Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 46: Home sweet home

Nathaniel

"Alpha, please, he's just a human!" they insisted.

"Nathaniel, by the Goddess!" my mate shouted, bringing me to my senses.

I had attacked a man at a clear disadvantage, driven by jealousy. She covered her face as my men hurriedly searched for clothes.

"He shouldn't have stayed with you," I said, trying to regain composure.

"You mean he shouldn't have come to save me? Would you rather I stayed in a cage?" she retorted.

"I don't..." I sighed, as everyone lowered their heads.

My mate scolded me in front of my men, the only one who held power over me.

"I had the worst hours of my life, locked up and scared! Not to mention witnessing a terrible battle, and you killing a man in front of a human who knows nothing about it!" she cried.

"Besides, we have more important problems! Andrew and I overheard Marco's plans, and we need to leave before they return with reinforcements," she added, regaining composure. She's undoubtedly a Luna.

I despised appearing as a monster in front of her, covered in blood. Marco's power over her troubled me, as did her closeness to this human.

"And for Goddess's sake, put some clothes on!" she said, annoyed and blushing.

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She avoided looking at me, even as she stole glances. We hurriedly dressed and left.

"I do not doubt that you must be the mate of the powerful Alpha," the vampire said, surprising us.

"Pumpkin, Jeremiah helped us get here, and he's proven to be a good ally," Michael interjected, attempting to calm my mate.

"Thank you for your help, sir," she said in a small voice.

"The pleasure was mine, miss. Let me point out that you are a sweetheart," Jeremiah said, making her blush.

"At last, we have a gentleman here who is also well-dressed," she remarked, and I cleared my throat, irritated.

"Let's get back to the pack!" I asserted, feeling her gaze on me.

Her father tried to convince her to stay. I sighed, realizing I still wasn't handling things well.

"Mr. Wolf, I found interesting evidence at this farm, and I'm going to stay and take a look around. Then, we can talk to you and my friend Alpha Asher," the vampire said.

"I look forward to it, Jeremiah. And thank you very much for your help," I replied.

Returning to the restaurant, we tended to the wounded. Penelope explained Marco's plans and the critical situation.

The whole time, I couldn't help but look at the human, who avoided my gaze out of fear.

"Great, now we have to take this jerk back to our house," I growled as my Beta hesitated.

"You're allowed to say what you think, Roger," I said bitterly.

"Are you sure? Even if you don't like what you're going to hear?" he asked.

"I think that you'd win more points if you tried to see the situation for what it is and put your jealousy aside. I can't even imagine what it's like to have a mate," Roger advised.

"It's just that everyone seems to be getting along with her except me..." I confessed.

"Because everyone has a different past with Penelope, and their feelings with her are not as intense as yours," Roger pointed out.

"Neither are the others so desperate for her approval. I'm the one who can't live without her," I admitted.

"I think things happened this way for a reason. You've changed, Nate," Roger said, encouraging me.

As we approached the territory, Naomi and my mother greeted us, offering support and a special group for Penelope.

"Alpha and Penelope, welcome. We have prepared a special group that will be at your disposal," my mother said, slightly cold.

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"We know that Moonstone has not done things right with you in the past, but we intend to change your mind completely," my mother added, attempting a smile.

Naomi welcomed Penelope, who glanced at me with a smile.

"Welcome home, Penelope!" Naomi exclaimed.

"Thank you, Luna and Naomi, for welcoming me," Penelope replied.

I had prepared words to welcome her, but her attention shifted when Naomi seemed troubled.

"I... I feel like there's something I don't understand," she said, before sighing.

"Mate!" they exclaimed. When I turned, it was the bartender.

Naomi happily embraced him, and everyone celebrated their destined meeting.

Penelope, however, looked on, trying to smile but appearing on the verge of tears. I hadn't given her the welcome I had planned.

She gave me a strange look and walked away.

I racked my brain, wondering what had happened for her to distance herself from me like that.