

# The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 64

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

Once the summer had finally come to an end, it was time for me to go to college. I had been looking forward to experiencing campus life for a long time. Thankfully, my university was not so far from the Red Maple Pack.

On weekdays, I would stay at my dorm and then come home to Peter on the weekends.

In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, I invested in having my own dorm room.

It was more expensive, but the privacy would be worth it.

But on the first day of classes, I soon realized that avoiding trouble wasn't going to be as easy as I thought.

It turned out that Camille was going to be one of my classmates.

I remembered how Camille and her family took advantage of Peter's company crisis.

They were trying to force Peter into marrying Camille in exchange for money.

Ever since then, my impression of her had changed negatively.

Especially when I heard Camille's thoughts that day.

Although on the outside, she pretended to stop her father, she was obviously part of the scheme.

I could tell that she was determined to win over Peter.

It was fine with me before that Camille liked Peter.

But now Peter and I were mates and already married, yet Camille still tried to win him back.

It seemed that she would be unrelenting, but I was no ordinary woman to go up against.

No Luna would ever allow any other she-wolf to steal her Alpha.

Camille and I exchanged cold glances.

Obviously, she also knew that she could no longer be friendly with me.

She acted indifferent, and neither of us had the intention to speak to one another.

I picked a random seat and sat down.

After a while, a boy entered and sat in the empty seat next to me.

He politely smiled at me as a greeting.

In a single glance, I could tell that he was a vampire.

He looked about eighteen or nineteen years old.

His skin was very pale.

He had deep-set eyes, which looked a little different from the other vampires that I knew.

He had quite a magnificent face.

His bone structure was clearly defined.

His features looked absolutely regal, reminding me of the carved marble statues of Greek gods.

Although, unlike a statue, his eyes were bright and lively.

I caught a glimpse of his smile and knew that he could charm any girl around here.

Ever since he entered the classroom, all the eyes of the girls had been glued onto him.

One or two of them even switched their seats to get a closer look at him.

However, he seemed to ignore them.

When he noticed that I was staring at him, he introduced himself with a smile, "Hi, I'm Nicolas."

"I'm Serena."

"Yes, I know. You're the Luna of the Red Maple Pack, right?" he said matter-of-factly.

"How...did you know?" I raised my eyebrows.

"You saved a lot of young vampires at the underground lair in New York. I was one of them." I reached back into my memory, recalling that day.

At that time, I was too concerned with Peter that I didn't really pay much attention to the other people that I had released.

But now that I thought about it, I did remember that there was a boy that might have looked like Nicolas.

Although, they all looked dirty then.

Nicolas would not have looked the way he did now, so of course, I wouldn't recognize him immediately.

"I know that vampires and werewolves don't really get along, but thank you, Luna. You released even us vampires that day."

There was a sincerity in his voice.

"Well, I...I'm glad you're fine now. You're welcome."

I didn't think too much about who I released. All that mattered to me was that I could not leave anyone down there.

It was too dangerous.

Even though the vampires didn't necessarily ally themselves with us for that rescue operation, I was sure that they considered it a great gesture.

Hopefully, they wouldn't cause us trouble anymore in the future.

"What about I invite you to dinner tonight?" Nicolas enthusiastically asked.

His voice was loud enough for the other girls to hear. Immediately, they looked at me with envy and hatred.

I smiled, but a tinge of bitterness washed over my heart.

It was only the first day of school, and already I managed to earn a negative impression on the girls of this class.

All because the most handsome boy in class sat next to me and asked me out.

"Sure, I guess..."

As I replied, I couldn't help but read the minds of the other girls, just to make sure that no one would try to play tricks on me later.

By this time, I had almost fully mastered my mind reading powers.

I knew how to command it to start and stop.

That way, I didn't have to hear everyone's thoughts all the time.

As I expected, the girls were thinking horrible things about me.

Some cursed me and called me a slut.

Others observed my clothing style, trying to judge my family background.

The rest were thinking about how to dress up to outshine me next time...

Fortunately, no one was thinking of doing anything bad to me yet.

I quickly glanced at Camille to read her mind.

Now that my mind reading skill was better, I had no problem hearing her thoughts clearly.

She was planning to take a picture of me and Nicolas having dinner together so that she could send it to Peter to create conflict.

After a while, she decided to drop the plan because this similar trick of hers hadn't worked the last time. I then began to piece together this new information.

It was Camille who had sent me that photo of her and Peter at the airport.

It turned out that this bitch had been plotting against me longer than I thought.

Camille was such a deceiving woman.

From the outside, she looked like an angelic, elegant lady from a rich family.

But on the inside, she was actually a scheming fox, ready to stab me behind my back.

I decided that it was best to tell this to Peter and warn him to stay as far away from her as possible.

Pity that only I could read her mind.

If only the pack had known about her true colors.

I continued to listen for a while longer before I stopped reading other people's thoughts.

All of a sudden, I realized that I couldn't hear what Nicolas was thinking.

I tried harder and focused only on Nicolas, but I still couldn't hear anything.

Was my power failing me? Or did it only not work on Nicolas? I tried to control Nicolas' hand, hoping that I could lift it up from his desk, but even that power didn't work on him.

Then, I remembered that my uncle did mention before that there were a few vampires who could shield themselves against the power of other vampires.

I supposed Nicolas might have that power.

Being able to shield oneself from powers of another would make Nicolas quite difficult to deal with.

My mind reading powers helped me see the true intentions of others.

Now here was Nicolas, a mysterious book I couldn't seem to read.

Not being able to read his mind somehow made me uneasy.

Even though he seemed friendly and harmless, I knew I still had to remain vigilant around him.

It was then that I realized I shouldn't always be so reliant on my mind reading powers.

Not when people with special abilities like Nicolas existed.

## The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 65

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Kate's POV:

I was in the jungle, wearing nothing but rags and about to eat a rabbit, when I received that strange message.

Right after I left the Red Maple Pack, Peter had made it official and completely removed me from the pack.

I had been expelled and was a wanted werewolf.

Life was pretty hard. In case some werewolves from the Red Maple Pack were looking to turn me in, I had to be careful and conceal all my whereabouts.

Meeting up with people was something I avoided, so I hid in the wilderness.

Although, it would be dangerous if I bumped into a male wolf here.

Men wouldn't think twice about what to do with a sexy she-wolf like me.

I had been hunting for my own food so I wouldn't go hungry, but it was still a miserable life.

My greasy hair probably looked like a bird's nest.

I was covered in dirt and I hadn't had a change of clothes in days.

I knew my body reeked of a sour smell.

Fortunately, I still had my phone and was able to charge it every few days somewhere safe.

My phone was one of the few things that still made me feel like a human.

I was a werewolf, yes, but I didn't want to be a beast in the wilderness forever.

Ever since I left the pack, I hadn't received any messages at all, which was why I was surprised to receive one today.

When I read it, I immediately recognized that it was my mysterious ally.

"Are you still alive?"

"Yes, still alive."

"Wow, I was pretty sure you were dead. You haven't been doing anything while Serena and Peter are living a great life."

"Well, what else can I do? I've already been expelled from the pack. I'm even wanted for a crime. If I show my face there again, I'll be arrested."

The mysterious ally then sent me a series of harsh messages.

"Huh, so you're just going to give up like that? There's still a lot you can do outside the pack. The Red Maple Pack has accepted Serena even though she is a hybrid. The other packs don't know about this yet, and surely they will not accept her once they find out. Why don't you do what you did in the Red Maple Pack and expose her secret to the other packs, too? Let me guess, you don't have the nerves to do that anymore. You're a scared weakling who only hides in the jungle, wearing stinky rags and eating wild animals. While you are suffering, Serena is living her best life with Peter. Have you forgotten that you ended up like that because of her? You know what, forget it. I shouldn't have talked to a loser like

you in the first place. I'm disappointed in you. Whatever. Go live the rest of your sad little life in the wilderness. Let Serena live happily ever after with Peter."

I then received a couple of photos that were secretly taken at the Maple House.

It was Serena and Peter.

They were snuggling with each other, walking in hand in hand, looking happy together.

Looking at this stung my eyes.

My heart was now swelling with envy.

I had been living out here for a long time now and I was desperate.

Talking to this mysterious ally only made me feel even worse.

My misery was turning into a fiery anger.

My ally was right.

I couldn't give up so easily.

I was never going to let that bitch Serena live happily.

Even if it meant getting captured and detained, I figured it was a better way to spend my time instead of running away forever.

Peter's POV:

This was my first time to attend a meeting with Alphas from the different werewolf packs.

This meeting only took place once a year.

The Alphas would discuss with each other pressing issues of the packs.

Most times, these meetings would take days to finish.

Today was already the last day of the meeting.

After this, I could finally go back to see Serena.

We were both busy with our own work, so we could only talk on the phone the past few days.

Serena mentioned Camille and warned me to stay away from her in the future.

"Hmm, no wonder I always felt that something was off about Camille. You're right. She looks like a peaceable, elegant girl, but she can act in a completely different way. That's why I felt slightly uncomfortable around her. Don't worry, honey. Even if you hadn't told me, I knew I had to keep my distance from her."

"I trust you, Peter. I believe my Alpha is loyal and will not be fooled by other women. Now, let's stop talking about that scheming girl. Baby, tell me. Do you miss me?"

"I do, baby. My dick misses you so much that it actually hurts!"

"Oh, my poor baby. I think you deserve a reward this weekend..."

Serena said in a seductive voice.

Instantly, my sexual desire was aroused.

Just when I was about to ask for a video call to masturbate with her, she hung up the phone with a mischievous smile.

That tempting little devil! I dropped my phone in frustration.

She needed to be taught a lesson when I got back! The next morning, when Alvin and I arrived at the meeting room for the last time, we were shocked to find all the Alphas there waiting for us.

They all had serious expressions on their faces and were looking at me in disbelief.

"Good morning, gentlemen. What's going on? Did I miss something?"

I checked my watch.

The next meeting wasn't going to start until five more minutes.

"Alpha Peter, we have received information that your Luna, Serena Meester, is a vampire-werewolf hybrid," one Alpha spoke out, frowning.

"Have you forgotten your duty to maintain our bloodline's purity, Alpha Peter? Not only did you fail to kill this hybrid when you saw her, but you even made her the Luna of your pack. Are you out of your mind?"

"Have you been bewitched by a magic spell of hers? What were you thinking, Peter?"

Their questions came one after the other and overwhelmed me. I didn't have time to refute them one by one.



Damn it! How did these Alphas know about Serena's background? It couldn't be anyone from the Red Maple Pack.

After all, it was our reputation that was on the line if this news had gotten out.

"Everyone, please. Calm down! There is a good reason why I chose Serena to be my Luna!" I raised my voice, trying to be heard above all the uproar.

"Whatever that reason was, we don't care. The agreement stated that all hybrids should be killed!"

"Yes! You must end your mate relationship with her. If you can't find it in yourself to kill her, then we'll do it for you. We're never going to accept a hybrid to be the Luna of any pack!"

All the Alphas had turned aggressive.

The pressure and tension in the room was extremely high, and it all weighed on my shoulders.

Telling my own pack about this truth was one thing, but dealing with the Alphas of all other werewolf packs was another.

I felt alone in my struggle, like a single tree about to be demolished helplessly by a giant wave.

All I knew was that I wasn't going to compromise. I was going to defend my Luna no matter what.

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Peter's POV:

"I will never let any of you lay a hand on Serena. Just because that agreement has existed since long ago, it doesn't mean that we have to adhere to it forever. Personally, I think that agreement regarding the purity of the werewolf bloodline is problematic in some aspects.

First of all, why would we kill hybrids without even knowing whether or not they have committed crimes against us? If they have done nothing wrong, then why would we kill innocent individuals? Why are we going to punish them for crimes they have never committed?"

I turned to the elders and directed my questions at them.

"Are you seriously contesting the agreement to maintain our bloodline's purity?"

One of the elder Alphas glared at me.

“Not only am I contesting it, but I also think that it is about time we abolish it!” I replied confidently and without hesitation.

“What? How could you...”

“If we werewolves do not want to be left behind in the old times and want to make progress, then we have to accept that some ancient rules are outdated and need to be replaced. Many years ago, this agreement might have made sense because the hybrids were active threats to our kind. But today, I’m afraid that it no longer is the case. We cannot let an outdated rule govern the modern werewolf society. Just like every other kind, there are good and bad hybrids. We need to accept that not all of them are evil. I can assure you that my Luna is the most kind-hearted, honest, and bravest werewolf I have ever met. My pack has learned to accept, respect, and love her as their Luna and part of our family.”

I made eye contact with each Alpha in the room.

Some of them already knew about Serena, back when the kidnapping case happened.

They were the few good men who didn’t join the uproar against me.

“I’m sure you all have heard about the huge kidnapping case with Alexander not long ago. He kidnapped many of our young members, and yet it was all because of Serena’s hybrid powers that we were able to set them free. If you don’t believe me, ask the Alphas of the kidnapped victims.”

The Alphas then started to murmur.

Many of those who were aggressive at the beginning, now began to show a hint of hesitation.

While the iron was hot, I struck.

“We owe it to Serena to return her kindness and acceptance for what she did. That is what we werewolves must be known for. Especially now that we are facing a strong enemy like Alexander, we will need her by our side more than ever. As the Alpha of the Red Maple Pack, I can guarantee you that my Luna will never do anything to harm us. We just need to stop discriminating her. However, if you insist on killing her, we will not hesitate to declare a war against you if you want to kill Serena, you’re going to have to defeat the Red Maple Pack and me. The choice is yours, gentlemen.”

After a moment of silence, one of the Alphas finally stood up.

“My son was one of those who were rescued by Serena from Alexander’s lair. There were also two other young men from our pack that were able to come home again. As their Alpha, I am very grateful to her and accept her as your

Luna.Alpha Peter has given us a guarantee.I think we shouldn't kill her until there is conclusive evidence that she is a threat.Let us observe her for a while before sentencing her."

Some Alphas nodded and agreed, but many still seemed to be resistant.Soon, a quarrel was about to erupt again.Before things got too heated, an elder Alpha raised his voice.

"Gentlemen, arguing like this will not get us anywhere.I say let's take a vote." Everyone agreed.

"Alright, whoever is in favor of killing Luna Serena, raise your hand." I nervously scanned the room and counted more than ten hands in the air.

"Whoever is in favor of keeping Luna Serena alive for now,please raise your hand."

Many Alphas raised their hands immediately.After some hesitation, other Alphas also raised their hands.I counted the hands one by one.

Fifteen, sixteen, seventeen...

More than half of the Alphas voted to keep Serena alive! An elder Alpha wrote down the result on a piece of paper.

"Then, it is settled.Luna Serena will not be executed for the time being.However, the moment she is proven to commit a crime against werewolves in the future, Alpha Peter and the Red Maple Pack must take responsibility."

"Yes, we will.Thank you very much."

I was bursting with excitement.

This tough endeavor had finally come to an end.

I no longer had to worry about keeping Serena's identity a secret.

Although the agreement still had not been terminated, what happened today had given me some hope for the future.

Making Serena an exception meant that the Alphas finally considered the possibility that not all hybrids were evil.

Once they saw that was true, the agreement would be terminated forever.

After the meeting had concluded, I immediately asked Alvin to investigate who had disclosed Serena's identity to the Alphas.

This was no coincidence.

I believed that someone must have plotted this. I figured that it would not be so difficult to find out.

Just as I expected, Alvin called me later that evening.

"Peter, Kate was behind this. Apparently, she contacted several Alphas and told them about Serena's identity. I've already sent someone to track her down and capture her. They'll take her back to the pack and lock her up."

"Good work, Alvin. We'll decide what to do with her when we get home tomorrow." I ended the call.

Once again, Kate caused trouble.

That bitch plotted against Serena again! But I was going to make sure that this was the last time she would ever do anything evil anymore.

Kate's POV:

Peter came to visit me in my cell one last time. He still looked handsome as ever, but I could not bear to look at him too long. I was ashamed of myself.

Humiliation had engulfed me so much that I wanted the ground to eat me alive, but I just couldn't keep my eyes off of him.

"Are you here to see me for the last time, Peter?"

"I'm just here to ensure that everything goes accordingly. You should be thankful that executions need the presence of an Alpha before they can proceed. Otherwise, you would have been killed yesterday."

There was no emotion in Peter's voice. Tears fell from my eyes.

This painful feeling felt even worse than death itself.

"Peter, don't you have any feelings left for me at all? All these... I did for you. Serena doesn't deserve to be your Luna..."

"Enough, Kate! I spared you last time because we had a history. Even though you caused us lots of trouble, I still didn't give you the punishment you deserved. Now, I realize I made a mistake. I should not have shown you mercy from the start. There's nothing more I need to say to you."

As soon as Peter finished talking, he gave a short nod to the two werewolves beside him.

"There's no problem here. Proceed with her execution."

He walked out without even looking back.

I let out a loud cry and knelt on the ground. This was it.

I had lost everything.

Serena's POV:

"Serena, hurry up. Latecomers will be punished to run laps around the field. I heard that this PE teacher is very strict," Natalie urged me.

She was one of the very first friends I made here in university.

"Okay, I'm coming."

I hurriedly changed into my sportswear and shut my locker.

"I wouldn't worry if I were you. That old teacher doesn't teach here anymore. Car accident, or something. There's a new PE teacher now. He's just an assistant for now, but I heard he's young. There's probably nothing to be afraid of," one girl behind me said.

She was holding a mirror to her face, slowly drawing on her eyeliner and taking her sweet time.

Normally, physical education classes were optional in college, but my university took pride in the sport of volleyball.

Our varsity team would always be a strong competitor for national championships.

Because of that, PE became a mandatory course for all students.

After following my other classmates to the gym, it wasn't long before I saw Camille.

As usual, we pretended not to know each other. The mysterious boy, Nicolas, was here, too.

When he saw me, he immediately smiled.

He really was quite handsome.

I quickly shook my head. I shouldn't be thinking those things about another man.

However, Nicolas definitely piqued my interest solely because I couldn't read his mind.

I couldn't tell if he was an enemy or a friend. Right when we all arrived at the gym, several whistles were blown.

“Alright, class, gather up.”

We walked over to the young-looking man in uniform on the court, holding a whistle. When the man in uniform saw me, he smiled.

From afar, I had already felt something strangely familiar about this man.

By the time I had gotten closer, I finally recognized him and a shiver ran up my spine. My PE teacher was Brandon.

## The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 67

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

A wave of shock and fear clouded my mind.

Wasn't Brandon already an Alpha? Why would he be here in university teaching PE? It then dawned on me that Brandon was probably here for me.

He probably heard that I was enrolled here.

I couldn't believe that he still hadn't given up on trying to get me back.

Being a dignified Alpha, Brandon couldn't be seen as some college PE instructor now, which was why he had on a disguise.

If anyone recognized him, they would surely gossip.

His skin was tanner than normal and his eyebrows were noticeably thicker.

The bridge of his nose looked higher, and he had on a beard that was probably fake.

To the ordinary eye, people who didn't know who Brandon was wouldn't know that he was in a disguise.

But I knew him all too well and recognized him in one glance.

“Hello, class. I'm Bland, your PE teacher for this semester. I hope that we'll all get to know each other well and enjoy our time together. First, let's start off with some warm ups. After that, we'll separate into groups for the next activity.”

Brandon changed the way he spoke to a more professional manner.

He even changed his name. It seemed that he was pretending to be a serious teacher.

Whenever I saw his face, I would think back to the time when he almost raped me, which never failed to make my anger burn up.

I wanted to teach him a lesson myself.

However, Peter had already warned me before sending me off to school not to use my powers.

It would risk exposing my hybrid identity to everyone around here.

During free time, I walked over to the vending machine to buy myself a drink.

I suddenly felt someone come up behind me and instantly knew it was Brandon.

Just when his hand was about to come in contact with my skin, I dodged to the side.

"You're not fooling me, Brandon. Why are you here?" I asked straight to the point.

I couldn't help but read his thoughts, though I immediately regretted it after hearing his perverted thoughts and blocked them at once.

This damn stalker.

"Aren't you surprised to see me, honey?" Brandon gave a cocky grin.

"Oh, please. You think I'd be surprised and happy to see you? You literally make me sick to the stomach. Don't even think of trying anything, Brandon. Stay away from me."

"Come on, Serena. I'm not here to harm you,"

Brandon casually replied while feeding some coins into the vending machine.

When he bent down to pick up his can of soda, I felt his hand reach out to grab my ass.

My quick reflexes helped me dodge it and I instinctively used my power to stop his hand from moving.

I looked at the can in his hand and had an idea.

I willed his hand to squeeze the can tighter and tighter until finally, it burst out with a loud pop and splashed all over his face.

At this time, I saw from the corner of my eye that Nicolas was coming over, so I immediately let Brandon go.

Brandon briefly looked at the broken can in his hand with confusion, before shrugging it off with a smile.

The ignorant guy must not have figured out that it was my doing.

But damn it! I wonder if Nicolas had seen what happened.

Vampires were usually sensitive to people with super powers. I also spotted a figure not so far away who might have witnessed the scene.

It was none other than Camille.

"I'm warning you, Brandon. Stay away from me."

I lowered my voice and shot him a glare before returning to the gym.

Camille's POV:

Ever since Serena got her mind reading powers, I knew I had to stay as far away from her as possible.

When I saw our PE teacher today, I thought he looked slightly familiar. I also noticed the strange way he would look at Serena.

During our free time, I secretly followed Serena and overheard her conversation with the PE teacher.

She was calling him by a different name, Brandon.

Oh, God.

I finally realized why he seemed so familiar to me.

There was a rumor I heard that Serena was sold as a sex slave by someone from the Black Moon Pack.

Brandon already had a mate, but Serena still had an affair with him.

It seemed that this Brandon still had strong feelings for her.

There was no other reason he would disguise himself as another person and follow Serena to her university.

This was going to be a good show.



I couldn't believe that Brandon still even tried to call her honey.

This guy was absolutely desperate.

It turned out that campus life would be more interesting than I expected.

What a slut Serena was! Right after Brandon, she took Peter for herself.

It seemed this bitch could never live without a man by her side.

While coming up with a plan, I remembered Kate.

I heard that she had been captured and executed.

She deserved it for being so stupid.

For now, I needed a new pawn.

This Brandon didn't seem as stupid as Kate, so maybe he would be a good choice.

If he could successfully win Serena over, then Peter would surely be mine.

Once class was over, everyone started to stream out of the gym.

I waited until there was no one else but Brandon and quietly followed him.

After everyone had left, I chucked a volleyball into the basket as loud as I could.

Surprised, Brandon turned around.

His expression turned from irritated to calm when he saw me.

"Oh, it's just you, Camille. What are you still doing here? Are you here to ask me for extra credit?"

He wiggled his eyebrows.

I could tell why Serena was annoyed with him. But because I needed him for my plan, I had to put up with his attitude.

"I overheard your conversation with Serena. I can help you win her back."

"Is that so? How do you plan on doing that?" His face turned serious at the mention of Serena.

"We're going to need to plan smartly and play some tricks. She's not an innocent girl anymore, so we need to be careful not to push her too hard, or she'll bite."

"I see. How interesting. Serena was mine. All until that damn Peter showed up."

"If we work together, I can guarantee you that you'll have Serena back in your arms."

"Really, how? And why would you help me? Oh... I see now. You like Peter, don't you?"

I pursed my lips and couldn't deny it.

"Listen. There's going to be a party by the seaside in a few days. We can take advantage of that opportunity to play some tricks on her."

It was the university's tradition to hold an annual party for the freshmen in the seaside city nearby.

"You're right, good idea."

"If you're in, here's the plan."

I then told Brandon every detail of the plan in my mind.

Serena had the most handsome freshman, Nicolas, wrapped around her finger just on the first day of class.

Because of that, I was sure that many girls would want to take revenge on her.

This bitch was already married to her mate, yet she kept letting this guy hang around her as if she was single.

I felt giddy inside when I imagined my plan succeeding.

The humiliation Serena would face would be incredibly satisfying to witness.

"Just you wait and see, Serena. You're going to make an awful fool of yourself in front of so many people. You're going to regret this."

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

The weekend had arrived, and all the freshmen in my university headed to the seaside for the annual party.

I couldn't even remember the last time I had been to the seaside.

Thinking of the sunshine, the beach, and the coconut trees, I was actually looking forward to this event.

However, I heard that Brandon was going to be the chaperone for our group, which irritated me greatly.

“No big deal, Serena. We can protect ourselves now,” Molly comforted me.

She was right.

I used to be afraid of Brandon, but now I didn't think I would have a problem dealing with him anymore.

Once we got ourselves checked in and dropped off our luggage in our hotel rooms, we immediately came out to the beach.

The sun was shining, but the weather was not too hot.

It felt like a perfect day.

Before going out in the sun, I made sure to put on some sunscreen for protection.

“Why don't we continue our volleyball practice right here on the beach? Everyone, go get changed and I'll meet you back here,”

Brandon said to the class.

In order to play beach volleyball more comfortably, we all needed to change into some sporty swimwear.

I glanced at my classmates and saw that some of them already had on their swimsuits, only wearing cover-ups that could be easily removed.

They were able to change quickly.

Camille wore a green swimsuit that accented her long legs.

She was staying under a sunshade.

I noticed that Nicolas had also changed into a pair of swimming trunks, along with the other boys in the class.

My eyes couldn't help but gaze at his well-defined abs, and even at the bulge that sat inside his trunks.

Damn it! Why was I staring at him so much? I shook my head again and convinced myself that my curiosity for Nicolas was only because I couldn't read his mind.

He was a mystery to me, which made me want to know more about him.

I could tell that he was enthusiastically curious about me, too.

Being fascinated with a guy like Nicolas was inevitable.

After all, he was handsome, well-built and seemed to be well educated.

I then realized I needed to change my clothes.

Looking around, I spotted some changing tents in the distance, where my other classmates had gone to change as well.

“Go ahead and change, Serena. We’ll guard the door for you,”

one of my she-wolf classmates said.

She had just come out of the tent and held her clothes in her arm.

I felt that she was being strangely nice to me, as we never usually talked.

I shrugged my doubts off and walked into the tent.

After a moment’s hesitation, I went ahead and slipped off my skirt and underwear to change into my swimming trunks.

When I unclasped my bra and took it off to put on my swimming top, I heard a rustling sound from behind.

In one swift motion, the tent had disappeared over my head! Many girls surrounded me with mocking smiles on their faces.

They even held up their phone cameras to me.

The sound of phone shutters going off filled my ears.

They were taking pictures of me! My breasts were still exposed.

It was too late to put my bra back on, so I resorted to covering my chest with whatever clothing I could grab.

My backside was completely bare.

Everyone around me laughed.

My blood was starting to boil.

I wanted to teach these women a lesson so bad.

If only I could use my powers.

I saw Brandon from afar jogging in my direction, holding a robe in his hand.

Was he coming here to bring that to me? Even though that guy was a jerk, I would still be grateful if he did that for me.

"Hey, what are you doing? Stop that!"

I then heard someone else shouting. It was Nicolas.

He quickly ran up to me and covered me with a bath towel. Because Nicolas got to me before Brandon, the latter had no choice but to give up.

Natalie also came out from the other tent and covered me in her embrace.

"Delete those photos. Now!" Nicolas said to the girls angrily.

"Oh, but it's just for fun. No big deal!"

"Yeah, it was just a joke. Don't be such a buzzkill."

"I can't wait to send this to my boyfriend, ha!" Tears couldn't help but form in my eyes.

What did I ever do to these girls? Why would they do this to me? Nicolas continued to go around asking the other girls to delete the photos.

I owed Nicolas a big one. He was a good guy.

Natalie accompanied me to an actual bathroom which was a little further away, but at least I could change my clothes safely.

Once I felt better, we headed back to the beach.

"Don't worry about it anymore, Serena. I asked all of the girls to delete the photos in front of me. Hopefully, none of them will make it online," Nicolas came over and comforted me.

"Thanks, Nicolas." I handed him his towel back with gratitude.

Whoever was behind this prank, I was going to find out and teach her a lesson.

I switched on my mind reading powers to find out who this culprit was.

All of a sudden, I found that my powers didn't work on anyone at all.

I couldn't read Brandon nor Camille.

Even with the other girls, I couldn't seem to hear their thoughts.

"I'm sorry, Serena, but that was an accident. One of the ropes had come loose and caused the tent to fold up," Brandon explained.

An accident? Did he think I would seriously believe that? There were people outside waiting for the tent to fold, ready with their cameras.

That alone was enough to prove that it was no accident.

Here was Brandon, lying to my face.

That only told me that Brandon must have been in on this trick, too.

"Please, that wasn't an accident at all. I'll find out who was behind this soon," I said with a cold glare.

I was fortunate enough that Nicolas came just in time to draw the crowd away and tell them off.

He seemed to care for me a great deal.

I then thought that I could get back at those bitches by deliberately flirting with Nicolas.

Of course, Brandon was absolutely jealous.

Those bitches who had eyes for Nicolas surely were affected, too.

Nicolas' POV:

Secretly, I had been observing everyone.

Immediately, I noticed that Camille and the rest of the girls in the class were hostile to Serena. It was probably my fault for treating her too nicely in front of them.

After all, I was quite popular in school.

Since I knew Serena possessed the power to read minds, I blocked it from me and everyone else, or at least whoever was close in proximity to me.

Whenever I was around, I made sure that Serena could not read my thoughts or anyone else's.

When Serena walked inside the tent, I saw everyone wink at each other as they gathered around.

The moment that they held up their phones to the tent, I knew that something was afoot.

Camille and the girls had planned something.

Brandon's actions also felt strange to me.

He had already been holding a rope in his hand, ready to be Serena's hero.

As I expected, it was Camille who gave the signal to untie the rope of the tent.

Once the rope came loose, the tent automatically folded in by itself instantaneously.

Serena was caught in the middle of changing her clothes, stunned and petrified for a few seconds.

The sound of the shutters going off had jolted her back to reality and made her realize what was going on.

I figured this would be a good opportunity for me.

Brandon wanted him to be Serena's hero today, but I wasn't going to let that happen.

I picked up my bath towel, ran over to Serena, and covered her.

Then, I turned around to the crowd and asked them one by one to delete the photos in front of me.

Hopefully, they truly deleted all the photos they took of her.

The rest of the day, I made sure to give Serena a good time, which obviously piqued the jealousy of the other girls.

Serena didn't look too affected by the attention that much.

After playing beach volleyball, we were given free time.

I had brought a surfboard with me and stood up to catch some waves.

I was quite a good surfer.

After riding some big waves and swimming back to shore, a lot of people clapped for me.

"Nicolas, I want to try surfing. Teach me,"

Serena said as she ran over to me.

“Well, have you ever tried skateboarding?”

“I think I learned before.”

“Good, that should be enough to help you start. You’ll be able to pick up surfing quickly.”

Serena and I waded into the water and I began to teach her the basics.

The girls who were watching us were so envious and stomped their feet in the sand.

I knew then that Serena had definitely made a few enemies for herself.

With my careful and patient guidance, Serena was able to hold herself down on some small waves. It wasn’t until noon time that we had swam back to shore.

“I’m hungry now. Let’s go, Nicolas. I’ll treat you to some lobsters.”

Serena excitedly led the way, happy that she had learned to surf today.