Shirley realized that she had spilled the truth. Her face turned from anger into panic.

"No, I didn't mean that...Serena...She is a slave...Brandon is lying! He's having an affair with that bitch. Of course, he will speak for her..."

The two elders rolled their eyes.

Judging from Shirley's reaction, they obviously had had an answer.

"Take her away now."

Shirley was horrified and screamed at the top of her lungs.

"No, you can't just take me away! Wait, wait! There's something I want to clarify! All I did was suggest. The one who is really responsible here is Alpha Tyler. He's the one who ordered to sell Serena off to the slave traders!"