



Obviously a Mistake

Dane POV

She was sitting right in front of me. It had been five years since I had been finding her. I had spent thousands of dollars on spies and private agencies, but no one could trace her. She haunted my dreams every night.

It was me who had rejected the mating bond between us, ever since my heart felt like a shrapnel in my chest because it knew what it wanted. And it wanted its mate. My wolf wanted his mate. I realized that I couldn't stay without her, but it was too late by then. Regret swamped me all these years.

And here she was — looking beautiful as sin. Gorgeous as sunshine. She had dyed her sandy brown hair to blond that cascaded till her shoulders. But why were they appearing like they were natural? She had no makeup except pink gloss on her lips and white kohl in her eyes.

I couldn't help notice that her hips and breasts had swelled even more. She was a thin girl and now she exuded womanly grace. Suddenly, every feeling that I had fought to keep inside surged like a tsunami inside me. Her intoxicating citrusy scent went straight to my dick, and it swelled painfully in my pants. Heaven knew how much I missed her. The way her legs wrapped around my hips when I claimed her. The way she opened to me, like flower to sunshine.

The atmosphere between us was charged. Her cheeks were flushed. She went stiff, reminding me of a deer stiffening in a forest in front of a wolf. The beast within me rumbled with desire. He wanted to capture his mate, his need blinding me.

I recalled the night I had gone to be with her and she had escaped. That night played in my head over and over.

I had run around the house to find her like a mad wolf with the gift box.



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I had run around the house to find her like a mad wolf with the gift box.

~Flashback~

"This can't be!" I snarled, stabbing my fingers in my hair as the gift box dropped from my hand. Did she run away? "Guards!" I yelled. All of them came to me within a few seconds. "Where is Violet?" I asked.

They were clueless about her. "Check the house!" I barked at them so loudly that they started shaking. "And check the forest. Send a fucking team to check around the cabin." My Alpha aura rushed out. They inclined their necks in submission.

I dialed Jackson's number and called him to the lodge. "Find her..." I growled. "Or I am going to kill every guard out here." Duke wanted to go on a killing spree. He wanted to come out and hunt for his mate.

'You lost her!' Duke accused me. 'I want her. Go get her!'

I grew restless with each passing minute. When the first guard walked in with negative news, fury exploded. I wrapped my fingers around his neck, lifted him in the air, and hurled him against a wall. The wall cracked on impact as the guard screamed and fell on the floor, unconscious.

I headed to the bedroom. My gaze landed on a small note that was peeking out of the pillow. When I read it, rage burst inside me like hot lava. Violet had left. I tipped my head back as my wolf roared. He tried to break free of me and I half-shifted. Hell broke loose. I picked up the bed and hurled it to a wall. It splintered, the wood flying all over. I picked up the tables and threw them. Every item that came in my hand faced the



same fate. I was going to teach her a lesson for escaping from me.

"Dane!" I heard Jackson shouting, but I didn't care. I wanted my mate. Duke wanted his mate. He rushed towards Jackson to kill him, but Jackson dodged him. With a roar, I plucked the door from its hinges and flung it downstairs towards the guards, who were running up. They crashed on the landing with the door over them.

I turned my head over my shoulder and saw Jackson running towards me, but I let my wolf take over. And when I shifted, no one dared to come near me. My wolf was the tallest in my pack, standing over six feet. I let out a roar and then loped towards the forest. I had to find my mate and bring her to heel. When I would find her, I would punish her so hard that fear would fear her.

For two days, I didn't shift back, hoping to pick up my mate's scent, but there was nothing. It rained heavily that night, washing away the last vestiges of her scent around my lodge. I don't know how many animals Duke killed during fierce encounters in those two days, but he challenged every damn animal that came in his way.

I returned to my lodge, regretting not shackling her earlier. The furniture that I had broken remained the same. Duke was tired and furious. I had lost my mate, and I didn't know where she had gone. ①

Jackson came out of the guest room with a can of beer. He tossed one at me. "You look like shit," he commented.

I felt like shit. "Any information about Violet?"

He swigged the beer. "Nope!" ②

I closed my eyes and made a decision. I will come after you, Violet. And



when I find you next, I will never let you go.

~Flashback end~

"Violet Clark!" I breathed, willing my wolf to stay down. Down boy. I had no idea for how long I stared at her, but internally my wolf was going crazy. 'We have found our mate. Mark her,' Duke whined. I rubbed my beard on my jaw with my hand.

But what was Violet doing so far in Miami? And that was when it weighed upon him. She was the agent from the modeling agency.

Her lips quivered, and she fumbled with her bags to take out something. Despite the small distance between us, her presence was making me mad. All I wanted was to pounce on her, grab her and take her somewhere I could hide her from the world, protect her, worship her. My eyes went to her lips that I felt like capturing in a sizzling kiss.

"I think you are mistaken. I have come to the wrong place," she said as she took her phone out to call someone.

"I don't think so," I said in an intimidating voice so that she didn't leave. If she left, I was anyway coming after her.

She tried to give me a sharp look, but her eyes betrayed her emotions. "This is obviously a mistake."

As soon as she tried to get up, Emily came from the restroom. "You?" she growled. "What are you doing here?" 2

"Emily?" I growled at her to stay quiet.

"You bitch!" Emily didn't stop. "How dare you meet Dane behind my back?"



Violet looked at her and pain flashed through her eyes momentarily. She picked up her purse and ran out of the café.

"Violet!" I ran after her, ignoring Emily, but the elevator closed. I dashed down the stairs as fast as I could, taking three at a time. When I reached the lobby and opened the door, she was zipping past me in her green mini-cooper.

She ran away from me. Again. But I was a wolf, and I loved the chase. I stood watching her car until it disappeared. I had found her and I wasn't letting her go this time. It was time to go to her agency.



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