

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 54: New strategy

Nathaniel

"Hunter... I dreamed about you. I dreamed that you came to take me out of my nightmare," she said, stroking his fur.

She looked much better, but she was still weak. She had been affected by being here, much more than I could have expected.

Furthermore, she had been hurt by my carelessness, my pressure, and being alone, away from her life.

For now, my wolf kept her calm and happy. She smiled and looked into his eyes... and I dreamt of her looking at me like that.

"Oh, Penelope!" Her father, her siblings, Naomi, and her mate appeared, making a fuss to get a better look at her. Hunter growled at them all and stood in front of his mate, wishing he could be alone with her.

"Come on Hunter... I need them too, not just you..." she said, running her fingers through her fur. I felt myself calming down.

"It's wonderful to see you well again!" Naomi exclaimed as she brought her a plate of food.

The bartender kept a step away from me and looked at my fangs, fearing an attack. He was no longer my enemy, but a wolf was always possessive with his mate.

For a while, my mate ate, laughed, and seemed to be gaining strength. The doctor also came to see her. He pointed out that whatever happened to her seemed to be over, and that was the best news in the world.

"However, I recommend that her mate should be with her for as long as possible. We are still trying to understand how bonding works in humans, but I would venture to guess that the closeness to the Alpha has helped her improve significantly," the doctor said, and Hunter howled with happiness as I saw my grandmother in the corner smiling at me.

She needed me... the bond connected us. It worked. Granny was right.

"You better get some rest. We'll be here for whatever you need... Luna," my mother told her with a smile, and I could hear Penelope's heart jump a little.

So my mother had recognized her. The very Luna of this pack had recognized my mate.

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Happily, we were left alone again, and she snuggled into my fur while Hunter enjoyed her sweet scent.

"I owe you an apology, Hunter... I had issues with Nate for things he did in the past when you weren't around. And without thinking, I pushed you aside too, and you certainly didn't deserve it. I know you were hurt, too. I'm so sorry," she said, her eyes watering as Hunter brought his muzzle up to wipe her face. She laughed.

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"Mate is so generous, kind, and loving," he said, completely pleased with this sweet interaction.

"You deserve it, buddy," I said, experiencing this from afar. But at least she was with us.

I couldn't even sleep — all I could think about was that she was okay, she was here, resting, breathing peacefully. The next day, she was still weak. I followed her wherever she went.

"Are you still here?" she asked, amused, when she saw me at the door while she went to the bathroom.

"You know, I think it's confusing... but now, I understand that my life will never be the same. That I need to be here. And while that hit me hard, part of me doesn't want to leave either..." she said, looking out the window. I knew there was more going on in her head that she wasn't telling me. Hunter got up on the bed and came over close to her.

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"Of course, I don't want to stay away from you! You're the most beautiful wolf I've ever seen in my whole life. You always will be!" she said, and my wolf wagged his tail ecstatically.

He had been weak too, but now he seemed strong again, happy, and confident. And in a way I never expected Penelope seemed to understand the words my wolf couldn't utter.

"Yes...there is one thing that still worries me... my friend Marianne," she said, and Hunter left the room immediately. Penelope didn't understand what was going on.

I knew she had received my letters and messages but hadn't paid attention to them, so Hunter looked for them and brought them back with his muzzle.

"This is from Nate, right?" she asked, and the wolf nodded.

He went through them with his snout until he found one of the more recent letters and pointed it out to her as she took it.

"It says here that Nate is looking into it. That he knows Marianne had plans to leave the town but didn't follow through," she read aloud, looking worried. Hunter reached over and nuzzled her.

"I know... he does everything to solve so many problems. It's just that Marianne doesn't have anyone, and when I first came to Belle Springs she was almost as young as me, and we became very close friends. I've always tried to protect her since I've known her, and this is the first time I've ever left her alone," she said sadly, and Hunter sobbed. He pointed at the letter again.

"Are you telling me he has a plan?" The wolf moved around the room, circling and jumping in one spot.

"Is he going to bring her here?" The wolf came back to her and sat on her lap.

"Really?" she asked happily, almost crying as Hunter howled.

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"Thanks! That would be wonderful! Thank you so much!"

It was the only option I had. It was not permitted to bring a human who wasn't a mate of a wolf in the pack, but I would make all the concessions in the world for her.

The wolf prepared the bed for her, pulling the covers aside so she could lie down. She put the box of letters aside, and I could tell they had piqued her curiosity, but she did as Hunter told her.

"It's okay, I'm going to rest, will you stay with me for a while? I suppose you have more important things to do," she said, stroking the wolf. Hunter nodded.

"I hope to see you again. My beautiful wolf... my mate."

Mate.

"That's the first time he's ever said that to us," my wolf said, crazy with happiness. She recognized us as her mate.

I watched as the dark circles under her eyes and her fur and hair began to glow again. Hunter and I stood watching her, ecstatic. Appreciating her beauty, her sweetness as she slept, the way her hands held the blanket, and how her lips remained half-open as she rested.

"We need to move, buddy... we have things to do," I said to the wolf, and he grumbled out of the room.

In my human form, I watched her from the doorway, longing to touch her, dreaming of her smiling at me. Things I had taken for granted, but were priceless.

"Roger... I need to see you at the border. Tell Michael to stay and watch the area!"

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I found him where we left off, and he looked at me curiously. "You are looking better... I suppose Penelope is okay?" my Beta asked.

"She is much better." He looked at me, suspecting I was up to something. We headed into town, where some of my guards had some information for me.

"Alpha, there was movement in the town."

"Marco and his vampires?"

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"Not really... We see them less and less, I speculate that the reason could be that our Luna no longer lives here. No doubt she was the target," the warrior told me with some trepidation, but he was right.

"I see... then what did you notice?"

"More humans, maybe from other towns, and large groups of rogues far away. Something is coming, sir, but we don't know exactly what it is,"

"We need to talk to the humans, try to understand what's going on. Jeremiah asked me to go to the farm today, let's see if he has any more information," I said. And I retreated with Roger.

"I guess you have a plan in mind, don't you?"

"That's right, I want to bring some humans into the pack."

"I see. I could talk to the mayor, we need more information," he suggested, and I agreed.

When we arrived at the farm, it was already practically uninhabited. They knew that their hideout had been discovered, so they had not dared to use it again. Asher and the vampire were waiting for us.

"Alpha, Beta... there is something we want to show you," the vampire said, and as we passed the farm we saw a tunnel.

"Do you know where it leads to?"

"Yes. We thought it led directly into the forest, but there is a branch that leads directly to the town. We think maybe werewolves or rogues created this, a long time ago."

"That means they took out the humans, bit by bit, and almost no one would notice," Roger said, worried.

"That's right, Beta," Asher answered.

"No doubt the plans were very organized. Maybe for months... I thought that I had everything under control and that everything would be fine if they did what I said..." I said thoughtfully.

"What do you mean, Nate?" asked Roger, looking at me doubtfully.

"I fear I may have been wrong about everything. And so I have a very special request for you, Alpha Asher. A favor on which my life and the life of my pack depends."