## Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

## Chapter 104: His Sacrifice

## Penelope

Marco was right, there had never been a human Luna, not even Jeremiah, who had lived so long, had heard of such a case. And even if it existed, I knew that wolves would find it extremely difficult to accept.

I had once told Nate myself that it was not necessary, and while we always thought we had time, now time was running out. And here I was, on my knees, being taken by Marco, who wanted to end my life one way or another, demanding an impossible decision.

We were in front of several wolves from our pack and also from other packs. There were our enemies, but also our friends and allies.

I knew that no matter what Nate said, Marco would not let me go; but saying nothing was not an option. If I was really his mate, he wouldn't deny me. Marco had us in his clutches, beyond the fact that he had a gun on me, he had us in his invisible grip as well.

And frankly, I didn't know how we were going to escape.

It seemed as if the forest had fallen silent, my wild wolves no longer growled, but stood waiting, also Marco's warriors, the rogues, alphas... more and more people were approaching as if they knew this was a peak moment in this unnecessary war.

But I never imagined what would come out of Nate's lips. He didn't take his eyes off me, I could feel his aura spreading, he was a powerful Alpha, caught between a rock and a hard place.

But to me... he was simply the man of my dreams... the love of my life, steps away from me, shirtless, barefoot, in dirty pants, speaking without fear and without strings attached.

"Penelope, is my fated mate. She was brought to my pack many years ago by her mother, who cared for her and protected her as they fled for their lives in the forest, and to whom I will be forever grateful. Her father was an Alpha, from the Crimson Fangs pack... who did not accept his human mate and, like me, was afraid. His cowardice eventually killed him and endangered the two women who were his family," he said.

He showed himself pure and without armor, without protection, his only weapon was the truth. Marco growled.

"I would like to tell you that her life was different when she came to Moonstone...but it wasn't. Her family always protected her, but here she found only hatred and rejection for so many things that now seem so silly to me as to be unthinkable: her human blood, her curves, her kind and simple nature. And in an attack provoked by Crimson Fangs... she was blamed, she was considered a traitor..."

"Nathaniel..." Marco said threateningly.

"But it was a lie, she insisted that the enemy was them, our supposedly friendly pack... but we didn't listen to her. The rogues attacked, led by Alpha Karl, Marco's father. We blamed the girl, even though she bravely saved her brothers.... and that's why I killed Alpha Karl... he insisted that she be thrown out, and I've never forgiven him," he says.

"This is all a lie! The rogues acted on their own!" shouted Marco.

"We rogues are tired of being blamed," Daniel shouted, and several rogues spoke at once as Nate raised his voice even higher.

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"No need to say so many stupid things, get to the point," Marco says, pressing the gun to my chest, no doubt angered by the mention of his father. I try to control my fear and breathe slowly as I continue to look at my mate. I've never heard him speak so honestly.

"Marco, you asked me to talk, and all the wolves here are waiting for my confession, and I will make it. An Alpha must admit his mistakes as well as his successes. Penelope was cast out by my father and I helped him, I dragged her out of the boundary myself as if she were garbage. And years later I saw her again at the Alpha meeting, even though I hated going to the human town, I hated all humans," he says.

He is finally getting everyone's attention, not even Marco's interruptions work anymore, because everyone wants to hear what this great Alpha has to say about his human mate.

"When my wolf smelled her scent, I was thrilled. My father had insisted that I have a chosen mate, but I was against it. And yet, I never really thought I would find her. And... I must admit it was not what I expected. I have seen some encounters between mates .... but mine with Penelope must have been the worst of all. Even when I saw her, I was already completely under her spell.... I refused to acknowledge her. I didn't want a human mate. I let Marco treat her badly, I didn't tell anyone she was my mate until the next day," he says and some of the wolves look down as if they are ashamed of what he is saying.

I remember those moments and feel a pain in my chest. I saw my father and brothers on the verge of crying.

"For those who still not get their fated mate, I tell you that what they say is true: the world stops and there is no way to refuse, at least I could not. From the moment I touched her skin... I was completely hers. Penelope held me in her little hand, I thought only of her, I dreamed of her, I felt jealously, I kept a shirt she wore just because of her scent. I didn't understand why the Moon Goddess had given me this girl, why she had paired her with me" he says.

"So you're confirming that she's unfit to be Luna, that your whole predicament about us having to accept humans is nonsense?" says Marco, thinking he's winning in this situation.

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"I admit that I was afraid to introduce her to the pack at first, but soon I knew that I couldn't leave her, I didn't want to. Penelope herself knew it, she wanted to reject me... because we, wolves, think we are a superior species, as Marco says... but in our power we cause too much damage. And she did not want to be with me. She, a human hated by my pack, did not want to be with me! Because I had destroyed her life and she was right," he says, and I hear murmurs of surprise.

Suddenly he pulls himself together and begins to speak louder, as if he wants everyone to hear, no matter how many miles away they are, and I'm already crying.

"And I... I did everything I could to make her forgive me. And she saved me, my mother accepted her and gave her Luna's power, and my mate asked me to mark her and I did it, I was dying to do it! And from that moment on, my wolf forgave me, and I was stronger than ever, everyone could see it! But how could I explain it to them? That a human had made me stronger? And it's because it was a decision of the Moon Goddess, not only to balance my strength, but to unite our peoples, I'm absolutely sure of it!" shouts Nate.

"She made you strong because she is an Alpha's daughter, dumbass! Don't you get it?" says Marco and I can feel him getting nervous, he keeps scratching his arms and it seems like he's losing control, as if the wolves on his side are changing his perception.

"I wouldn't care if she was an Alpha or an omega, or just a human. I don't think I would either matter if she was my mate... I love her, I've loved her for a long time, I would give my life for her without a second thought. My life brightened from the moment I saw her again. And if I could go back to that restaurant right now, I would shout from the rooftops that she's mine! I wouldn't let anyone touch her or hurt her. I would mark her the next day and have the ceremony to declare her Luna that very night," he says and walks towards us, and I feel as if all the wolves' minds are connected, including the wild ones.

"She is my Luna, the Moonstone's Luna, the only Luna for me, she is the love of my life, who is brave to come here to fight with us, to give her life for others, to forgive, to stand up for herself, the mother of my child, the queen of this territory, the soul of this pack and I wouldn't want it any other way, I wouldn't change a single hair on her. She is... perfect. My pack was unlucky with us, alphas...but with our Lunas...we

are truly blessed" he says, and I cannot believe it.

"I am thankful every day to be hers...to go back to this town and see her, to have tried to win her heart. I will never feel more blessed...than the day she accepted me as her mate. She will have a brave child, just like her. And when she dies... I will go with her happily, because my life

won't matter anymore," he says.

His blue eyes look like a calm sea, and I know that my mate is at peace. He has done more, much more, than confirm to everyone that I am

I feel my heart skip a beat as a strange power emanates from the earth itself.

his Luna.