

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 56: Breakpoint

Nathaniel

“What do you mean, I should leave the pack?!” she asked with a heartbroken expression.

“I shouldn't have brought you here, you've suffered too much, and I...”

“Are you kicking me out again?” she asked with teary eyes. No, no! How could she think such a thing? I grabbed her face in desperation.

“Of course not! It hurts just to think of you leaving! But too many strange things are happening, we have so many enemies, and I'm afraid that something might happen to you. You wanted to be away, and I denied you that option before I even thought about it... “I said and saw her crying.

“I... I don't want...” she said in fear.

“Do you understand that I would do anything for you to be happy? I've been selfish, inconsiderate, and a jerk. You were right all along, I've been a mediocre, self-centered, disrespectful Alpha. My grandmother said that an Alpha is not the most powerful, nor the one who takes everything first. On the contrary, he is the one who makes sure everyone is happy, eats last, stands first in battle, and sacrifices himself for others. And I should have put you first,” I told her, and she looked shocked.

“But to leave? There must be another way...”

“My father is against this relationship, my Beta's family might support it... but I don't know if anyone else will. Marco has been working in the town for a long time. I don't know who my enemies are now, Penelope... and if there is a place where you can be safe...I have to try.”

“But you said you would be weak without me, and that could affect us in everything!” she said desperately.

“Yes, but knowing that you are well and safe... it will give me the strength I need, Penelope.”

I had thought about it, I had meditated very well. She was sick from all the misery she had suffered here, from Marco's kidnapping, from worrying about her friends, from what people in my pack had done to her. And it was all my fault, and I could fix it, I just didn't want to. I was an idiot.

“Nate... I know I said to leave, but now... I know I was being stubborn and...”

“This is for the good of all, and I know you have your doubts. It's not about who's right, it's not about giving in or giving up. Because now I understand that love is about letting go and giving, even for a stubborn Alpha like me...” I said, and she cried. I hugged her and cuddled her to my chest. My heart was beating wildly.

“I told you about Alpha Asher. He's a good man. And you know Jeremiah... they'll take good care of you. I promise I will come and visit you. It's all for your safety, Penelope. Asher's pack... it's the last place they would expect you to be,” I explained.

She knew they wanted her to manipulate me, and I knew I would do anything if she was in danger. For her, I would sacrifice everything.

“Luna... we know it's hard, but we all agree it's for the best. When this is all over, you'll be back, and you'll have time to catch up,” the vampire said. Michael looked at me with pain. He was the only one here who could imagine the size of my sacrifice — an Alpha leaving his Luna... with others.

“We will protect you with everything we have,” Asher said, holding out his hand.

Of course, it was one thing to know what the right thing to do was, and another to do it. As she walked away from me, I felt an unbelievable pain in my chest. She hugged her father and said goodbye.

“She's not leaving us, Hunter... she'll be safe, really safe. We'll get through this, buddy;” I kept telling my wolf.

She was already a few steps away from me when I saw the doubt on her face. Suddenly, she turned around with a pained expression and told me firmly.

“I can't do it...I can't! I don't want to! I feel the bond, that's why I got sick! Because... because I need you, Nate!” she exclaimed, trembling.

Something in my heart woke up. Would she choose me? Did she choose me? Not just my wolf, but me, the stupid man who broke her heart.

“Penelope...” I said excitedly and walked over to her.

“Nate... my Nate,” she said, and I didn't care about anything else. I would do anything for her to love me.

But just as she was about to walk towards me, we heard a noise and in the blink of an eye, Jeremiah cut in front of us as we heard gunshots.

“An attack!” Asher yelled as he immediately turned into his wolf and ran towards the direction of the shot to confront whoever came all this way.

“Penelope!” I yelled, and Michael quickly grabbed her and put her in the car.

She was frantically banging on the windows, her eyes full of fear, and our attackers appeared in front of us.

Lost in the world of this story? Make sure you're on [Novel5s.com](#) to catch every twist and turn. The next chapter awaits, exclusively on our site. Dive in now!

They were no longer just vampires or just rogues, but the Crimson Fangs pack — some with their wolves, and others blatantly attacking us in their human form with guns, which could only mean

“Wolfsbane bullets!” I yelled.

Hunter took control, and I went after the wolves, ramming them wildly, while Jeremiah went straight for the men with guns. Luckily, the wolfsbane didn't affect him.

Michael roared as I called for more warriors to come with us. I felt like something was isolating us. How was it possible that they could attack so easily on our border? What the hell was going on?

“Help! Attack!” I shouted through the mind-link, but I had no answers.

Asher looked like a huge beast, taking down wolves and men with one paw. I saw some of the wolves running into the woods as Asher chased them, leaving a trail of blood wherever he went.

I could hear Penelope's screams getting louder in the distance, and when I turned around, I saw a man pulling her out of the car, practically dragging her out of the vehicle. From the speed he was moving, there was no doubt he had to be a vampire.

“No! Not with my mate!” I said, and already Michael in his wolf form was running towards the vampire. He was an older wolf, but I knew that he loved his daughter very much.

I hurried my paws and watched the warrior fight with everything he had — until I heard a shot and the wolf howled in pain and collapsed.

“Daddy! No!” she cried in despair. I felt her pain, her grief, and her agony.

“No! No!” she cried in despair.

“Filthy animals!” the vampire muttered. The warrior struggled to his feet as the vampire aimed at him again. I ran in desperation until I saw Penelope pounce on the vampire, and I howled in utter agony.

“No, Penelope! Please!”

The vampire looked thin but was still stronger than a hundred humans put together. Somehow, she managed to distract the vampire, who moved away from Michael. But now my mate was in imminent danger.

“Do you think a human like you is capable of hurting me?” the vampire said viciously, pushing her to the ground.

She should not expose herself like this!

“You're nothing!” he said and lifted her off the ground. I saw him slam her against the car. Her head hit the car, the windows shattered, and she screamed in pain.

Hunter freaked out, and in one leap we reached the vampire and pounced on him, who didn't see me coming, and we fell tumbling across the ground.

“You stupid beast!” he yelled, reaching for his weapon, but I didn't give him a chance to finish before I broke his neck and went straight for his chest, ripping a hole and ripping out his rotten heart in one fell swoop.

I saw Penelope get up and crawl over to where her father was. Transforming into a human, I could see that Michael had an injured paw. But he will recover.

“Go to the pack and call for help! Our communications are blocked, and we need help! I'll take care of her, I promise!” I ordered him. I saw his wolf whimpering in pain, but I watched him limp away.

“Nate...” she said, taking my face. I scanned her body for wounds and saw blood on her head.

“I'm fine... it was just a bump,” she said, and I almost shook just seeing her like this.

I didn't have a chance to do anything else when a wolf appeared and another one ran towards me, no doubt to attack her.

I heard her scream in terror as Hunter took charge again, stepped in front of her, and I practically stood up on two paws and attacked the wolves with everything I had. I attacked their necks and tore them apart.

I thought that was it, but I was wrong.

I heard groups of footsteps coming from one end of the border. Jeremiah appeared before me, his suit drenched in blood, and for the first time, I saw him worried as he said to me, “Run, hide in the woods! We'll help you stop them, but it's her they want!”

He didn't have to say it twice, as my human form returned and I carried her straight into the forest, leaving a bloody battle behind.

“Get him! Run!” I heard shouts and ran as fast as I could.