

The Alpha's Slave Mate Chapter 12

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Caleb's Point of View

After sending Theo out on the task of finding out who the young mystery lady was, I continued to stroll a little through the town. My wolf was begging me to go for another run before the ball tonight, but I knew that I needed to be present when the other two packs arrived. I knew one of the two packs that would be attending, the Crest Line pack. I was looking forward to seeing Marcus, the Alpha again. Rumor has it that he has found his mate and I am eager to find out if it is true.

As if fate were reading my thoughts, I could hear the scouts informing some of the closer wolves that there is a pack approaching. I turn and head back to the manor house to greet the guests. As I draw near, I see that Alpha Jason, and Luna Amanda are already outside Waiting at the top of the steps. I step next to Alpha Jason hoping that it is the Crest Line pack that is headed in. Just as the first wolves step out of the tree line, my Theo steps out of the house and stands beside me.

"We need to talk soon." Theo whispers into my ear, and I break out in a smile. I know that my Beta has already uncovered information about the girl like I asked him too. '

As the wolves draw nearer, I am disappointed that it is not the Crest Line pack that has made it here. An older man and woman draw closer to the manor house.

"Welcome to the Silver Moon pack house Alpha Jerome." Alpha Jason is walking down the steps to greet the newcomers.

"It is good to be here Alpha Jason thank you for hosting the Mabon ball. The Mission pack is proud to be a part of the festivities." As the man replies I am pleased that I will finally get to meet the Alpha of the Mission pack. I know that they are a smaller pack, located between the Indian reservation and the town of Pendleton. Although they are a smaller pack, they are known for their fierce warrior abilities, and loyalty.

"Ah this must be the great Alpha Caleb I have heard so much about." ~

"Yes, it is great to meet you Alpha Jerome. It has been a long time coming. I apologize that I have not been able to make the trip out to greet you properly before now." The truth is I have always made plans to meet the Mission pack, but life always got in the way.

“Well I am pleased to be meeting you now. I understand that you are still unmated, perhaps one of our lovely women here is your destined mate.” I love that this man does not mince words. He is straightforward and I appreciate his ability to get to the point.

“Yes, I am also hoping that I will find my mate tonight.” °

“Well Alpha Jason, Alpha Caleb, and Luna Amanda if you do not mind, we would love to freshen up a bit. We are getting too old to be making too many more trips.” Jerome says laughing at himself.

“Yes me and Melissa will show you up to your rooms.” Luna Amanda leads the Alpha and Luna into the manor house and Jason follows. ~

Turning to Theo I notice that he seems upset. “Theo you said that we needed to talk.” :

“Yes Alpha, perhaps we should take a walk. Maybe check out the outer perimeter.” I know by his suggestion that he does not want to be overheard. So, I nod my head in agreement and we head towards the woods, walking casually.

“The young woman you were inquiring about, it turns out that she is the Alpha’s youngest daughter.” His words confuse me even more. If she was the Alpha’s daughter why had we not been introduced, and why was she not present at mealtimes? Theo glances at my face and can see the questions burning in my eyes.

“Now here is the twist, the Alpha and Luna have made her a slave. From what I have gathered so far, the Luna was pregnant with twins, a boy and a girl. The male did not survive childbirth and the daughter was blamed for the death of the son.” Theo’s face is red with anger as he is explaining the situation to me. : I understand his anger at the situation.

Our pack is more forward thinking and progressive. We do not have slaves, and even our Omegas are treated as revered members of our pack. Theo helped me build the pack up this way. It made us stronger, our wolves are more loyal.

“If she is indeed a slave, then it is doubtful that they will let her attend the Mabon ball” the words fall out of my mouth as soon as they cross my mind. “Correct, but there is a possibility that you may be able to buy her from the Alpha. It is not unusual for slaves to be traded to other packs. Even if this girl is not your mate, she still deserves a better life than the one she is stuck in right now.” Theo is a huge advocate for people that are being abused. This would not be the first time that I have bought a slave in order for them to have a better life.

“I will request a sit down with Alpha Jason, preferably before the ball. I will request meeting the slave girl, and I will give her the option. If she wants to leave her pack, I will make the negotiations to buy her.”

We walk back towards the manor house in silence. Both of us trying to process the information that we had learned. I have bought slaves before, that have greatly helped my pack in the past. I bought a slave once that had a great healing power, another that could bake the most delicious pastries. I always give them a choice before I do it though, they can stay with their birth pack, or join mine. I wonder what this girl will choose?