

The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 59

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Anabel's POV:

Ever since Ted had been taken away and sent to prison, my life had been much better.

There was no longer a need for me to be afraid of Ted coming home drunk and beating me up every night.

I finally had the freedom to do a lot of things I wanted without fear.

One thing that I discovered about myself was that I could actually live without Ted.

He always told me that I could never live without him.

His violent words and actions had hammered into my head the illusion I was helpless and dependent.

Now that Ted was gone, I had never been so relaxed before.

I wished life would always be like this now peaceful, not having to worry about Ted ever coming back.

One day, after clocking out of work, I walked out the hospital and came to the basement parking lot.

When I was about to get in my car, I saw a man suddenly rush out from the side and wave his fist at me with a furious look on his face.

"You bitch! Slut! I'm going to kill you today!"

My body immediately shrank.

I knew full well who that voice belonged to.

It was Ted! How did he escape? Just then, I remembered that I was no longer the same weak, helpless woman I used to be.

I didn't know where I got the courage from, but I transformed into a wolf and immediately dodged Ted's first punch, knocking him down to the ground in the next second.

"You...How dare you hit me?"

Ted never expected that I would retaliate.

He was so angry that he rushed at me again and cursed me.

Realistically, I knew that my strength was no match for his.

I had to run away.

I turned back into human form, rushed into my car, and drove out of the parking lot as fast as I could.

Ted was stunned at first, but from my rearview mirror, I saw him climb into his car and chase after me.

He was driving his car recklessly, almost hitting the back of my car several times.

I had to speed up and lose him.

Although I no longer knew which way I was going, I knew I needed to get rid of him.

Our cars sped along the road and soon we arrived at a mountainous road.

To my right, the road was gone and all that was there was cliff-side.

The other side sloped down into a deep valley.

Suddenly, the road had gone into a sharp turn and I wasn't able to slow down my car.

With a loud crash, my car smashed into the guardrail and rushed off the road.

The impact had slowed down my car, but its front end was past the guardrail, dangerously hanging in the air.

I was about to fall, and the valley below looked to be at least dozens of meters deep.

I was absolutely terrified that I could hear my heart beating in my ears.

A few moments later, another loud noise came from behind me.

I looked at the rearview mirror and saw Ted's car also speed out of control, except his car only swerved toward the inner side of the road, crashing onto the hillside.

It was a less serious collision than mine.

I looked away and abandoned any care for Ted, because I had my own problems to worry about.

My car was beginning to slide down to the valley.

I reached for my door but found that it was stuck.

I tried crawling to the backseats, but as soon as I shifted my weight, the car tilted even more.

Desperate, I did not know what to do anymore.

I looked down at the valley and measured my chances.

It was impossible for me to survive this high of a fall at all.

Was this how I was going to die? Regrets started to fill my heart.

At the top of the list was the day I refused to accept Nelson.

If I hadn't done that, I probably would not be in this position.

My phone was within reach and I dialed Nelson's number, but he did not pick up.

I decided to leave a voice mail instead.

"Nelson, I changed my mind. I'm not afraid of anything anymore. If I survive this... I will move on from Ted and be your mate..."

I was probably making no sense, but I didn't care.

I put down my phone and cried as I watched the car gradually tilt down and finally, it slid down the steep valley.

Nelson's POV:

Alpha had been saved at last, and so had the werewolves and vampires who were kidnapped.

Luckily, our werewolf team in New York suffered almost no casualties.

All thanks to Luna.

She planned everything in such an intelligent manner.

Right after getting back home, I went straight to work, dealing with some official affairs.

I had been away from the pack for quite some time, and I missed Anabel.

As soon as I was finished with work, I couldn't wait to see her.

I took out my phone.

I was about to dial Anabel's number when I noticed that there was a missed call and a voice message from her.

I listened to the voice message excitedly, but my heart dropped as soon as I heard the beginning.

Anabel was in trouble! I tried calling Anabel back, but no answer.

I then called her coworkers, but nobody knew where she was either.

Anxiety began to grow in my heart.

I knew I needed to find her immediately.

I went to her home, only to find it empty.

I went to the hospital she worked in and checked the surveillance footage.

In the parking lot, I saw Anabel get attacked by Ted.

Anabel drove out to escape, but Ted quickly followed after with his car.

I was furious.

Instantly, I knew Ted had something to do with whatever happened to Anabel.

I swore when I would see that bastard again, I was going to skin him alive.

Just when I was about to call the police to report this, I received a call from the traffic police themselves.

"Hello sir, do you happen to know a lady named Anabel? She got into a car accident. We saw on her phone that you were the last person she tried to contact before she fell into the valley."

My heart stopped beating for a second.

I opened my mouth but no words came out of it for a moment. I swallowed the lump in my throat before finally finding my tongue.

"I...Yes...I know her...How is she? Is she alive?"

"Her car slid down the road and fell into the valley. Fortunately, there were enough trees in the middle of the cliff to break her fall, so it wasn't a direct impact. She is still badly hurt, though. We have already called an ambulance. By the way, sir, what is your relationship with her?"

"I'm her mate,"

I answered without any hesitation in my heart.

The traffic police gave me the location of her hospital and I rushed there as fast as I could. I entered a room and saw Anabel on the hospital bed.

Her legs were plastered, and many parts of her body were heavily bandaged.

Anabel was still weak, but when she saw me come in, she burst into tears.

"Oh, Nelson!"

I carefully embraced Anabel in my arms and comforted her, "I'm sorry I was too late, but you're okay now. I'm here. You're safe..."

"Nelson, I...I don't want to live alone anymore. I want to move in with you."

"Okay, as soon as you recover and get discharged, I'll help you move in."

"I want to be your mate, Nelson."

"I'm planning our Mate Ceremony right now in my head. We'll hold it as soon as possible."

"Ted...I don't ever want to see him again in my life, Nelson..."

"I promise to protect you forever, Anabel. By the way, where is that bastard?"

"The traffic police told me that they didn't find anyone in his car. He probably ran away."

"Hmm, okay. That won't matter for now, but I'm going to take care of it soon. I promise."

Domestic violence, prison break, and attempted murder! When the leaders would hear about this, Ted would forever be expelled from our pack for what he had done.

I had some scores to settle with that man when I would see him again. He would regret crossing me.

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Peter's POV:

That afternoon, we heard Anita talk about what happened to Nelson in the dining hall. Anabel had gotten into a car chase with Ted right after he attacked her.

I should have seen it coming after he escaped from prison. Fortunately, Anabel survived the fall and was recovering now.

I made sure to send more people out to find Ted.

"Alpha, Luna, we have a situation. There is some bad news about our company. Our stock price has plummeted."

David rushed into the dining hall.

"What? That's impossible..." I was at a disbelief.

Just then, my phone rang.

"Alpha Peter, your company owes us money. When will you be able to pay us back? I heard that your company is about to fall into bankruptcy. I'll give you one week to pay up. Otherwise, we will have to take legal action."

It was the CEO of one of our partner companies.

As soon as he hung up the call, several partners also started calling in, asking us to pay back their money as soon as possible.

I headed back to my office to find out how we got into this mess.

My heart sank when I realized that the entire pack had been too busy saving me, so much so that there was no one experienced enough to keep the company afloat.

Someone had also leaked to the press that I had been kidnapped.

Because of my absence, our potential investors had held back their money, therefore creating a large gap in our capital chain.

Now, we wouldn't be able to pay our debts and the company was on the verge of going bankrupt.

"I'm sorry, Peter. What are we going to do now?"

Guilt was written all over David's face.

It was David who was left in charge of the company affairs while Alvin and I were away.

"Stay calm, David. First, we need to do our best in reassuring our investors and partners that I am fine. We will ask them to give us more time. Meanwhile, I will try to get us a loan."

I spent the rest of the afternoon at the bank.

The company needed a lot of capital to stabilize the situation first.

However, the bank found out that my company's stock price had plummeted, and they rejected the loan request.

To clear the air, I held a press conference, proving to everyone that I was safe now.

But it seemed that the reporters were only focused on proving whether I did get kidnapped before.

"What if we sell some of our assets, Peter?" my father suggested.

"I don't think we should. Even if we do sell some, the money would still not be enough to balance out the deficit. Not to mention the panic it will cause amongst our partners when they see we are selling our assets. It will only worsen our situation."

Serena then entered the office with a guilty expression on her face.

"Peter... It's all my fault. I already read the report yesterday and felt that something was wrong, but I didn't take it seriously..."

"Honey, it's not your fault. I had been gone for a long time, and it would be unreasonable to expect you to manage an entire company without any experience. As for our plummeting stock price, I suspect that someone is behind this."

"Well, how much money do we need right now?"

"Around 600 million dollars. As long as we buy ourselves some time from the investors and partners, we'll be fine."

Serena frowned and seemed to be deep in thought.

"Honey, can I ask you to take my parents out first? They should get some rest for now. Things might not be as bad as they look. I will take care of this. I promise."

Serena nodded meekly and assisted my parents out of my office.

Where was I going to get 600 million dollars in such a short amount of time? It was difficult for me, but I had no choice but to swallow my pride and make some calls.

My acquaintances were surprised to hear that I needed to borrow tens or hundreds of millions of dollars.

They were hesitant to help.

In the end, some had promised to lend me a few million dollars in total.

But compared to the amount I really needed, it was just a drop in the bucket for me.

When I was finally about to admit that I was at a loss, I had received another phone call.

It was from Camille.

Why would Camille call me at this time? After letting it ring a few more times in my hesitation, I decided to answer it anyway.

"Peter, I saw the news about your company..."

"Yes, it's true. We are in a bit of a situation right now. We're having problems with our capital flow and are in danger of losing investors and partners."

"I can ask my dad and grandpa for help, if you want."

"That would be amazing, Camille. Thank you so much."

The Aquitaine family was one of France's most powerful noble families.

They were undoubtedly rich.

If they would offer to help our company at this time, we would definitely get ourselves out of danger.

I gathered my father and the elders to tell them about this matter.

"Help from the Aquitaine family will absolutely bring us out of this crisis." Steve was overjoyed at this news.

"Well, then, you should pay a visit to the Aquitaine family and see if they are willing to invest in our company, Peter," my father suggested enthusiastically.

"I agree. Alvin and I will leave for France immediately."

"Peter, let me come with you. I think having both the Alpha and Luna visit them would show our deep sincerity in this matter," Serena said.

"Good idea, honey. It's settled. The three of us will fly to France as soon as possible."

Serena's POV:

I couldn't believe that the company would face a huge setback in such a short time.

When Peter mentioned that the company needed 600 million dollars to stay afloat, my heart almost dropped to the ground.

The first thing that had come to my mind was the trust fund that my parents had left me.

Both my parents came from powerful families and had a lot of money.

Living in the forest was something we had to do to stay under the radar.

Because we lived such a simple life, they were able to save a lot of money for my future.

The only condition they had set was that I should get married to my mate before I could claim my inheritance.

Peter and I had already held our Mate Ceremony.

By this time, I should be able to claim that money now.

However, I had no idea how much exactly my parents had left me, which was why I couldn't promise help to the company just yet.

I penned an authorization letter and handed it to the pack's resident lawyer, asking him to get some more information on my trust fund.

Later that evening, we flew to Marseilles by plane.

Right when we arrived, Camille's family had already sent someone to welcome us at the runway.

"Welcome to Marseilles. Mr. Aquitaine and Miss Aquitaine have been waiting for you at the manor."

The Aquitaine family was from the Silver Moon Pack.

Their estate was larger than the entire territory of the Red Maple Pack itself, consisting of many castles in the compound.

According to Alvin, Camille's family engaged in several industries, but their main sources of income came from their wineries, real estate, and other luxury businesses.

The Aquitaine family descended from a man who had been the Home Secretary of the Bourbon Dynasty.

In his time, he grew to be a powerful and influential official.

I couldn't help but recall what Camille told me before.

Whenever an Alpha would choose a Luna, it was common knowledge that he should marry a woman from a family of equal social status.

The Luna's family should be just as rich as that of the Alpha.

Sounded like complete and utter bullshit to me! No one could choose what kind of family they were born in.

Not being born into a noble family did not mean I was an inferior choice for Peter.

Besides, I was Peter's mate.

It was the arrangement of the Moon Goddess herself.

The Moon Goddess was the ultimate authority in assigning mates.

Soon, our car had stopped and we got off the car.

We stood before the tallest and grandest castle in the property.

"Alpha Peter, a rare visitor, indeed. Welcome."

A middle-aged man, about the same age as James, came over with a calm smile on his face.

I could immediately tell that he was the head of the Aquitaine family, Albert.

Beside him stood a gentle and dignified woman that I was already familiar with, Camille.

She also came up to welcome us.

They led us into their extravagant reception area.

There, Camille's mother and grandfather were also waiting for us.

When Peter started talking about a possible investment relationship, Albert insisted that they take the conversation to his study upstairs.

Camille then invited me to stay in her room.

Her room was huge.

She technically had an entire suite just to herself.

Aside from the bedroom, her room had its own study and tea room.

There was no doubt that they were from a noble family.

Camille and I talked about the company's situation and what happened to Peter recently.

After a while, a servant entered, telling Camille that she was needed in the study.

I was left alone and bored, so I went to the balcony to appreciate the scenery of the manor.

Werewolves naturally had great hearing.

But perhaps my hybrid blood had enhanced my hearing ability even more.

I didn't mean to eavesdrop on them, but I vaguely heard the conversation between Peter and Albert in the next room.

"Mr. Aquitaine, if you can invest in our company and help us get through this crisis, we will be eternally grateful for your kindness."

It was Peter's voice.

He was so polite and formal.

After all, he was here to ask for help from Albert.

"Peter, our families have been friends for generations. Ever since my grandfather's generation, our families have been deeply connected to each other. You might think that six hundred million dollars is a great amount of money, but for my family, it's not a big deal at all. We are willing to help you."

"Mr. Aquitaine, thank you so much. We are forever indebted to you. Whatever condition you may have, I will do my best to fulfill it."

"Hmm, is that so? Say, aren't you and Camille around the same age? You know, I've always hoped that you two could end up together. This way, your union will greatly benefit our packs. Together, we can be the most powerful alliance in all of Europe and North America."

"But Mr. Aquitaine, as you already know, I am married to Serena. She is my mate. The Moon Goddess herself has arranged this. Camille and I... We have already tried in the past, but we are just not meant to be together. Your daughter is an excellent lady. I'm sure whoever the Moon Goddess will pair her with is a much better partner than I will ever be."

"Oh, Peter, you are still young. You don't know what love is yet. You might think Serena is your mate now, but what if you just followed a sudden impulse? What if it was a decision that lacked careful consideration? You are the Alpha. You need to think of what is best for your pack. Think about it. If you and Camille got married earlier and our two families got united together, then this problem of yours might have never happened in the first place. 600 million dollars or 6 billion dollars, that amount is just a piece of cake for us,"

Albert's voice was calm with the smallest hint of arrogance.

I immediately felt that something was not right, and that I wasn't welcome here.

Suddenly, my phone rang.

It was our lawyer.

"Luna, is this a good time to talk to you right now?"

"Yes, please, go ahead."

"We were able to access the trust fund that your parents had left you. According to the bank, you are eligible to claim 5 billion dollars."

"What? Did you just say 5 billion dollars?"

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Serena's POV: "Yes, Luna, you heard it right. 5 billion dollars. I have showed the bank proof that you have come of age and married to your mate. Now, you can access the money anytime."

Excitement had risen in my heart and I wanted to squeal.

After hanging up the phone, I wanted to go and find Peter immediately.

However, I couldn't resist my curiosity and wanted to keep listening to his conversation with Albert.

"Dad, please. We must help Peter." It was Camille's voice.

"Camille, you don't understand. It's not that simple. While we do have 600 million dollars ready right now, it's not a small amount of money that will go unnoticed by our officials. I am the head of the Aquitaine family, but we must have a good reason to lend such an amount. Otherwise, we will be questioned," Albert said.

"Mr. Aquitaine, all we are asking is for you to invest in our company. We can pledge you part of our shares and make you a co-owner."

"That's not what I'm after, Peter. It's a simple solution, really. Make Camille your Luna instead. The moment you agree, I will immediately transfer 1 billion dollars to your account as her dowry."

Albert's tone was getting firmer. My heart sank.

That was why Albert needed to talk to Peter in private, without me.

"Dad... You can't do that. Peter already found his mate."

"She's right, Mr. Aquitaine. I already have a mate. Our Mate Ceremony has been held."

"It doesn't matter to me. You can just reject her as your mate,"

Albert said with a determined indifference.

"Besides, isn't your mate a hybrid? That's a good enough reason to reject her as your mate. You know our history, Peter. Hybrids are very powerful threats to our packs. You are just endangering your pack by keeping her in a position of power. But if you choose Camille, not only will your successor maintain the pure werewolf bloodline, they will also inherit our noble Aquitaine blood."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Aquitaine, but I love my Luna. I cannot accept your condition. I can promise you anything in exchange for your help, but not this."

Peter's words greatly warmed my heart.

I did not underestimate Peter for one moment.

He had always been a loyal man.

I redialed our lawyer's number as quick as I could, asking him to transfer 1 billion dollars to the company's account.

In addition to that, I also paid 2 billion more to raise our company's stock price.

I was going to buy all our shares that were being sold.

“Copy that, Luna. I will do it right away.”

The lawyer already had an authorization letter in hand.

He shouldn't have a problem delegating my money for me.

This problem was going to be solved soon.

Moments later, I checked my phone for an update on our company's stock price.

The price of the stock had immediately begun to rise.

“Peter, I know you think this is all too much, but this will benefit the Red Maple Pack in the long run. If we don't help you, your company will go bankrupt. You will be unable to support your pack. How many members will become homeless?”

Albert, the elitist that he was, was still trying to persuade Peter.

I simply couldn't stand it anymore. I ran towards the study and pushed the door open.

“Excuse me, Mr. Aquitaine, but I have some important news. Peter, the company's problem has been solved. I found a way. We can go now.”

“What do you mean? The company's been saved?” Peter raised his eyebrows.

“Yes, even our stock price is beginning to rise. See for yourself.”

Albert frowned and immediately turned on the TV.

Just as I expected, the Red Maple Company was back on the news, only this time it was a good one.

The company was finally out of dangerous waters with its stock price rising in value.

Peter's phone started ringing and he took one call after the other.

All the partner companies said that they had received the money, and that their partnership would continue.

“I don't understand. Serena... How did you do it?”

Peter looked at me in awe.

"I'll explain it to you on the way home. Never underestimate the Luna of the Red Maple Pack. Isn't that right, Mr. Aquitaine?"

I smiled and took Peter's arm, turning to leave the stunned individuals in shock.

Before leaving, I was able to read Camille's mind.

'Damn it! What the hell is going on? How did Serena find so much money so soon? This was my opportunity to finally become Peter's rightful Luna. No, I shouldn't think about this now. Serena might be reading my mind.' My face darkened, but I kept walking.

It seemed that I had misunderstood Camille.

She didn't just like Peter, she wanted to steal him away from me even when I was already Luna! I didn't expect her to be the kind of woman to take advantage of our company's crisis and use it as a bargaining chip.

On the outside, Camille looked considerate and kind.

But inside, it turned out that she was a scheming and cunning woman.

I used to think that she was a good girl. Back on the plane, I told Peter about the inheritance that my parents had left me before they died.

"Unbelievable. You're a lifesaver, Serena!"

Peter was extremely grateful and excited.

Before I forgot, I also told Peter about what Camille was thinking.

"Camille's gone too far this time. Don't worry, honey. You are the only woman in my heart forever."

"I know," I smiled.

"I don't even have to read your mind to know it. What I can read in your mind is that you want to make love on this plane. No, Peter. Not when the stewardess is right in front of us!" Peter had been aroused.

He playfully inserted his hand under my clothes. I had to stifle my squeal.

"Fine, but repaying my Luna will be the first order of business when we arrive."

The past week was eventful. Peter had gotten injured and kidnapped.

Right after, the company had fallen into a crisis.

Because of this, Peter rarely found the time and energy to make love to me.

Now that everything was settled, we could finally have the time for it.

For the rest of the flight, we cuddled next to each other and fell asleep.

Soon, we finally arrived back at the pack.

Everyone excitedly waited for our return.

“Wow, Luna! Not only did she save Alpha, but she also saved the company!”

“We got through that crisis all because of Luna.”

“Let us celebrate with champagne!”

After the celebration, Peter had a short meeting with other werewolves, while I went back to our room to wait for him.

The longer I waited, the more my sexual desires had been aroused.

I needed to satisfy them, but I recalled the last time I tried to masturbate while on the phone with Peter. I was so clumsy then. I didn't think masturbation could satisfy my sexual desire anyway. I quickly took a shower and put on the sexiest shade of lipstick I could find.

The shade was called “Dangerous Midnight Temptation.”

I also let my hair fall loose on my shoulders. I then put on a bathrobe.

A few moments later, Peter finally came back.

Immediately, I dimmed the lights in our bedroom and loosened my bathrobe, revealing my body.

“Oh, baby, I can't stand how gorgeous you look. You are the sexiest woman I have ever seen.”

Peter began to strip off his clothes.

I helped him unbutton his shirt, all while leaving a trail of kisses on his lips and down his neck. His breaths had gotten shorter and shorter.

“Wait, baby. I'll take a quick shower first.”

Peter carried me onto the bed.

After a few minutes, he came out of the bathroom completely naked.

His dick was already as hard as rock.

"Baby, this is the longest time I've ever had an erection. Next time, let's just have sex on the plane."

"I'm not going to make love with you on the plane. That's so embarrassing," I said coquettishly.

My arms snaked around Peter's neck and I pulled him closer.

Although, now that I thought about it, sex on the plane sounded like an exciting idea.

Perhaps we should try it the next chance we got.

"No, baby, you have to agree with me or else I'll fuck you to tears. Don't even try begging me for mercy."

Peter hoisted up my legs to his waist.

Slowly, he inched closer, pressing his body against mine in a tease.

"Fuck me, Pet! I want it now! Do it, fuck me to tears!"

I gently pinched his nipples with one hand, fiddling with them. They were the most sensitive part on his body and I loved his reaction to it. With my other hand, I stroked his dick that had already had an erection. Peter had ripped away my underwear and slipped his fingers into my vagina.

"My fingers or my dick? Which one, baby?"

"Your big stick, baby. I want it."

"My big stick, huh? That's a new term from you. Your wish is my command, my Luna. Are you ready?"

As Peter spoke, he adjusted his position, rubbing his dick against my clit before inserting it into my body.

"Oh, that feels so good. Faster, Peter. Harder!"

At long last, the pleasure my pussy had been awaiting was finally satisfied.

My nails dug into Peter's arms as I tilted my back, squealing with delight.

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Serena's POV:

Peter exerted more strength into his thrusts, his pelvis colliding against my thighs. His dick slid in and out of me with ease.

The pleasure was rapidly becoming more intense by the second.

At this point in our relationship, Peter and I had been so familiar with each other's bodies, and I didn't need to hide my desire any more.

I was confidently naked in front of my lover, no longer ashamed of the pleasure.

I was so wet that we still didn't need a lubricant.

As Peter thrust his dick in me repeatedly, the wet and fleshy sound of our bodies bumping into each other filled the room.

"That's it, baby. Fuck me harder! Oh, God. I think I'm about to come. Ah!" I squealed with delight.

When I reached orgasm, the pleasure that coursed throughout my body was indescribable.

My hands gripped Peter's arms. As my body trembled in response, my mind had also gone momentarily blank.

The walls of my vagina had tightened around Peter's dick. I could feel down there that he was still quite hard.

After I reached orgasm, Peter continued.

He was still thrusting his dick in me.

I felt like I was floating in the sea, waves of pleasure coming one after another and surging within me.

Peter started to hold his breath.

His thrusts were becoming more violent than the last.

"Oh, baby, I'm about to come!" I then felt like I had seen a glimpse of heaven.

Warm fluid shot out of Peter's dick and into my vagina.

While gasping for air, Peter lay on top of me.

We didn't even need to say anything.

We were one, as our bodies intertwined and our sweat blended together.

For some unknown reason, I felt tears on my cheeks.

I knew that they weren't tears of sadness or pain, but joy. I was the happiest I had ever been.

"Baby, did I just fuck you to tears?"

"Don't flatter yourself." I quickly wiped away my tears.

Something in me wanted to make love to Peter again. I wanted him to fuck me to tears once again.

"How are you feeling, baby?"

"I feel like I'm on cloud nine."

Peter pulled his dick out of me.

He then picked up a pillow and motioned for me to raise my butt so he could place it under.

"Here, baby. This helps to increase the probabilities of pregnancy."

We lay there for a few more minutes, cuddling and kissing each other, before taking a shower together. After showering, we found ourselves back on the bed.

"Honey, what do you say we go another round?" Peter asked, wiggling his eyebrows.

"Why would I ever say no to that question? One, two, three, four, five, six, seven times... You could ask me and we would make love seven times today." I counted on my fingers.

"Are you joking, baby?"

"I'm serious."

"Well..." Peter looked at me with a bashful expression.

"What is it?"

"I just think...maybe my dick needs some help if we're planning to go seven times."

Peter looked down at his penis. Although it was limp now, it was still quite large.

"Well, a little encouragement won't hurt." I looked at his dick with greed in my eyes and stuck my tongue out.

"Oof!" Peter's dick immediately sprang up and bumped me in the face.

"Oh, I'm sorry, baby. I didn't mean to do that."

A mischievous grin crept up on Peter's face.

"You dirty liar. Looks like your Luna needs to teach you a lesson. You know the rules."

I positioned my pussy in front of Peter's face and gently sat on him. Instantly, Peter understood, greedily licking and sucking me.

I swayed my hips from time to time so that Peter could lick every inch of it. I made sure to do my part.

Bending down, I opened my mouth and let his dick slowly slide inside.

While sucking the tip, my hand caressed it up and down.

Finally, I took a deep breath and let his penis enter my throat.

Peter's POV:

After sucking me up and down, Serena spat out my dick and began to lick my balls.

She sucked them loudly, as if they were two delicious Maple Lollipops.

A limp and numb feeling came flowing through my body.

But apart from pleasure, there was another strange feeling that I was unsure if I liked.

"Baby, you're killing me. Oh, that's so good. Wait, stop. Stop!" I begged for mercy.

"Is there something wrong, Pet?"

Serena stopped and looked at me with innocent, concerned eyes.

"Don't...suck on my balls."

“Oh, does it not feel good?”

“It feels okay, just a little itchy.”

“Ha, I can’t believe that a powerful Alpha like you would also have a weakness. Your balls are ticklish,”

Serena said, rolling her eyes like a cheeky little devil before licking my balls again.

It was so itchy that tears formed in my eyes. I kept begging for mercy, and finally, Serena stopped.

“Pet, are you...crying?”

“It’s too itchy, Serena,” I argued in complaint.

“Just admit that I made you cry.”

When Serena bent down to torture me again, I had to nod and admit defeat out loud.

It shouldn’t be such a big deal to admit weaknesses to our loved ones.

Seeing that Serena was inattentive for a few seconds, I took advantage of it and shifted our positions, so that her body was under mine.

“My turn, baby.” I instructed Serena to kneel on the bed.

After rubbing my hard dick against her pussy, I thrust it in with force.

I grabbed both of her wrists with one hand and pinned them down her back.

With my other hand, I reached for her breast and massaged it hard.

I continued to rhythmically thrust myself deeper inside of her.

This was the werewolf’s most traditional sex position.

Nate was roaring crazily in my mind, asking to be let out.

He could sense Molly asking for the same.

Our loud moans filled the room.

When the both of us had reached orgasm, we transformed into wolves and let them have their fun.

Soon, it was our turn to make love again.

Later, Serena and I took a short break.

I told her the story of Edward in Europe.

“Are you serious? He really looked like a girl in those clothes? That’s so funny. I’ll tease him about it tomorrow and ask him to dress up again.”

Serena then told me about Nelson and Anabel.

She also told me about Ted, who they were able to lock up in prison.

This only told me that there were still more affairs in the pack that I had to straighten out as an Alpha.

The next day, Alvin reported new information to me.

He discovered that it was Tyler who had spread the news that I was kidnapped, which made our company fall into chaos.

It all made sense.

Tyler would surely want to take revenge on us for accusing him of selling a free werewolf, so this opportunity was perfect for him to cause us trouble.

That shameless bastard! We hadn’t even had the time to take revenge on him, and yet he caused trouble for us again.

When I told Serena about this, she exclaimed concisely, “Fuck that man! I think it’s about time we get even. We can’t accuse him of killing my parents, though. It was legal to hunt down hybrid families at that time, so the Werewolf Elder Council will think that he is innocent.”

“You’re right, we can’t use this reason. But Tyler is arrogant, cruel, and bloodthirsty. He must have done a lot of bad things in the past. As long as we investigate him, we can always find some evidence.”

“Alright, but I want to lead the investigation this time. I’m doing this for my parents.”

Serena gritted her teeth with vengeance flashing in her eyes.

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

Serena's POV:

This was my first time to ever investigate on someone, but I was determined to succeed because of the grudge I held in my heart. With my mind reading powers mastered, it was only a matter of time that I was able to gather information on Tyler with Peter's help.

I was disgusted at the information we were able to dig up. It turned out that Tyler had done all kinds of evil things.

The devil himself would be ashamed. At the top of the list was selling free werewolves as slaves.

Often, he would have his men capture homeless werewolves and sell them to the slave traders for a high price. He was also found to be in cahoots with a group of dark wizards, allowing them to set up a shop in his territory and sell illegal magic medicine.

Worst of all, any werewolf that opposed him or made him upset would always be killed in secret.

These countless crimes were all grave offenses. According to law, Tyler would be sentenced to death at least ten times.

Collecting evidence for his crimes was another obstacle, which I was able to overcome after some time.

Once it was completed, I handed it over to the Werewolf Elder Council. My accusation had shocked them all.

They never expected that a former Alpha would be capable of committing so many crimes.

Immediately, Tyler had been summoned by the Werewolf Elder Council.

At first, he was acting arrogant, swearing at everyone in the room.

"What? You don't believe her, do you? Don't let that bitch Serena fool you. She has a grudge against me, so of course she'll try to slander my name!"

But when the elders began to enumerate each piece of evidence that I found, Tyler's expression had changed. His arrogance had turned into sweating and fear.

"Tyler Trump, these pieces of evidence seem to be clear as day. Do you admit to your crimes?" an elder asked Tyler while glaring at him.

All color on Tyler's face had been drained out.

Once he admitted to his crimes, he knew that he would surely be sentenced to death.

He turned to me and shouted, "You little bitch! I might have sold you as a slave, but look where you are now.

Aren't you safe and well anyway? Yet you still take revenge on me and try to kill me?"

"I didn't do all this to get back at you for selling me as a slave, nor for the trouble you caused Peter's company. There's a deeper grudge I hold against you."

I stared Tyler down with a cold expression. It was difficult to hold back on my words at this moment. I couldn't tell Tyler about the crime he had committed on my parents in front of the Werewolf Elder Council.

"A deeper grudge against me? What is it?" Confusion was evident in Tyler's eyes.

"Think about it, Tyler. Look back. You still have some time to figure it out before they sentence you to death."

Tyler's lips slowly turned into a pale blue shade at the mention of his sentence. His eyes watered and he started to quiver. Finally, this man showed fear in the face of death.

When I was still in the Black Moon Pack, he had always looked down upon me.

Now, the tables had turned.

"Serena... No matter what I did to you before... I was wrong... Please... Just withdraw your accusation against me. Tell them your evidence is false... You and Brandon... Don't you love each other? Why would you want to kill your beloved's father? Think of how Brandon would feel..." Tyler staggered and his words were already incoherent.

In a moment of total desperation, he had forsaken his image and knelt down before me, tugging at the hem of my clothes. I stepped back and looked down at him.

The mighty Alpha Tyler turned out to be a coward, just like his son.

Here he was, in the face of death, kneeling down before me and begging for my forgiveness.

If only he had shown mercy to my parents.

The other Alphas that day were uncertain and didn't have the heart to kill my parents, but Tyler took great delight in their slaughter.

Proving the innocence of my parents was a mission for another time.

But for now, I could avenge them with Tyler's life.

Ask for my parents' forgiveness yourself when you see them. Although, I don't think they'd be in hell like you will, I said to Tyler in my head before turning around and leaving him in the hands of the Werewolf Elder Council.

Peter's POV:

After she had successfully avenged her parents, Serena was finally relieved. It was as if a big weight had been lifted off of her shoulders.

March had arrived, and so had Patricia. She was back with the pack for her spring break.

Patricia was complaining that she had too much homework this year. Serena couldn't help but smile at her.

"You know, Patricia, I actually envy you. Even when my parents were alive, I had always been homeschooled. Later, when I was at the Black Moon Pack, I had to study on my own with whatever books I could find. In all my life, I realized I have never been in a classroom even for a day."

"Serena... Would you want to try going to college?"

It suddenly occurred to me that college was a possible option for Serena.

I pitied her story about never experiencing the life of a student.

Now that she was safe and capable, I hoped that she could at least experience the campus life.

"Well, can I? I have no way of proving that I ever went to middle school or high school because I only read some books I found at the Black Moon Pack."

"I'll help you out. There should be a special application process for your case. Besides, you still have three months before the admission exam in June. I'll hire some private teachers for you to make up for the subjects you missed. With your independent studying skills, I believe you'll pass the exam."

Serena squealed for joy and rushed up to kiss me. Patricia smiled at us.

Ever since that had been decided, Serena had busied herself with studying for the entrance test.

Three months was a short time to catch up on everything, so Serena usually studied all day and would even stay up until late nights.

It was hard not to disturb her, being that we couldn't spend much time together.

But soon, Serena's efforts had finally paid off.

June had arrived, and Serena was able to successfully gain admission to her chosen university.

That day when Serena received the letter, she ran into our room, waving it in her hand and shouting happily.

She launched herself at me and we fell onto the bed.

"Pet, I did it! I passed! I really passed the exam!"

"I'm so proud of you, baby! Look at you, you're going to be a college student!"

This period of her life truly made me admire Serena even more.

Despite not receiving any formal education, she was able to pass the exam after just a short time of studying.

"My first term begins in two months. I'll have to stay in school. That means we won't be able to see each other every day."

She pouted her lips.

I turned over so that my body pressed on top of Serena.

"Well, then we will have to maximize our time together now. You were so busy preparing for your exam. I've been feeling lonely for a while now, you know."

"Oh, baby, I'm so sorry for neglecting you. Don't you worry, the Luna will reward you now." Serena pinched my nose.

She then hooked her legs around my waist and pulled me closer, making my dick grow hard in an instant.

For months, I had been holding back my sexual desire.

Now, this enchanting siren of mine was calling for me.

I leaned down and kissed her passionately, while my hands got busy stripping off her clothes as fast as they could.

Our bodies were intertwined and we rolled violently on the bed.

The bed's frame and springs creaked loudly under the strength of our fierce movement.

