

## **THE ALPHA'S MYSTERIOUS MATE ( THE FATE SERIES BOOK 1)**

### Chapter 69: Camille's Plan

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Serena's POV:

A wave of shock and fear clouded my mind.

Wasn't Brandon already an Alpha? Why would he be here in university teaching PE? It then dawned on me that Brandon was probably here for me.

He probably heard that I was enrolled here.

I couldn't believe that he still hadn't given up on trying to get me back.

Being a dignified Alpha, Brandon couldn't be seen as some college PE instructor now, which was why he had on a disguise.

If anyone recognized him, they would surely gossip.

His skin was tanner than normal and his eyebrows were noticeably thicker.

The bridge of his nose looked higher, and he had on a beard that was probably fake.

To the ordinary eye, people who didn't know who Brandon was wouldn't know that he was in a disguise.

But I knew him all too well and recognized him in one glance.

"Hello, class.I'm Bland, your PE teacher for this semester.I hope that we'll all get to know each other well and enjoy our time together.First, let's start off with some warm ups.After that, we'll separate into groups for the next activity."

Brandon changed the way he spoke to a more professional manner.

He even changed his name.It seemed that he was pretending to be a serious teacher.

Whenever I saw his face, I would think back to the time when he almost raped me, which never failed to make my anger burn up.

I wanted to teach him a lesson myself.

However, Peter had already warned me before sending me off to school not to use my powers.

It would risk exposing my hybrid identity to everyone around here.

During free time, I walked over to the vending machine to buy myself a drink.

I suddenly felt someone come up behind me and instantly knew it was Brandon.

Just when his hand was about to come in contact with my skin, I dodged to the side.

"You're not fooling me, Brandon. Why are you here?" I asked straight to the point.

I couldn't help but read his thoughts, though I immediately regretted it after hearing his perverted thoughts and blocked them at once.

This damn stalker.

"Aren't you surprised to see me, honey?" Brandon gave a cocky grin.

"Oh, please. You think I'd be surprised and happy to see you? You literally make me sick to the stomach. Don't even think of trying anything, Brandon. Stay away from me."

"Come on, Serena. I'm not here to harm you,"

Brandon casually replied while feeding some coins into the vending machine.

When he bent down to pick up his can of soda, I felt his hand reach out to grab my ass.

My quick reflexes helped me dodge it and I instinctively used my power to stop his hand from moving.

I looked at the can in his hand and had an idea.

I willed his hand to squeeze the can tighter and tighter until finally, it burst out with a loud pop and splashed all over his face.

At this time, I saw from the corner of my eye that Nicolas was coming over, so I immediately let Brandon go.

Brandon briefly looked at the broken can in his hand with confusion, before shrugging it off with a smile.

The ignorant guy must not have figured out that it was my doing.

But damn it! I wonder if Nicolas had seen what happened.

Vampires were usually sensitive to people with super powers. I also spotted a figure not so far away who might have witnessed the scene.

It was none other than Camille.

"I'm warning you, Brandon. Stay away from me."

I lowered my voice and shot him a glare before returning to the gym.

Camille's POV:

Ever since Serena got her mind reading powers, I knew I had to stay as far away from her as possible.

When I saw our PE teacher today, I thought he looked slightly familiar. I also noticed the strange way he would look at Serena.

During our free time, I secretly followed Serena and overheard her conversation with the PE teacher.

She was calling him by a different name, Brandon.

Oh, God.

I finally realized why he seemed so familiar to me.

There was a rumor I heard that Serena was sold as a sex slave by someone from the Black Moon Pack.

Brandon already had a mate, but Serena still had an affair with him.

It seemed that this Brandon still had strong feelings for her.

There was no other reason he would disguise himself as another person and follow Serena to her university.

This was going to be a good show.

I couldn't believe that Brandon still even tried to call her honey.

This guy was absolutely desperate.

It turned out that campus life would be more interesting than I expected.

What a slut Serena was! Right after Brandon, she took Peter for herself.

It seemed this bitch could never live without a man by her side.

While coming up with a plan, I remembered Kate.

I heard that she had been captured and executed.

She deserved it for being so stupid.

For now, I needed a new pawn.

This Brandon didn't seem as stupid as Kate, so maybe he would be a good choice.

If he could successfully win Serena over, then Peter would surely be mine.

Once class was over, everyone started to stream out of the gym.

I waited until there was no one else but Brandon and quietly followed him.

After everyone had left, I chucked a volleyball into the basket as loud as I could.

Surprised, Brandon turned around.

His expression turned from irritated to calm when he saw me.

"Oh, it's just you, Camille. What are you still doing here? Are you here to ask me for extra credit?"

He wiggled his eyebrows.

I could tell why Serena was annoyed with him. But because I needed him for my plan, I had to put up with his attitude.

"I overheard your conversation with Serena. I can help you win her back."

"Is that so? How do you plan on doing that?" His face turned serious at the mention of Serena.

"We're going to need to plan smartly and play some tricks. She's not an innocent girl anymore, so we need to be careful not to push her too hard, or she'll bite."

"I see. How interesting. Serena was mine. All until that damn Peter showed up."

"If we work together, I can guarantee you that you'll have Serena back in your arms."

"Really, how? And why would you help me? Oh... I see now. You like Peter, don't you?"

I pursed my lips and couldn't deny it.

"Listen. There's going to be a party by the seaside in a few days. We can take advantage of that opportunity to play some tricks on her."

It was the university's tradition to hold an annual party for the freshmen in the seaside city nearby.

"You're right, good idea."

"If you're in, here's the plan."

I then told Brandon every detail of the plan in my mind.

Serena had the most handsome freshman, Nicolas, wrapped around her finger just on the first day of class.

Because of that, I was sure that many girls would want to take revenge on her.

This bitch was already married to her mate, yet she kept letting this guy hang around her as if she was single.

I felt giddy inside when I imagined my plan succeeding.

The humiliation Serena would face would be incredibly satisfying to witness.

"Just you wait and see, Serena. You're going to make an awful fool of yourself in front of so many people. You're going to regret this."