

Alpha’s curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 41: Terrible truth

Penelope

I felt like I was reaching my limit. Jack’s news about possibly closing the restaurant, the werewolves yelling at me as I poured their beers... and the worst one of all, seeing my brother hurt.

It was all too much for me.

And then Naomi got hurt, in my house, in my home. It was one blow after another directly to my heart, and I felt like I could not take it anymore.

I wondered what had become of my life, what had become of Penelope’s quiet life. Before this, problems were just getting up early to go to the restaurant, dealing with customers, coming home, feeding the wolves, and going to sleep longing for something I couldn’t have. Love, a mate.

And now I supposedly had it... but all it had brought me was pain. Right from the beginning. I had let myself get caught up in his words and his beautiful eyes, and it was my fault.

I thought I could have both, my usual life and true love. Everything seemed to indicate that they were like two parallel universes that I naively thought would never meet. But now they were colliding, destroying everything in their path.

I sat on my bed and saw the blood of my brother and Naomi on the sheets. It could have been me... but I would not have survived, that was for sure.

I felt that I had nothing left, that everything was broken. I didn’t even know if there was a future.

I saw things on the floor. Nate’s warriors looked at me curiously, and they had gone to great lengths to fix everything. But it wasn’t the same. Nothing was the same.

Now, Nate spoke to me. I already knew what he was going to say.

“You have to go back. I know you don’t want to, but you have to understand that it’s the best solution, the only one,” he said, looking at me. I refused.

“Would you rather expose yourself to the dangers? Expose your life and the people you love?” he asked me angrily.

I wasn’t stupid or stubbornly immature. I understood what was going on, that the danger was real. My life could not go on as if nothing had happened.

“I’d rather go somewhere else far away,” I said firmly and stood up. He looked at me as if I was crazy.

“Go away? Where?”

“I could go to the city, go somewhere else far away,” I saw him shaking with anger.

“You mean, leave me? Do you know what would happen to me? Do you know how weak I would be without you by my side?!” he shouted, red with rage.

“You haven’t marked me! The bond hasn’t been sealed!” I shouted back.

“I am an Alpha, Penelope! And you are my destined mate! The bond is only broken with a rejection, and don’t you even think about doing that!” He shouted back, practically as a threat.

“We can be apart for a while, I...”

“I can’t! The pack needs me strong, you need me strong! Only with you by my side will I be the strongest Alpha of all!” he roared in frustration.

“What do you mean?” I asked, confused. He seemed to have said something he shouldn’t have.

“Having a mate makes things different. I didn’t know that. Most of the Alphas I know, don’t have a mate.”

“And you’re stronger than them? Is that so? That’s why you want to keep me by your side, no matter what?” I shot back, and he was horrified.

“No! That’s not it! It’s not what you think!”

“So that’s what it is!” My mouth trembling. It all became so clear. He wanted the power, the strength.

“Penelope, of course not! I need you close. I love you, but to take care of the people and the pack... I need to know that you are safe and sound,” he pleaded. I exploded, crying.

“I... can’t. Please let me go...” I pleaded, and he looked cold.

“I forbid you to do that. Don’t even think about running away. Luke already told me that he heard Jack talking about closing the restaurant. You have no choice,” he said as he came closer to me.

“So, I’m just a doll for you to carry around? No will, no power to decide? Not a word, not a choice?”

“It’s not like that!” he yelled.

“I can’t go back there. They’ll never accept me! My life was hell! Living in terror every day!”

“I already told you that it will change, you will be fully protected and they will accept you,” he said, looking at me pleadingly.

“That’s a lie! They won’t!”

“I will make them accept you! Even if I have to force them!” he shouted wildly, and I almost trembled.

“And what will you say? You threw me out yourself, Nate! You threw me out like I was nothing, and now you’re going to come back, with me?! You are going to say to your pack that I’m going to be their... your Luna?! Or will someone else be your Luna?” He looked at me in despair.

“There could never be another Luna! Only you!” he replied, offended.

“You dragged me out, you left the mark of your hands on my arm. You dragged me out as if I were a thief, a traitor, worse than trash!” I reminded him in a shaking voice. He fell silent, not knowing what to say.

“Do you even remember what you told me?” I asked him. He winced. Nathaniel, a tall and powerful man, strong as a stone, stood there lost and hurt.

“You said I was a liability, that the pack would be better off without me. You said Michael wasn’t my father because he was a werewolf. I guess you knew that my father had abandoned me and was just a human, a man who didn’t even care about me. And then you told me to go with my people and that I was a disgusting human,” I told him, crying, and I heard him gasp. I could almost feel his pain, but I knew what I suffered was worse.

“How are you going to change that? You did it in front of the whole pack! Are you going to say you were wrong? Are you going to say that the Moon Goddess cursed you with a loser, weak, traitorous human?”

“Penelope, please...” he pleaded, kneeling in front of me, a hand on his chest. I could see his eyes shining, I could almost swear there were tears in them.

“No, you’re not going to do any of this. You’re going to keep looking for excuses, keep looking for an option that doesn’t involve telling the truth. You never fully accepted me. I always saw the doubt in you, Nate, your non-conformity, and at the same time the drive of the bond!” Everything was coming out. There was no going back after this.

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“I swear, none of this will happen. It will all be in the past. I will defend you, you will be my priority...”

“Really? And where were you when everyone was yelling at me? When they put their foot to make me fall and I hurt my hands and knees, when they treated me worse than an animal?” I asked him angrily.

“So many times, they did it in front of you, and you laughed. What will the people of Moonstone think now when the girl who used to clean the rooms and the pack house is now your mate? Will they see me differently just because you say so? Even your mother wanted to change me, to bring out a better version of me,” I said, and he looked at me in horror.

“She what? No, no! I would never ask you to change anything! I will talk with everyone... but we’ll get there, I’m sure. Penelope, you are my mate for a reason... because the pack needs you in some way. I need you,” he said pleadingly.

“I love you. I’ve done terrible things in the past, and I’ve dedicated the last few weeks to trying to do my best. I’ll spend my life correcting my mistakes. But right now... I need to protect you. I would give my life for you, Penelope.”

“Then let me go. Let me go away...away from this mess...”

“I can’t!” he cried.

“You’re right about one thing. It was all your fault. If I hadn’t been your mate, none of this would have happened,” I said, and he looked at me in disbelief.

“I guess no werewolf would ever think of saying that about an Alpha, but my life was quiet until you came back into my life,” I drove home the point even further. I could see tears in his eyes as he took my hands.

“Don’t say that. Don’t repeat that... I beg you to forgive me... forgive me,” he pleaded tearfully.

“I need my life back.”

“There is no way, Penelope. They will follow you forever...”

“Please... please...” I pleaded in tears.

“No! No!” he yells standing up and looking at me angrily. “You’re coming with me to the pack, whether you want to or not. It’s all planned, you won’t expose yourself or others to danger. You must trust that I will do whatever it takes to keep everyone safe,” he said in a tone that left no room for a retort.

I continued to cry and looked down at the ground. I couldn’t even bear to see him, and I felt like I had no way out.

“Gather your things, we’re leaving soon.”

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