

## Alpha's curvy bullied human mate - Chapter 10 Chapter 10: Strawberry

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Nathaniel

But the conversation didn't end the way I had hoped, and in addition to hearing her insult me, I had to wonder if Marco had tried something with her or not.

But to top it all off... now I found out that she had a date and I swear that was more than I or my wolf could take.

"I'm going to kill that motherfucker right now!" my Beta tried to control me outside the party, without much success.

"Nate...believe me, at this point, I would be happy if we took down that Alpha...I never liked him. But not only is Crimson Fangs one of the most powerful packs here...but it would be a declaration of war and we need to be smarter," he said to me as I tried to break free of his grip. I had never in my life imagined feeling this way.

"And we don't know if she's going on a date with him. I honestly don't think so" Roger told me.

"He's the only man I've smelled on her besides her brothers and that man who seems to be her boss, but he seems like a good guy. Who else could it be?" I ask.

"Well we don't know...we don't know anything about her Nate, it's been years since you last saw her," he answers and he's right. Although I dislike the idea, I should be the one who knows her better than anyone else in the world.

And when we get back to the supposed party, I bump into Asher, who seems extremely annoyed.

"Stupid Marco is messing with some human girls," he says.

"Where is he?" I ask and Asher leads the way, and sure enough, he is there, hitting on some girls.

"Why don't you come with us to the woods? It would be fun..." Marco said, grabbing them. He said he hated humans, but there he was... .. seeking the attention of some human girls.

"To the forest?" they asked nervously, not very comfortable with his and his Beta's approach.

They were two young women who certainly shouldn't be in his clutches. I don't understand how I never saw the real Marco, a ruthless guy.

And I had to intervene, but I didn't know how. Until something occurred to me.

"Roger, go to the woods and start howling. Alpha Asher, you can go to the bar and call for help, say someone's in trouble. I'll go to the party and call the restaurant owner, sounds like a reasonable man," I say. And so we do.

The howling starts and the girls start shaking, a couple appears and people start thinking there are wolves nearby. Immediately, the police arrive and suggest that it would be best for everyone to go home.

I intercept and tell the police that we're leaving, including Marco, so we Alphas look good. Marco looks at me sideways, but I don't think he suspects anything.

We follow him for a while, but we don't see anything and he doesn't go near Penelope's house.

"I'll stay out here, Roger, I can't leave her alone."

Penelope spends her Saturday contentedly with her brothers. I also notice that she is feeding the wild wolves, and I smile. I just stay there...in the shade of her garden, watching as much of her as I can through the window.

The twins are aware that I am outside, of course, and when she is about to go out, they warn her that she is a bit lightly dressed, and I growl.

Only the Goddess knows how much I would have liked to see her in what she was wearing, though it would certainly be better to see her with nothing on. Still, the mere thought of her in her underwear makes me horny.

She talked about her date coming over...and I don't know if it was worse, but it was a mere human...a mere human stupid man.

She looked absolutely gorgeous...with a red dress that made a mess in my pants. Sweet moon goddess... she looks like a princess, a demon, a sinful creature.

I realized that this was no silly date and that she was serious, she really wanted to dazzle this idiot.

The dress fit her like a glove and her curves were stunning. She made my desire soar to infinity. I wanted to touch her, make her scream, make her come for me a thousand times more.

And if I was jealous before, I was even worse now, and just as I was about to go after her, Roger appeared to stop me.

"Let me go after her!" I yelled at him.

"My mate was dressed too sexy to go on a date with a stupid human!"

"And what are you going to do, ah? put on a show wherever she was? What would you gain?" Nothing, but I couldn't think.

And when I saw the twins coming out, I realized that this was my chance.

"You... " I said approaching the door as they looked at me standing in the doorway, terrified.

"Why are you chasing our sister?" one of them said to me, and I was amazed at his boldness.

Not everyone talks to an Alpha like that, let alone a young boy, but no doubt he loved and cared for her, and that didn't bother me at all.

"You're going to tell me where she went right now!" I demanded angrily, my wolf scratching at the surface.

"Penny has done nothing wrong!"

"She's not a member of the pack. Our sister has suffered enough!" they said insolently, and I roared so loudly that they both fell silent, almost falling over.

"I don't want to hurt her... far from it. Penelope is my mate," I told them, and they both looked at me in disbelief.

"No...it can't be," they said, frightened.

"It is, and I'm not going to talk to you about it. You're going to lend me some clothes and tell me exactly where she is... or rather, you're going to come with me to look for her," I said, but I could see that the boys just sat there without listening to my requests.

"Don't you listen to what your Alpha says or what?" I asked, shouting with all my influence....

"Our sister... she told us to stay here and wait for her," they said. What the hell?

"Interesting. They are resistant... she is their Luna, even if they are not aware of it, their wolves know it somehow," my beta says and we all look at each other in amazement.

"Is that possible?" one of them asked, and I could see in their faces that they were beginning to understand.

So I made a hasty decision and told them what was going on with Marco and the humans. I now had a duty to protect her, and now the twins seemed worried.

They knew what had happened years ago, I had seen them cry myself. But they were werewolves and they knew that a mate was everything. And soon I was dressed in one of their clothes and in my car, we were on our way to a nearby town where my mate was to meet another man.

But as soon as I got to the restaurant, I realized it was all nonsense. Not only did Penelope seem to be enjoying her date...but she actually looked very comfortable with this Nicholas guy...who was a complete jerk. Kind of a baby man, selfish and irrelevant.

I spent the whole night trying to control myself broke several glasses, and thinking of ingenious ways to kill him slowly.

I even had to watch her kiss this guy who had spent the entire dinner not listening to her, talking nonsense, and not taking his eyes off her body, I was still thinking of ingenious ways to kill Nicholas slowly.

And she was completely upset and I knew she was going to blame her brothers, so I accepted my responsibility... and what came next I didn't see coming.

She let out all the hatred and bitterness that had been building up for years. Every word she said was a stab to my heart. Hunter was desperate. Not only did she hate and loathe me, but everything she said to me... she was right.

But what did I expect? I had treated her worse than an insect, I had thought I was superior to her, and I had left her alone in the middle of the forest, far from her family and with nothing. I was a monster, there was no other explanation.

Of course, she made it very clear that she didn't want me around in any way... and I didn't see any chance of being with her, no matter how much I wanted to.

But Hunter was so desperate and in denial about this possibility that I jumped on her and kissed her.

And while I had often dreamed of what it would be like to meet my destined mate and touch her and kiss her....nothing had prepared me for this.

From the moment her lips met mine... I felt an explosion throughout my entire body. My skin danced, my muscles twisted, and an uncontrollable moan echoed in my throat.

Penelope's lips were strawberries and when I pressed her to me, I felt complete. She was surprised at first...but when she responded to my kiss...it was heaven.

The stories of fated mates fell short. I felt that everything I had gone through in my life had been to get to this moment just right, all that mattered was that she responded to my kiss.

I was excited and took control of Hunter so that we moved slowly... enjoying this moment, attentive to her cues.

When I felt her need to breathe...I felt like laughing, crying, jumping...and I knew that nothing in my life would compare to this...having her like this for the first time.

But as great as the kiss was... I couldn't help but let rejection, and worse...fear, creep in.

"Mate fears us... Mate hates us," Hunter cries desperately.

"Please... don't touch me," she almost begged me. And she meant it. She fucking hates me.

And instead of making her feel good... I destroyed her again and she cried in despair. It wasn't worth it for me to kiss her...when she was unhappy. My wolf howled and I was in paralyzing pain.

I went to the woods with a broken heart and let Hunter go... and we ran after the moon all night.

With my soul shattered...feeling like a bastard, a monster, a disgrace...that I didn't deserve her.

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