

THE ALPHA'S MUTE MATE

Chapter 5

HUDSON Asher and I are on edge, and we would rather be with our mate than on this stupid date. I can feel the anger and anxiety coming through my wolf. I want to get out of here. I want to find out more about my mate, who she is. I can't remember anything about her. I'm pulled from my thoughts by a mind linking opening up. "Son, you need to come home at once," says my father. He sounds upset but also angry. "What's going on? Did they get her out?" I asked; something didn't feel right. "Yes, but it's not good, son. Madison's mother tortured her badly, and now she is fighting for her life in the pack hospital," he says with a snarl. I'm pissed. This slut's mother tortured my mate. I look at Madison, who has been on her phone with her friend Selina for ten minutes. I was glad for the phone call as she was getting frisky, touching my crotch under the table. She had no self-control. Everyone could see what she was doing. Asher was coming close to the surface and wanted to rip her throat out. "Send me a message on my phone saying there is an emergency at work," I said to my father. Within seconds, my father sent me a message. I saw Madison looking at her phone, but I could feel her fear and wonder what was happening. "Oh baby, can you take me home? My mother says someone has broken into our house," she says, cutting me out of my thoughts. I looked back at her. She just lied to me. "Okay, let's go," I said. I look at the waiter and pay for the food. We headed back to the car, and then we headed straight to her house. "What happened?" I asked her while looking at the road ahead. "Oh, my mother went out only for half an hour with someone but had to come back for her purse. When they arrived, the front door was left open, and she thinks they have stolen something," she says. "Never," I said, trying not to sound sarcastic. Madison looked out of the window. My thoughts went back to thinking about my mate, but I also wondered what that b***h told Madison. She was freaking out. I opened a mind link to my father; he needed to know what was going on. "Dad, that b***h just texted Madison to come back home as there was a break-in and told her someone had stolen something," I said through the mind link. "Stay with her for a few more minutes. Beta Logan just said she was going crazy, especially when she noticed the basement door was wide open," he says. A hint of a smile crept onto my face, but I quickly let it go. "We're nearly there, Madison," I said. After a few more minutes, I could see Beta Logan looking around and that crazy b***h running around like a headless chicken. We pull up, and Madison runs out, straight to her mother. "Mother..." but she is cut short. "Say goodbye to Hudson," Aubrey says with anger fueling her voice. "We need to wait for the police." I looked back at her and smiled. "I will see you in school, Madison," I said and turned to walk to my car. Beta Logan says his goodbyes and walks up the road; he will wait for me when we know we are out of sight. I walked towards my car, but I couldn't help but listen to what that b***h was saying. "She has gone, she has gone," I can hear that woman say. "Austin isn't here either; he must have taken her." I stepped toward the car and got in. But I listened to them, "Mother, we need to leave now. If anyone sees her, they will send us away," Madison says, sounding frightened. I smirk. But a scent catches in my nose. Vanilla, but it was mixed with another scent. I looked around to find blood on the ground. What the hell happened to my mate? I climbed in and started the engine. I didn't stay around and drove away, heading straight up the road to where Beta Logan was waiting for me. He climbs in, and we head straight to the packhouse. We stayed quiet for a while, but we were both thinking about what the hell went on there. "Did you smell the blood?" he asks suddenly, pulling me from my thoughts. I looked at him and nodded my head. "There was blood on the driveway. What the hell happened to her?" I asked him, but his face

was stern. "I don't know, but the blood was coming from the basement when I got to the house." Asher is roaring in anger. "We should have helped our mate earlier," he growls. I blocked him as his anger was getting too much. I speeded up so we could get to the pack quicker. After a few more minutes, we were back at the packhouse and running towards the pack hospital. We ran into the waiting room where everyone was waiting. I couldn't help but look around the room. Everyone was full of concern and anger. I breathed in and caught the vanilla scent. I followed my nose and headed toward the room where the smell was coming from and there lying on the bed with bandages and tubes sticking out of her was my mate. I stared at her, and I removed the block down from Asher. Asher whines as he looks through my eyes, "I want mate," he says and cries as he looks at her. I couldn't keep standing there, and I needed to go in to be next to her. I was about to open the door, only to be stopped by Jackson. "Hudson, you can't..." he says, but I cut him off. "Mate," I said in a whisper. He looks back at me stunned. "You what?" He says. "What did you say?" I couldn't help but glance around. Everyone was standing behind me, staring but all silent. I looked back at the girl on the bed. She looks familiar, but I don't know where I have seen her before. I close my eyes, and a tear escapes. I open them, still looking towards the girl in the bed, without looking at anyone. "MATE," I said, loud enough for everyone to hear. Everyone gasped.