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Beautiful mate 1

Alpha Niyol's POV

"Of course, she would be fine. The moon goddess won't be so cruel as to take her away the moment you found her."

"She did take Erika away. What if she does the same thing to her? She was bleeding so much and she looked so fragile!"

"She would be fine, Niyole. The arrow didn't hit her heart. It missed by a beat. She will survive it." Chester assured me.

But I was really worried, pacing around the waiting room with fear in my heart. My wolf was in pain too and laid weakly without a word.

I felt for him. He must have been so happy to discover we were given a second chance. Even though I had lost a little hope in the moon goddess, I still prayed for her to save my new mate.

I heard the beeping from the theatre room as the red light turned to green. She must be out of danger. I breathed a sigh of relief and looked eagerly at the theatre.



I watched as the light went off and the doctor stepped out, with heavy drops of sweat on his face. He wiped it off with a handkerchief as he walked closer to us.

I felt sorry for him though, because it seemed I freaked him out badly. He must have been flustered to see that I brought a woman to the hospital without prior notice and with lots of blood on my body and hers.

"Alpha, thankfully the arrow missed her heart and vital parts. We have operated on her successfully and she will be up in a few hours." The doctor said, bowing.

"No need for courtesy, doctor. Thankfully, she survived. Where is she?" I asked.

"She will be wheeled out in a few minutes. We are placing her under observation. She is still unconscious though. And..." the doctor said but was reluctant to say the next words.

"And what? Tell me everything you observed. You are a doctor and your opinion matters." I reminded him.

"Well, it seems the young lady is malnourished. She seems fragile even for a wolf. And her state of health is not good. She looks like someone who had been starving for many days if not months." The doctor said.



"Starving?" I asked, my anger rising slowly.

I can't believe my mate was passing through so much. It's no wonder she looked so fragile and lanky.

"Yes. It seems she had been starving for months now as her system is so weak. From my observations, she probably survived by fruits and water on rare occasions." The doctor explained and my mood changed from fear to anger.

The whole hospital was suddenly engulfed in my aura as my anger threatened to burst out. My beta already knew how I was feeling. He walked up to me and touched my shoulders.

"You have to control yourself. Remember she is still in the hospital." Chester reminded me, calmly.

I calmed my tumbling mind slowly as I pressed down hard on my anger. I couldn't afford to lose my anger at this time.

"Is it that bad?" I finally asked the sweaty doctor.

"N.. No, alpha. She will bounce back to health with proper nurturing. Enough food with a balanced diet, water, plenty of rest, and exercises would do the trick." the doctor replied.

"Thank you, doctor. So when can I see her?" I asked.

"As soon as she is wheeled back to the ward, you can see her."

"Okay. Put her in my suite." I ordered the doctor. He looked surprised, but quickly hid the expression.

"She will be put there as you have instructed. Please excuse me." the doctor said, bowing.

I watched as the doctor walked away.

I turned only to see my beta with a strange expression on his face. I wonder what happened to him just now.

"What is it, Chester?" I asked.

"Alpha, I think the news has been spread by the cabinet," he replied.

I was confused at first. "What news are you talking about? Is there some kind of... wait! What the fuck did you just say?"

I was so furious when I got the meaning of my beta's words. How could those sentinels be so nosy? How could they spread my personal information around the pack?

"Who gives them the fucking right to spread

the news!" I roared in anger.

"I think they were just too overjoyed at the prospect of you finding another mate," Chester reasoned.

"It's not an excuse to act immaturity! How can they be called my cabinet if they can't even keep my secret?"

"Calm down, Niyole. It's not as bad as you think."

"If it's as good as you think, you wouldn't be having that scowl on your face!"

"At least the people are happy. They are glad they will finally have a Luna." Chester replied.

"Are you fucking kidding me, right now? Do you think I give a damn about that? Fine, I am glad I was given a second chance, but I should at least have gotten my privacy."

"The moon goddess and your wolf thought otherwise. I mean, you practically screamed mate in the presence of everyone." Chester said.

I wasn't supposed to bother myself arguing with Chester, when I knew I would never win against him.

I needed to see my new mate, that was the most important thing right now. I only caught a glimpse of her before my wolf called out to her.



I wonder what she would look like.

I walked towards the suite she was placed in. She was lying peacefully on the huge bed covered with a white blanket. I could see plaster on her head and hands.

I guess she must have had those while wandering in the forest. What was she doing in the forest at that time of the night?

I stared at her peaceful face. She looked so beautiful with her thick brows and full lips. Though her face was thin and patched, I could see that it would glow with enough care.

"Beautiful..." I whispered, holding those tiny hands of hers.

I guess she must have heard my praise, because her face lit up with a little smile. But it was enough to make my heart race. I smiled back at the face whose eyes were tightly shut.

She was my beautiful mate.

