

The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 2

Serena's POV:

Tyler's words felt like a bolt from the blue, jolting my mind blank. I wasn't able to catch everything else that they said.

All I could think of was Tyler's words.

"The Moon Goddess has finally arranged my son Brandon Trump and Shirley Hunter, daughter of Alpha Thomas Hunter, to be each other's mates. Soon, we will hold their Mate Ceremony."

Those words kept repeating in my mind. That was impossible.

Brandon promised that he would choose me to be his mate.

When I came of age, he could finally announce our relationship.

I turned and rushed out of the hall.

I wanted to look for Brandon and confront him about all of this.

Perhaps it was a political, strategic move to unite the two packs by marriage.

Perhaps Brandon didn't consent to this.

He could be fighting for our love, for all I knew.

After searching the whole inside of the house, I still couldn't find him and decided to come to the rooftop.

As I got closer, I heard a man's grunting and a woman's moans coming from there.

The man's voice sounded familiar...like it was Brandon's voice.

I pushed it away, thinking that I probably didn't hear it quite right.

Why would Brandon be making those noises on the rooftop with another woman? But then soon, it became increasingly clear that it was indeed Brandon's voice I was hearing.

"Oh, baby, you're so tight."

"Yes, that feels so good! Oh, Brandon! Faster! Harder!" I cracked the door slightly open.

A disgusting scene filled my eyes. It was Brandon.

He was having sex with another she-wolf on a deck chair.

Brandon, who was naked, pressed his body onto the she-wolf and thrust his dick in and out of her ass like a power drill.

The she-wolf squealed with delight while holding her butt up.

The blood all over my body instantly rushed up to my head, making my brain blank.

The whole world spun before me, and I began to feel very dizzy.

Just two days ago, Brandon and I were being intimate each other as he held closely to my waist.

Flashback: "Baby, come on..."

Brandon's low and sexy voice rang in my ears, sending shivers down my spine. He was aroused.

"I'm sorry, Brandon. Could you maybe wait for a little longer until I turn eighteen?"

I turned sideways, trying to mask my unease. He buried his face into my neck.

I anxiously waited for his answer.

After a while, he smiled at me and comforted me as he shifted positions, "Okay, baby, I'm sorry. I just love you so much that I almost couldn't control myself right now."

My eyes sparkled when I looked at him.

At that moment, I thought I had finally found my mate.

Because Brandon loved me, he was willing to wait for me, and he would rather endure the torturous waiting than to force me into something I wasn't ready for.

End of flashback. Now, seeing this reality embarrassed me. I was played.

He was having an affair.

He was having sex with another she-wolf, breaking his promise to me.

I knew that woman was his future Luna, too, so I didn't even have the right to question him about this.

It even seemed like I was the other woman in their relationship! I couldn't stay here anymore.

There was no need for me to stay here.

Crash! In a hurry, I had accidentally bumped into the trash can and made it topple onto the floor.

"Hey! Who's there?"

Brandon heard the noise and immediately perked his head up.

The displeasure in his voice was obvious.

"Serena...?"

Brandon saw me and stood up in panic.

"Why...How..."

A mixture of shock, guilt, and anger flicked through his eyes.

His face turned quickly from a flustered red to a pale white.

If this were a movie, he could have won an Oscar for all the emotions he had just shown now.

I saw Brandon's hard penis turn limp like a wet maggot.

My blood now turned cold.

In my eyes, Brandon was as disgusting as his limp penis, if not more.

How foolish of me to think that Brandon might have hated this engagement! I thought he would be loyal to me.

Apparently, it was all just my wishful thinking, and he had betrayed me.

I caught him red-handed.

Brandon's POV:

I first saw Shirley a few months ago, and I already knew she was my mate.

When I mentioned this, both our families immediately gave their blessing to our relationship.

I still couldn't figure out how to tell Serena about it, though.

I kept stalling this matter until today.

I hadn't expected Serena to find me here in this situation.

This was possibly the worst way for her to find out.

Serena's face paled and her lips trembled.

"Brandon...Are you really going to choose your destined mate?" Serena asked.

I opened my mouth, but no reply came to my mind.

I was honestly grieved when I confirmed that Shirley was my mate.

Serena had won a special place in my heart ever since the day my father took her in.

I was just 15 that time, but she had already stolen my heart.

It was her toughness, perseverance, and carefulness that stirred up the desire in me to protect her with my life.

When she grew up into a woman, I was even more infatuated with her beauty.

But it was Serena's lowly status that made our relationship tricky.

Even if the Moon Goddess did arrange for us to be mates, we would still be met by disappointments from many people.

It was almost impossible for her to be accepted as the Luna of the pack.

Thinking of our future together exhausted me at times.

Shirley, on the other hand, was the daughter of an Alpha.

The union that our marriage would bring between our packs was beneficial for both sides.

Taking over as the Alpha would not be difficult at all with her as my Luna.

Of course, I still loved Serena.

Shirley was my mate, but my heart belonged to Serena.

Alas, fate was known to play cruel tricks on lovers.

With couples like us, we would have no choice but to give up love because of our circumstances.

“Serena, I’m so sorry...I’m really sorry...I didn’t...”

I stumbled on my words, but I did my best to apologize repeatedly.

Serena was cold.

Her eyes were lifeless.

“I see.”

Without another word, she turned around to leave.

Suddenly, Shirley spoke up.

Shirley was the daughter of an Alpha.

Having been raised to get everything she wanted, she was arrogant and ill-tempered.

She had her whole pack to serve her.

Serena was at a disadvantage.

She was an orphan.

If Serena hit Shirley now, Shirley would make a big deal out of it and would surely get Serena into big trouble.

Not even I could protect her.

Seeing that I stopped Serena, Shirley took this opportunity to slap her another time.

“How dare you fight back, bitch? Go on! Slap me if you dare! Don’t think I can’t smash your puny face into pieces! Now, both sides of Serena’s face were swollen.” I grabbed Shirley’s hand to stop her from any more attempts.

“That’s enough!” I scolded Shirley.

This tiger woman’s eyes looked crazy.

Why would the Moon Goddess appoint such a she-wolf as my mate? If it weren't for her noble status as an Alpha's daughter, I was pretty sure no werewolf would ever think of wanting her as their mate.

In terms of character and beauty, she was not even close to Serena.

Sadly, family background played a much bigger role in the werewolf culture.

When I broke the two women apart, I suddenly felt Shirley's energy shift towards me.

Shirley was furious and shouted hysterically at the top of her lungs, "Are you seriously protecting her? Brandon, why the hell would you do that? I am your mate.

You're supposed to be on my Shirley was the daughter of an Alpha.

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Shirley was furious and shouted hysterically at the top of her lungs, "Are you seriously protecting her? Brandon, why the hell would you do that? I am your mate.

You're supposed to be on my side! You can't do that to me, just wait and see!"

Shirley yanked her hand away from my grip and stomped off the rooftop like a spoiled brat.

Serena stared at me but didn't say anything.

Her eyes were a little red and welled with tears, but she didn't dare let one tear fall.

"Serena, I'm really sorry. I didn't mean to let her slap you like that..."

I hung my head in guilt, not having the guts to look at Serena any more.

She probably hated me now.

Still, Serena didn't utter a word.

Instead, she removed her hand from mine and left without even looking back at me. I was having a headache now. I paced back and forth, thinking of what to do next before deciding to chase after Shirley first.

That she-wolf was evil. I didn't want to know what she was capable of doing at this time.