

The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 9

Serena's POV:

I curled myself up in a small storage room just behind the mansion.

In order to mask my scent, I spilled a bottle of disinfectant water on the floor.

The pungent smell quickly filled this narrow and enclosed space, making my head ache terribly.

But I had to endure it for now.

I escaped from the window of the bathroom, which was facing a river and a forest.

Beyond them was a vast wilderness.

It seemed like a good route for my escape.

So Peter and Alvin were probably going to assume that I would run into the wilderness.

I hoped that they wouldn't figure out that I was actually hiding behind the mansion.

A small ray of light streamed in through the crack of the wooden wall of the storage room.

Gradually, the light dimmed and night had fallen.

Peter mentioned that the party would probably end tomorrow morning.

By that time, the guests would slowly leave the mansion, and the servants would also start cleaning up.

The whole mansion would be busy then, so I figured that was a good time for me to escape without being noticed.

I couldn't sleep the whole night.

I just watched until the sky lit up again and listened to the sound outside, holding my breath as much as I could.

"Serena," a voice suddenly called out.

"What, who? Who's there?" I was absolutely startled.

"It's me, Molly." I looked around but found nobody else.

I suddenly realized that it was my wolf who had been calling me. Today was officially my eighteenth birthday, and my wolf had finally appeared.

"Molly, I'm so sorry to get you involved in this matter right when you appeared. We are going to be running for our lives. If we fail, we may die today."

"Don't be afraid. Maybe things are not that bad yet," said Molly.

The door suddenly opened up. I was so scared and held my breath. I thought it would be Peter or Alvin, but I had not expected Brandon to be standing at the door.

"Brandon? Why are you here?" I asked in shock.

"When you'd be chased and beaten by the children of the pack, you often hid in the storage room. It's a good place to hide, after all. Old habits die hard, I guess."

"Wow, you know me so well." Sarcasm oozed out of my mouth.

Brandon grabbed my hand.

"Come with me, Serena. I'll help you escape!" I yanked my hand away from him and stepped back.

"No, I don't need your help, Brandon. Maybe if you can stay out of my way and pretend you've never seen me here, that's enough help for me."

"Serena, please. Don't be angry with me anymore. I can tell that you are in danger. Did Peter hurt you?"

"That's none of your business. I have nothing to do with you anymore. You're not going to leave, are you? Fine. I'll go."

I turned around to find another hiding spot, but Brandon grabbed my waist and pulled me close to him.

"Serena, listen. I'm sorry that I betrayed you, but I really want to be with you, okay? I can't let you be my Luna, but I can get you a safe place to hide. Shirley will never know."

Brandon's words amused me.

"I can't believe you! What do you think I am? A mistress? No. Even if I still liked you, which I don't, I would never degrade myself like that. I can't even stand

seeing you right now without wanting to puke!" I struggled with all my might, but Brandon held me so tightly that I couldn't shake him off.

Anger and panic built up in my heart.

Brandon was such a coward in front of others, but he was being so tough with me.

"I'll never let you go, Serena. I can't lose you anymore..."

Brandon pressed me against the wall and forced his lips on mine.

Suddenly, he was pulled off of me.

Immediately after, someone grabbed my hair and hurled me to the ground. I looked up to see Shirley in front of me, with a group of she-wolves behind her. Shirley wore heavy make up to try and cover up her scars, but it was a futile attempt.

Her disfigured face looked even more horrifying when angry.

"Brandon, you dumbass. I wondered why you wanted to come to this party. It turns out that you came here to find this bitch! Fortunately, I followed you here. Or else you would be having an affair with her now!"

Shirley then turned to me and spat, "You slut! I knew you wouldn't give up on Brandon so easily! You are a sex slave now, and yet you still have the face to seduce my man?"

Shirley turned to the she-wolves beside her and ordered, "Go! Beat her up! Beat her to death, I don't care!"

The she-wolves surrounded me and instantly got to work.

I received a strong kick on my chest, and then countless punches and kicks followed soon after.

"You little bitch, let's see if you dare to go against me again in the future!"

Another kick was launched at my back. Shirley screamed wickedly like a crow.

They repeatedly kicked my face, some landing their punches on my body.

I rolled over on the ground, without a choice but to take everything in pain.

I wondered if getting beaten by these she-wolves was truly the way I was going to die today.

Peter's POV:

Alvin and I assumed that Serena had escaped from the window and into the forest, so we ran in that direction for a long time.

However, the farther we got, the more I felt that something was wrong.

It seemed that no one had been here for a long time.

No matter how careful Serena was, she was bound to leave some traces at least.

The only explanation was that perhaps she didn't run in this direction at all.

"Alvin, I think we went in the wrong direction. Serena might have run somewhere else or maybe she was still hiding in the mansion."

"Let's split up. You go back to the mansion, and I'll continue to look for her around the area."

"Alright." I ran back to the Garcias' mansion as quickly as I could.

When I got closer, I suddenly smelled a scent that felt special.

It was familiar and attractive at the same time.

My wolf Nate howled in my head excitedly.

"What's going on, Nate?"

"Mate. Our mate."

"Mate? Are you sure she's here?"

"Yes, our mate is here."

I felt my heart beat faster and my dick get hard. I followed the intoxicating scent and was infatuated with it instantly. This smell was something I had been longing for.

Thank you, Moon Goddess. Finally, I could smell the scent of my Luna. I arrived at the back of the mansion and spotted a girl curling up on the ground near the storage room.

Immediately, I recognized that it was Serena. She was my mate. But the scene made me absolutely furious. She was being beaten up by two other she-wolves.

My wolf Nate roared ferociously.

I revealed my claws and they glinted in the soft morning light.

“Hey, you! Stay the fuck away from my mate!” I bellowed.

I had never been so angry in my life. My Alpha blood was surging in my veins. My body was in fight mode.

The she-wolves were stunned and blinked at me.

In one motion, I leaped at them and flung their bodies away. My strength was too powerful that they technically flew.

One crashed into a table and smashed it to pieces.

The other flew into the crystal chandelier on the ceiling.

It might have been a lot, but they definitely deserved it.

They should have thought twice before hurting my mate! “Peter, what happened here?”

The loud noise attracted many guests who were just about to leave the mansion.

Some of them even pulled me back and tried to calm me down.

“Mate. She is my mate.”

I explained to everyone, panting.