

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 53: Humans

Nathaniel

"Are you okay, Alpha?" Asher asked me.

I suppose I looked awful. But honestly... I had avoided looking in the mirror. The reflection only reminded me that I had hurt her, that I had hurt my mate — the one thing a werewolf shouldn't do.

For days, I had felt like I was dying inside. People in the pack gave me worried looks, and I tried to put on my best face.

I was training harder than ever, but I still felt weak. My wolf was completely down, and there were days when I just couldn't feel Hunter.

I felt that something was broken and that it would be almost impossible to put it back together.

I guess I was confident that I would have a mate, chosen or not, and that she would always love and pick me. I believed that and never thought about the possibility that she might feel differently... or that she might not think I was the ideal man. I was stupid.

"I'm fine, Alpha. I'm just a little tired from everything that's been going on for the last few days," I replied. But Asher, he looked miserable.

"At least your Luna is safe in your pack. I... wish I had a mate. Sometimes... I think my mate exists... and she might be in danger, but I don't know where she is, and I can't do anything to help her," said sadly.

He was almost as tall as me, long-haired and wild-looking, but when he talked about a mate, he didn't even know... his eyes sparkled.

"I guess I'll never give up hope of getting my mate," he said with a sigh.

"And I have mine, but she doesn't even want me around. I guess we're two men wanting... wishing," I replied. Suddenly, Jeremiah appeared.

"The perimeter seems clear, of course, but the town is another matter," he said, making us forget our sad conversation.

I wonder if the vampires also had mates. I couldn't imagine living alone in this world for so many years.

"Yes, the issue of the town is even more complex," Asher said.

"Penelope has a dear friend there, and I fear she will be an easy target now that she is alone," I said. I've let her down enough; I didn't want to screw up again with the people she loves.

"We could send someone to check it out. The mayor and other townspeople are pretty open and seem to be aware of the danger," Asher said.

We said our goodbyes, and the vampire accompanied me. He was wearing his usual fancy suit, although he had been snooping around the woods looking for clues. We walked in silence until he spoke.

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"May I ask you a question, Mr. Wolf?" and I nodded.

"Do you have problems with your Luna?" I sighed.

"How did you know?"

"I've been in this world a long time... and I think I know werewolves pretty well," he said.

"Have you heard of problems with a true mate?" I asked.

"Of course, and with the chosen ones too, but... a true mate is more powerful, and power brings complications," he said. Just thinking about her made my chest hurt.

"Yes... she is powerful," I said, thinking about how she could destroy me. A beautiful and sweet girl, soft and calm, destroying an Alpha like me.

"I have a theory, Mr. Wolf, that might interest you," he said, and I listened attentively.

"Until a while ago, it was very common for mates to be fated, but for the last few decades, it became something very unusual. And I think the answer is humans. That's why I think they're important; that's why they're in the spotlight."

"Humans?" I didn't understand at all. Humans. Were the least appreciated species in our world.

"That's right. You know that the werewolves have been dwindling little by little, right? And in the absence of werewolves, the mates have to come from somewhere. The biggest population," he said. I stopped in shock.

"Humans..." I said.

This piece of information was extremely important. I was surprised that the vampire knew this, that he understood it before us. It seemed unbelievable that we werewolves were not concerned about it before. We always said that a mate was sacred. When did we stop fighting for our true mates?

"I first saw it in Alpha Asher's pack, River Ash. At first, he and I... had a hard time trusting each other. But because he wanted a mate more than anything, I did my research... and this is what I think happened. A lot of mates are now human..."

"But by pushing humans away... we lost the opportunity to find our mates," I finished.

Unbelievable. I was left thinking, and somehow, it all made me feel better. We were wrong, and we didn't know it. But... I still found her.

"They may be the solution for our species," I told him, and he nodded.

"They create the balance. I thought they didn't have powers, but they do, and they are just different from our powers. I've told you before that you're a very powerful Alpha, and you can be even more powerful. Maybe it was the struggles that made you so strong compared to others. Adversity shapes us; it allows us to grow," Jeremiah said.

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"Thank you, Jeremiah," I said, and he smiled at me.

"And as for your Luna... the Moon Goddess will not leave you without your mate. Fight for her," he told me as we reached my territory.

"I will."

I'd watched her like a fool from the outside, and I'd done what she asked of me. I would send her gifts, and I'd do much more — I'd wait as long as it takes for her.

But there had to be a way to show her everything I felt and everything I was willing to do. And I would spend my life trying to do that.

...

When I was near the house, I saw Naomi and the twins in distress.

"Alpha!" they called to me, and I got a horrible feeling.

"What's wrong?"

"The Luna..." and I ran to the house.

"She's been like this for a few minutes now! She won't wake up, and she looks agitated," Luke said worriedly as the pack doctor came over with Michael.

The doctor examined her, but from the look on his face, it was obvious that he hadn't found out anything.

"I'm sorry, Alpha, she seems to be in perfect condition. I think it's just that her heart... is suffering, and deep down inside, she can't take it," the man said, and I felt like I wanted to die.

It's my fault, it's my damn fault.

"What can we do?"

"Just wait, trust that her body will recover and that she can get through this alone," he said. Alone? I would never want to leave her alone! There must be something I could do.

The news was devastating for all. She seemed to get worse by the hour; her blood pressure dropped, she became paler and paler, and I felt like she was leaving this world.

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The next day passed, and I didn't leave her side. The world could fall, and I would still be here with her. Hunter was heartbroken, and I felt weaker and weaker; I couldn't eat, I couldn't sleep, I hardly lived. My life was tied to her.

"Come back, my love... come back to all of us," I whispered to her.

"Only her mate can bring her back," Michael told me in fear, and I knew he was permitting me to do whatever it took.

"Penelope... come back to me... if you do, things will be the way you want them to be, I promise. I will not force you to do anything... I swear it... I will not make you suffer again. But don't leave me, don't take me away from you... I can't stand it," I told her, almost crying.

My grandmother and mother were outside waiting. My father had not communicated since the battle, and I felt it was better that way. Even some of the warriors who protected her are outside, worried. And someone I didn't think would be here showed up.

"Regina? What are you doing here?" She was dressed up in a short dress, looking like she was going to a party instead of visiting someone who was sick, even though I never asked her to come here. She was not welcome around my mate after everything she's said.

"Nate... I just want to know if you're okay..."

"If Penelope isn't okay, I... it's like I'm dying inside," I said, and something told me her intentions were not good. She came closer.

"You know I will always be here for you... for whatever you need," she said, placing a hand on my chest, and the simple touch hit me hard. I didn't want to be touched by any woman but Penelope.

"She's weak; anything could happen," she said, and I shook my head.

"Get out of here," I replied coldly, and she became agitated.

"But Nate!"

"Get out of here right now, that's an order!" and she looked at me in disbelief.

I returned to the house in despair, holding Penelope's hand, and cried. The pain was unbearable.

"Let me help, let me help," Hunter cried to me, and I gave in. Maybe he could communicate on a level I couldn't.

I let him take over as we stood in front of the bed, just next to her, waiting, lying close to her, and letting my fur give her warmth.

"Come back Penelope, come back Penelope... come back." When it was almost dawn, I could feel her move.

And there, for the first time in all the years of my life, that's when I felt truly alive.