

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 19: Best days

Penelope

It felt like a movie, and I was just watching.

The men were attacking me, and then Nate came, out of nowhere... to my rescue.

I didn't know where he was or how he found out what was going on, but he appeared like a cyclone, fighting the rogues with strength and courage.

And for a few minutes, Nate had proved his strength and ability to attack and fight those men had impressed me.

"Damn rogues!" he yelled with rage, as if I couldn't bear the thought of these men attacking me.

And when the rogue hit me, I felt my vision blur, I hear Nate's angry scream, and I knew a beast had been awakened. But just as all that power had suddenly unfolded... that knife came and wounded him... and I had never imagined such pain.

Nate was in my arms, holding his head in my lap, waiting for him to heal...but he didn't.

He started to say such beautiful words, but it was nothing like what I wanted to hear! It all sounded like a farewell and...and I don't remember ever feeling so much fear in my life.

I could not leave him alone, and I asked for help, but when he lost consciousness, I felt helpless.

"Lun...Penelope" Roger appeared as if he understood what was going on and looked at his alpha in horror.

"She needs help...wolfsbane" I explained quickly, trembling as I looked at the bloody knife.

"Damn it, Nate, answer! Come on!" he yelled.

I cried, I wanted to see those blue eyes again so badly. We hear Nate whispers and I felt hope.

"What can we do?" I ask.

"We have to move him," Roger told me, and I would do whatever he said.

"To my house," I quickly suggested, and the Beta practically threw his Alpha on his shoulders, and in a few truly agonizing minutes...we were home. Nate was a huge man, so we decided it was best to leave him on the couch.

"Get me some hot water and some blankets," Roger said as I shivered and paced, doing whatever he asked.

"We need to treat this wound as if he were a human," Roger said as he put in some medicine and I watched in fear. After a while I saw that Nate's face was getting better, and he was mumbling.

"Mate...mate."

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"Well, it looks like it's getting a little better," he said.

"How can I help?" I asked, but inside I knew exactly how.

"You are his mate, Penny...his wolf has been very weak because he has been separated from you...and an Alpha needs his mate more than anyone else in the world," he told me, and I nod.

"If you stay with him... his wolf will help him heal. A wolfsbane wound is very dangerous, he needs you, just you" he told me.

"I will be by his side"

"I'll go to the pack, chek if we have a rouge situation there" Roger said, leaving me alone with Nate.

And tonight was one of those many nights I couldn't sleep, but now... I was watching him.

Goddess, I wanted so much to have him so close. To see his beautiful face. It had been so long since I had avoided seeing him... and oh boy... Nate was someone to watch.

Even after fighting several men, defending myself, and receiving a near fatal wound... the Alpha looked like he had stepped off a catwalk, his beautiful face glowing, his long dark lashes caressing his cheeks, and his tousled hair making him look even better.

I couldn't help but reach over and stroke his hair and face and listen to him sigh as if it was pleasurable and enjoyable for him.

"You are really handsome... "I said in a whisper.

"Mate... my mate," I heard him whisper in his sleep.

"Yes, here I am...your mate, I'm here... just... come back to me" I answer.

I fell asleep in the front chair and as soon as I woke up I went to prepare some tea when I suddenly saw that he was awake.

Then Nate thanked me, what could he possibly thank me for?

"But mate..."

"Nate...you protected me, I did what I thought was right. I could never have left you there," I replied.

It hurt to think that after all we'd been through, he'd believe I'd leave him wounded on the street.

His eyes lit up at my response, a sight I'd never seen before. He seemed so calm and at ease.

The way I always saw him was as the strong, proud Alpha who welcomed me into his pack, the one who quietly fixed my outfit in the restaurant bathroom, the one who confessed his feelings for me as his mate, trying to hold back his emotions.

"Thank you for help me... you saved my life" I say, and he takes my hand. His skin is warm, and I feel myself holding my breath.

"I've never stopped protecting you, looking after you, do you understand? No matter what happens, Penelope... I'll take care of you... always" he says.

"You need to rest. I made some tea," I tell him, and he smiles. And I stay with him a little longer whiles he eats.

"This is good... thank you" he says.

"You look like you're feeling much better..."

"I thought that... it was my end. And I was so worried about you" he tells me. Suddenly we are sitting very close and I feel him grab my face. I felt my heart racing.

"Penelope," he whisperers, and I can't take my eyes off his lips.

All of a sudden, at this moment of quiet minds and proximity, I sense the tension and magnetic pull drawing me to him. It's something I've always felt but chose to overlook.

His rapid breathing fills the air, and for a moment, I shut my eyes, relishing the anticipation of his kiss, his lips... the passion between us. But then, the front door swings open, and Nate turns to see who's entering, clearly irritated by the interruption.

"Nate! Thanks to the Goddess, you look much better," Roger appears happy to see his friend in a better situation.

"Roger... you came..."

"Thank you, Penelope, for taking care of him... he's really improved a lot," the Beta says, checking Nate's wound.

"Penelope...if it wasn't for her, I don't know what would have happened" Nate says without taking his eyes off me passionately. I feel myself blushing.

"Roger helped too... everything went well fortunately" I say, and I feel nervous.

"You still need to rest Nate...take it easy" Roger says.

"I... I'll leave you alone ..." I say when it's obvious that they need to talk about pack-related things alone. I don't want to interfere, but there is definitely trouble.

"Your family will be upset when they find out what happened. I can try to keep this whole rouge thing under wraps. You just... pull yourself together," I hear Roger say.

It's obvious they're planning the next steps, and as Roger is about to leave.

"I don't hear Hunter yet" Nate says.

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"You need time, the best is if you stay calm..." Roger adds. And I step forward to say something I never thought I'd say in my life.

"Nate could stay...I'd keep an eye on him...you know, make sure he's really okay to come back," I say. Nate hides a smile as best he can, and Roger looks relieved.

"We'd all be indebted to you Penelope...I'm sure our Alpha will be well enough in a day or two, there's a lot to work through and protect us, so we need you in the best of shape," the Beta says, and in a few minutes we're alone again.

I'm freaking out more than ever, pacing, fussing over stuff, making sure he's okay. I even chat up Jack to score a few days off, and he's cool with it, saying I'm not usually the type to ask for time off.

What the hell I'm doing?

"Are you okay?" he asks.

I spouse I might've been keeping my distance from him, acting weird, and he's probably picked up on it. So, after dinner, I plunk down beside him. I'm a jumble of nerves and anticipation, my body doing its own thing.

"I'm just... nervous" I say and he smiles.

"Just... stay here, with me..."

I sit there, trying to chat with him. But the reality is that I am concentrating on how many inches he is away from me and how his hand is very close to mine, as if he is fighting the temptation to take my hand.

"My wolf...he's adores, you know..." he says, as if thinking the same thing, and I turn to look at him.

"He's the one who alerted me and asked me to come to you. And I can tell he was never happier than when he was here with you, and you spoiled him," he tells me.

"With everything that has happened...those were some of my best days too," I confess. And he smiles and we are silent again.

"By the way... while we're on the subject, thanks for defending me against Nicholas," I say.

"That bastard deserved so much more..." he says, gritting his teeth.

"I don't think he'll ever bother me again," I tell him and we laugh.

Nate slowly takes the chance to move closer to my side. Now I'm holding him close, he's gazing into my eyes.

"While we're on this topic... I have a confession to make..." he tells me, and I feel all the air leave my lungs.

"What is it?"

"Not only was it one of the best days of Hunter's life, but... for me too..." he says, leaning in to kiss me, and I eagerly accept his lips.