He is my fiancé

THE ALPHA SOULMATE

PART TWO

(The Alpha's Mate and his Mistress)

EPISODE EIGHTEEN

THEME: I have a fiancé

(Avery's Point Of View)

IN COLLEGE

Freddie bumped into me on my way into the library to get some books in order to make research on the project given to my team. Freddie happened to not be in the same team with me this time and it doesn't make him happy and same goes with me. He always liked being on the same team with me and I could tell from the look on his face and also the words from the other students whispering about us being a couple.

Freddie was stepping out of the library probably done with whatever he came to do there as the leader of his team. He moved us aside so others could walk into the library.

"Avery, I was just about to go find you. How are you doing today?" He asked.

"I am fine...Freddie. What about you?" I stepped backwards away from him.

"I am fine." Freddie answered.

I nodded my head slowly and stopped when he spoke up again.

"I dropped by at your house and I saw that weird and dangerous looking guy that you introduced to me. If eyes could kill I should have been dead this morning. Does he have a problem with me? What's your relationship with him?" Freddie questioned frantically.

To be honest, by now I expected that Freddie should have an idea of what sort of relationship I have with Kayden but he is so clueless. And I have to make an effort to make things clear to him if I want to secure my relationship with my mate. I don't want to fight with my mate anymore. And Kayden can buy me a car if he wants now. I won't reject his offers to help me in whatever way and as my mate it is normal for him to want me to be comfortable in a place far from our world.

"Freddie, I am sorry but you have to stop dropping by at my place to pick me up to school." I said, biting down in my lower lip and I tried not to make an eye contact with him.

"But why? You don't have car. And now that we have to walk a long distance to get to the new site it won't be easy making it down there for early classes in the next couple of weeks. What about our final exams? Listen Avery, if you are still thinking that it is bothersome for me to come pick you up then you are wrong. I am not complaining. I like picking you up to school so let me keep on doing it." Freddie rushed out his words with a glint of hope in his tone.

This won't be safe for you, Fred Jordon. I don't want you getting into a fight with my mate.

I heaved a faint sigh and looked up at him. And I remembered the words of my mate.

"You can't study alone right? You need Freddie to be with you. Stop the excuses Avery! Stop pretending, I know you didn't tell him that I am your mate. And if he doesn't understand what a mate means then you should have used the simple word Fiancé!" I cringed at the sound of his voice and annoyance in his tone that rang deep in my head.

"Tell me what's going on? Did I do something wrong to you?" Freddie asked in a low tone.

"No you didn't do anything wrong to me. Freddie, it's just that..that guy you met is my fiancé." I said after some seconds of silence.

I studied Freddie's expression. Different emotions crossed his face — surprise, shock, hurt, and his mouth was slightly opened.

"Look Freddie -"

He interrupted me. "Not even your Boyfriend?! How come? How long have you been dating? Why don't you have a ring on your finger yet? Are you playing me? Or is this some sort of prank or something?" He demanded, flooding me with questions which I intend to answer.

"Let us talk about this I n a more quiet place." I suggested.

Freddie hesitated with a dazed look on his face but I grabbed his hand and pulled him behind me. We walked down to an area filled with flowers and trees that created a shield from the rays of sunlights. It was a popular place called the Love Garden on campus. There aren't a lot of people here so I forced Freddie to sit on the empty bench before he could protest and I settled right beside him.

The hurtful expression on my mate's face seemed to hunt me.

I cleared my throat before starting up my narration. "I met him about

two years ago. At first I didn't want to accept him but as time went on we grew so fond of each other. Kayden has proved to me that I deserve to give love a chance and I have grown to fall in love with him. And right now I can't do anything without him because he is like my other half." I paused. Freddie was rubbing his palms together.

"I am sorry for not telling you before now. I thought you would stop being friends with me if I told you about my relationship." I stopped hoping to hear a response from him but he said nothing.

"It's all my fault. I am sorry, Freddie." I whispered.

His head snapped sideways to look at me. "No..no..don't blame yourself. You don't have to feel sorry in anyway. But I would have appreciated it if you had told me sooner." A serious look played on his face as he adjusted himself on the bench so he could look into my eyes.

"We are close friends right?" He mumbled.

Then I nodded in agreement. "And we made a promise to each other not to keep secrets." He said and I shook my head again.

"I am sorry, Freddie." I apologized.

"The truth is I have always liked you but I didn't want to confess my feelings just to secure our relationship. I didn't want to make you feel uncomfortable around me because I like what we share even as friends. But I guess that I am too late." Freddie stood up from the bench.

I knew nothing would change in me if Freddie had confessed his feelings to me. Even before finding my mate, I already knew I had one somewhere waiting for me just like my wolf did but I never gave it a thought. And even though I enjoyed being around Freddie, I can't go into a proper

relationship with him. There are so many things to consider which doesn't even interest me and my wolf.

"Why hasn't he put a ring on your finger yet?" His voice snapped me out of thought and I looked up at him.

I raised my hand hand in the air. "I haven't give him my consent to the proposal. So he is patiently waiting for me to graduate." I answered.

"So you are probably getting married after our graduation." Freddie said with a small smile on his face.

I shook my head in agreement. "Probably a month or two after graduation." I heard him let out a sigh.

"That's good to hear. I am happy for you and congratulations, Avery Lance." He stretched his hands towards me for an handshake.

I hope this confession of mine doesn't ruin our relationship.

"Don't worry, you having a man now won't stop me from being close to you. I'll still look after you but I won't come around your block to pick you up to school." Freddie said as if he had read my mind.

I sighed in relief. "Thank you for understanding."

"It's alright. But you also have to do me a favor." Freddie grinned as he let go of my hands.

"What is it?" I asked.

"Permit me to drive you home just for today to meet your fiancé. From what happened this early, I figured now that he is feeling insecure. I don't mean any harm but I just want to reintroduce myself to him and

reassure him that there is absolutely nothing else between us. Aside the fact that I am your course mate, a good friend, personal chauffeur and study partner." Freddie counted his fingers as he listed the roles he was playing in my life.

I couldn't help but laugh. "Alright, you can meet him again. But he left home annoyance because he found out that I didn't tell you about our relationship. I have no idea where he went to and he didn't even take his cellphone with him." I had a worried look on my face as we started the walk again.

"I am sure he is fine. But he is such a jealous big man. I don't blame him though any man would do the same to protect his woman." Freddie chuckled.

"His jealousy is quite on the high side." I replied.

"Just tell him to buy you a car." Freddie laughed as he tucked his hand into his front jeans pocket.

"Yeah he once made the offer to buy me a car but I declined it." I responded and Freddie stopped walking.

"I guess you don't have any choice now since I am retiring from the position of being a chauffeur." He smirked.

I giggled softly. "You are right. I have to make some research in the library."

"I have to do the same too. I came out of the library to find you since I couldn't think straight." Freddie winked.

I hit his upper arm playfully. "Then let us go back to the library to do the research and after that we head down to my place."

"Alright. And that way I can review your team project and you do the same with mine." Freddie responded with a shrug.

"Deal." I smiled and gave him a thumbs up.

We continue the walk back to the library. Freddie and I got separated when we saw our team members sitting at different tables to work on the final project.

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