

The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 54

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

Early in the morning, Edward asked Mrs. Brown to knock on my door and urge me to go to the training grounds outside the Maple House. Apparently, I was already late to the first day of my training.

"So, it seems that you aren't as diligent as I remembered, Serena,"

Edward said, with an expression that was mixed with disappointment and taunting.

What Peter and I did last night completely knocked me out.

Even though Edward was a year older than me, I could tell from the way he reacted that he didn't have a girlfriend.

"Don't worry. I promise I'll go to bed early tonight and get up early tomorrow. By the way, where is Uncle Phillip? I thought he was the one training me?"

"Phillip is not the only one who can teach you. If you must know, my skills make me more than qualified to be your teacher as well. Anyway, quit stalling. Let's start your training. Before we formally begin, we need to warm up and see what you can already do. First, let's see how your fighting skills have developed over time. I want to know if you've gotten better or worse from the last time we trained together."

When Edward and I were younger, Uncle Phillip would personally train the two of us, often pitting us against each other in a friendly competition.

In the training grounds, there were some items laid out on a table.

Some sticks, a few knives, and a single pan.

"You see those items from afar? Our first task is to control any of those from here."

With a wave of his hand, Edward had made the pan float up and suspended it in the air.

That left me with the knives and sticks.

Thinking that it would be dangerous if I lost control of the knives, I aimed at the wooden sticks.

I followed the motion that Edward made with his hand and did the same with mine.

The stick slightly trembled in its place, but it refused to move upward as I hoped it would.

Frustrated, I took a deep breath and tried again, focusing my energy onto my powers.

Slowly, the stick rose off of the table.

I marveled as it flew higher up, but once I lost my focus, it had fallen back down.

Just when it was about to hit the ground, it froze midair.

The stick hovered upward and landed itself back on the table, beside the pan.

I turned to Edward and saw that he was the one who was putting the stick back.

"I see what you're struggling with. You are strong, but you still don't know how to control that strength of yours."

I nodded, frowning in agreement.

Once again, I tried to control the stick, this time to pull it towards me.

All of a sudden, the stick swooped in my direction.

It was flying too fast, which meant that I had to avoid it if I didn't want to get skewered.

My instincts urged me to teleport somewhere else, but the stick followed me wherever I popped up, as if it was magnetized to me.

Teleporting multiple times was starting to exhaust me, decreasing my agility to evade the flying stick.

This time, I was too tired to teleport, but the stick was still zooming towards me.

I closed my eyes and raised my arms in one hopeless act of defense when suddenly a hand caught the stick just before it touched my body.

I opened my eyes to see Peter's hand in front of me, clutching the stick.

All this time, Peter had been watching me train and I didn't even notice.

Something in my heart told me that he just could not leave me alone with Edward.

A small smile crept up on my lips and I chuckled to myself.

“You’ve spent too much time on this one simple drill. If you really want your training to be productive, then you must simulate an actual fighting situation.” Peter dropped the stick to the ground.

“We were just getting there. Serena, you take the knife. I’ll take the pan.”

The pan levitated from the table and tilted as if it was being held like a baseball bat.

Edward was ready.

“Don’t be afraid to unleash your full power, Serena. In case you lose control, I will be here to keep things safe.”

Uncle Phillip’s voice echoed throughout the training grounds.

I turned around and saw him with the elders, James, and Alvin.

“I’ll try,” I nodded at Uncle Phillip.

“Be careful, Edward.” I willed the knife on the table to fly up.

With the flick of my wrist, the knife went flying straight to Edward.

Edward had also sent his pan in my direction.

Our weapons had collided into each other, the impact causing my knife to spear itself into one of the trees nearby.

“Serena, the trick is to imagine the knife as an extension of your own body. It’s the same as telling your arm or hand what to do. That way, you’ll be able to move it with ease and not make it fly at you.”

I was jogging to take my knife out of the tree when I heard Edward call out to me.

He caught up with me and grabbed my hands, demonstrating how to wave them correctly.

When his skin came in contact with mine, I felt a unique coldness run through my body, one that only vampires had.

I suddenly had flashback to the hot summers when I would keep wrapping my arms around Edward because he was always cool to the touch.

My cheeks unconsciously blushed.

“Listen, you have to focus your energy on the knife. Make sure that you draw your power from a place of balance, or else you wouldn’t be able to control its strength.”

A cool wind blew on my ears, but I soon realized it was Edward’s breath.

I would be lying if I didn’t say it felt nice.

I always told myself that I would marry Edward when we grew up.

Beside me, I could see Edward’s structured face in my peripheral vision.

His long, pretty eyelashes danced on his lids with every blink.

For a second, I felt my heart skip a beat.

Nodding, I took another deep breath and followed his instructions as best as I could.

Right before my eyes, I was able to pull the knife out of the trunk just like I had wanted it to.

The knife glided smoothly on the air under my command.

With one last graceful wave, the knife gently landed on the table, back in its original place.

Something about this whole scene felt quite romantic.

A cough was suddenly heard from behind.

It was Peter.

His face looked blank, but I knew from his eyes that he was absolutely livid.

Realizing that Edward’s hands were still on mine, I pulled away immediately.

“Hey, Edward? Can you teach me that, too? Maybe I can learn...”

Even though she was trying her best not to show it, Patricia’s face was as red as a tomato.

“Sure, I can teach you on another day. It might be less likely you could do it, though, being a full blooded werewolf and all.” I stared at Patricia and heard her thoughts.

“As long as this handsome would hold me in his arms like that... It would be worth it even if I didn’t learn a single thing.” I stifled a laugh and rolled my eyes.

As soon as we had gotten close, Peter instantly pulled me to his side, glaring at Edward as if he was ready to eat him alive at any second.

"Easy, tiger. He was just helping me control my powers. Don't be so jealous, baby,"

I playfully whispered in his ear.

Honestly, it was fun to see Peter get all worked up like this. I had to deal with Kate and Camille myself.

Now that Edward was here, it was Peter's turn to get stressed out.

"Hey, Serena. Let's see how your attack looks like. Make me your target."

"Alright, I'll try."

Keeping Edward's notes in mind, I focused my energy on moving the knife.

It felt much better and seamless now.

I finally understood what it meant when he said to make the weapon an extension of your body.

The knife moved with me as if it was an extra arm and deflected the pan that was about to hit me.

"Come on, Serena. Hit me with your best shot!" Edward shouted from afar.

I flicked my wrist again and sent the knife flying towards him. The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 54 The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 54 The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 54 The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 54

It whizzed through the air like an arrow.

I was using probably about seventy percent of my full power, but I could already tell that the force was going to be too strong.

I tried to slow the knife down, but I had lost my focus and could no longer gain control over my strength.

Edward quickly levitated the pan to make it his shield, just in time to stop the knife.

I watched in horror as the knife pushed on, piercing right through the pan.

Just when it was about to stab into Edward's body, Uncle Phillip pulled him out of the knife's direction.

The knife zipped past them and lodged itself into another tree, firmly nailing the pan along with it.

"Edward, I'm so sorry! Are you okay?" I ran to Edward and checked if he had gotten any wounds.

"I'm okay, Serena."

"I'm so sorry...I lost control of my strength at that moment..."

As I could have killed him right then and there, people around us seemed astonished at what they had just seen.

They were starting to witness how powerful of a creature I truly was.

"Well, I think that's enough for object control for today. What about element control? The ability to control water, fire, wind, and snow."

Edward looked at me with a new curiosity. I shook my head.

"I've never tried that before..."

"Today's the day, then. I think water is a good element to start with. Do you have a pool here?"

"Yes, we have one on the rooftop!" Patricia inserted herself into the conversation.

Along with us, everyone who had been watching also moved up to the rooftop.

"Are we supposed to change into swimwear?" I asked, a little hesitant.

"In a real battle, of course you wouldn't have the time to change into appropriate clothing. But since we're just training, you can change into some swimwear if that's more comfortable. You wouldn't want to get your clothes wet, after all."

I headed to the changing room.

I picked out a conservative swimsuit, shy of the many people who were here to watch.

When I walked out of the changing room, I heard a commotion outside.

I got closer, only to see Edward standing by the swimming pool, wearing only a pair of swimming trunks.

A swarm of she-wolves had formed around him out of nowhere, swooning over him.

Edward was a tall guy with fair skin and surprisingly chiseled eight-pack abs.

My throat couldn't help but dry up, causing me to swallow.

Peter had a mature sex appeal, which was suitable for an Alpha.

Edward, on the other hand, exuded that innocent, boyish charm.

Patricia was trying her best to look away from Edward, covering her red face with her hands.

"All right, that's it. Members who have no business doing here, leave!"

Peter ordered, successfully driving away the noisy swarm of girls.

However, despite his command, the she-wolves stubbornly stayed on the rooftop, albeit farther from Edward.

The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 55

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

Peter's POV:

It was a right decision that Alvin and I held off our business trip. I knew that Edward would be up to no good the moment he came out of nowhere.

It was quite obvious that he was using his flirting tricks during Serena's training. While showing Serena how to control things in the air, he touched her hand. I fought the urge to tackle him right then and there.

Now for her water control training, he asked to practice at the swimming pool.

Of course, Edward had to strip in front of everyone, leaving only his small swimming trunks.

Was he deliberately showing off those puny eight-pack abs of his? Did he seriously think he was the only guy who had those? What was wrong with this guy?

He seemed to enjoy all the attention! "Peter, don't you think this Edward has... ulterior motives?" Alvin asked, he was also annoyed.

Even Tessa had come to the swimming pool just to watch the training.

"I agree. I think it would be better if Phillip trained Serena instead," I nodded.

But I figured it would be strange to request this of Phillip out of the blue.

After all, Edward wasn't doing anything too excessive just yet. Alvin's phone suddenly rang.

It was the detective he hired, reporting new clues.

Apparently, Alexander was linked to a nunnery in England.

However, this nunnery only allowed women members inside.

The detective wasn't allowed admittance, so his information was limited.

"Should we visit that nunnery, Peter?"

"Not now. We can wait a few more days."

I didn't think it would be a good time to leave now. I imagined what would happen if Alvin and I left.

Edward would definitely play the tricks up his sleeve.

What if I came back and Serena had completely fallen in love with him? The problem was not at all my lack of trust in Serena.

It was Edward and his affinity for women that I did not trust.

I needed to find a solution. An idea came to my mind like a lightbulb.

There was finally a way to solve this problem.

"Come on, Alvin. Let's talk to the elders and Phillip. We're taking Edward with us on the trip."

"Peter, you are one smart man!" We found Phillip and told him about our investigation trip.

"I'm afraid that if only Alvin and I go there, we won't have enough powers to fight against those wizards. We need someone who knows magic."

"Alpha's right. If we have one more helper, the investigation would be carried out in a safer way." Alvin backed me up.

"Well, if it's one more hand you need, why don't I go with you?" Phillip graciously offered.

"We appreciate your offer, but I think Serena would need you more here. She needs a teacher with your wisdom. Edward would be a great addition to our investigation. What do you think, sir?" I persuaded him.

"Alright. I'll let Edward go with you. He's never been away from me that long, but I suppose it's time for him to gain his own experiences. And don't worry, I'll take care of Serena."

That evening, when Phillip announced that Edward was going with me and Alvin to investigate, no one seemed to object.

But I could have sworn that Patricia looked resentful.

Was she developing feelings for Edward? The next morning, the three of us took a plane to England and drove straight to the nunnery that the detective had mentioned.

I scanned the surroundings.

The nunnery was located at the foot of a mountain, and guarding the gate was a tall man.

Actually, tall was quite an understatement.

This man could have been considered a giant, like the character Hagrid from Harry Potter.

As soon as we arrived at the gate, he walked up to us with an intimidating expression.

I considered myself to be very tall, but compared to this guy, I looked tiny and only reached half his height.

"No men allowed here!" the giant roared the second he saw us.

"Listen, you'd better get out of here now, or I'll call the police on you for trespassing."

We politely explained that we wanted to ask about an urgent matter.

However, the doorman still remained indifferent to us.

We had to see the leader of the nunnery.

But no matter what we said, the doorman continued to refuse our entry and would not even inform the leader of our visit.

After futile attempts, the three of us walked back to the car with our shoulders slumped.

"What are we going to do now, Alpha?"

"We need a woman to negotiate with him. Do you have any special female friends from this side of the world, Alvin?"

"I'm afraid not."

"Alright, then you're going to have to suffer for a while, buddy."

I patted Edward's shoulder. Mischief was my main motivation for making this task for Edward.

It was just a bonus that we truly had to do this for the investigation.

"What? What are you talking about?" Edward's face was full of confusion.

Alvin looked at me and immediately understood.

"Good idea, Alpha. That's going to save us a lot of trouble!"

I took out my phone and searched for the nearest shopping mall before asking Alvin to drive us there.

Alvin parked outside a fashion boutique for women.

"What are we doing here, exactly? Do you have an acquaintance we're going to meet here?"

Edward raised his eyebrow.

Alvin and I hopped out of the car and motioned for Edward to come in.

"Wait... Do you want me to pretend to be a woman?!"

Edward's eyes widened as the realization finally hit him.

"Yes, that's all we can do for now. Peter and I can't possibly pretend to be women, don't you think? We're much too tall. Even with the best clothes, we won't be able to convince that doorman that we're women!"

Alvin reasoned.

"Oh, God. Fine, fine! This is going to be the first time I'm ever going to do this. Do not tell anyone at all."

"We promise not to tell anyone, buddy. Don't worry. Now, come on. Quit stalling."

Alvin pushed him into the dressing room.

Thirty minutes later, Edward finally stepped out looking like a teenage girl in his new outfit and wig.

We then drove back to the gate of the nunnery.

“Try to speak in a woman’s voice, okay?”

Edward practiced speaking in a low and slow manner.

It was convincing enough for that doorman.

Edward stepped out of the car and said a few words to the doorman before going inside.

A few moments later, the doorman signaled for us to enter, too.

Although he was still angry with us, he allowed us inside.

When we had arrived at the main hall, we spotted a nun that looked to be around sixty years old.

We assumed she was the leader of the nunnery.

At this time, Edward’s wig had already fallen off. Some young nuns pulled at him and made fun of him.

Clearly, Edward’s disguise had been exposed.

Immediately, the old nun instructed everyone to leave.

Even Edward was dragged out by the other nuns.

“You should not have come here. This is a sacred place, you know.” The old nun blankly stared at us.

It was clear from her expression that she knew we were not humans.

Werewolves were not always known to be evil, but they were supernatural creatures compared to humans.

“Ma’am, we come in peace. We only came here to ask you about the wizard Alexander.”

Hearing Alexander’s name, the old nun’s face stiffened.

A complicated expression appeared on her face. It was a mix of pain, resentment, and sadness.

"Why are you asking about him?"

"He has kidnapped a lot of werewolf and vampire children. We discovered that he is experimenting to create a hybrid of werewolf, vampire, and wizard blood. We must find him as soon as possible."

Disgust and rage was written all over the old nun's face.

The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 56

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

Peter's POV:

"I can't believe that evil wizard would ever do such a thing. Well, you've come to the right place, young man. I haven't heard from him for a long time, but I can tell you where his dens are located. From there, I assume your chances of finding him will be higher."

The old nun took a piece of paper and with her frail, trembling hand, she wrote down several addresses.

She even noted how to enter most of them.

In some places, a secret spell needed to be said, or there was some sort of mechanism to trigger, or some potions were required.

It seemed that our trip to the nunnery was not in vain at all.

Without this information, we would not know where to start in our search for Alexander. It might have taken our whole lifetime.

"Ma'am, may I ask you a question? What was your relationship with Alexander, since you seem to know so much about him? Of course, only if you want to tell us."

The old nun stared off to the distance.

"When I was younger, he and I had a relationship. I was too naive to see his true colors. Later on, he abandoned me and broke my heart. If I'm honest with you, he's a big reason why I do not allow men in this vicinity."

After hearing the pain he had caused her, I thought it was no wonder why this old nun was so willing to help take Alexander down.

I decided not to pry further since it was a personal affair.

We thanked her profusely before leaving the nunnery.

When we looked at the locations she had given us, none were in England.

The nearest one to us was all the way in Iceland.

Alvin immediately booked a flight to Iceland for us tomorrow morning.

There, we had found a hotel and checked in for the night. After taking a shower, I thought about the time difference back home.

Maybe Serena was still awake.

I rang Serena's phone with a video call. I did miss her very much. I thought that teaching her about phone sex would be a good idea.

While my hand attended to my penis, I gave Serena instructions on how to pleasure herself with her hands.

We were busy enjoying ourselves when suddenly the doorbell rang.

What the fuck? Why now, of all times? I left my phone on the bed, with Serena still on the other end of the line, and put on a bathrobe.

Obviously, my penis was hard.

Even though I wore a bathrobe, it was still seen past the fabric.

I tried to cover the lower part of my body.

No one would notice it as long as they didn't pay attention to it.

When I opened the door, it was a she-wolf. She had on a sexy maid's outfit, holding a tray of drinks.

"Good evening, sir. I've brought you a special drink. It's on the house."

"Oh, thank you. Just put it on the tea table, then."

I went back and picked up my phone to tell Serena to wait for a second.

However, after putting the drink on the table, the she-wolf didn't seem to have any intention of leaving just yet.

"Oh, sir, look. You already have an erection. Maybe I should stay here with you to fix it..."

The she-wolf flung herself at me and we fell onto the bed.

"Stay away from my mate, you bitch!" Serena heard everything and shouted angrily.

I pushed the she-wolf off of me and dragged her out of the room.

Serena told me to be more careful during the trip.

We then picked up where we left off, pleasuring ourselves while whispering sweet nothings to each other.

Until the both of us had orgasms, we did not end the call. Before I fell asleep, I sent Serena a message.

"When you told that she-wolf to stay away from me, I was reminded when I had to say the same thing before rescuing you from Brandon. I had a mix of conflicting feelings then, both grief and joy. I was so hurt to see you in that state, but also I was so glad to have finally found you. Good night, my baby."

"I'm always grateful for your protection and love. Good night, Pet!"

Serena's POV:

"Are you serious? There was a she-wolf that tried to seduce Peter last night?"

Patricia screamed in anger as soon as I told them about what happened.

"Yes, nothing happened, though." Peter drove her away.

I put my hands out to Patricia, trying to calm her down.

"Oh, the same thing happened to Alvin! A shameless she-wolf went up to his room to give him a drink, but she also tried to seduce him." Tessa crossed her arms.

"You know, it's difficult to completely trust men nowadays. You should give them more phone calls every day when they're away. If they suddenly say that they can't answer the phone, then something is probably up,"

Patricia said with much confidence. Tessa and I looked at each other and smiled.

Patricia was much younger than us and didn't even have a boyfriend yet.

However, every time she would talk about relationships and men, she always seemed to have the most experience.

"At least those men really rejected the she-wolves Anyway, let's go shopping today!"

Patricia loved to go shopping every day. She also loved to do it with her friends, so she called Anabel and Bridget today.

They were resident nurses in the pack's hospital. It was them who took good care of me and Tessa after we both got injured.

Anita also came with us and brought along her cousin Nelson, who was going to drive us to the mall and help carry our bags.

We talked and laughed on the way to the mall.

But out of the corner of my eye, I felt that Nelson was a bit absent-minded and kept looking back at us through the rearview mirror.

"Hey, Anita. Why have I never met your cousin before?"

"Oh, well he usually works outside the city for one of our company's branches. He was refused by his mate a few years ago and rarely came back here. But because of the Luna Ceremony, he has a few days off."

There was a trace of pity in Anita's voice.

"What? Why was he rejected? He's kind of cute..."

Anabel asked as she looked at Nelson with some sort of fascination.

"Oh, come on, Anabel. You already have a boyfriend! If Ted finds out, he'll be jealous and hit you again," Bridget warned Anabel.

"Hush, Bridget..."

"Anabel, Ted is your boyfriend? Why would he hit you?" My eyes widened.

"Ted was actually my ex-boyfriend, but we got back together recently..."

I could sense sadness in Anabel's eyes. She deliberately avoided my second question.

I couldn't help but read her mind.

'I'm so scared. I hope Ted won't be home tonight. If he is, he'll hit me again.' I clenched my fists when I discovered that Ted did actually hit Anabel.

I hadn't expected that there would be cases of domestic violence in Red Maple.

Seeking justice for Anabel was imperative! I was the Luna.

I could not let one of my members suffer like that.

"Anabel, I am the Luna of this pack. I will never allow any woman to get beaten up by a man in this pack. Tell me, do you want to break up with Ted?"

Anabel looked at me with pleading eyes.

She wanted to say something, but hesitated, so I read her mind again.

"No, it's useless. If I try to leave Ted... He might kill me, and even my parents!" Anabel then shook her head violently.

This must have been going on for too long.

Anabel had been bullied for such a long time that she no longer had the courage to leave Ted.

I needed to help get this poor girl out of her situation.

As the Luna, it was my duty to do so.

We got out of the car when we arrived at the mall.

I caught a glance of Nelson eagerly looking over at Anabel.

Anabel reciprocated with an affectionate look as well.

But I knew that they both held back their desires.

'Don't be silly, Zack. Even if Anabel is truly my mate, so what? I might just be rejected again. I would rather die alone, without anyone in my life.' Nelson's thoughts poured into my head.

He hadn't moved on from the pain. He was still afraid of getting hurt again.

In the mall, it was only Patricia that kept shopping. There was nothing I wanted to buy for myself, since my closet already had everything I needed.

I did, however, pick out some shirts and ties for Peter.

Right after shopping, Patricia called her best friends out for lunch.

The rest of us returned to the pack.

Anita followed me to my office while I asked Nelson to send the two nurses home. I told Anita about Anabel's thoughts.

"Well, Ted was a security guard for one of the bars here in Red Maple. He lost the job because he flirted with a customer. He's also notorious for being quite the drunkard."

Anita told me some basic information about Ted.

"Do you think there's a way to separate the two of them?"

"If Anabel makes a request, we can help her. If she doesn't, we can't meddle in their relationship."

"But Anabel's already given up. She thinks she can't leave Ted anymore. She's suffering from Stockholm syndrome. Also, there's one more thing. I also read Nelson's mind and discovered that Anabel is his mate!"

"What?!" Anita gasped loudly and brought her hand to her mouth.

"Yes, but he doesn't want to fight for his feelings and for Anabel."

"Okay, I'll talk to Nelson."

The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 57

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

A few years ago, my mate rejected me. Ever since then, I had never been in a relationship. I was already thirty-two years old.

Everyone in my family, especially Anita, tried to urge me to get back into dating so that I could get married. But I thought it was useless. The Moon Goddess would not give me a second chance.

Even if I did have another chance, the fear of getting rejected again was still greater than my desire to find someone new.

After all, I no longer believed in love.

But right when my eyes fell on Anabel, I could not believe that there would be a she-wolf as beautiful as her. I had a crush on her.

"Mate, Nelson! She is our mate!"

Zack screamed in my head and jumped around. He'd been lonely for too long.

"Don't be silly, Zack. Even if Anabel is truly my mate, so what? I might just be rejected again. I would rather die alone, without anyone in my life."

"Didn't you hear what they were talking about? Anabel is being abused by her boyfriend! We must save our mate!"

“But...it doesn't even seem like Anabel wants to break up with him.”

While the girls went shopping, I tried my best to avoid looking at Anabel.

But she looked so beautiful in everything she did, so it was difficult to keep my eyes off of her for even just a minute.

There were times when we caught ourselves looking at each other, and I knew that there was as much desire in her eyes as in mine.

Certainly, it was not just my hallucinations.

And even if I stood at a far distance, I felt myself get hard every time Anabel would come out of the dressing room in new clothes.

It had been years since I had a girlfriend, or I was attracted to anyone.

Ever since I transferred to another city for work, I had always been lonely and didn't have any friends.

When Luna tasked me to drive the two women to their homes, I was pleasantly surprised.

While driving, I couldn't help but look at Anabel through the rearview mirror.

“You can drop me off here, Nelson,” Bridget called out from the backseat.

“Alright, Bridget. Let me just pull over.”

Bridget hopped out of the car, leaving only me and Anabel in the car.

The entire car now smelled of Anabel's sweet scent, filling me with temptation.

I felt myself getting thirstier by the minute, my throat drying up.

There was a lot I wanted to say to her, but my fear still overcame my desire.

I just wished we could stay in this moment forever.

“Please pull over and drop me off here, Nelson.” Anabel's voice filled my ears.

Her voice was beautiful, and the way she said my name was simply intoxicating.

I pulled the car to the side and got out of the car to open the door for her.

Anabel struggled to carry all her shopping bags herself. Just when I was about to offer my help, a man's voice suddenly came from behind us.

“You little bitch! You think I wouldn’t catch you cheating on me this time?”

I turned around and saw a man with bloodshot eyes drunkenly walk toward us with an empty bottle of booze in his hand.

“Ted, what are you talking about? I came from shopping with Luna today. This is our driver and he was just tasked to send me back.”

“Send you back? Ha, you can’t fool me! Don’t lie to me. I know you already slept with him!”

Ted threw the bottle straight at Anabel.

When I saw this, my instincts immediately kicked in and I held her in my arms to protect her. The bottle crashed onto my shoulder and fell to the ground, shattering into pieces.

“Hey, watch your tongue.”

I turned around and shouted at the man.

“Well, well. You two seem pretty close. How dare you fool around with my woman, you low life bastard? I’ll kick your ass right now!”

Ted rushed toward me as fast as he could.

“Nelson, just go! He didn’t mean to hurt me.” Anabel tried to push me away.

Ted picked up a shard of glass from the ground and pointed it at me while he ran.

Anabel held up her hands, trying to stop him.

She was surely going to get hurt, so I pulled her into my arms and moved so that we dodged Ted’s attack.

The drunkard staggered from our quick response, and I kicked his wrist to throw the broken glass off of his hand.

However, my ankle was not able to escape from the glass.

It was deeply wounded and bled profusely.

The pain only fueled my rage and led me to grab Ted by his collar, punching him twice in the face.

He was nothing but a fat, clumsy, drunken man. He was no match for me.

My punches were strong enough to knock him down to the ground.

“Oh no, you’re bleeding!”

Anabel bent down to check the wound on my foot.

“I can’t believe you checked on this driver first before your actual boyfriend!”

Ted staggered to get back up and transformed into his wolf form. Zack also itched to come out, so I transformed, too.

Even with an injured foot, Zack still stood with much courage.

This was a fight for our mate, so Zack was well-motivated.

Ted’s wolf pounced and leaped forward, while Zack quickly dodged and raised his claws.

Ted’s wolf lunged once again, but Zack countered the attack with a hard punch.

The punch had sent our opponent flying, landing a good few meters away.

By this time, our fight had already alerted the guards.

Ted’s wolf tried to attack again, but a guard had already rushed over to break up the fight.

Seeing that the situation would soon be under control, I transformed back into my human form.

“Luna ordered me to drive this lady home but this drunkard suddenly attacked us!”

“We understand, sir. Take that man away,” the leader of the guards ordered his men, pointing at Ted.

A few guards walked to Ted and held his arms tightly.

“No, let go of me! That bastard is having an affair with my woman!”

Ted’s voice faded as he was dragged further away from us.

“Nelson, you’re still bleeding. Come with me. I’ll bind it up for you in my house. I want to help.”

Anabel placed my arm over her shoulder to support me.

When my skin touched hers, I felt an electric current run up and down my spine.

A few moments later, we arrived at her home.

There were many empty beer bottles scattered in some places, but the entire room still looked relatively clean.

“Have a seat. I’ll just get the first aid kit.”

I sat down on the couch and soon enough, Anabel came back with a box in her hand.

She first disinfected my wound with an iodine mixture before binding my ankle with cotton and gauze.

After that, Anabel poured me a glass of water and sat beside me.

For a while, we sat there in silence and did not utter a word. There was anticipation and desire in the air.

My heart began to beat faster. No she-wolf had made me feel this way in such a long time.

“Nelson, she’s our mate. You need to tell her how you feel. We must save her from that scumbag boyfriend of hers.”

Zack paced back and forth in my mind, also restless.

“Anabel, I need to tell you something... I know that you are... You’re my... You’re my mate.”

I swallowed all my fear and inhibitions for a split second of courage to speak what my heart had been wanting to say all along.

“I know, Nelson. My wolf told me, too. But, I...”

“Just break up with that jerk. He doesn’t deserve you. I can take care of you, Anabel.”

“But Ted... He’s going to kill me, even my parents. You have no idea what terrible things he’s capable of. It’s too risky!”

Anabel shook her head aggressively and stepped back, holding up her hands.

Seeing that she was terrified of the idea, I had to give up for now. Ted had traumatized her so much that she was too scared to even think of leaving. I understood her pain.

As her mate, it was now my duty to help her feel that sense of security again.

She deserved nothing less.

The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 58

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

After leaving the nunnery, the three of us immediately went down the list of addresses that the nun gave us.

One by one, we checked each location, but found nothing. We could tell that some looked like wizards had stayed in them before, but not recently.

Obviously, this meant that Alexander frequently changed his hiding places.

There was only one address left on the list.

To our surprise, the last place was located right below the Central Park in New York.

We were bewildered that he would be hiding in such a bustling city.

According to the old nun's instructions, we needed to enter a secret passage and pass through many traps.

Thankfully, Edward's vampire super power was able to help us a lot.

We found some traces that seemed fresh, as if someone had just passed by.

We finally found the right place.

We had just pushed open a dark and heavy door made of stone when this sharp alarming sound pierced our ears.

Suddenly, a handful of wizards appeared out of the darkness, encircling us and blocking both ends of the tunnel.

"Intruders! Get them!"

"We need to get out of here!" I shouted at Alvin and Edward.

Alvin and I transformed into wolves, and Edward bared his sharp fangs.

The three of us launched ourselves into a fight with these wizards.

The tunnel was too narrow.

In the chaos, light would flash from time to time, and I could see Alvin getting more and more injured with blood all over his body.

Edward was surrounded by several wizards and seemed to be seriously injured as well.

He was struggling to hold on.

Nate roared and tackled them.

Several wizards were knocked over, giving a brief window to escape.

“Alvin, Edward, get out of here now! I’ll hold them off!”

There were too many wizards for the three of us.

It was impossible for us to escape unscathed, if at all.

But if I could just get one or two of us out of there...

Nate rolled on the ground and fought fiercely with several wizards who kept getting back up.

One of the wizards’ spell hit Nate, petrifying him and making him fall motionless to the ground.

Finally, I drifted into unconsciousness.

Serena’s POV:

Since yesterday, I had been restless. I had a nightmare again last night.

Peter was passing through a tunnel as the stone doors opened before him. Suddenly, a huge black hole appeared under him, an abyss devouring anything that entered it.

Peter tried to retreat, but several black human-shaped shadows crawled out of the abyss and dragged him down into the bottomless darkness.

I woke up from the nightmare in a cold sweat.

Immediately, I dialed Peter’s phone, but his phone seemed to be turned off. I also tried calling Alvin and Edward, but neither of them picked up.

My heart felt like it fell to the ground. Maybe they were still on the plane.

Maybe they really just couldn’t answer their phone right now. As time passed, I tried calling them again every now and then.

All throughout morning and the afternoon, I still couldn't get in touch with any of them.

Later on, Alvin finally called me back. I immediately noticed that his voice sounded tired and sad.

"Luna...It's Alpha...Go and save him..."

"What? What happened to Peter? Where are you, Alvin? What's going on?"

I couldn't help but bombard him with multiple questions.

Edward took the phone from Alvin and spoke to me.

He seemed to be able to speak more calmly.

Edward told me that they finally found Alexander's location, but they were ambushed by a group of wizards.

Alvin and Edward barely escaped with serious injuries, because Peter was able to hold the attackers off.

Unfortunately, he wasn't lucky enough to get himself out. He was captured.

My surroundings darkened and started to spin around me.

Peter had been captured.

What was Alexander going to do with him? That man was undoubtedly cruel.

I leaned on the wall for support and steadied myself.

After taking a few deep breaths, I was finally calm enough to think straight. I couldn't be the weak girl who relied on others anymore. Now, I was the Luna of the Red Maple Pack.

Peter was in danger right now.

There was no time for me to break down. As the next leader in line, it was my responsibility to take charge.

"The two of you take yourselves to the hospital right away. I'll form a team and we'll retrieve Peter."

I tried my best to speak in a calm voice, masking the panic I was being overwhelmed with right now.

After hanging up the phone with Edward, I immediately started gathering up the pack to inform them on what had just happened to Peter.

When James and Vicky heard about it, they were so worried.

I told them about my plan and asked them to stay and guard the Red Maple Pack while I was away. I was afraid that the wizards might take advantage of this window to capture more individuals from our pack.

We were going to face a strong enemy, so I didn't dare underestimate this important task at all.

I made sure to pick out the most powerful werewolves from our pack to join me. I was also able to contact the other packs who had fallen victim to Alexander's kidnappings.

When they heard about my plan, they were willing to help and sent their best men to form a troop with us.

Together, we all took a private plane to New York.

I met up with Alvin and Edward in the hospital.

They gave me the specific location of Alexander's lair, but we knew we couldn't go in through the tunnel. There had to be another way.

Since Edward was injured, Uncle Phillip insisted that he come to New York with us.

His words were able to encourage me.

"Serena, I think your teleportation skill might just come in handy this time."

"Are you suggesting that I teleport myself into the lair? I'm pretty sure I can't teleport to a place I don't know. Also, it's not safe if I just pop into his lair without knowing anything about it... Oh, I have an idea! My mind reading skill can help me to see into the lair!"

I came down to the Central Park and blocked out the other noises in my head. I then bent down to the ground and listened for any sounds. I heard many voices those of wizards and the young werewolves and vampires that had been taken captive.

Peter's voice was also down there and it eased my mind a great deal to know that he was alive.

I knew Alexander kept him alive to lure me down into his trap. I was aware that they had set a trap for me, but I just knew I had no choice but to take the bait.

Unfortunately, I couldn't carry people with me when I teleported. That would have made this whole rescue operation easier.

"Here's the plan. I'm going to teleport into the tunnel and open the doors for you from the inside. Then you directly rush into the lair."

I mapped out the details to the team.

Not long after, the plan had commenced and I had teleported myself underground.

When I arrived, I marveled at how magnificent the place looked, considering it was underground and barely had any natural light.

It was only lit by the cold glow created by magic and looked rather gloomy.

I walked to the entrance of the underground palace.

This, I figured, was the place where Peter, Alvin, and Edward triggered the alarm and got ambushed.

Two wizards were guarding the entrance of the tunnel. I instantly moved over and grabbed one of them.

As soon as the other wizard turned around, I twisted his neck off.

By this time, I had learnt to kill people without any hesitation. I couldn't be soft-hearted anymore, not in an urgent situation like this. If I messed anything up today, more individuals were going to die.

"Open the tunnel right now and turn off the alarm! Or else I'll gouge your eyes out!"

I revealed my claws and pressed them against the wizard's throat. The wizard trembled and did as I said. One by one, the doors of the tunnel were opened.

With my mind reading skill, I confirmed that the wizard did what I said.

Right after, I killed him as well. It was time to find Peter now. I walked all the way to the edge of the underground palace.

There was a row of special cells, where many werewolves and vampires were locked.

In one motion, I killed the wizard who was guarding the cells and got the keys. I unlocked the doors one by one, releasing the young werewolves and vampires.

Peter was kept in the very last cell.

When he saw me, he hurriedly rushed to the bars.

He staggered to get a hold of me.

“Serena! Is it...you?”

“Yes, Peter.It’s me.I’m here.Are you okay? Are you hurt?”

“Just minor injuries. Nothing too serious.”

I wanted to kiss Peter so bad, but there were bars between us.

When I was in a hurry to find the key to open his cell, a creepy and gloomy voice came from behind.

If a dark and dirty sewer could be a voice, I imagined it would sound exactly like this.

“Look who it is.My hybrid girl has arrived.” I turned my head to see a wizard standing under the arch not so far away.

He bowed to me and smiled grimly.

“Nice to finally meet you, Serena.As you may have already guessed, I’m Alexander.”