The furious mate

THE ALPHA SOULMATE

PART TWO

(The Alpha's Mate and his Mistress)

EPISODE NINETEEN

THEME: The furious mate

(Avery's Point Of View)

Freddie and I finished with our respective teams around 5:00 pm. So he drove me back home and I became so worried when I stepped into the house only to find out that Kayden wasn't home yet. The note I left was the same way I had left it and I tried to think about where he could be but no where came to my mind. I reasoned if he has gone back to the pack but my wolf kicked against it.

Freddie helped to calm me down while reassuring me that my fiancé was fine. I managed to prepare dinner with the hope that all of us would eat together at least to put Kayden mind at ease.

But Kayden didn't show up and I was almost at the verge of loosing my mind. What if something has happened to my mate? I picked up my phone to call alpha Scott to ask if Kayden was back in the pack but it turned out that they haven't heard from him today. Something isn't quite alright. My wolf couldn't connect with our mate. Even though we haven't bonded fully yet our wolves could still make connections at some levels.

I stood up from the couch and began to pace to and fro with sweat grazing my forehead.

"You need to relax, Avery. I am sure Kayden is fine. What if he went to a bar or club to have a drink with some friend?" Freddie suggested.

I shook my head in disagreement. "Kayden doesn't have friends around here. He doesn't doesn't know this area well and he doesn't drink alcohol." I answered.

It is impossible to explain how my wolf's feel at the moment to Freddie. And that Kayden's wolf has a low tolerance to alcohol despite having the alpha's blood flowing in his veins. It was a flaw that he can't escape because it seemed to be Alpha Scott's weakness too. So if Kayden drinks then he is definitely going to get drunk and probably be aggressive like he had once explained to me .

"I am sure he must be somewhere around the block." Freddie added.

"Maybe we should have checked the clubs and bars around here instead of sitting here for about three hours trying to wait for his return." I blinked back tears that was starting to form at the corners of my eyes.

"Avery-" Freddie was interrupted by a beep from his phone. "Sorry I have to pick this call." He picked up his phone right next to him on the couch.

"Hello Brenda." Freddie said. "Yes.. I am with Avery. No...what?!" His eyes widened in shock.

I couldn't hear what Brenda, his elder sister was saying over the phone but I knew something bad must have happened. Freddie stood up abruptly. "Which hospital? Oh my God! I'll be right there with you." He disconnected the call.

"Freddie what's wrong?" I asked as he grabbed his car keys from the

couch.

"Mom..collapsed at home and she has been rushed to the hospital." He explained briefly.

"Oh my goodness! I hope she is fine!?!" Panics filled me.

"I don't know..yet but Brenda said the doctor are attending...to her at the moment." Freddie stuttered.

"You should get going, Freddie." I said.

"I don't feel good leaving you here to worry alone and -"

I cut him off. "No..don't worry..I'll be fine."

"Are you sure, Avery?" Freddie asked with a concerned look on his face.

"I can manage. Freddie go ahead your mother needs you more than I do." I embraced him but to comfort and assure him that his mom would be fine. I could see the fears in his eyes probably from the mere thought of loosing his mother.

Mrs Selena Jordon had singlehandedly raised five children. She is one of the most influential women in the state and in charge of Jordan motors, a company founded by her husband before he died when Freddie was six. And Mrs Selene Jordan didn't remarry, she devoted her life to the company that seemed like her husband and then her children.

"Give me a call when Kayden returns." Freddie whispered into my ears.

I hummed a response. But the door swung opened with a slam on the wall. Our heads snapped at the entrance as I was still caught in Freddie's arms.

My mate stood at the entrance causing us to break free from the friendly hug immediately.

"Kayden—" I paused as he walked into the apartment, his footsteps

hitting on the wooden floor.

A furious look displayed on his expression as he stared at Freddie and then a hurtful expression as his gaze drifted to me. My heart beat accelerated, it beats so hard in my chest as I walked over to him.

"Kayden, where have..you been?" I asked just a few steps close to him.

"This your innocent face always seem to get to me—" Kayden paused and my wolf picked up the strong smell of alcohol from and it has already masked his naturally body scent.

"Kayden, have you been drinking all day?" I questioned but all I got was a deep chuckle.

"It's not going to work on me this time." Kayden gritted and took steps further towards me.

"Kayden—"

He cuts off my words. "Is this what you have always been doing with him while I am away from you?!" Kayden snarled.

"Kayden...it is not what you are thinking." I replied in a low tone.

"What do you want me to think? That you are innocent?! That you haven't been cheating on me with him?! That you are a twenty three years old virgin who had been fucking with her male friend!" He grimaced in anger.

+5 Bonus

My eyes widened in shock. "What?!" I gasped out.

"Oh yes! If I am wrong..then what the hell is he doing here?!" Kayden yelled.

A tear slipped down my cheeks at his words. Okay he believes that I have been sleeping around or with Freddie. Alright it is all my fault because he met us in a compromised position. I'll take all the blame even though I expected that he ought to give me a chance to explain.

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