

The Alpha's Mysterious Mate by Audrey W Chapter 18

Peter's POV:

After leaving Serena in our room, I went to my parents and told them that I had found the little girl who saved me when we went camping.

My parents were overjoyed to hear that the little girl turned out to be Serena herself.

"So, it was Serena who saved your life! We must thank her personally soon."

"What on earth was a little girl like her doing in the forest, all alone, anyway?" my mother asked, confusion written across her face.

My heart skipped a beat. My parents should not know about Serena's full identity just yet.

"Oh, she used to live nearby. Her parents liked to live away from the city, near nature." I made up an excuse off the top of my head.

Fortunately, my parents seemed to buy it and didn't press further. I shut my mouth and left, worried that I might accidentally spill more than I should.

Serena's POV:

Ding dong! The doorbell rang. I walked to the door and opened it.

A beautiful lady stood at the door with a friendly smile.

"Hi, Serena, I'm Anita. Peter asked me to show you around. Are you ready?"

She held out her hand to direct me to step outside.

"Yes, he told me you were coming. I'm ready, let's go!"

I nodded and followed Anita around the entire Maple House.

It was a very big property, with various rooms for different purposes, but I would say my initial favorite was the top floor, where the gym and swimming pool were located.

Anita took me to the balcony, where I could get a view of the whole territory from the top.

Throughout the tour, Anita and I talked and laughed the entire time.

She conversed very well.

We'd definitely get along for sure.

"Oh, Serena. Do you want to swim?"

"I'd love to, but I don't have any swimsuits," I said shyly.

"That's not a problem, honey. I'll go get some new ones for you, stay here!"

"Anita, thank you!"

Anita gave me a smile before running downstairs. While waiting, I happened to overhear a group of she-wolves talking in the swimming pool.

"Wow, I can't believe his mate just popped out of nowhere!"

"I'll say, that little bitch is quite the charmer. She only met Peter a short time ago, and she already has him wrapped around her finger!"

"I don't know. I still think I'm a better match for Peter. Maybe the Moon Goddess made a mistake. I should be Peter's mate!"

"Also, isn't she a little young for him? What would she know? Only mature she-wolves like us would know how to satisfy Peter's needs."

"Hey, stop that. I think she's a good person." I recognized that voice to be Camille's.

"Keep it down, you guys. Patricia's here. If she hears us talking this way about the newcomer, she won't be happy. Serena is her brother's mate, after all," another she-wolf reminded the group.

They probably didn't know I was here.

I happened to have a sunshade blocking most of my body where I was staying, anyway. I appreciated Camille more upon hearing her defend me.

"Serena! I've got some swimsuits for you to try. Come on, let's go to the changing room."

Anita showed me several options to choose from.

"These are more than enough! Thanks, Anita." I stepped into a cubicle and picked out a pink one.

“Serena, your body is just to die for! So toned and fit in all the right places!”

Anita clapped her hands as I stepped out of the cubicle.

“Thank you.” I smiled shyly.

Honestly, I did not want to swim anymore if it meant seeing those she-wolves who talked about me.

But I didn’t want Anita’s effort to be in vain, either, so I went with her anyway.

“Serena! Come and meet my friends!” Patricia squealed when she saw me from a distance.

“Hi, girls. Nice to meet you all.” I smiled and waved.

They all seemed quite indifferent to me, except Patricia and Camille who smiled back at me. I had experienced worse. This was nothing.

“Do you know how to swim, Serena?” One she-wolf had a judgmental look on her face.

“Only a little. I’m not that good at swimming, actually.” I pursed my lips and lied.

I wasn’t exactly in the mood to go swimming with these she-wolves.

“How old are you?”

“Eighteen years old.”

None of your business, I wanted to say deep inside.

“Oh, but isn’t Peter twenty-three years old? A five-year age difference!” another she-wolf continued.

“A five-year age gap doesn’t matter if the relationship has been blessed by the Moon Goddess herself. Besides, as long as two adults love each other enough, age shouldn’t be a problem.”

Anita defended me.

“She’s right. I’m sixteen and I know a lot of things already!” Patricia also spoke for me.

“Patricia, are you saying you know a lot of things about men?” The she-wolves teased and splashed each other with water.

I picked a spot by the swimming pool and dipped my feet into it.

All of a sudden, somebody bumped into me, pushing me into the pool.

Those she-wolves all burst out laughing.

"Oops, sorry. I didn't mean it."

I turned around to see who pushed me.

It was the same she-wolf that spoke to me condescendingly.

Was she trying to embarrass me? Two other she-wolves approached me and started to splash violently on my face.

I dove into the water and swam away quickly.

When I got to the other end of the pool, I had successfully gotten rid of them.

"Oh, Serena, you're so modest. You said you weren't good at swimming, but look how fast you swam just now!"

Patricia clapped her hands.

I raised an eyebrow at the she-wolves.

They looked at me, speechless, just as I expected.

Minutes later, Peter arrived with Alvin and David.

"There you are, Serena. I've been looking all over for you."

He stood at the edge of the pool, smiling at me. I was glad that he was here. Everyone politely bowed their heads to him.

"You girls go on, I just need to talk to Serena,"

Peter said, holding his hand out to me and pulling me out. When I came out of the water, I saw Peter's eyes slightly widen. I could see the desire in his eyes.

"I'm...going to change my clothes first."

I walked away barefoot, dripping.

Even though the swimsuit I had on was already quite conservative, I was still embarrassed to be seen in such body-hugging clothing by men.

I hurried my steps but suddenly slipped from the wet floor.

Just when I was about to hit the ground, I felt a firm hand catch me.

“Be careful always, honey.”

It was Peter who saved me again, of course.

He smiled as he carried me into his arms and walked into the dressing room. Alvin whistled teasingly, and I caught a glimpse of the she-wolves looking at me as they whispered. Peter, my prince charming, didn't seem to mind at all. I felt myself blush and buried my face in his neck.

When we got inside, he placed me down onto a bench.

“Are you alright, Serena? Did you sprain your ankle?”

He bent down and took my foot in his hand while gently observing it. My feet were sensitive and not used to getting so gently touched like this. My whole body started to warm up.

“No, no. I'm fine, Peter. Wait here. I'll just quickly change.”

I ran inside an empty cubicle.

Peter's POV:

Serena was in such a hurry to change into her casual clothes.

Pity, I enjoyed seeing her in that swimsuit.

I found her figure to be very attractive.

She had full breasts, a slim waist, and wide hips.

When I first saw her in the water, my dick had immediately gone hard, making my trousers quite tight.

But of course, there were other people here, too.

I didn't want other men looking at my Serena.

I wanted Serena to myself.

Perhaps one of these days, we could have some time alone in the swimming pool and I would ask her to wear a swimsuit.

Only this time, she would wear an even sexier one.