

# The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 19

[/ The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W](#)  
Peter's POV:

That evening, I took Serena to the dining hall.

When we got there, it seemed that everyone had been waiting for us.

"Oh no, I'm sorry that we kept you all waiting!" Serena bowed her head apologetically.

"Serena, it's not a problem at all! Come, sit next to me." Mom patted the seats next to her, gesturing us to sit there. While eating, we all chatted happily like a reunited family.

My parents profusely expressed their gratitude to Serena for saving me many years ago.

Patricia's jaw dropped when she, too, discovered that it was Serena who brought me out of the forest that day.

"That's amazing! Peter, when will you hold your Mate Ceremony?" Patricia asked excitedly.

Everyone at the table turned towards me and Serena.

"Oh, well, Serena's only been here for a day. She might need some time to get used to this place first... We mustn't rush her."

"But you're already twenty-three. You're not getting any younger! I even think you should start planning for a child as soon as possible already. I want a niece or nephew! Oh, no. Wait. I want both a nephew and a niece! First, a baby boy. And then, a baby girl after! The boy could take care of his younger sister and protect her in the future. Just like Peter does with me!"

I rolled my eyes at Patricia's enthusiasm and looked at Serena with an awkward smile.

"Alright, now. Serena's probably very tired from today. Let's just all have a good rest after dinner, shall we?"

"Peter's right. Everyone, just please finish your meal and rest up. We should let Peter and his girlfriend have more time to rest,"

Alvin nodded his head and echoed. Understanding what Alvin implied, everyone exchanged glances and smiled.

"Okay. Seems like my brother has his plans. I think I will have a niece or nephew soon,"

Patricia said to me, smiling from ear to ear.

Serena still hadn't said a word and I noticed that her face was blushing red.

Under the table, I squeezed her hand for comfort.

"Don't mind my family's words, Serena. They are just joking and probably too excited,"

I whispered to her.

My family had been so concerned about finding my mate, because I was the future Alpha. I had been looking for my mate actively and had several girlfriends in the past. Unfortunately, none of them were my mate.

But now I had found her, and I was indeed so eager to go back to our room to finally have some alone time with her.

Behind us, our huge TV was turned on, broadcasting news.

No one was actually watching it when all of a sudden, Patricia, who was sitting opposite the TV, pointed at the screen.

"Wait a minute, isn't that Carl?" All heads turned toward the TV.

It turned out that a lot of teenagers had been missing lately.

On the screen, pictures of the missing teenagers were broadcasted.

I recognized one cute boy among the pictures.

It was Carl.

He was the son of Steven, from a neighboring pack.

Patricia and I both knew him.

One after another, a photo of each missing teenager was shown, and my heart sank to the ground.

From what I could tell, several of the teenagers were werewolves.

"Wait. Half of those teenagers are werewolves. The other half seem to be vampires!"

A shocked expression was written across my father's face.

As the Alpha, he had more connections and therefore knew more people than I did.

At a single glance, he recognized each teenager.

"So, this kidnapper seems to only take teenagers of werewolves and vampires. What does he or she want from them?" I was filled with concern.

Werewolves and vampires were known to be each other's enemies, but who would be against both kinds? Furthermore, teenagers of werewolves and vampires were not easily kidnapped.

But since this criminal managed to take away a lot of them, he or she did not seem simple at all.

This sparked the curiosity of everyone.

We all tried to discuss amongst each other, but to no avail.

"An investigation on this must be conducted immediately. There are no missing teenagers from the Red Maple Pack, but we must be vigilant and take preventive measures as early as now to protect them," I suggested.

Dad looked at me and nodded in agreement.

"You're right. We can also offer investigative help to other packs that might need it. Peter, as the future Alpha, I'm taking you with this investigation."

I accepted the task and immediately ordered Alvin to contact the Alphas of the packs with missing teenagers.

That way, we could collect some preliminary information first. The heavy atmosphere made it difficult to carry on happily with dinner.

Instead, everyone just hurried to finish their meals and went off to bed.

Serena also didn't speak much and mostly observed.

When we got to the elevator, I noticed that her face looked pale and worried.

"I feel like something's wrong, Peter. Like something terrible is about to happen..."

I understood why she was feeling this way.

Being a hybrid between a werewolf and a vampire, she must have been engulfed with fear.

I reached for Serena and wrapped her in an embrace, hoping to comfort her.

"Don't be afraid, Serena. You have me now. We're going to find out the truth. Trust me."

Serena nodded somberly and sighed, burying her head into my chest as I held her tighter.

When we walked out of the elevator, Serena suddenly stopped in her tracks.

"Peter, where would I be sleeping tonight? Anita never showed me my room."

"What do you mean? That's your room." I pointed at my room.

Was this naughty little devil trying to flirt with me? "But...that's your room."

A confused expression appeared on Serena's face as she cocked her head to one side.

"What a coincidence, right? We happen to have the same room!" I scooped her up in my arms.

Serena squealed with delight, but didn't resist.

"Have you ever taken your ex-girlfriends to your room?"

"Why don't you guess for yourself?"

"Peter, just tell me!"

Serena laughed and pinched my nipple through my clothes.

That was one of my most sensitive body parts! How did she know? I went limp and almost dropped her, but soon enough the excitement turned into an erection.

"Alright, I'll tell you. No, honey. I've never brought any other woman into my room."

I carried Serena all the way to the bedroom and gently laid her down on my bed before plopping myself beside her.

We lay on our sides, facing each other and enjoying the feeling of being so close.

## The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 20

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Unknown POV:

"Well, that's it for today. You guys should get some rest. Tomorrow, come shopping with me and I'll throw a party after! For now, I'll have to leave you all as it's time for my dinner with my family."

Patricia didn't let us stay at the Maple House for the night.

Without permission, I couldn't stay at the Maple House even if I wanted to.

I was just a she-wolf without a rank, after all.

"You guys go ahead. I'll just head to the bathroom first. I'm about to burst!"

I acted like I needed to pee.

Finally, I found an excuse to be alone.

"Oh, alright. We'll go ahead, then."

From the top floor, I snuck into the elevator and went down to the seventeenth floor.

I hid in a dark corner, not so far from the stairwell.

"Hey, what are you doing? Are you crazy? You don't have permission to stay. If someone finds you here, you'll be in so much trouble!" my wolf warned me in my head.

"Shut up, Lydia. I got this." I growled back at her.

"Why even bother with this? Aren't you tired from chasing after someone who doesn't even belong to you?" Lydia mocked me.

"No, Peter is mine."

I loved him... He was the only man I ever wanted.

My life's dream ever since I was a child was to become a Luna.

That was the purpose of my life! Besides, I already gave my virginity to Peter.

He might have just discarded me like I was nothing after that, but I didn't care.

It was not my fault that I was born into an ordinary family.

It was unfair! Because of something I could not even choose for myself, I couldn't become Peter's mate.

Although I was a she-wolf of no rank, I could say that I was very popular among the male wolves of the pack.

Not only did I have a beautiful face and alluring body, but I also knew how to dance very well.

I knew how to move my body to get what I wanted from men.

~Flashback~

Not too long ago, Peter noticed me during a dinner party.

He hosted this party for some of his visiting friends and allies who came from faraway lands.

On behalf of Red Maple Pack, I performed a dance for the guests, which they all thoroughly enjoyed.

Most of them even praised me for it after my performance.

After that, Peter asked me to entertain the guests with him for the next few days.

We were together all day, but we never actually had alone time.

Even then, I was glad to have the opportunity to be so close to Peter for long periods of time.

He was such an attractive man, and I wanted to be his Luna.

The night before the guests left our pack, Peter had too much to drink.

I ended up having to send him back to his room.

"You know, you're a good dancer. I like the way you dance quite a lot."

"Oh, I'm very flattered, Peter. You can call me to perform for you any time, if you want."

"Well, what other kinds of dance do you know?"

"Name it, and I should be able to dance it for you."

He seemed to start passing out and didn't reply to me anymore, but I still wanted to talk with him.

Even if he was drunk and probably wouldn't remember any of this, I wanted to be with him at that moment. A girl like me did not have this opportunity often.

Why should I let it go so easily? "Do you dance a lot, Peter?"

"No, not really..."

"I can teach you if you want!"

"Sounds like...a good suggestion."

His words started to slur.

"How about I teach you now?" I looked at him with hope.

Just saying those words took so much courage from me.

"Hmm...Sure."

Peter took me to the elevator and we went up to the seventeenth floor.

When we arrived, he took me to a room in the south wing.

I decided to teach him Rumba, as it was one of the best dances I knew how to do.

It was also a strategic choice, because the dance required two partners to be very close to each other.

While teaching him to place his hands on my waist and thighs, I positioned my body in the most seductive pose, making sure he felt every bit of it against his skin.

Every time our faces would come close, I wanted to kiss him.

Minutes later, the look in his eyes became more and more gentle.

That told me it was my chance.

I put my arms around his neck and leaned back a bit.

With one hand on my waist and the other supporting the back of my head, Peter leaned forward.

Our eyes locked into each other's, our noses almost touching.

I inched closer and finally kissed him.

He kissed back.

Peter was such a good kisser.

He inserted his tongue into my mouth and I responded appropriately.

The hand that was on my waist began to slither down my body, until it slipped past my underwear.

His finger rubbed my clit, slowly and tenderly.

My hands reached down and caressed the firm bulge that was poking through his pants.

It was my first time though, so I didn't have much experience.

But I watched enough porn to know what aroused a man.

I just knew that he couldn't stand this anymore.

"More, Peter. I want more." He carried me into his arms and placed me on the bed, pressing his body on top of mine.

We never broke away from the kiss and eventually started taking off each other's clothes.

In the process of undressing me, he had gotten frustrated and just ripped off my underwear.

In one motion, I finally felt him inside me.

It hurt the first few times, I would admit.

He probably did not expect that I was a virgin.

But when he saw that I was in pain, he slowed down.

When I started getting used to it, his thrusts got harder and faster.

Finally, he ejaculated on my breasts.

The next few days, Peter invited me over for meals and movies.

I thought that we were practically a couple, but he never said that he loved me.

He never announced our relationship to the public.

After that night, he never had sex with me anymore, either.

Perhaps he needed more time.



Fine with me, I had no problem waiting! He then left for some business trip and was gone for a few days.

I waited expectantly for him to come back.

However, when he returned, he suddenly had a Luna with him.

What happened to everything we did together? I needed to find an opportunity to ask him this myself.

~End of flashback~

An hour later, the elevator finally opened on this floor. Peter came out with that slut.

"Peter, where would I be sleeping tonight? Anita never showed me my room."

"What do you mean? That's your room."

Peter pointed in the direction of the master's bedroom for the dumb bitch.

"But...that's your room."

"What a coincidence, right? We happen to have the same room!"

I saw Peter scoop her up into his arms and take her to his room, and my heart shattered.

Peter was gentle to me, but he never flirted with me like that.

Didn't they only know each other for a few days? Why was Peter so close to that bitch? Next thing I knew, I felt tears stream down my cheeks.

I was going to take Peter back, I swore to myself.

Serena, that bitch, was going to suffer for stealing my man.

I wanted so bad to run up to him and scream.

What about us, Peter? But if I did that, he would just hate me even more.

It was better that I headed back for now.

I didn't want to hear their lovemaking noises tonight; that was just going to hurt me more.

I held my hand to my mouth and stopped my sobs.

Camille's POV:

I was too naive about what I assumed about Serena before. I was wrong. I thought I would have an advantage when I arrived at Red Maple.

Compared to her, who knew nothing about this place, I was more likely to win over Peter's parents than she ever would.

But as soon as Peter's parents heard him say that Serena was his mate, the look on their faces told me that I had already lost before I even started.

Just like that, Serena had charmed everyone to her side.

That afternoon in the swimming pool, I heard those girls gossiping about Serena and I defended her.

Of course, as a proper noble lady, I simply couldn't slander anyone publicly.

But something in me rejoiced when I found out that not everyone liked Serena, hated her, even.

This was a good sign that I still had a chance to win Peter's affection.

Even during the dinner, Serena was all anyone ever talked about.

I was also a guest here, but it seemed that Serena's arrival had completely overshadowed my presence here.

Patricia even teased her brother to have babies with Serena already! "Oh, look at you, poor Camille. You know that bitch isn't superior to you at all! Judging by appearance and family background, you are leagues above her. Are you seriously going to accept defeat to a girl like that? If you do, then just buy a ticket and fly back home already. Unless...you do something about this..."

Elaine taunted me loudly in my head.

I excused myself to leave dinner early.

Back in my guest room on the sixteenth floor, I paced around, restless.

It was to my knowledge that Peter's floor was just upstairs.

God, I hoped they wouldn't make too much noise tonight, or else I wouldn't be able to get any sleep! I wanted to smoke, but I had to be careful here and didn't want anyone to find out.

Even Patricia, no matter how close we were, didn't know that I smoked.

I went to the stairwell and found a quiet spot.

Suddenly, the strong scent of perfume permeated my nose.

I looked in the direction it came from and saw a she-wolf hiding above me at the stairwell by the seventeenth floor. What was she doing there?

“Same as you, probably. Another hopeless admirer of Peter,”

Elaine said in a mocking voice.

I pressed myself against the wall and continued to observe her.

Soon enough, the elevator dinged at the seventeenth floor, and Peter came out with Serena.

I overheard their flirty conversation and they sounded like they were definitely going to have sex tonight.

A mix of disgust and heartbreak overwhelmed me. The she-wolf above me started to sniffle.

She was crying. Silly girl. She didn't stand a chance to be with Peter at all.

He was mine. An idea suddenly popped in my head.

Maybe that girl would actually be of some use to me, after all. Anything to get closer to Peter.

## The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 21

[/ The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W](#)  
Serena's POV:

Having dinner with Peter's family was delightful, but the news of the missing children was utterly horrifying.

I didn't know why I was so afraid.

Perhaps it had something to do with my identity, as a hybrid of a werewolf and vampire.

Peter was able to reassure me right after.

Thanks to him, I was able to put it aside in my head.

I trusted Peter with my whole heart. I was so glad to experience having dinner with Peter's family.

But when they started talking about having babies, I froze. I had just turned eighteen, after all.

It was way too early for me to give birth.

That was Patricia's personality, anyway, so I did not take her too seriously.

Meanwhile, it felt so good to finally have people I could call my family.

But with all this talk of having babies, I realized I hadn't even been taught anything about sex.

I had to go through puberty alone and unguided.

Up until today, I was still a virgin with no experience.

When I was taken away by the slave traders, they had some training prepared for me.

But I had never been obedient.

When we stepped out of the elevator and onto the seventeenth floor, I was both excited and anxious.

"Oh, don't worry, Serena. Peter is your mate. Whatever happens tonight, he will treat you well,"

Molly said, trying to comfort me.

Peter and I flirted for a while, and he suddenly picked me in his arms.

I felt his arm rub in between my thighs through my clothes.

Although he might not have intended to do that, one touch of his sent an electrifying shock all throughout my body, making it numb and hot.

There were many rooms on this floor.

A thought slipped into my mind and made me wonder if Peter had ever brought any other she-wolves here before me.

Did he bring them into the room carrying them in his arms, too? Jealousy started to seep through my skin.

I asked Peter straightforwardly, albeit quite flirtatiously still, I even pinched his nipple as a tease.

Peter reacted with excitement, gasping as he quickened his pace to the room and tightening his hold on me so I wouldn't fall.

My legs dangled wildly and accidentally got a feel of his dick.

It was already hard.

At the door, Peter gave me a kiss, and our tongues intertwined as I kissed him back.

We finally entered the room, and he laid me down on the bed before plopping himself beside me.

I held my breath, trying to calm my nerves.

"Baby?" Peter's voice was low.

"Hmm?"

"Are you ready?"

"I...I think so, Peter."

"I was worried that you might have been traumatized from what Brandon did to you. I'm not sure how you would think of it now."

"Well, I think that it's all in the past now." I exhaled out my inhibitions and took the courage to kiss him first.

His hand slipped under my dress and rubbed my thighs, while the other made its way to caress my breasts. I couldn't help but moan.

Peter pulled away from my lips and started kissing the bottom of my ear, the warmth of his breath slightly tickling my skin.

This made me feel so alive! I started to feel some wetness in between my legs, a part of me thinking that it might be embarrassing if Peter saw that my underwear was no longer dry.

Peter then grabbed my ass with one hand, squeezing it hard.

I wanted to take off my clothes right now.

But something in me held it back. I still wasn't certain if Peter preferred boldness or being reserved.

Suddenly, I had no idea where to place my hands. I placed one hand on Peter's shoulder and the other on his bulge, caressing it ever so gently.

Peter gasped.

"Oh, no. Did I do something wrong?"

Immediately, I retracted my hand in embarrassment and felt like a fool.

"No, baby. You did nothing wrong. It just felt so good that I couldn't help but gasp,"

Peter looked at me and said in a comforting tone.

A small smile crept up on my face and a seductive giggle escaped from my lips. I placed my hand back where it was and continued what I was doing.

"I... don't know what to do."

"It's okay. I'll teach you."

"Does that mean you have a lot of experience?"

I raised my eyebrow and teased him again. Truth was that I didn't actually mind his history. I was going to be his future anyway.

"Well, I just have enough experience to teach you." He smiled knowingly.

"I want this to be the best experience for both of us. I'm not sure if I'll do well... I don't want to mess it up, Peter."

Even though this was a passionate moment, I was still honest with him. It seemed that I might need an elder she-wolf for this sort of guidance.

I needed a confidant for advice. Perhaps Anita could help me with this.

"Hey, relax. What you were doing just now was almost perfect."

"Almost? So what was I doing wrong? How can I improve?"

"Just... not active enough for me." He took my hand and placed it inside his pants.

"Rub it up and down." I obeyed.

His breath started to get shorter and faster. Unexpectedly, that went smoother than I was hoping.

"Oh, baby, you're already wet."

Peter slipped his hand back in between my legs. I could feel liquid coming out of my vagina.

"Pet, I'm ready to be your woman. I'm all yours."

I needed more, so I let the words flow out of my mouth. Peter reached to the bedside drawer and took out a condom to put it on.

Was he always ready like that for other she-wolves? Why else would he have condoms at his bedside? This made me frown a little.

"Hey, I know what you're thinking. Those condoms aren't for other women. I just asked Anita to prepare them before we got back. You're only eighteen. It's too early to get you pregnant. I don't want you to give birth so soon. That way, we can still spend more alone time with each other," Peter explained, as if he had read my mind.

"It's fine. I shouldn't be thinking about your past, anyway. But from now on, Peter, I am yours. You are mine."

I snaked my arms around his neck and wrapped my legs around his waist. I pushed aside my doubts and my narrow-mindedness.

"It's going to hurt a little, okay? Just hold on." Peter looked at me briefly with concern.

He then began to slowly insert himself inside of me. It did sting quite a bit.

"Are you okay? Can you stand the pain? I'm not even fully inside yet."

"No, keep going. I'm fine."

"You're very tight. I can feel it on my dick."

"Is that uncomfortable for you?"

"Of course not, baby. I actually love it a lot."

Peter carefully moved deeper inside me. Just then, somebody knocked on the door.

"What is it?"

Peter immediately stopped what he was doing and shouted in the door's direction. It was obvious that he was pissed.

"Peter, it's urgent. Alpha says he needs to talk to you right now." The person at the door was Alvin.

Alvin wouldn't come here at this time if it weren't truly urgent.

"Go, go. It's probably serious." I gently pushed Peter off of me.

"I'm so sorry, honey. You can take a shower first. I'll be back as soon as possible."  
Peter got up and started putting his clothes back on.

When he left, I felt slightly disappointed.

Was that really counted as my first time? Should I ask Anita about this?

## The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 22

[/ The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W](#)  
Peter's POV:

Serena, this little devil, surely knew how to arouse me! Initially, I was worried that what Brandon did to her that night would traumatize her.

I decided that I shouldn't force her to have sex so soon.

But tonight, I was so attracted to her.

Knowing that she was my mate had automatically made her more attractive than any other she-wolf in my eyes.

I had never felt my dick get this hard before. All I could smell in the air was her fragrant scent.

Given my strong werewolf sense of smell, I could even smell the scent of her wet pussy. Its scent fascinated and captivated me very much.

Still, I could also sense that Serena was being a little nervous. It was her first time, after all, and she had just turned eighteen.

She was like a flower that had just bloomed.

Although my dick was very hard, I still managed to slip inside her carefully.

I pushed deeper inside slowly and gently, hoping that the pain would eventually go away for her. But Alvin just had to knock.

Why did he have to disturb at such a special moment? I knew him well, though. He wouldn't come to me this late if it weren't an urgent matter.

I hurriedly put on my clothes and answered the door.

"Peter, I hope I'm not disturbing you." Alvin tried to keep a bloomed.

Although my dick was very hard, I still managed to slip inside her carefully.



I pushed deeper inside slowly and gently, hoping that the pain would eventually go away for her. But Alvin just had to knock.

Why did he have to disturb at such a special moment? I knew him well, though.

He wouldn't come to me this late if it weren't an urgent matter. I hurriedly put on my clothes and answered the door.

"Peter, I hope I'm not disturbing you."

Alvin tried to keep a straight face, but couldn't help snickering eventually. When he was off-duty, he rarely stayed serious.

"You are such a buzzkill. I was having fun, and you spoiled it! What's up, though? It's already late."

"I don't know, actually. Alpha and the elders are all waiting for you in the study," Alvin explained.

After getting off the elevator at the seventh floor, I walked with Alvin to the study.

"By the way, after contacting the Alphas of the involved packs, I was able to get some information. It turns out that the criminal might be a wizard," Alvin reported.

"A wizard? Why would a wizard do something like this?" My eyebrows furrowed.

This was an important piece of information.

At least now, we had an idea of who the enemy was.

I discussed further with the elders and came to a conclusion that we must strengthen the security around our territory, especially against wizards.

No child of the Red Maple Pack was going to be kidnapped.

Not on my watch.

By the time I returned to my room, Serena had already fallen asleep.

How could someone look so charming without even doing anything? I suddenly felt terrible because we failed to make love a while ago.

If it weren't for the fact that it was Serena's first time, I would have been able to get deeper inside her quicker and done more.

Some of the she-wolves I'd slept with before were also virgins.

But for the first time, I wanted to be considerate to my partner. I cared for her.

Naturally, I was aroused upon seeing Serena again. But she was asleep, and I didn't have the heart to wake the sleeping angel.

"I love you, Serena, really,"

I whispered as I lay beside her and wrapped her in my arms, falling asleep almost immediately to her comforting scent.

Serena's POV:

Peter had left to go to Alpha's study.

I followed Peter's suggestion and took a shower before lying down on the bed to wait for him. Next thing I knew, I had already drifted into a deep sleep.

When I opened my eyes, it was already the next morning. Peter was already awake, in a "Peter," I said, yawning.

"Why didn't you wake me up when you got back?"

"Oh, you looked so peaceful. I didn't want to wake you anymore." Peter put down his book once he heard me and walked to me.

"What was that meeting for last night? It sounded really urgent."

"It's alright, honey. I will handle it well." I nodded and went to freshen myself up before we headed down to the dining hall for breakfast.

"Good morning, Peter and Serena! Today's going to be a very busy day! Serena and I are going shopping for dresses for her Mate Ceremony!"

Patricia ran to us excitedly and held her hand out to Peter, wriggling her fingers. With a roll of his eyes, Peter sighed and handed over his black card.

"Anita," he said, turning to her.

"Why don't you go with Serena and Patricia today?"

"Sure, I can do that, Peter."

Peter then assigned Alvin to be our driver and bodyguard. Right after breakfast, we set off for the mall.

Patricia rode in a seven-seater van with some of her friends, while Anita and I were given the luxurious Maybach.

"Anita, can I tell you something? I don't quite know how to say it, though." Anita and I sat beside each other.

There was a glass partition between the front seats and the back seats, so I was confident that our driver wouldn't be able to overhear what I was about to say.

"Sure, honey, how can I help? You can trust me with anything." Anita looked at me with a sincere concern.

"Well, it's about...Sex," I whispered and lowered my head.

"Hmm, so it seems that you two haven't made your mark on each other yet. That means nothing happened last night. Peter was the one who personally asked me to prepare condoms and stash them in the bedside drawer. He was thinking of you, Serena. He didn't want to get you pregnant too early. He really does care about you, you know."

"You see...I'm not entirely sure if we actually made love last night or not. Halfway through our lovemaking, Alvin suddenly knocked on the door. It was something urgent, so Peter had to deal with it right away. But before Alvin interrupted us...I think we did a lot of things. Peter tried to tell me that I was doing well, but I'm pretty sure he did it just to comfort me. I thought that I should come to a more experienced woman about this and ask. So I thought of you."

"Oh, sweet Serena. I am so honored that you thought of me. I do remember my first time. I was very worried, too, but it turned out to be quite wonderful. It's a feeling you will never forget. A memory that only you and your mate will have. I would even look back on it sometimes. My only advice for you is that you follow your heart."

"But...what if I screw it up? Peter might lose interest in me!"

"No, not at all! Peter is your mate now he would never lose interest in you. Besides, some men like it when their woman needs to be guided. It makes them feel superior and honored that you would learn from them. Also, Peter is a good man. Whatever he does, I'm sure he will always take your feelings into consideration. This is all new to you, too, so don't be too hard on yourself. Before you know it, it will be something you will definitely look forward to!"

"Well, then, how do I prepare for those times?"

"Hmm, there is not much you need to do, actually. You might want to try on some sexy underwear, if you want to spice things up. We can pick some out for you later. Sometimes, you can even use props."

"Props?" My eyes widened and I felt my cheeks turn red.

"Some couples might like to do some role-playing. You can play as a doctor and nurse, a hostess and her servant, so on and so forth. It's just for fun." My mouth was slightly open.

This was way too much information for my brain to handle all at once.

“Also, it might hurt during your first time. You just need to get used to it before it starts feeling pleasurable. Sometimes, you’re just not wet enough. Lubricant helps women in that department.” Anita added more information.

“Huh, from what I experienced last night, I might not need it yet.” I recalled how wet I had gotten and smiled small.

“I can also bring you some sex-related books from our library.”

“Anita, thank you so much. You have no idea how much you helped me.” It was true.

Her words had given me so much comfort and made me feel more confident about my body.

All I had to do was just to be myself.

## The Alpha’s Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 23

[/ The Alpha’s Mysterious Mate by Audrey W](#)  
Serena’s POV:

Finally, our car pulled up to the shopping mall where Anita and I met up with Patricia and her friends.

While waiting, they had already picked out a whole pile of clothes for me to try on.

Along with Camille, Patricia had also brought the she-wolves I met at the swimming pool yesterday.

Even though I knew they didn’t like me, I still had to say hello and be nice to them since they were Patricia’s friends.

“What took you so long, Serena? Come on, we’ve already chosen so many clothes for you to try!”

Patricia ran over to me with her arms full of clothes. A burst of different colors seemed to flow out of the pile.

“If they all fit you well, we’re buying them all!” Patricia beamed with excitement.

“Oh, my, no! That’s too many clothes.” Peter might be scared if he saw the bill for this shopping trip.

"Oh, come on, Serena. Don't worry about Peter's money. There's no limit on this card! Besides..."

She paused and wiggled her eyebrows.

"It'll make him so happy to see you look gorgeous in these clothes. That's just how you're going to repay all this shopping!"

Patricia pointed at the two shopping bags of lingerie that they had already checked out.

I peeked inside and my cheeks instantly flushed. I saw several thongs inside.

Some were so thin and translucent that I was not sure if they would even function as normal underwear.

"Serena, what do you think of this dress for your ceremony?"

A voice came from behind me. It was one of the she-wolves from the swimming pool.

It was the first time I had seen her completely out of water, and only now did I notice her perfect figure.

She had a great pair of boobs, a slender waist, and long, flawless legs. I thought I heard that her name was Kate.

"Ooh, it does look like a good choice," another of Patricia's friends chimed in.

I looked at the direction they were pointing in. It was a white wedding dress. Behind it was a very long, lace train.

I had never attended a Mate Ceremony, but I knew that it was similar to a human wedding ceremony.

The color was nice, but I felt that the dress was too fancy for me.

It also looked very complicated, so I wouldn't be able to move around a lot in it. I looked around for more choices and saw the white dress beside me. It was a simple design that hugged the body just right.

It didn't have a long train behind and looked comfortable enough to give me the freedom to move.

Trying to think of the ceremony itself, I didn't want to be just a doll that stood in one place for everyone to look at.

"Hmm, I think this simpler one is good, too." I walked up to the dress I liked and held it.

"I think Peter will like this one more," the she-wolf said matter-of-factly, as if she had known Peter a lot.

"Those two are good choices. Let's just get both!" Patricia waved her hand nonchalantly.

"No, I don't need two. One is enough."

After the ceremony, I wasn't one to wear wedding dresses on a normal day.

Buying two that I wouldn't even get to wear much would be a waste.

"What do you think, Camille?" I turned to her, who had been silent all this time.

Camille always dressed nicely. I was certain she'd have more of an eye for style than I did.

"They're both good, but that one is more eye-catching and will really make you the center of attention," Camille replied, pointing at the extravagant dress.

"Yes, and you should see this special feature!" another she-wolf said and nodded at the saleswoman as if to cue something.

The saleswoman walked over and pulled the ribbon bow that sat at the waist of the gown.

Suddenly, the entire dress slid off of the mannequin and revealed the entire body.

"Once you get back to your room with Peter after the ceremony, you'll surely save him a lot of trouble!" Patricia squealed with delight.

Sometimes, I wished I could cover Patricia's mouth to shut her up. She was talking so loud in public!

"Well, Anita, how about you? What do you think?" I asked her.

"It does look very interesting," Anita nodded, looking impressed.

I trusted Anita's words. Maybe this dress wasn't so bad, after all. I just wouldn't be able to move around as much in that dress on the ceremony.

Peter's POV:

Alvin mink-linked me, saying that they had returned from the mall.

Serena was back. I put my work to the side and immediately went up to our room to see her. I walked in on Serena sorting through the clothes that she had bought.

"How'd it go, honey? Did you enjoy your shopping today?"

Walking over to her, I held her waist from behind and kissed the top of her head, filling my nose with her beautiful scent.

"I think I bought too many clothes today, Peter. Some of these I don't even know when I'll ever get to wear!"

Serena said with a look of concern.

"Hey, it's okay, honey. Don't pressure yourself with all these clothes. I will love whatever you wear. Besides, the closet is still quite empty. Even with all these clothes, there's still a lot of space left."

I made my way down to the crook of her neck and kissed it too.

Just as I reached out my hands to help Serena with the shopping bags, she stopped me right away.

"Thanks, Peter, but I need to wash these first. I'll put them in the closet after they dry."

I saw a hint of red on her cheeks.

Chuckling, I held up my hands in surrender and obeyed her command. It was probably some underwear in those bags.

"Oh, have you chosen a dress for the ceremony?"

"Yes, actually. All the girls recommended that dress. One of the she-wolves even said that she was sure you'd like that one. It seemed that she knew you well. I think her name was... Kate? Do you know each other?"

"Oh... Kate? Yeah, she's the pack's singer and dancer. We worked together before to welcome visitors and allies during an event."

At the mention of Kate's name, I felt my heart skip a beat.

"Hmm, I see. Go, take a look at the dress. It's on a hanger over there."

Serena pointed at the hanger by the window. Seeing the white wedding dress, I was taken aback. Serena would definitely look divine in that gown.

I had also attended the Mate Ceremony of some other werewolves. I had seen their partner appear in this kind of white wedding dress, too.

"It's... beautiful. I can just imagine you in this dress, Serena. Oh, the pack's going to love you as their Luna!"

“Do you...want me to try it on for you now?”

“Yes, please! I can’t wait to see it on you.”

Serena nodded and entered the walk-in closet with the gown in her arms.

I could tell she was still shy to change clothes in front of me.I had never seen her completely naked, after all.

“Serena, honey, do you need any help in there?”

“No, it’s fine.I got it.Just hold on a second!”

The sound of fabric rustling sounded from inside the closet.

Minutes later, Serena finally came out of the closet, holding up the front of her dress a little so she wouldn’t trip.

I was absolutely stunned by the woman before me.

She was my future Luna, my mate.She looked so regal and gorgeous.

“Oh, baby.You just took my breath away.You are stunning! You’re going to be the most beautiful bride and Luna anyone has ever seen.” Her beauty was truly beyond words.

“Maybe I’ll roll up my hair? Let me see if it’ll help pull the look together.” Serena turned to the mirror and began combing her hair.

“Honey, your bow looks a little messy.Here, let me help.”

I noticed the ribbon bow at her waist was a little crooked so I reached out, hoping to redo it.

“No, Peter, don’t!”

But before Serena could finish her words, her wedding dress had slipped right off of her body and onto the carpeted floor.

It looked like a beautiful gift had been unwrapped right before my eyes.

The dress had revealed Serena in a luxurious set of lacy white lingerie.

Her full, round breasts sat snug in her bra like two white rabbits, but looked like they could jump out at me any moment.

I moved my gaze downwards, only to see the thinnest panties lined with lace.



They were so thin and translucent that they almost failed to cover anything, and I could see some hair peeking through.

I looked at Serena's body as a whole. She was perfectly toned and fit.

Instantly, my dick had become hard. I felt the blood in my body rush downward and the tip of my penis began to pulsate.

"Serena...you...you're beautiful."

It was all I could say. Serena became flustered and rushed to cover herself.

"I'm sorry, I forgot to tell you about that feature of the dress..." I stepped forward to wrap her in my arms, but she ducked and ran back inside the closet.

"Aw, honey. You don't have to be shy around me."

"No, I...Anita is waiting for me. I'm going to meet with her. You also still have work to do, Peter. Can you come back earlier tonight?"

"Well, fine. I'll see you tonight, then." I heaved a frustrated sigh. Interrupted once again.

Good timing was so hard to come by. Well, maybe I really should give Serena some more time.

"Yes, see you tonight, Peter."