

The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 17

Camille's POV:

Never in my life had I experienced being ignored and neglected so much.

At this moment, it was all I felt. To everyone else, it was as if there was nothing but air on my seat. No, at least people needed air to breathe.

Air might be invisible, but at least people could not live without it.

Not only did I seem invisible on this plane, but nobody seemed to need me on this plane either.

On this luxurious, private plane, I was the extra person.

Alone. I could be hanging onto the wings of this plane and nobody would mind. If only I had somebody next to me.

Peter was seated in the front row, kissing and laughing with Serena, his mate that came out of nowhere. I was just seated behind them, like a spectator forced to watch this. Patricia was my friend.

However, I couldn't believe what she had just done to me.

She went to the cockpit and left me alone to stay in the cabin! Now I felt lonely and probably looked like it, too. I rolled my eyes and shook my head to myself.

Peter was talking about the maple lollipop. It seemed that these two had previously met already, a long time ago. I saw them both tear up at this emotional moment. I liked that lollipop from Red Maple, too.

"Ah yes, that old trick. The lollipop again. I'm guessing that lollipop trick of Peter's is a famous one that he has used on many other she-wolves. Didn't you have that lollipop before too, Camille? Why don't you be more brave and fight for him?"

My wolf, Elaine, taunted me in my mind.

"Be quiet, Elaine," I growled.

"Stop pretending you don't want that lollipop. I know you want the lollipop between Peter's legs so bad, too. You want to lick it and suck it, don't you? His lollipop is probably huge. It'd be so nice to lick. Right, Camille?"

"Shut up, Elaine!" I roared at her.

I was a French lady from a noble family, but my wolf's personality was so different from mine.

She was much wilder. She was acting like a slut, which I would never do.

I did my best to get under Serena's skin during the ball. I was certain that Serena had already given up.

However, I did not expect Peter to put so much effort in looking for her.

"Excuse me, ma'am, would you like a drink?" the flight attendant asked me with a smile.

"Oh, look! You're just a normal person whose name they can't even remember. You're a French aristocrat, Camille! You deserve better than this!"

Elaine was GELS, Tb Wm boa trying to provoke me again.

"Hi there, I'll just have whatever Peter is having," I replied, glancing quickly at Peter.

"One whiskey on the rocks. Are you sure about that, ma'am?" Dora looked at me strangely.

"Yes, I'm sure. I think some alcohol will help me sleep better anyway."

I wasn't really one to drink a lot, but I desperately needed to fall asleep on this plane ride. Anything to keep me from listening to those romantic whispers between Peter and Serena.

"Alright, then. Coming right up."

A few moments later, Dora came back with a glass of whiskey with ice.

I took a sip and felt the warmth run down my throat. I knew alcohol relaxed some people.

And that it helped some forget the bad things in life momentarily.

I cautioned myself against getting completely drunk, though.

It might just cause more trouble if I lost my temper because of all the alcohol.

A lady like me must never lose her temper. Half a glass later, I stopped myself from drinking anymore.

Elaine didn't seem to urge me to drink more, either. I guessed she was less tolerant than I was.

She might have even been drunk already.Maybe I still had a chance when we got to Red Maple Pack's territory.

Elaine was right.

Perhaps I shouldn't give up on Peter just yet.

Finally, after drinking and all this thinking, I fell asleep.

Serena's POV: These past few days felt like a roller coaster.

Right now, I was actually on a private plane on the way to Peter's pack.

After talking to him about that story in our childhood, it seemed that we had been truly meant for each other since then.

Quietly, I leaned my head on Peter's shoulder, savoring this peaceful moment.

"I actually have something to ask you.You left the ball without even saying goodbye.Why?"

There was concern in Peter's voice.

"I...saw you and Alvin chase after that poor hybrid boy.I was reminded of my true identity, and how it would surely bring you trouble, sooner or later.I didn't want you to regret being with me one day," I sighed.

I couldn't help but tell him the truth.

"He reminded me of you, Serena.How helpless you both were.That's why I didn't kill him."

"What did we hybrids ever do, anyway? What made everyone hate us so much?"

I furrowed my eyebrows and fought some tears from appearing.

"I...don't know, actually.All I know is that we were taught this at the very beginning.But don't worry about it anymore.I'm going to change that."

Peter put his arms around me and tightly held me in an embrace.

This feeling of security was so new to me, but I cherished it.

I felt the plane's wheels touch the ground as it landed, and we glided around the runway for a few minutes more.

Finally, the plane came to a halt.

Peter held my hand as we got off the plane together.

A limousine was waiting for us right outside, and we all hopped in for another ride.

When the driver had parked the car, I looked out the window and was shocked by the scenery that filled my vision.

It felt like a world that I only read about in fairy tales, where the forests were abundant and greenery was everywhere.

Cozy-looking houses made of wood sprawled as far as I could see.

"Welcome home, Peter, Alvin, and Patricia! Miss Camille and this new lady, welcome, too!"

A young man welcomed us while opening the car door.

Behind him was a small crowd forming to welcome us.

"This is not just any lady, David. She is my mate."

With a proud smile, Peter reached out his hand to me as I stepped out of the car.

The crowd behind gasped and cheered.

"Mate? Peter found his mate!"

"Thank heavens!"

"Peter has finally found his mate!"

All the reactions overwhelmed me and got me a little shy, making me retract my hand from Peter and hide it behind my back bashfully.

A beautiful girl arrived with an older looking couple. She walked to David's side and smiled at him.

As soon as Patricia saw the old couple, she rushed to them.

"Dad, Mom, I miss you so much."

She then enveloped both of them in her arms.

I understood immediately that they were Peter's parents.

The pack's Alpha and his Luna.

Alpha James and Luna Vicky looked so classy and elegant.

Peter and Patricia's mother was so well-dressed.

Something about her felt so familiar, even though I was sure we had never met before.

Their father was only a little shorter than Peter, but the family resemblance was undeniable.

They had the same regal nose and dazzling green eyes.

"Hello again, Miss Camille. Glad to have you back here. Still beautiful as ever. And... Who might this beautiful lady be? Would you mind introducing us to her, Peter?"

Peter's mom smiled at me.

He took my hand gently and announced to them, "Dad, Mom, everyone.

I want to formally introduce to you all my mate"

"Mate? You found your mate? Oh, let me have a look at her! She's gorgeous, Peter! Everything about her face! She's perfect!"

Peter's mother held my shoulders affectionately and looked me up and down.

His father also came closer.

At that point, it felt like everyone's eyes were on me.

I smiled at his mother and father, and then also smiled at everyone around us.

"How did you find her, Peter? What's her name? Where is she from?"

Alpha James asked question after question.

"Honey, why don't you introduce yourself?"

Peter turned to me proudly.

I nodded and took a deep breath.

"Hello, everyone. I am Serena Meester. It's very nice to meet all of you,"

I said, trying to keep my voice from faltering, and smiled.

"Alright, let's go inside, then. You all must be starving! I'll go ask someone to prepare dinner for us."

The interiors of the house were modern and large enough. The design made it feel cozy and like home. I was so happy.

"Patricia, take Camille to the guest room so you can both freshen up and rest. I'll take Serena to her room to do the same,"

Peter said before putting his arm around me and leading me into an elevator.

"This is our home now, honey. What do you think of it?"

"I love it here already. Your family is so kind. It all feels like a dream."

The elevator stopped at the seventeenth floor. I stepped out with Peter.

"This floor is only for us." Peter smiled at me.

"What? This entire floor?" My eyes widened.

"Yes"

When we got to our room, the first thing Peter did was to show me Fluffy.

"Oh, my god! You still have Fluffy after all this time!" I took Fluffy in my arms and hugged it with excitement.

I looked at Peter and pulled him in to join the group hug.

"You are so adorable like a little girl. Take your time to freshen up and rest. Later, Anita will come and show you around the whole pack. I just need to go and talk to my dad about something. I'll see you later, okay?"

Peter lovingly kissed me on my lips and on my forehead before leaving me in the room.