

THE ALPHA'S MUTE MATE

Chapter 2

UNKNOWN I have to make sure she is still there. I have to keep watch. I know the pack will help me as they know what happened to my first mate. "Is that her?" whispered Alanna, looking at a girl putting a bag of rubbish in the trash bin. I looked at her, hoping for some sign that it was her, till I saw it. It's her. She looks ill, pale, and skinny too. I know it is her only because she looks so much like my first mate. "Yes, it is," I said to Alanna. She looks back at the girl who is looking around as she walks back towards the house. Thank god for Austin being there. What the hell has that woman done to my baby? The door shuts, and I sigh. I looked over my shoulder to see Alpha Marcus looking at me. He gave me a sad smile but looked back in the girl's direction. "She is human, Jackson," he says and looks back at me. "We don't normally let humans in the pack. But since she is your daughter, we will have her. She should have been in our care from the start." "Does Hudson know, Alpha?" I asked him, and he nodded. "He knows that she is in there, just told him through mind link. He will help. He is taking that human on a date tonight, so we might have a chance of getting her." "What about that wicked b***h?" asks Alanna with a hint of anger. Alpha Marcus looks back at her with a smirk. "Alanna, are we jealous or something?" Alanna growls, but I keep my laugh in as I watch my second chance mate. I was happy to find out that I had a daughter, but Aubrey kept her for the money. I have been fighting for her, but I don't know what Aubrey has done to her. She is not the same girl I left. "I'm not jealous, but I want the girl to be safe, and Aubrey and Madison are not the nicest people," she says. "Clara heard how the two women treated her; it's not good." A pang of guilt hit me. Hard. Tears are trying to make their way from my eyes. "Jackson, I'm sorry my darling," Alanna says as she places her hand on my arm. "Alpha, the women are coming back now," says Beta Logan. We all look back at the shiny new car she has. They pull up into the driveway, and they look horrendous. Both have high heels with short skirts that barely cover their asses and tops low. I know it is a sunny day, but all that, for what? They make their way to the door, but moments later, as soon as the door closes with our werewolf hearing, we hear shouting and someone falling. I growl, but Beta Logan holds me back. That woman has hurt my baby. Alanna glares at the house. "We need to get her from there," she says, looking at Beta Logan and Alpha Marcus. They nod; I can see the intense hatred they have for the people in the house. Suddenly, Austin leaves the house, slamming the door behind him. He walked down the path. "Can you hear me?" He says in a whisper but only loud enough for us to hear. "Yes. Come to the path; we will meet you there," Alpha Marcus says. We all turned to leave and headed towards the path. Austin is pissed; he would have steam coming from his ears if he could. "Jackson, Brooke needs to leave now. That b***h hurt her, and I think she might have broken her wrist when she pushed her," he says. Growls escape everyone. "How is she?" I asked, "How is my Brooke?" He looks at me and gives me a sad smile. "She is ok. Still doesn't talk. I don't think she ever will. She hasn't eaten in days, but I did make her something even though she couldn't eat it all; she did eat some," he says. He then looks at Alpha Marcus. "What's the plan, Alpha?" "Hudson is picking Madison up and taking her out. Your mother is going out with another wolf, but she doesn't know that part yet," he says with a look at Beta Logan, who looks like he's going to throw up. "Once everyone has left, you can go and collect her." Austin nodded, then looked at me. "What are you going to do, Jackson?" I smiled at him, "I will be waiting at the packhouse with Alanna." Austin smiles but turns to look at the house he came from. "I cannot believe that I'm related to both of them. They are monsters. They should be put down for what they have done to Brooke," he looks

back at me and smiles. "Thank you for reaching out to me. I have wanted to help Brooke since you left. And not only that, I wouldn't have met my mate, Tasha." I chuckled. "No worries, my boy, I'm glad that my daughter has one good person in her life." I know Alanna can feel what I feel through the mate bond, but she smiles at me. But the guilt of leaving her there is hard. "She will forgive you darling, but you need to tell her the truth about everything." I looked at the house. The house that Aubrey took over was my house with my first mate. Then we had Brooke. She was perfect, but that stupid fight Danica and I had, led to her ending her life and nearly taking Brooke's. I hate the wolf that did that. A tear escapes my eyes and rolls down my cheek. Alanna's hand gently takes my tear away and smiles up at me. "Come, we must leave now," says Alpha Marcus. "Hudson is on his way." We all turn around and shift into our wolf forms, heading back to the packhouse, about forty minutes away from where my daughter has been living. Austin made his way back to the house as he was going to let us know when it was safe to get Brooke. That stupid b***h took her from me and told the court I was unfit to be her father. I need her back in my life. I'M COMING TO GET YOU, MY BABY GIRL. ***** BROOKE The house shook as whoever left the house slammed the door hard. There was shouting for twenty minutes. Music blasts right through the house, which indicates that Madison is getting ready. I am still lying here, staring at the ceiling. My wrist is hurting badly, and I think it might be broken. I drift in and out of consciousness. I'm exhausted. I pulled the blanket up over my shoulders. It is a thin blanket, but it covers me. I know it won't keep the cold away from me. Within a few seconds, I was asleep. Darkness is the only place I know.