## Alpha's curvy bullied human mate chapter 23: Talking to her

Nathaniel

"She must felt the mate bond, don't you see it? Goddess... finally! I knew it! I knew it! You and her together in the same house..." Roger says.

"Maybe... I think she doesn't want this... "I say. She doesn't want to stay with me.

She was conflicted, I know. But I'm pretty sure that the ecstasy she was in when I touched her helped it a little. Yes, yes... probably was the orgasm. She wasn't thinking clearly.

"Anyway, I had to take the chance. As far as she agreed, I say that we should meet tomorrow..."

For moments, the only thing I could think about was that sweet sensation with her. It had been glorious for me, and from her screams and expressions, I guessed it had been pretty awesome for her, too. I could now smell her scent on my hands, my lips, and my body, and the orgasm I experienced was incredible.

Later that night, just remembering it, I had a hard-on and had to touch myself for a good part of the night because I was so turned on. Her breasts, her smell, her voice, her moans, her ass that I leaned on. Everything....was heavenly. She was perfect; Hunter was happy jumping up and down.

But then... after she accepted...everything changed. I wouldn't say I liked it at all that after she went to sleep quickly, looking uncomfortable and embarrassed.

I mean, what was so embarrassing about what we had done? She had told me to go on, and she had enjoyed it, and so had I. We touched, we kissed, and we are mates!

Would she hate the fact that I had given her pleasure? That I touched? The thought disheartened me. Or... would it be true what this disgusting human said... she was a virgin?

My wolf was ecstatic at the thought of having her, and even more, so that this special moment would be with us. But I would love her anyway, and I desire her like a madman.

"Come on, your big dummy...the date...the date with our mate is the most important thing. Don't even think about screwing it up...like always," Hunter told me. If I didn't play my cards right, I might be the only one. Dear Goddess... please, no.

"Damn... I have to stand out on this date," I say to my beta as we walk around town trying to figure out what happened with the rogue and the cops.

"Should be something funny, pleasant, and that you have time to talk to her," Roger tells me.

Talk... that wasn't easy between us.

"I need to see not only where to take her but also where no one will know us or see me with her," I tell him, and the look on his face is one of horror.

"No one can know I'm with a human, Roger..." I tell him, and he sighs.

"Well, there must be something we can do," he says, "Dinner at a restaurant?" he asks, and I say no.

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"No, not at all. She deserves much more..." I tell him, and as we talk to some of the villagers, they tell us about a special place.

"There is a carnival in another town, everybody are crazy about it" a nice woman told us.

"Could be fun... away from all this madness," Rogers says.

Everything is ready in no time. I arrive at the house and see that she is in her room, and I wait for her. But when I see her... oh my goddess.

Fuck me.

She was wearing this damn gorgeous red dress and a jacket over it; she had makeup on and looked really nervous.

"I was just coming to see if you were ready, and I see that... you look... you look..." I say, speechless. She looks down at her feet and then at her dress, a little embarrassed.

"I don't have many clothes, so... I didn't know exactly where we were going or..."

"Definitely somewhere interesting," I add, offering her my hand, and she takes it, watching me out of the corner of her eye as she looks me up and down, I think she likes my outfit.

I had to admit that I had put on one of my best casual looks, it had been given to me, especially by Roger. I hated the idea of men going out with girls dressed up and down, while they walked around in jeans and sneakers.

The ride in my car was extremely quiet, and she fiddled nervously with her ring as she looked around.

"Is it very far?" she asked.

Suddenly, I wasn't an almighty and important Alpha, but a simple guy dreaming that the perfect moment was driving his car and holding hands with his girl. I look at her legs, her cleavage... her hair falling down.

"It's a place in a relatively nearby town," I explained, and when we arrived at the place, she was still expectant.

As I got out to open the door for her, I cornered her a bit against my car and said, holding her very close.

"Penelope...I know we've had a bad past, it is completely my fault...but I promise you now, mate .... that I will take care of you and that I will never hurt you. You know how the mate bond works, right? You know that a werewolf can't hurt his mate? And you are definitely my mate..." I said and gave her a little kiss.

"Okay..." and I don't know if it was because of this little approach or because of my words, but she calmed down, and I took her hand to lead

her to the place.

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"Let's go"

"A carnival!" she says happily.

"Do you like it? People in Belle Springs seem excited about it..."

"I have never been a Carnival..." she says, smiling.

It was really simple and at the same time seemed funny, we watched the games, and we bought some food. She looked relaxed and extremely cute.

I couldn't resist the urge to put my hand on her waist; somehow, I felt that the other people saw us, mostly humans and some other creatures.

I needed to show that she was mine and that we were coming together, and of course, I loved the idea of placing my hand on her curves. Her devilish curves called to me, and I wanted to touch and grab as much as I could.

Quickly we were there, eating a burger, and we talk about the place. Then we play some games, she has a good aim and wins some stuffed animals and I don't interfere in her game, she looks so happy. Roger was right... we needed a fun place, where she can be herself.

Soon she feels more comfortable and takes off her jacket, I can see her in all her glory, her dress, her hair falling down and the wine she has drunk has made her cheeks flush.

She looks so delicious that I want to take her to the bathroom and do all the wrong things to her.

"Patient cowboy... patient," I say to myself.

At the end, we buy ice cream and sit at some tables outside. We see the forest in the distance, and she stares at it.

"If we want our mate, we have to be honest. She told us she wanted a mate.... she wants us deep down. This is our chance," Hunter told me, and it was true.

But....what could I say to her that would make her believe me? What could I say that would be tangible enough to make her give me a chance?

I reach out and take her hand and caress her knuckles, her skin is soft as she calls to me.

"You know, I had already given up on having a mate. I thought it was impossible," I say with a sad smile.

"And then you saw me..." she adds with a thread in her voice.

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"I didn't think it would be a human, nor someone I already knew..."

" I guess you're disappointed..." she says in a sad voice.

"What? No!"

I get confused and take her hands in mine, looking at her desperately, doing my best to make her believe what I'm about to tell her.

"A mate is a gift... I don't know why the Moon Goddess decided that we should be together, and I know that I was a bastard and a bad Alpha... an Alpha is supposed to make everyone feel welcome and protected... and I threw you out in the middle of nowhere, didn't listen to you, and took you away from your family. You didn't deserve that, Penelope," I tell her as she looks at me with tears in her eyes.

"But I promise I'm here to take care of you...even if it's from afar. I'm here to help you and make your life better, even if you hate me..." I tell her in a pleading voice.

"And what if I...if I'm not ready for that?" she tells me now with fear.

"I could never force you to do something you don't want to do..."

"Then what do you want from me?" she asks, and I sigh, looking at our joined hands, wondering why that is the million-dollar question.

"It's the easiest answer I can give you: I want everything with you, Penelope... but I know I can't have it, at least not that easily. Do you know how many wolves get their mates, their true mates, these days? Less than a third. And every single one of the rest would kill to be in my place. I will wait, and I will fight for you," I say, and her expression softens.

"So..."

"So... I'm just asking... one step at a time. You know, baby steps. And you set all the rules you want; I just need a chance," I tell her.

Then she suddenly threw a question at me that I didn't see coming, at least not at that moment.

"What if this can't happen? What if it is not possible?"

"What do you mean?"

"I'm human; you are an alpha. What if I'm not the Luna you expected?"