

The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 15

Brandon's POV:

I looked everywhere for Serena, but I just couldn't find her.

I had heard that she left Peter after the ball.

That meant that I had a chance with her again.

As long as I pursued Serena relentlessly, she would eventually come back to me.

I tried asking the entire pack if they knew anything.

My investigating efforts had finally paid off.

I had tracked down her house.

Immediately, I drove over to her location.

When she answered the door, I saw her wearing a light green dress.

She was beautiful.

I tried to politely ask her to come back to me, but she stubbornly refused to give me another chance.

When I saw that she was about to close the door on me, my instincts kicked in.

I pushed her into the room and I stepped inside, closing the door behind me.

I didn't plan to treat her so harshly.

But I would go crazy at the thought of not having her belong to me.

"Brandon, what are you doing? Get out of my room, please."

I walked over and picked her up, flinging her onto her bed.

I pressed my body onto her and started to pull off her clothes.

Her black lace bra was exposed, and it turned me on.

Burying my face in her neck, I began to kiss all over her fair skin.

Serena tried to hit me and kick me.

She repeatedly told me to get out, but none of it worked She was too weak against me.

Her strength was no match at all for mine.

"You're mine, Serena," I whispered in her ear while breathing heavily.

"Brandon, no matter what you say or do to me, I will never be yours. Anything you try will just make me hate you even more."

I could feel her small body trembling under me. I didn't care if she hated me.

All that mattered was that she would be mine.

I was going to make her my woman no matter the cost.

Moving down from her neck, I continued to kiss every inch of her skin.

Serena still struggled and tried to push me away.

I unbuttoned my belt and tied her to the bed frame. I had been waiting for this for a long time. Soon, Serena was going to be my woman. I rubbed my dick against her inner thigh. I felt it grow harder and harder.

"Brandon, please. Let me go."

Serena's tone had turned from anger into desperation. I kept myself pressed onto her body while looking into her eyes. She started to cry. I watched as two drops of tears streamed down her cheeks.

But it still wasn't enough to soften my heart.

"Don't worry, Serena. I'll be good to you, I swear."

Peter's POV:

Serena left the ball without even saying goodbye.

I was clueless as to why she suddenly acted that way.

Many times, I tried to text and call her, but she never replied.

While I looked for Serena, I tasked Alvin to track Brandon as well.

I knew that bastard wasn't going to give up on Serena, so I was worried that he might attempt something bad.

Thankfully, Alvin was able to install a tracker on Brandon's car.

I even had to pull some strings from my connections to find Serena.

One night, when I returned to the hotel, I received a call from Alvin.

"Peter, I think Brandon might have discovered where Serena lives. The tracker on his car shows that it has been parked in front of an apartment building for a while now. I already got your car. I'll meet you at the hotel entrance. Hurry, I've got a bad feeling about this."

I got into the car and immediately told Alvin to speed up.

We followed the tracker until we arrived at its location.

True enough, there was Brandon's BMW, parked in front of an apartment building. I got off the car and sniffed the air for Serena's scent.

Following my nose, I led Alvin into the building, but the guard on duty stopped us.

Alvin took the man by his collar and warned him that this was an emergency situation.

I ran up the stairs, Serena's scent growing stronger with each step.

I stopped at a door where her scent was strongest and knocked it down.

The scene had completely angered and horrified me.

Serena's hands and feet were tied to the bed frame, and all she had left on was her underwear.

She was crying and begging.

Brandon was on top of her, in the middle of taking off his pants.

Without hesitation, Alvin and I barged in together.

In one swift motion, I took a quilt and covered Serena before untying her hands and feet.

Alvin was the one who tore Brandon off of her and flung him to the wall.

"You take care of Serena, Peter. I'll handle this scumbag myself."

Alvin then left the room, dragging Brandon with one hand.

I wanted to join Alvin in teaching that bastard a lesson, too.

But it was Serena who needed me most.

"Are you okay, Serena? Did he hurt you? I'm so sorry. I was almost too late... I am truly sorry."

Seeing Serena cry made my heart ache.

"Peter, I..." Serena tried to speak, but she ended up bursting into tears.

"It's going to be okay, Serena. Let it out." I held her close to me, stroking her hair and trying to calm her down.

"I'm sorry, Peter..."

"No, Serena, it's my fault. If only I had found you sooner..."

"That bastard... He touched me. I feel so violated, so dirty..."

"You're coming home with me to the Red Maple. We're going to hold a Mate Ceremony and I will publicly announce you as my mate. That way, no one can touch you anymore."

"Peter, please don't leave me."

"Never again. Don't worry, Serena. We'll fly home tomorrow morning."

I held Serena in my arms throughout the whole night.

She kept sobbing and sobbing, until finally, she had cried herself to sleep.

Serena's POV:

When we arrived at the airport, Peter's private plane was already waiting for us on the runway.

Peter took my hand and assisted me as I walked up the ladder.

"Welcome home, Peter. Welcome home, Patricia. Welcome, too, beautiful ladies. This way, please."

Two gorgeous women in stewardess uniforms stood by the cabin door and greeted us with big smiles.

They held out their hands and led the way.

Peter nodded politely at them and started to introduce us.

"This is Bonnie and Dora. They are our flight stewardesses for today. Bonnie, Dora, this is my mate. Her name is Serena. And this is Camille, Patricia's friend."

"Wow, Serena. Lovely to meet you." Bonnie's and Dora's eyes lit up when Peter told them I was his mate.

"Hello, Bonnie and Dora. It's nice to meet you both."

It was going to be difficult to get used to being a future Alpha's mate.

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is your Captain Alvin speaking. I'm glad to be serving you today. The plane is about to take off."

Alvin's voice came from the speakers. Patricia jumped up and squealed.

"Ooh! I'm going to watch Alvin fly the plane! You girls want to come with me?"

"I think I'll nap. You go ahead, Patricia."

Camille turned toward the window and closed her eyes.

"I'm fine sitting here. Have fun, Patricia," I replied.

I actually just wanted to stay wherever Peter was.

Right after hearing our replies, Patricia zoomed out of the cabin and into the cockpit.

Not long after, Patricia's voice was broadcasted throughout the cabin.

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is your Deputy Captain Patricia. The plane is ready to glide on the runway. Please fasten your seatbelts and sit tight."

Patricia had put on a commanding tone.

"Yes. Don't worry, our plane isn't being hijacked. Let's all listen to Patricia,"

Alvin announced, causing everyone to laugh.

The plane then soared up into the sky.

I scooted closer to the window and looked out.

I watched as the ground appeared farther and smaller, as if everything was happening so fast. Remembering what happened last night with Brandon, I let out a sigh of relief. I was happy to finally get rid of him and go far, far away.

"Hello, what drink can I get for you today?" Bonnie walked over to us and smiled.

Dora also headed to serve Camille.

"Whisky on the rocks for me, please. What about you, honey? What would you like?"

Peter gently looked over to me. I checked the menu that Bonnie handed to me.

"Hmm....Could I please have a glass of lemon tea, please?"

"And two platters of fruit with snacks on the side, too," Peter added.

Suddenly, he looked like he thought of something and said, "Oh, Bonnie, could I also get some of our maple lollipops?"

"Lollipops?" I cocked my head to the side.

"I think you're going to like it, honey." In no time, Bonnie returned with our food and drinks.

Peter picked out a lollipop from the tray of food and tore off the plastic packaging.

The lollipop was shaped like a maple leaf and was the color of red.

It looked delicious.

It had been a while since I had such snacks.

I only saw this brand of lollipops in the supermarket, but I never bought them.

But somehow, every time I saw anything that was shaped like a maple leaf, I would have a strong sense of déjà vu.

"Here, have a try."

Peter handed me the lollipop.

"I think...I had this lollipop before. Long ago, when I was young, this older boy gave me a lollipop just like this."

"Oh, really? A boy gave you a lollipop, too? Are you trying to make me jealous?"

"You're being silly. Why would you be jealous of something that happened so long ago? Besides, I can't even remember his face anymore, only a vague memory. I was very young, but somehow the taste of this lollipop is something that I'll never forget. You see, my parents and I lived in the forest. That boy had wandered into the forest and got lost, so I helped him find the way out. He gave me two lollipops as a gift. In turn, I gave him my white wolf stuffed toy. Hurry, I've got a bad feeling about this."

Peter's eyes widened as he looked at me in disbelief.

"Wait. Was the stuffed toy's name... Fluffy?"

When Peter said the name Fluffy, I thought that I was going crazy.

Did I hear that right?