

The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 16

Peter's POV:

Finally, I could take my Luna home with me.

Even though Serena was a hybrid, she was still my mate and I would do anything to protect her.

Patricia should have stayed and accompanied Camille.

Instead, she ran to the cockpit.

Hopefully, Camille wasn't feeling so lonely.

Wait, why was I even worrying about Camille? I had Serena by my side now.

During our conversation, Serena had told me the story about this lost boy she helped out of the forest back when she was a child.

The boy had given her two lollipops, and she gave him a white wolf stuffed toy in return.

Hearing all of this made me stunned.

I had a white wolf stuffed toy that was given to me by a little girl, too.

What a coincidence! "Did you just say the name Fluffy? Oh, my god! How is this possible? That lost boy...It was you! Yes, I remember everything now."

Tears of joy started to form in Serena's eyes. It was all destined to be. The Moon Goddess had orchestrated our love story.

"Yes, it was me! I even remember picking up a special scent on you then. But we were both still young, so I didn't think too much of it. Our fates have always been connected. The Moon Goddess arranged everything so that we would eventually become each other's mate. All this time that we had been away from each other, it was all a test! Oh, Serena. I love you so much."

I pulled Serena close to me and kissed her lips. The name of my pack was Red Maple. The maple-shaped lollipops were a symbol of our pack.

~Flashback~

My family and I went on a camping trip when I was 14. We found a perfect spot by the river, near the forest. I was an active child, of course. I felt that the whole world had been waiting for me to explore it. I had just gotten a new bow and arrow, too. Although my wolf had not shown up yet, at least I had a weapon to protect myself. My father and sister were stationed at the river to go fishing. I put on my backpack and began to wander around.

"Be careful, Peter. Don't go too far," Mom called out to me while she was busy setting up our tent.

"Don't worry, Mom. I'm just going to walk around."

I adjusted my backpack and stepped into the forest. I planned to catch a few grouse and bring them back.

Soon enough, I was able to shoot my arrow into a grouse, though it wasn't big enough for my family.

I set out to find some more. I was following the sound of the grouse and had not noticed that I had already gone deep into the forest.

Later on, I realized that I had lost my way.

It was getting late, and I was starting to feel like countless pairs of eyes were watching me.

Being the future Alpha, I was not afraid of spending a night in the forest.

I was worried more for my parents.

They must be looking for me everywhere right now.

I brought out my phone.

Damn it! I was too deep into the forest to grasp any sort of signal.

The sun was setting.

It would be much harder to find my way back without daylight.

I stopped for a while to drink some water and eat some berries that I had found nearby.

Then, I picked a tree and climbed up.

Initially, I was hoping to be able to identify the direction when I arrived at the top.

But damn it again! I had reached the top of the tree and discovered that in all directions, it was the same dense forest that stretched as far as my eye could see.

There was no river in sight.

Finally, I started to panic.

Coming down the tree, I had taken a wrong step and lost my balance, falling to the ground.

The tree branches had scraped my arms and legs.

I was now wounded and bleeding.

Fortunately, the wounds didn't seem too deep for me to lose a lot of blood.

Just when I was about to lose my mind, I heard a noise not so far away. I initially thought it was some kind of animal.

But when I looked in the direction that the sound was coming from, I saw a small light shining through.

"Ha, I caught you."

It was the voice of a little girl, By my guess, she was probably around the same age as Patricia.

I slowly approached the sound and saw a little girl.

She was behind the tree, catching fireflies with her net.

"Hello there, can you help me please?"

The little girl froze up the second she heard my voice.

She became vigilant and looked at me like a wild animal, trying to confirm whether I would be a good person or not.

However, when she saw that I was wounded, concern had immediately filled her face.

"You're hurt. Here, I have band aids."

From her pocket, she took out two pieces of pink band aids with Hello Kitty patterns on them and carefully placed one on my leg. I bent down so that she could reach up and put another one on my arm, too.

"Thank you for that. Also, I'm lost. Could you tell me which way leads to the river?"

She looked around and pointed to the direction behind me. "The river is that way, but you have to follow the marks. If you don't, you'll easily get lost."

"What marks?"

"They are secret marks. It would be hard for outsiders to find them. That's okay. I can take you to the river."

She put down her net and picked up a stuffed toy that was seated on the ground.

I noticed that the stuffed toy was a white wolf. When I took a deep breath, I could smell that this little girl was a werewolf. I got confused.

Why would a little werewolf girl be alone in this forest? "By the way, why are you all alone here? Where's your family?"

"My family and I live in the forest, but my mother said I shouldn't tell anyone."

"Oh. My name is Peter. What's your name?"

"Mom also said that I shouldn't tell strangers my name. I'm sorry."

"No, your mom's right. I told my sister the same thing, too."

"You have a sister?"

"Yes, I do. She's a little younger than you. She likes to call me Pet."

"Ha, she calls you a pet. That's funny."

From time to time, the little girl looked around, checking for marks.

Finally, we walked out of the dense forest and a river came into view.

I saw smoke rising up not so far away.

It was the bonfire my family had set up.

"Okay, I should go back now," the little girl nodded.

I suddenly remembered that I had some extra lollipops in my backpack.

"Thank you so much for your help. Here, take these."

After a little hesitation, the girl took them.

"Mom told me I can't eat food from strangers. But I think now we are friends."

“Yes, we’re friends now.”

“Here, you can have this. Her name is Fluffy. Take good care of her, or you can give her to your sister.”

The little girl reached out to me with the white wolf stuffed toy.

“Wait, but you will have to lose your toy.”

“No, it’s okay. I have another Fluffy in my house. Okay, I have to go now.”

The little girl then disappeared back into the forest.

It all felt like a dream, a fantasy.

She was like a small elf.

I wasn’t sure if what just happened was real.

But when I looked at the white wolf stuffed toy and the pink band aids on my wounds, I was reminded that it was all real.

~End of flashback~

That was my memory of our first encounter.

Never did I think that I would see that girl again, but here she was.

She was my mate.

The Moon Goddess had orchestrated it all perfectly.

Thank you, Moon Goddess.