

# Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

## Chapter 61: A wild alpha

Penelope

"What if someone sees us?" I ask.

"There are no wolves or people around here, and believe me, no one would dare come near an Alpha and his mate."

I hear him growl as I approach him, naked. He looks like an animal watching his prey, one too easily and willingly.

"If you only knew how you look like... a water goddess," he says in a hoarse voice.

If I sometimes find it hard to believe his compliments... I can certainly trust how his body reacts. He is already hard again, getting bigger, and my insides melt.

"Come here my mate..." and as soon as I am within his reach he carries me and puts me in the water.

"Always so delicious..." he says, taking me by my hips as he gently runs a finger over my nipples.

"I want you to always feel safe with me, to never doubt yourself, to know that you have an Alpha completely dominated in your hands, Penelope," he says, pressing me against him, leaning his erection against my body.

"Do I have you dominated? Isn't it the other way around?" I say in disbelief, my heart pounding in desperation as I feel my back hit a cold rock and he presses me even harder.

"Of course, make no mistake. I am the strong Alpha, the one who carries you and protects you... but you are the one with your hands, your looks and your mouth that makes me tremble. I would do anything for you, don't you understand? Just to see you naked... I'd give anything to have you like this forever. And I am capable of killing if someone saw you like this," he says in a husky voice.

He begins to kiss my neck and I make a confession that is as true as it is embarrassing.

"I couldn't breathe when I saw you.... naked," I say.

"I could tell... your heart was racing and your .... delicious arousal was intoxicating me," he says.

"Am I attractive to my mate?" he asks smugly, grabbing my waist and rubbing his crotch.

"Quite so..." I say, he growls.

"Then it's your time to do whatever you want to me..." he says and lifts me to sit on the stone.

Now I am at his level and I take the opportunity to caress him. I stroke his cheekbones, I put a finger on his lips, and he sucks it with pleasure without taking his eyes off me.

I go down his neck, his chest, touching him as I always wanted to. I squeeze his strong shoulders and then go down his sides as I hear him groan.

If you are not reading this book from the website: [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) then you are reading a pirated version with incomplete content. Please visit [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) and search the book title to read the entire book for free

I go down his ass and squeeze hard, my feet caressing his legs and lingering on his stomach and thighs.

"Are you enjoying yourself?" he asks, his eyes dark.

"Very much..." I say.

When I take his hardness between my hands, he closes his eyes and grunts. I go from bottom to top in one smooth motion, and I hear his breathing getting faster and faster.

"Fuck!" he screams and desperately holds me and kisses me.

He lays me down on the stone and kisses my breasts and my stomach. I feel so exposed, completely naked and open.

But he doesn't give me time to feel modest, because in no time he has my legs over his shoulders and pulls me closer to him until he puts his mouth between my legs.

"Nate!" I cry out.

It's not the first time he's done this, but it never ceased to amaze me how much he liked kissing me there.

I couldn't even think, the man was kissing and licking me like he wanted to take everything from me. He sucked every precise spot while burying his face all over my center.

I shook as I stroked his hair and screamed like a desperate animal. I felt that fantastic feeling in the pit of my stomach again.

I felt the release come like a bolt of lightning and found myself panting on the rock as he continued to hold my legs.

"That was..."

"When I told you I wanted you in the river... that was exactly what I imagined," he said, lifting his head... then back to my center.

"Nate, wait, I..." I started to say.

The incredibly precise kissing and sucking came back, and now his hands were on my breasts, massaging them while his mouth and tongue were doing indescribable things to me.

I felt like his tongue was fucking me, and this time I cried out his name faster in desperation.

"Nate...for heaven's sake..." I said, trying to close my legs, ashamed that I had screamed like that.

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

"Don't worry my love, let the whole world hear you..." he said, spreading my legs again, wider and wider as he watched me lustfully. He seemed determined to torture me.

His gaze made me more excited, and his fingers spread me open. I thought he was going to take me now, but again he put his face between my legs.

I felt his tongue again and this time he put a finger inside and moved as he continued to suck that perfect spot, then he added another finger.

"Nate... Nate... Nate!"

His fingers, his tongue, his strength, the intensity, the rhythm, the pace, and the firmness were all a formidable combination and I heard myself scream even worse. I felt limp and my body was like jelly.

"I feel like my body can't take anymore..." I say in a whisper.

"Believe me you can take more... and I want to eat you until you are completely unconscious," he says and comes again until my mind is cloudy after the best orgasms in the world.

I don't know how much time has passed, but I wake up in the cold breeze, still with my legs unseemly spread and him kissing my breasts. I've never felt so relaxed in my whole life, and he chuckles when he sees me moving.

"You're finally awake, Sleeping Beauty. Let's just say I've been here for quite a while admiring you... but I need you now," he says, putting a hand between my legs again, and I moan.

He moves me carefully takes me by my hips and slowly enters me.

"Fucking shit!" he yells and I scream.

He moves wildly, thrusting in and out, his hands are strong on me, my back slamming into the stone, his skin wet and his hair releasing tiny droplets of water with every move. I wrap my legs around him as he holds me.

"You're so hard..." I say and he grunts.

His eyes are so dark that Hunter must be taking over. Suddenly he turns me over, and I hold on to the rock as hard as I can when I feel him ramming into me again, biting into my shoulder. And my orgasm is desperate and thunderous.

"Fuck Penelope! Fuck!" he yells, and I feel his body vibrate as he comes.

He lays me back down on the stone and lets me lie back as he rests his head on my stomach.

"I'm such a savage that I can't think when I'm with you. You are what I have wanted and loved the most in my entire life," he says as I stroke his hair, still seeing stars.

"That was amazing..." I say, still panting.

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

"I can't wait to mark you. Every time I'm with you, Hunter begs me to do it, but I need to know if this is what you want, Penelope. You know it's final and binds me more to you. I could never be with any other woman but you," he says, looking at me with pleading eyes.

"I... I thought you didn't want to do it..." I say, and he joins in, looking at me in shock.

"How can you think that? This is what I've wanted the most since I met you," he says, looking hurt.

I have to say that I never thought that he would mark me. It's true, is a big deal for werewolves and there's no going back. It is the ultimate proof that he has chosen me and that there is no one else for him, there never will be, only me, and I guess I always thought he would regret it or deny me.

But here he was telling me the exact opposite. I would definitely be his mate and the Luna of the pack.

"Of course, I understand why you feel that way," he says, closing his eyes sadly.

"It's just...I know it's important," I say.

"Of course it doesn't have to be now...I just wanted you to know," he says, carrying me back to get us in the water.

"I want you to know I have no doubts: I want you to be my mate without hesitation and conditions..." he says very convincingly.

"Thank you... for talking to me like that, for opening up to me" I tell him and he smiles.

I know that maybe he expected me to say yes quickly.

Am I being stupid? Am I again denying myself the crystal clear reality?

Yes... I could be with another man, probably a human, I can't mark him. But I do not fool myself: there will never be anyone else. Only him.

We spend that day happily, and he seems to enjoy having me naked all the time. I find him watching me every second, touching me as if he can't keep his hands off me.

He fishes and we have a delicious meal by a small fire. He covers me with a blanket and stays with me, my head on his shoulder.

Other problems and other decisions would come, and I did not want this day to end.

"Nathaniel..." I say his full name, and he looks at me questioningly.

"I love you..." I say softly.

His expression and his smile... it could light up the whole world for the rest of the days.