

## Chapter 13: Beauty and the beast

Nathaniel

¡Sweet Moon Goddess! What an asshole!

This stupid human turned out to be worse than I had imagined. The bastard had said the most horrible things to her, and I knew he had hurt her. A man shouldn't talk like that about a woman like that. He dates her! She was good to him, more than he deserved.

"Roger, call the police!" I said immediately to my Beta through the mind link, and I knew that Hunter would not be quiet, already his claws were anchored to the ground, trying to propel himself to pounce and attack.

"I'm on my way," my Beta said in my mind as I approached the house.

"What the hell!" he shouted in surprise as I bit into his clothes and hands, and he foolishly tried to restrain me. Stupid human, does he think he can take on a wolf like me?

"Hunter, we can't kill him, we'd be in too much trouble, and so would she!" I told him, trying to hold my wolf back when I saw how it was about to go straight for her neck and break it in seconds.

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"I won't...he doesn't deserve to die so quickly, that shitbag."  
"Hunter replies.

"Help Help Help!" the man screamed as Hunter ripped off his shirt and jacket like it was nothing, the man's hands were bleeding and now his leg as Nicholas tried to crawl off the porch of the house.

"Goddess..." Penelope watched the whole thing, covering her mouth with her hands.

"You damned beast! Stupid dog!"

"Dog? Change of plans...I'm going to kill him now..."  
Hunter said as Nicholas kicked him right in the muzzle, and now I heard Penelope hold back a scream.

"Don't you dare hit the wolf! You bastard!" Penelope said, and now she hit him with the first thing she found, what seemed to be a log for firewood, and I was very proud of her.

And that's how the police found us: me biting the bleeding man's hand as he screamed in pain, and her hitting him on the head and back, all the while screaming insults.

"Bastard, asshole, you coward! How could you attack Wolfie?" Okay, now I like the way she calls us.

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"What in God's name is going on here?" two policemen with flashlights appeared.

"Penny! Is that you?" one of the officers asked when he recognized her and saw blood and a giant wolf on her porch.

"Help! This animal and this crazy woman are trying to kill me!" cried Nicholas in desperation.

"He tried to attack me, in my own house!" she shouted as the cops no doubt looked nervously at Hunter.

"That wolf...he's huge..." one of them said, visibly frightened, and she, seeing what was happening, stepped between them and Hunter.

"It's a rabid beast! Kill it!" the motherfucker shouted.

"No, don't hurt him! The wolf came to help me! It was this man who came to my house to hurt me!" Penelope shouted, pointing at Nicholas, who was now crawling on the porch, crying in pain.

Not wanting to complicate the situation, I quickly left, and the men calmed down and took the bastard away, but not before calling an ambulance and taking statements from her. I could see her from behind the trees, her eyes searching for me and looking worried.

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"Mate stood up for us...she is not weak like you say. Mate loves us, well... me" Hunter said proudly.

"I have to say that she fought back, actually pretty good" I replied as I looked at her, and she looked tired of answering the cop's questions.

"Why did this man come to your house?"

"What did he say to you?"

"Why were you with such a man if you knew he was dangerous?"

"What was your relationship like?" the cops asked, as if it was her fault that this idiot was the one who attacked her!

She had no reason to go through all this. A few hours later, neighbors came by to see if she was okay, and I saw her on the phone talking to her father.

"I'm okay dad... I swear..."

And when it was all over, I walked up to her again, she was finally alone and I saw that she was crying... and I quickly ran up to her to lick her hands while she looked at me with .... loving eyes.

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"Wolfie...thank you for coming to help me. If you hadn't been there... I don't know what would have happened... .."

"I'm going to bring you something special...okay? You deserve it, my hero..." she says and goes back into her house, and I go behind her and push the door.

Oh no, no, no. There is no way I am leaving her alone now. I sit by the kitchen door as she looks at me in amazement.

"Well, I see you have made yourself very comfortable!" Penelope says, laughing. It's so good to see her laugh.

She prepares two steaks for me and puts them on a plate, and they are delicious. As she does so, she tells me about stupid Nicholas, and now I'm tempted to find him in the hospital and finish him off.

"I don't know what I saw in him, Wolfie...now that I think about it, he didn't really care about me at all, I was the one who was always trying to reach him. He wasn't... very nice to me either" she says with a sigh as she strokes Hunter's head. Every time he touches us, I feel like everything is right in the world.

"I guess... I was just lonely. And it's true, it's better to be

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alone than in bad company," she says sadly.

"She needs us, do you see?" Hunter told me. Man... my wolf was completely in love with her.

"Ohhh you are coming with me, Okay!" she says when I followed her wherever she goes.

"When I feel bad, I watch this movie ... "she turns on the TV and looks at the schedule and sees that it's Beauty and the Beast.

A smart, simple girl trapped by a beast. But Belle ends up falling in love with the man inside the beast, right? Could she do that? Love me? Love the beast? Maybe I should take note of what happens in the movie.

Hunter climbs onto the couch and stands very close to her, resting his head in her lap. The movie starts, and she strokes his fur as I hear her heart getting quieter and quieter.

"You know Wolfie...I lied to you..." she says minutes later, looking at me sadly and even talking to an animal that is not supposed to understand her, she finds it hard to speak, the words struggle to come out as if she has a lump in her throat.

Oh goddess... I can't see her sad.

"I told you I never wanted to be a werewolf, but that's not true. I asked my father many times if I would have a wolf someday. I... I wanted to know what it felt like to run through the woods and not be afraid, to have that connection. But really, most of all..." she pauses as I see tears well up in her eyes, and she wipes them away with the back of her hand. Hunter lets out a sigh as if crying.

"I always dreamed of having a mate, you know? You wild wolves also have a unique mate. I would give anything to have a mate... and I swear I would love him with all my heart. I know I'm not perfect... and just a human, and not a beautiful one, but I can... cook and I'm honest... and I... don't know..." she says crying and Hunter gets nervous.

"She is perfect, gorgeous, the most amazing woman in the world..." he says in my head. And he's not wrong.

"I really envy you, you know? And I have never been jealous" she adds.

I feel my heart beating so fast that she should listen to it. A mate... she wants a mate. My sweet mate is suffering and lonely. For me... and I'm here be her side.

"Well, except for losing weight, to being able to buy all the clothes I want without worrying about size. Or not having to go on a diet and being able to eat whatever I

want," she says with a sigh. Hunter owls softly.

"I don't know if you understand, but, Nicholas said things that weren't true... I'm not lazy, and I always try to control what I eat... but it's just that I... I'm just the way I am," she says, sad again, her expression so broken that I want to cry myself. Hunter tries to comfort her.

"But I guess we're all different for a reason, right? Maybe to him, I'm just a chubby, stupid girl to play with... but in the future... maybe I'll find someone who loves me for who I am. Don't you think? Not with the passion and ferocity of a mate, that's for sure... but at least someone to... hold hands with... watch stupid movies... cook together, take care of the garden and have a family. A simply human love..." she says.

"No! No human" Us!" Hunter growls desperately.

Then she watches the movie quietly until she falls asleep.

"Mate's miserable. And I think she'd be very happy if she knew the truth. She especially hates you, no doubt... but she would love me. We can give her everything she wants and more. Not to mention that we have to protect her," Hunter told me.



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And now I hesitated what to do. I couldn't accept her as my mate, not now that Marco and the Council were taking action against the humans. But I couldn't run away from her either. I feel... I love her.

I was heartbroken by everything she had said. I had thought that she was not enough. And is all my fault.

I had laughed at her when she was in the pack, and now... all her insecurities and the pain she was suffering was because of that. Thanks to me.

"We'll find a way to make her happy. I promise you, buddy. She deserves it, I will correct my mistakes"