

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 63: It had to be you

Penelope

And suddenly, everything had changed. I don't know if it was because I had accepted my fate, or maybe I had decided to stop fighting and accept what life was giving me.

I had already been without him, and I had seen horrors in those nightmares, and something told me that if we were separated, they would come true.

"Maybe you have suffered too much, my girl, and it is just time to live life. I know you're always thinking of everyone else, but you need to think of yourself too, so you can help others, don't you think?" my father says, kissing me on my cheek.

Since we had returned, things had started to go better. Ruth and Harriet were happy to have me back, and although I had my resistance at first... each time I felt like I was in a family.

"A pack is nothing more than a family," Naomi said.

"Do you think so?"

"Of course! We are united by the blood of the wolf, but also by the need to protect each other, to take care of each other. We have an Alpha to guide us, and he would do anything for us... and now we have a fantastic Luna," she said, and I blushed.

"I'm still... let's just say I'm learning and trying to be better..."

"A woman is either Luna or she isn't. That's why the mate of the Alpha is so important... a woman who was born as a Luna. And I think we all agree that you always have been," she would say to me.

My father told the stories from my childhood, and now my brothers explain with much pride, how I saved them in that attack.

"Thing one and thing two! Stop it! You're making me blush!" I said, but they kept giving details.

"She helped us climb, and she knew exactly what was going on!"

"And on top of that, she always took loving care of us," they explained, and I... I just melted with love.

I had wonderful dinners with them and Harriet and Ruth explained Luna's duties... and I felt that maybe, I could be a Luna. Maybe.

And at the end of the day, when I went to bed, I felt him close. I could almost sense a few seconds before that he was near, and then his warmth would wash over me.

"Here I am, my mate..." he said, covering me with kisses.

We talked until the early hours of the morning, he told what me was going on, especially the news of the Council. He was extremely worried about that meeting, and we knew something was definitely afoot.

Nate was alert, and I knew he had thought of many plans to protect me and the entire pack, but I also knew that in his mind, none of them were enough.

"You've done too much already, and I'm sure we'll get through this. Trust that you have done everything you can," I told him as he looked at me in fear.

"I just tremble at the thought of losing you..." he said anxiously, hugging me.

I could see Naomi was worried too, sometimes she asked me about Andrew and the human world, but I didn't want to get into mate issues. They looked good together, like any couple.

I was feeling great in here, but I still didn't have to face Regina again, the others in the pack... and Nate's father. All that would come, and I didn't know how to deal with it.

"Come, let's go to a special place..." Nate said to me one afternoon and took me by the hand into the woods near the house where I was staying. However, I could never be prepared when I saw something very familiar at the top of a tree.

"The tree house!"

I couldn't believe he had brought it here. I climbed up excitedly and when I got to the top I saw that it was exactly the same, how had he done it?

"It was your special gift and I didn't want you to lose it, plus it's still a good plan to have a place to escape to if anything happens," he said as he hugged me from behind.

"That's fantastic, my Alpha... thank you," I told him.

I looked into his eyes and was so happy that I had decided to be with him, to accept him, to embrace our bond.

I was so lucky to have him. Suddenly I felt a desperate need to show him how I felt, and how important he was to me.

I went right into his arms and kissed him madly, and he accepted me enthusiastically. Soon we were like gunpowder, exploding. He pushed me against the walls and carried me to bed.

We had been together several times, and they had all been wonderful, but he had always been devoted to me, and I wanted to be devoted to him now.

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"I love you..."

"I love you too babe. My mate is content...and I adore you for seducing me like this," he murmured. I thought I hadn't done much, but he seemed happy that I had taken the initiative.

He quickly pulled off my dress and almost tore my underwear. His enthusiasm made me gasp. Once he had me naked, his hands roamed as if he wanted to be everywhere.

He was undressing and sitting on the bed when I suddenly stopped him.

"Penelope?" he asked hesitantly as I unbuckled his belt and unzipped his pants, my hand slipping into his underwear.

He was already responding to me, hard and throbbing, and I heard him moan in surprise.

"Babe...fuck," he said as I took him in my hands.

I stripped him of all his clothes, and I had him in front of me, expectant, holding back like a wild animal. He looked at me, completely aroused, as I tentatively caressed him.

"My mate...your soft hands..." he said, stroking my hair as I began to caress him, up and down, without taking my eyes off him. This man was a work of art in every way, sometimes I couldn't believe he was...really mine.

"You're so sexy...so attractive, strong, imposing..." I said to him and he smiled.

When he less expects it... I took his hardness and brought it to my mouth and licked his tip. His grunts echoed through the small wooden house.

"My love, you don't have to..." he began, as I now placed my tongue, running it along his entire length, licking him with precision and watching his knees tremble. His moans were delicious and encouraged me to do more and more.

Nate debated whether to close his eyes in pleasure or continue to watch me from above. His eyes were dark, and I could hear him grinding his teeth, unable to help the way I was provoking him.

He was massive and having him like this... controlling him, watching him, going crazy, I loved it.

"Please stop..." he said as I watched him tremble, I tried to get him all the way in my mouth, and that seemed impossible, but to be honest I didn't even get to find out.

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He pushed me, and suddenly I was lying on the bed while he grabbed my legs and positioned himself between them.

"You are my undoing... do you know that? Didn't I tell you that you were the one who controlled me and had me in your hands...? In your mouth...? Damn... do you want me to lose my mind," he said with a hoarse voice, and he lifted my hips to enter me in one motion, I felt it so deep and hard that I screamed madly.

"That little mouth... those delicious lips," he said and kissed me and invaded my mouth.

"Alpha...!" I screamed between uncontrollable moans as he accelerated and came deeper and deeper into me.

He rotated his hips, touching every spot, invading and conquering everything in his path, making me delirious.

"Say it again...say it again!" he said desperately, unable to control himself. He put my feet on his shoulders, and now he would go deeper, harder.

"My Alpha...don't stop...don't hold back" I said, and he practically howled as he entered me again and again, ramming inside me, biting my chest until I was lost in ecstasy.

"Yes... I'm your fucking Alpha!" he yells and collapsed on the poor bed, which was certainly not made for so much action and already looked uneven.

"My Penelope is full of surprises..." he said breathlessly, lying his head between my breasts, and I stroked his back and ass.

I felt more and more confident and dared to do things I had always wanted to do but didn't think I was capable of.

"You encourage me to do things I hadn't even imagined before, you know I don't have much experience. When girls would talk about these things... I would stand back and listen in shame, thinking that these moments would never come to me," he looks at me with delight.

"I think maybe I was waiting for you to come along...and I didn't want to do this with another man. It had to be someone special," I confess, and he moves in to kiss me.

"Every day I thank the moon goddess for having you...and you can experiment with me as much as you want. I am open to everything my mate wants to do...I am looking forward," he says sensually kissing my breast which responds to him and in no time we are involved in these delicious activities again.

When it is morning I wake up already at home, no doubt he has carried me while I sleep, and I wake up worried that I won't see him.

"Here I am, my mate. I have to go to the council meeting, but I will be back, hopefully with good news," he says, kissing my back, pulling off the sheet, caressing my legs and looking at me longingly.

"I will wait for you here... always," I tell him as I kiss him goodbye.