

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 67: My Luna

Penelope

"You look so happy! " Naomi exclaimed.

"I am! I know we're going through a tough time and Nate is nervous after the meeting with the Council. But I swear these have been the happiest days of my entire life. Nate has been so romantic and special...this week we've been visiting wonderful places in the pack...and I feel more and more like this could be my home," I tell her, and she gets excited and comes over and hugs me.

"This is awesome!" she shouts. I wish everyone was like her.

"I know it's going to be gradual, the pack won't welcome me with open arms from one day to the next," I tell her.

I was surprised to think of this possibility. All for him, just for him. Wherever Nate was, it felt like home.

I had bonded with him in a way I never thought possible, with any person. I felt safe, loved, and also like he was my partner in crime, my biggest fan.

We had gone on little dates, he seemed to know that this was important to me as a human. And I already felt like I could know more about who Nathaniel Connor was.

Not just the Alpha and my mate...but the organized man who liked dark jeans, loved fruit pies and hated getting his hair cut. The perfect man for me.

"You'll see, once they get to know you well, they'll adore you as much as I do! I" she said happily.

"I hope so. How about Andrew?" I ask and she smiles excitedly.

"My mate is very special. It's just that sometimes... I have to remind myself that he's human and can't always keep up with me. And that life in the pack is different from life in the human town. I understand that he has his things, his privacy and that he doesn't share everything as openly as we do in the pack," she says, a little worried.

"Talk to him, tell him to share if there's anything he's worried about or uncomfortable with. Or what he wants to do. We humans don't have the mind link, nor do we have as good instincts as you do, so we talk...or at least we try," I say and she smiles.

What could happen to Andrew that would make her worry? From what I've seen, he stays at the house and waits contentedly for her, he cooks and makes her delicious drinks, and they are together as much as possible.

Nate, for his part, had been coming and going and looking very restless. He had told me that he had argued with his father and that his mother was in his house.

Roger, too, seemed troubled by the attitude of his own family. And I felt that we were in a tense lull and that soon...everything could explode.

If the Council acted or if we were persecuted...it would be devastating. I was worried about the townspeople and especially my friend, I felt guilty that I couldn't tell them the truth.

But in the meantime...he and I were living an idyllic life, a little taste of what my life as a mate would be like. One day he sent me a message with flowers, and I smiled like a fool when I read it.

To my beautiful mate:

I'll be waiting for you tomorrow afternoon, it's a formal occasion. You and I have an important date.

Yours always,

Your Alpha

I felt like I was going to die of excitement right here. Our dates had been so beautiful, detailed and perfect. But I could tell this one was special.

That same afternoon, Naomi took me to a store in the pack, the owner had practically closed it for me, and together they searched for something that would fit me. There weren't many options for my size, but they found one dress that seemed to work.

"This neckline looks wonderful on you, miss," the saleswoman said with a smile.

It was a black, long dress with a side slit, it accentuated my waist, and my hips looked pronounced. This style screamed that it was going to drive my mate crazy. The salesgirl fitted it perfectly.

The next day I did my hair and groomed myself, and when he came to pick me up, I had to bite my lip at the way he looked, in a beautiful black suit.

Damn... he looked like a Hollywood actor...indescribably handsome.

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As soon as he saw me, his eyes practically popped out of his face. I watched as his gaze swept over my curves and his eyes darkened.

"You look...goddess, Penelope. It's a good thing we're going to be alone because I'd have to kill every man who looked at you," he said in a husky voice.

"Would you come with me, miss?"

"I would go anywhere with you..." I say and his eyes sparkle.

In one movement he carries me and I see how happy he is to finally have me in his hands.

"I couldn't help it... I want to get my hands on you so badly that I have to restrain myself until the end of this date..." I laugh as he leans down to plant a kiss on each of my breasts, which partially protrude from my cleavage and sway with his strides.

I cling to his neck as we walk along a path very close to the forest. It's getting dark, and the sunset is orange. I start to see torches lighting up the path, and little bright lights in the trees, and I already smile like a little girl.

"This is... amazing," I said, fascinated, as I saw a meadow with small flowers and surrounded by trees. It seemed to be a picnic, with cushions, rugs, a low table with food, drinks, and a small stream nearby.

"It looks like a little paradise... a fairy place," I say, enchanted as he takes off my shoes and sets me down.

"Nobody has seen a fairy for years... but yes... this definitely would be where they would live," he says, kissing me on the cheek.

We eat something, while he puts the food in my mouth in a sensual way, we dance very close together, and he takes the opportunity to put his hands all over my body.

Finally, he projects the film, Beauty and the Beast, onto a screen while I lie close to him, wrapped in his arms and sitting between his legs. His jacket is already on the floor, and he is barefoot, the buttons of his shirt unbuttoned.

"Do you like all this?" he whispers in my ear, and I turn to look at him.

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"I think it's the happiest day of my life," I tell him, and he sighs with pleasure.

"Then it's the happiest day of my life too..." He replies and gives me a sweet and tender kiss. He begins to stroke my hair and my bare back.

"I have one last thing to show you " he says and I see him pull out a small box. I feel my heart race and he looks at me excitedly.

I open the box and realize there is a ring inside.

I had always thought those videos where the girl gets a ring, her man kneels and says beautiful words to her, and she cries with emotion, were very silly.

Now I understood that emotion, although as Nate would say, being a mate is much more important than being a spouse. It is something that never ends, even with death. If I agreed, we would be mates forever.

The ring is beautiful, silver and shiny, and in the center, it has a purple moon.

"Nate..." I say and tears run down my cheeks.

"I wanted it to be special, and I know that humans give such things as gifts when they make a lifelong commitment, although as far as I know they usually don't follow through. Our case is not like that my love, I want you to know that there is nothing that can separate me from you, there is nothing you will do that will make me love you less. I will love you more and more! I will always be for you, I will be what you need and want, we were made for each other, Penelope... and it has been the most beautiful gift of my life," he says completely excited.

"Penelope...will you be my Luna? My only Luna...the love of my life, the mother of my children, the heart of Moonstone?" he asks me with hopeful eyes. And for the first time...I don't hesitate. This is what I want.

"Yes... absolutely yes..." I say and he hugs me.

"I love you Penelope.... my Penelope," he says between kisses as my hands go inside his shirt, caressing his firm chest, his ribs, down to his scarred stomach, his six-pack, his belly button, and up again to pull his shirt off his shoulders.

"And I love you, Nathaniel... my Alpha..." I say and slowly the temperature rises.

I no longer feel the cold breeze, but his warm hands running up my legs, his lips kissing my breasts, desperately trying to caress them.

I throw my head back as he pulls down my dress and I look up at the stars. And I thank the moon, for everything good and bad, for everything that has finally brought me here.