

The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 34

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Serena's POV:

In his anxiety, the guard could only answer me concisely. He didn't bother to expound and ran outside after saying, "Patricia is missing. It seems that she has been kidnapped by a wizard, too!"

This news felt like a bolt of lightning had struck me.

Patricia got kidnapped? The Red Maple Pack loved Patricia and treated her as their princess.

It was no surprise that the entire Maple House would erupt into chaos once this news had gotten out.

I could imagine how worried sick Alpha and Luna must be right now.

They must be doing all they could to find her because even the guards stationed in the prison were sent out.

Soon enough, the prison was empty.

I couldn't go out and search with everyone, so I was left with no choice but to pace back and forth restlessly.

Not long after, I heard Peter's steps.

He had returned to the prison.

"Peter? What are you doing here? Aren't you supposed to be out there looking for Patricia?" I was surprised to see him here.

"I'm here to let you out first. Everyone else is busy looking for Patricia. They probably don't have time to discuss about your matter right now, so I don't know how long you'll be locked up here. But now that they're all distracted, it is a good time for you to escape from the Red Maple Pack."

Peter took out a key and unlocked my cell door.

"What? What are you talking about? Patricia was just kidnapped. You need to find her, and I'll go with you. Why would I run away on my own?"

"But it's dangerous here for you..."

“Peter, I’m not going anywhere. I want to be your mate. I want to be the Luna of the Red Maple Pack. You are mine. I’m not going to leave you, especially when those ugly she-wolves are waiting for the first chance to take you for themselves!” I joked.

Peter stared at me in disbelief and couldn’t speak for a long time.

Finally, he grabbed the back of my head and kissed me fiercely, pushing the air out of my lungs.

“Serena, I really want to fuck you right now.”

“You’ll get the chance when we are free. Now, we have something else to do.”

I smiled at him.

Together, Peter and I walked out of the prison.

Outside, chaos still ensued.

There were no clues as to where Patricia had disappeared to.

Her scent could not be detected anywhere, either.

The people could only try looking for her everywhere, running around like headless chickens.

When the children from other packs were kidnapped, one common factor was that their scent had also become undetectable immediately after.

This proved the assumption that it was the same wizard who also kidnapped Patricia.

It was only a wizard who could possess such power.

Peter’s phone rang with a call from Alvin.

“Peter, we found some clues. Traces of magic had been spotted in the forest nearby. They are still very fresh, so the wizard must have just passed by.”

“Okay, disseminate this information to everyone. Serena and I will go ahead to that location.” Peter hung up.

We transformed into wolves right away and sprinted to the forest, following the traces and looking for any sign of Patricia.

However, we had arrived to a point where the traces had stopped.

Soon, the other werewolves of the Red Maple Pack had caught up.

They split up into groups to conduct a large-scale search around the forest, but they had found nothing.

There were no other traces of the wizard or Patricia.

Everyone hung their heads low, defeated once again.

Alpha was beginning to visibly express his anxiousness, and Luna had broken out in sobs.

"Come on, let's go back to where Patricia was last seen. Maybe there is still another clue there."

I tugged on Peter's sleeve.

He agreed and we ran back to the Maple House.

On the way there, I heard Peter's voice.

"Damn it! It's all my fault. The Red Maple Pack's security was my task and I should have secured it better..."

"Peter, it isn't your fault. The other packs also strengthened their defenses, and yet the wizard was still able to break in. The wizard must have a secret way out that we don't know yet,"

I said, trying to comfort Peter.

Peter looked at me with a surprised expression.

"How did you know what I was thinking?"

"What do you mean? Weren't you speaking just now?" I stared blankly at him.

"No... I was just thinking it, and then you answered! Can you read my mind?"

It was then that I realized how slightly different Peter's voice was when I heard it.

It turned out that I was hearing his thoughts.

That meant another vampire power of mine had been awakened, and it was the mind reading skill. I looked at Peter and heard all the thoughts that had been running through his head.

He was in a tangle of emotions.

Worry for Patricia, guilty for this whole situation, and frustration in thinking of solutions to solve my problem.

Suddenly, I could hear someone else's voice! I scanned the area for another person.

Peter and I stood on a hillside with some rubble nearby.

There was no one else here.

Since I had just gotten this new power, I knew that I could only read the minds of those who were at a close proximity, meaning this person was nearby.

I concentrated on that strange voice and was horrified when I heard its content.

"What's wrong, Serena?" Peter noticed the fear on my face.

"It's the wizard. I heard his thoughts. He's hiding on this hill, and he has Patricia with him!"

I quickly pulled Peter aside to conceal ourselves.

I signaled him not to raise his voice and pointed at the hill.

"Why would they be there?" Peter raised his eyebrows.

"This wizard is cunning and sly. He had intentionally left traces of magic to trick us and lure us there. When in reality, he and Patricia are still here. He's waiting for everyone to leave. That way, he could easily escape with Patricia without anyone seeing."

I explained in a hushed tone. Peter got up to rush to the hillside, but I pulled him back.

"No, you can't face him alone. Remember, this wizard has kidnapped several children without anyone noticing. He is not one we can underestimate. Right now, he has no idea that he has been found, so let's gather as many werewolves as possible and surround him before he finds out."

Peter nodded and contacted Alpha, Luna, and Alvin about this.

Soon, they arrived with many other werewolves with them.

The elders, however, refused to cooperate as soon as they saw me.

They were making things more difficult now.

"Shouldn't that girl be in prison? Why is she here with us?"

“Serena’s here to look for Patricia, too.It’s thanks to her powers that we were able to locate the wizard.”

Peter was getting impatient.

The elders didn’t believe Peter when he said it was because of me that we had located the wizard.

“Why did you let her out? What if she escapes?”

“Why would we even believe the hybrid? Who knows what tricks she’s pulling on us right now? How could a wizard even hide here?”

An elder raised his voice.

“Keep your voice down, Elder Jason.You’re breaking our cover!”

Peter scolded him.

But it was already too late.

The wizard had heard Jason’s voice.

A huge rock on the hillside was rolled away, revealing a cave behind.

A short man rushed out carrying an unconscious Patricia and fled away.

“Damn it!”

Peter cursed and transformed into a wolf, chasing after them.

The other werewolves also followed suit.

Realizing that he was mistaken, Jason didn’t dare to say anything more.

He joined the team of other elders to chase that short wizard.

The wizard had Patricia in one hand and waved his wand with the other.

Streaks of light shot into the air, and suddenly, many werewolves were suddenly fixed in, place.

They were frozen like statues and unable to move.

Some werewolves seemed to have crashed into an invisible wall, or fell into an invisible puddle, unable to move forward as well.

Soon, all werewolves had been stopped in their tracks.

They watched helplessly as the short wizard ran farther and farther away, disappearing into the darkness with Patricia.

“Patricia, no!”

I heard the heart-wrenching cry of Luna.

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Serena’s POV:

I felt an unprecedentedly powerful force rushing through my veins.

In the distance, I willed for the short wizard to be thrown high into the air, flinging the wand out of his hand.

When the wizard was falling to the ground, he had lost his grip on Patricia and I immediately flew her towards me, gently placing her back on the ground.

The werewolves who were present had witnessed everything.

Peter rushed over to Patricia and picked her up.

Alpha quickly pounced on the wizard and pinned him down with one claw.

Luna also came to take Patricia in her arms, crying tears of joy.

Peter looked intently at Patricia, checking to see if she had been hurt anywhere.

“She’s not hurt. She’s only unconscious.”

Other werewolves had joined Alpha to make sure that the wizard wasn’t going to get away.

That bastard had kidnapped so many children, causing turmoil to several werewolf packs.

Finally, he had been stopped.

Alpha walked up to me and gave me a respectful bow.

“Serena, thank you so much for saving our Patricia.”

"You're welcome, Alpha. More than being Peter's sister, Patricia has always been my good friend."

Alpha glanced at the other werewolves who had seen what happened.

He then stood in front of me and announced with a loud voice, "We all witnessed how Serena had successfully located the wizard and single handedly brought back my daughter. For that, it is against everything I stand for to kill my daughter's savior just because of one agreement to preserve our bloodline's purity. From what Serena has shown us tonight, not all hybrids want to bring danger to our pack. In fact, a powerful force like her can even help our pack, so we shouldn't be so ungrateful to turn away from having such an opportunity. From now on, Serena is still Peter's mate and the future Luna of Red Maple Pack. And no one is allowed to divulge her hybrid identity to anyone else. Is this understood? Are there any objections?"

No one dared speak.

The elders lowered their heads.

Luna came up to me, still sobbing.

"Honey, you are definitely Peter's mate. No one else will be able to take your place."

I looked at the other werewolves and heard what they were thinking.

Most of them were still afraid of me.

But at least, with the blessing of Alpha and Luna, no one would attempt to kill me anymore.

They had accepted me to be the future Luna of the Red Maple Pack.

It didn't matter that many people were still afraid of me.

For now, the bare minimum of not wanting to kill me was enough.

Eventually, I hoped to prove myself to everyone here.

Peter proudly stood beside me, smiling.

Even without my mind reading skill, I could tell that he was bursting with pride and joy.

"You are awesome, baby." I responded with a smile, and heard another thought in his mind.

"Pet, we're still outside. Can you stop thinking about sleeping with me for just one second?"

"Sorry, honey, can't help it. Let's go back home now, so that I can finally make love to you."

Unfortunately, we were so swamped with other tasks to do when we got back.

Peter and I never found enough free time to even do a quick one.

However, thanks to my mind reading powers, the interrogation process for the short wizard didn't take long at all.

I was able to get the information from him easily.

The wizard's name was Henry.

He was the apprentice of Alexander, who was notoriously famous in the magic world.

Because he was fascinated by how powerful werewolf-vampire hybrids were compared to the purebred, Alexander wanted to find out how powerful a werewolf-vampire-wizard hybrid would be.

Hungry with power, he ordered his apprentices to kidnap werewolf and vampire children so that he could operate trials for his experiment.

Henry was just one of Alexander's several apprentices.

Since Alexander was extremely secretive about his location even to his apprentices, Henry didn't know where his mentor was or how the experiments were going now.

Although, I was able to get some information from Henry about a place where werewolves from other packs were imprisoned.

I relayed this information to Peter and he immediately sent out Alvin to lead a rescue operation for these werewolves.

As for the werewolves that had already been taken away by Alexander for experimenting, there was nothing we could do about it for now.

Still, Peter had also initiated a search for Alexander with the collaboration of other packs.

We decided to lock Henry up in prison for now, thinking that he still might prove useful in the future. Things were far from over.

In fact, they had probably just begun.

We were far from catching the mastermind.

But at least, we were able to save Patricia.

That was enough victory for now.

When Patricia regained her consciousness, we held a celebration.

She was delighted and utterly grateful to find out that I was the one who had saved her.

“Oh, Serena, you have already saved my life twice! Well...No, no.Even though you are my savior, I don’t think I want to stay close to you anymore.You’ll find out about all my secrets!”

The she-wolves who were hostile to me now had softened their attitudes, but like Patricia, they also didn’t dare to approach me.

I was alone on one side of the hall, while they sat far away from me, shouting when they wanted to talk to me.

I actually found this scene to be quite funny.

“We don’t have to do this, you know.I can turn off my mind reading power for a while,” I chuckled.

At this time, I realized that Camille was nowhere to be found.

“By the way, where’s Camille? Why didn’t she come down to the party? Is she sick?”

“Oh, Camille left earlier.I was going to ask Alvin to send her back by plane, but she declined and said she had to travel somewhere else,”

Patricia explained, shrugging her shoulders.

So, Camille seemed to leave in such a hurry.

Wondering if it had anything to do with my new powers, I felt a pang of guilt.

Camille was a traditional and reserved girl.

Perhaps she was worried I would find out about her secrets, too.

“Well, it’s a pity that she can’t attend the Mate Ceremony,” I carelessly blurted out.

And everyone had gone quiet.

'Perhaps it is for the best that Camille has left. Otherwise, she would just get hurt even more seeing Serena officially become Peter's mate. It's obvious that she likes Peter, after all.'

'Camille is a beautiful and respectable woman. I believe the Moon Goddess will arrange a good mate for her, just like Peter.' Even though I didn't want to, everyone's thoughts poured into my mind all of a sudden.

I wanted to block it out, but I still didn't know how to control my power yet.

At least, Camille was a much better woman than that bitch, Kate.

Even though both of them were Peter's admirers, they were not the same kind of woman.

Camille must have thought that it was the wisest decision to leave and move on.

Thinking of how much pain Camille must have been feeling right now, I felt a little guilty.

"It's not your fault, Serena. This has all been arranged by the Moon Goddess. You shouldn't put yourself down just because Camille has lost. I'm sure she will find someone soon. The only thing that matters now is that you and Peter love each other very much,"

Molly reminded me.

"Thank you, Molly. I really appreciate that," I replied.

Sometimes, it felt like Molly was the more mature one between the two of us.

The sharp ringtone of my phone suddenly jolted me back into reality.

An unknown number had sent me a photo.

It was a picture of a handsome man in a white shirt, holding a beautiful woman.

Judging from the flight information screen in the background, it seemed they were in an airport. I knew who the man was at a single glance. It was my Peter. But I recognized the woman in the picture as well.

It was none other than Camille herself.

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Camille's POV:

I was supposed to stay. My original plan was to slowly manipulate Kate into getting rid of Serena for me. Once she was no longer useful to me, I would simply dispose of her.

That way, I would remove all obstacles that blocked me from Peter.

But now, Serena had exposed her real identity.

It turned out that she was actually a hybrid.

I initially thought this revelation would save me a lot of trouble. Serena would surely be killed, or at least she wouldn't be accepted as Peter's mate anymore.

But damn it! Why was she still in the Maple House? And it even seemed that she had been accepted by everyone.

And now, Serena had acquired the power to read minds! Why did she even have powers like that? No person in their right mind would ever want someone to see all of their thoughts.

Even though I was a proper aristocratic lady, it didn't mean I was not going to fight for love.

But I just couldn't stay at the Maple House anymore.

I thought of going back home.

Anyway, it was much better than staying at Red Maple Pack and watching Peter and Serena officially become mates.

Just imagining the scene of them kissing at the Mate Ceremony already broke my heart. How much more could I bring myself to applaud for them?

"Oh, Camille. You have finally realized that the world is a cruel place. I'm proud of you. That Kate is a silly girl. She might have the guts, but she does not have the brains. We can certainly take advantage of her anger and foolishness. But for now, leaving is a good choice for you. It is better to avoid risking having your mind read by Serena."

My wolf, Elaine, also tried to conspire a plan with me.

As soon as I arrived back in my room, I started to pack my things right away.

The next morning, I bid goodbye to Patricia and asked the driver to bring me downtown.

Suddenly, an unsatisfying feeling sat in my gut.

If I left like this, did it look like I was running away in defeat? I got dropped off at a 2-Michelin-star restaurant to grab a meal. Very seldom did I ever eat alone, and this was one of those times.

I would always have my meals with family or my best friends.

Sometimes I would eat with some boys who took me out on dates.

But in this luxurious, high-end restaurant, I sat alone.

I couldn't help but reach for my phone.

Dialing a number I had long ago memorized, I waited until the call was picked up.

"Camille? What's up?"

"Hey, Peter. I'm going back to Marseilles today..."

"Oh, so soon? Well, do you want me to have Alvin fly you back?"

My mouth gaped slightly open in shock. I thought he would even try to ask me to stay.

"Ask you to stay? Ha! You silly girl. What he really wants is for you to go as soon as possible. See, he's even offering to have Alvin fly you home already!"

Elaine taunted me in my head.

"No, thanks. I'm already in the downtown. Where are you, by the way?"

"I'm in the headquarters, dealing with some important work."

"Peter, can you... drive me to the airport?"

"I can let Alvin take you there. He should arrive in no time if I tell him now."

"No, no. No, thanks, Peter. I just wanted to see you before I leave, actually..."

"Hmm... okay, fine. Where are you now? I'll go to you."

I gave him the name of the restaurant before ending the call.

A little bit over ten minutes later, Peter's Maybach pulled up outside of the restaurant.

He came out in a crisp, white button-up shirt looking handsome as ever.

In the human world, he was known as the CEO of a famous company. But he was more than that.

He was the future Alpha of the Red Maple Pack.

He was born to be a leader.

He simply exuded maturity in all aspects.

Even after all these years, I was still so infatuated with him.

Having him near me suddenly made my body hot.

No, I couldn't leave my Peter. He was the one who kissed me under the maple tree.

"Have you eaten anything? Why don't you sit and have a meal with me?" I smiled at him.

"Thank you, but I just ate, actually. I'll just wait for you to finish."

Peter sat down and ordered a cup of coffee while waiting.

I felt much better having someone in front of me in public.

This was how I was supposed to be treated.

I should never have to eat on my own and look so lonely.

While eating, I sparked up conversations here and there.

I mentioned to Peter the first time I had been to Red Maple – how I was amazed at the beauty of the maple leaves that turned red in autumn and the delicious maple sugar.

Red Maple was indeed a beautiful place, deserving of its name.

I had even mentioned the maple tree I planted in my own hometown, Marseilles.

Of course, I purposely left out the story of our kiss.

But I was sure that Peter must have also thought about it.

Once I finished my meal, Peter generously paid for the bill and helped load my suitcase into the trunk of his Maybach.

I got in the passenger seat and Peter drove us to the airport.

How I wished he could drive slower.

I wanted this moment to last longer, even forever.

But we eventually arrived at the airport, where Peter assisted to get me a boarding pass.

"Safe trip, Camille. Notify me and Patricia once you have landed safely in France," Peter said without any emotion. No, no. I didn't want to leave Peter.

"Peter... Can you give me a hug? You know, just like old times,"

I said with hesitance, but just getting that out took so much courage for me.

"Go, Camille! That's a good first move!" Elaine cheered.

Peter, however, didn't seem shocked at my request.

It seemed that he even expected me to ask for it.

But he just stood still and didn't say anything for a moment.

"Camille... I know what you're trying to do. With what had happened between us, I just can't embrace you anymore. I have found my mate now. I love Serena. So, I'm sorry..."

Peter was sincerely apologetic.

His rejection completely broke my heart and I felt like it had been torn in two.

Tears started to form in my eyes. Peter took out a sheet of tissue from his pocket and graciously handed it to me.

"I'm sorry, Peter. I'm just... Really emotional right now. It's really not a big deal... I just need to go to the bathroom. Please excuse me. Will you watch over my luggage for a while?"

"No problem, Camille. Go."

I briskly walked to the bathroom, where I washed my face and retouched my makeup.

"Be strong, Camille. Everything will be fine. Nothing worth it is ever easy, my girl. Peter is a tough man to catch. You just need to come up with a better plan to win his affections,"

Elaine comforted me in my head.

Once I looked better again, I put on a brave smile.

As soon as I walked out of the bathroom, a tattooed man with yellow hair whistled at me.

“Hey there, hot stuff.”

At first I rolled my eyes, but I suddenly got an idea.

Fishing out a hundred dollar bill from my pocket, I approached him.

“How would you like to earn an easy one hundred?” I waved the bill in his face.

“Wow, here I thought I should be the one offering you money. What do you want?”

He snatched the bill from my hand.

I gave him instructions.

Once the plan was clear, I walked back and he followed me from afar.

I skipped on the way to Peter, but when I got close enough, I purposely tripped myself.

Peter’s fast reflexes led him to instantly catch me before I hit the ground. I fell into his arms gracefully.

“Oops, thank you for catching me, Peter. How embarrassing to trip in public!”

“Be careful next time, Camille.”

“I will. I should go ahead and board the plane now. You should also get back to work.”

“Have a safe flight, Camille.”

Peter waved before turning away and leaving.

I watched as he disappeared through the gate.

“Hey, baby girl, I got the photos. How can I send them to you? You’ll need to give me your number.”

I gave the man my number and he immediately sent the pictures to me.

In all fairness, the photos looked believable and Peter and I looked intimate in some, even.

I chose the best ones and saved them in my gallery. Looking at the photos gave me a sense of satisfaction.

It seemed that I wouldn't be leaving just yet. I wasn't going to run away like a sore loser. I held up my boarding pass and shredded it to pieces.

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Peter's POV:

I was in the middle of a meeting with the employees from our European branch. There were some problems that needed my personal attention.

Suddenly, my phone rang and the screen showed Camille's name. Until I answered her call, I would not have even known that she was going back to France.

Honestly, I was glad to hear that news.

Camille and I did have a relationship before, albeit short-lived.

I was afraid that if she stayed here any longer, Serena might find out and overthink it.

Camille requested that I drive her to the airport.

At first I didn't think it was a good idea, but then I decided that I could just use that opportunity to officially close things with her.

I could not deny that my heart ached when I saw her cry.

However, it was not wise to show too much sympathy for Camille.

I didn't want her to misunderstand and think she still had a chance with me.

Camille and I parted before she boarded the plane.

I left immediately because I did have a lot of work to get back to. I became busy throughout the whole day. I wasn't able to come back to the Maple House until late at night.

On the way back, I passed by a small bar within the territory.

Alvin was by the entrance with two she wolves in revealing clothes who argued with him.

"No, let me go. I'm just here to drink!" Alvin shouted at them.

"Stop pretending, Alvin. The two of us can make you very happy tonight. Besides, it's been so long since our last threesome!" I used to go to bars in my younger years, but I stopped when I got older.

Alvin, however, was known to pick up girls in this area.

Recently, he seemed very depressed and went to drink a lot.

What was ever stranger to me was to see him openly resisting those she-wolves just now.

Alvin would never refuse girls.

"Go find somebody else. Get away from me! I'm not repeating myself another time!"

Alvin roared at the two ladies. The she-wolves looked at each other in shock and ran away from Alvin, back inside the bar.

Even I was shocked by Alvin's behaviors. I had never seen him treat any woman like that.

"Well, look what we have here. Our Alvin is drunk on the sidewalk alone? I wonder what's making him so upset."

I spoke in a slightly mocking voice, walking up to him.

"Peter, I already found my mate. But I think I'm going to get rejected..." Alvin said with his face down.

"Really now? Which unlucky girl has been assigned as your mate?"

"Stop being so mean to me, Peter," Alvin whined and then sighed heavily.

"It's Tessa. I know, I know. She's such a nice girl and I don't deserve her at all."

"Oh, don't be so defeated yet, Alvin. You're my Beta. Also, I won't let this opportunity pass to say that I've told you so! A man's reputation is very important. But buddy, answer me truthfully. Are you serious about her this time?"

"Of course, I am! But I don't know what I can do."

"Well, you are right that Tessa is a very innocent girl. I want to remind you that you must not even think of approaching her if you are just going to trifle with her feelings! Or else Uncle Justin will never forgive you."

"No, I don't want to mess around anymore! I know I can't change what I've done in the past. But this time, I'm serious about Tessa."

Alvin looked like he was about to cry.

Perhaps it was the alcohol that was making him too emotional.

"Well, I can ask Serena to put in a good word for you when she talks to Tessa. On one condition, though. You have to prove yourself to Tessa."

"Really, Peter? You support me in this? That would be so helpful if Serena did that. I need all the help I can get. Hold on, Tessa! I'm coming to you with the grandest romantic gestures!"

"That's more like it, Alvin. Come on, I'll drive you home."

I shook my head at this drunk Beta.

On the way home, Alvin started to sober up and he updated me about some new information.

They were able to rescue the other werewolves who had been captured by Henry.

After they had been sent back to their homes, their respective packs were immensely grateful to us.

When I got back to my room, I caught myself still thinking about what happened to Camille today.

It was better that I explained to Serena right away. I was afraid she would misunderstand this.

"Honey, I'm home."

"Hi, Peter. Did it go well at work today?"

"Of course, it did."

"Did you see Camille off at the airport?"

"Yes, I did. Wait. You knew? It hasn't even been a minute since I entered the room. Did you already read my mind?"

"No, not really... Good news, though. After a lot of practice, I think I can finally control my mind reading power!"

"Well then, how did you know I saw Camille off at the airport? Did you get a new super power or something?"

"Not exactly." Serena shrugged and showed me the photo on her phone.

"What the fuck? Who sent you this picture? Is that supposed to be a dirty trick they're playing on us? Are they trying to get us to fight over that?"

The photo looked convincing.

It looked like I was hugging Camille, since our bodies were very close to each other when I caught her before she fell.

"Honey, I'm not sure what happened between you and her there. But I trust you."

Serena kissed my cheek gently.

"Before she boarded, Camille asked me to..." I was about to explain everything, but then Serena shushed me.

"It doesn't matter anymore, Pet. I have let it go."

"Wow, I am so lucky to have such an understanding mate." I wrapped Serena in my arms.

"Oh, one more thing, baby. My father finally decided that it's time for me to take on the position of Alpha. My Alpha Ceremony and your Luna Ceremony can be held together! The elders told me that the ceremonies must be held on the day after tomorrow. What do you think about that?"

Actually, my father had wanted to make me Alpha for a long time now.

It wasn't that he doubted my capability at all, but he was only worried that I would be an Alpha without a Luna.

But now that I had Serena, he could be confident to give the position of Alpha to me, and live a peaceful life of retirement with my mother.

"I'm a little nervous, to be honest. I can't imagine being the center of attention in a room with thousands of people, confessing our love to each other!"

"Aw, honey. Just be yourself! Besides, Patricia, Anita, and Tessa will all be by your side, too. Don't worry too much about it."

"Speaking of Tessa, she seems so preoccupied lately. I'm not sure but I think Alvin has something to do with it."

"Well, well, well, you probably don't even need your mind reading power anymore. You are already so good at reading people just by how they act."

"Stop teasing me, Peter." Serena poked me playfully.

“Do you know anything about this? Tell me.”

“It turns out that Tessa and Alvin are mates. But she is acting so cold towards Alvin. Perhaps she has found out about Alvin’s infamous playboy reputation.”

“To be honest, I don’t think Alvin really has a chance, too. He is such a wild, promiscuous guy. Tessa is a nice and innocent girl. She deserves someone better than Alvin.”

“But the Moon Goddess has arranged it. There must be a reason. Alvin told me that he is now very serious about Tessa. If Tessa refuses Alvin then... It’s going to break him.”

“That’s interesting. Hmm... Since the Alpha believes in his Beta so much... I will trust your word. Looks like I’m going to have to put in a good word for your Beta.”

Serena’s POV:

When I saw the photo that was sent to my phone, I was initially shocked.

But even if I didn’t have my mind reading power, I knew that I would still choose to trust Peter.

He was a loyal man who didn’t lie about his words.

Although, I was curious about who took the photo and sent it to me.

Could it have been Kate? Was there anyone else who would benefit if Peter and I had a conflict? I wasn’t sure who it could be.

But whoever it was, they had completely underestimated me.

Did they really think I was going to believe whatever information I received? Did they think that our relationship was so shallow that photos like these could break it? One day, if I would ever meet this person who was behind this, I would flip them off with my middle finger.

Peter was so sweet, trying his best to explain what had happened today with Camille.

But for me, it wasn’t really necessary anymore.

While we shouldn’t hide anything from each other, there was also no need to exert energy explaining issues such as these.

That was probably what it meant to be each other’s mate.

We were not only connected physically, but we were also soul mates. Speaking of mates, I decided to talk to Tessa about Alvin.

I thought it was still early, so I went to Tessa's room and knocked on the door. It was Patricia who opened the door.

"Serena, why are you here. I'm selecting dresses for Tessa. The day after tomorrow is your Luna ceremony. Tessa said she didn't want to embarrass you." Said Patricia.

"Are you ready? Let me have a look."

I walked in and saw Tessa in a white evening dress. She looked gorgeous.

"I'm afraid our Alvin is going to fall in love with him." Hearing me mention Alvin, Tessa blushed instantly.

"Do you mean Alvin? What happened? Tell me now."

"Patricia shouted loudly. Yes, Alvin. He is Tessa's partner."

"No way! Alvin, that playboy. I can't let him hurt my good friend. I'll beat him up tomorrow. Let's see if he dares to mess with Tessa again."

"Patricia, don't hit him."

Perhaps she thought that Patricia would really teach Alvin a lesson, Tessa stopped her in a hurry.

"Patricia is right. I support Patricia." I just want to see Tessa's reaction.

"Serena, don't do that. He didn't do anything to me. It's the moon goddess's idea to have a partner."

Tessa's voice trailed off as she lowered her head.

"Tessa, you care about him, don't you?" I asked softly.

Tessa didn't answer my question.

Her face was getting redder and redder.

She grabbed the hem of her dress with both hands and looked very nervous.

"Alvin is a dissolute man. But that was the past, and the past could not be changed. He was not bad in nature. She was kind, brave and responsible. Anyway, give him a chance. You can investigate him for a period of time before making a decision. No matter what decision you make, we will support you. After all, it's up to you whether you want to be your partner or not."

I patted Tessa on the shoulder.

Tessa is younger than me.

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Kate's POV:

It was official. Peter was really going to marry that bitch Serena.

Of course, the whole Maple House was filled with joy, and everyone immediately got to work for the ceremony preparations.

They were all so busy that when I entered the Maple House, where I was not allowed in, no one paid attention to me at all.

Oh, please. What was the big deal? It was just another wedding.

Why was everyone so happy? During the banquet, I used the chandelier in the hall to successfully expose that bitch's hybrid identity.

I even hoped that the chandelier would fall right on top of her and kill her on the spot, but I didn't expect that she would narrowly escape the disaster.

It pissed me off a lot. She should have been executed that very moment.

How could such a bitch deserve to be the Luna of this pack? Since I didn't want to see the bustling scene in the Maple House, I went out and strolled aimlessly outside.

Unconsciously, I found myself in front of the prison.

Just a few days ago, Serena was locked up here.

Now, she was going to become the Luna of the Red Maple Pack.

If I had known that earlier, I would have found a way to kill her while she was detained.

It seemed that because of the festive spirit, the guards on duty were very relaxed.

I stood in front of the prison, and none of them thought to drive me away.

As of now, I knew that there was only that wizard named Henry imprisoned in one of the cells.

It suddenly occurred to me that Henry's teacher, Alexander, was the one who ordered the capturing of werewolf and vampire children.

He wanted to create a hybrid of werewolf, vampire, and wizard. We happened to have one werewolf-vampire hybrid right here in the Red Maple Pack. I wondered if Alexander would be interested...

A plan hatched in my mind.

I walked over to the side of the prison and spotted several guards drinking together.

"Hey, boys, do you mind if I join you over there?"

Since the guards were always busy at work, they rarely came into contact with a beautiful and sexy she-wolf like me.

Naturally, they had no problem with a woman like me asking to join them.

Soon, I was able to get the guards drunk enough to let me take the keys from them.

With the keys jingling in my hand, I walked into the prison and found Henry's cell.

He was surprised to have a visitor.

"Listen here, you don't have to know who I am. All you need to know is that the future Luna of our pack is a hybrid of a werewolf and a vampire. I'm going to let you go. You know what to do with this information."

Henry blankly stared at me.

There was no time to ask questions.

I unlocked his prison cell and opened the door.

After hesitating for a moment, he escaped and ran off, disappearing into the darkness.

I went back to the guards and also got myself drunk.

That way, anyone who investigated would think that I was too drunk to be a suspect.

I believed that Peter still had some feelings for me, and that he wouldn't think that it was me who let Henry go, either.

At most, he would only blame me because I drank with the guards, loosening security and giving Henry a chance to escape.

Now that Henry escaped, I hoped he would report to Alexander about the identity of Serena.

If everything would go according to plan, Alexander would capture Serena, removing my biggest obstacle.

I just needed to wait. That bitch had already escaped last time.

Sooner or later, her luck was bound to run out.

But even if things wouldn't go as planned, it didn't matter. I had another plan in mind, and it was all about letting Serena make an awful fool of herself.

Serena's POV:

After breakfast, news had broken out that Henry had escaped.

Perhaps it was because of how busy the Maple House had been for the wedding preparations, and the festive spirit probably led the guards on duty to relax their vigilance.

This was definitely no small matter, but since today was a big day, the investigation of this matter would have to wait.

I was going to investigate it, but Anita interrupted me before I could even excuse myself.

She needed me to get my hair and makeup done already, as there were more important things to accomplish for the ceremony.

"Come on, Serena. We need to hurry. We have a long day today."

"Fine, fine."

I let Anita take me down to the corridor that led to the in-house beauty salon.

It was very lively at the Red Maple Pack's territory today.

After all, this was the first Luna Ceremony they were going to have in nearly twenty years.

All venues below the sixth floor had been opened for the public, so there were definitely more people going in and out for a view of the exclusive Maple House.

Right outside the grand entrance, an open-air grandstand was built with a seating capacity of more than a thousand people.

All walls, posts, and any other surface had been decked with the most beautiful decorations.

The sound of children's laughter filled the square garden.

Mrs. Brown clearly had her hands full today as she took charge of directing all the cooks to prepare the food and drinks for everyone.

"Anita, who else have we invited aside from the Red Maple Pack? Did we invite people from other packs, too?"

"Yes, we did, but don't worry. They're all allies. They shouldn't bring any trouble."

On our way to the salon, many people had stopped to greet me, calling me Luna.

Kate and her friends were here, too.

When I got close enough to them, I read their minds and heard their gossip about me.

They were burning with so much hatred and jealousy.

'Oh, god. Here she comes. I can't believe that bitch is really going to become our Luna.'

'I can't accept this. Kate or Camille would have been a better choice for Peter. Anyone but Serena!'

'We're going to watch a good show today, nevertheless. The guests will love a very sexy Luna. I can't wait.'

Their thoughts poured into my mind, and I had a bad feeling that they were up to no good. Kate even smiled smugly at me. A sexy Luna? I furrowed my eyebrows.

What could that possibly mean? What trick were they going to try to play on me now?