

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 70: A tool

Nathaniel

It was the second time, the second time! The enemy had tried to take my mate at the border of my pack, and now inside.

The enemy was here, waiting. They had come to the very door of my own home.

"One of our warriors..." I said, snorting as I saw my warriors trembling.

I looked at them all, men and women I had trained with, grown up with, trusted with my life and the lives of the pack.

I felt no longer safe, and now I would rather remain paranoid than put their lives in danger again.

"Everyone leaves... just stay Roger and Naomi," I say.

Naomi is extremely nervous, her voice is shaking, and she looks like she is about to explode.

"You see, there's something that doesn't add up to me at all... why would a werewolf carry a gun?" I ask.

"Maybe he'd want to make a clean attack, maybe at long range," Roger says.

"Maybe... but it wouldn't be a werewolf thing. It would be a human thing," I say, and Naomi looks at me with wide eyes. There is something here that I know, and she wants to tell me, she just doesn't know how.

"You know why, right?" I ask, and she looks conflicted.

"Alpha... just give me a moment to explain."

"It's your human, isn't it? Your mate..."

"Alpha please..." she says and is already on her knees.

"Get the boy, Roger," I say and she is completely distraught. Roger appears and brings Andrew by the arm, who is pale as a ghost

"Mate!" she yells to get him and I stop her.

"You're going to tell me what's going on right now! Or I swear I'll finish your mate," I say through whining teeth, Hunter on the verge of collapse. I won't tolerate another betrayal.

"Please, it's my fault... mine and mine alone, Naomi had nothing to do with it," the human says in complete horror as she cries.

"Andrew, no..." she says in fear. Roger watches without understanding.

"Don't make me use my command! Speak human..." I say, and the boy stands dejected, looking at her, and I can tell he would give anything for her.

"I ran away from home a long time ago, and I stayed in a hotel for a while and... I owed money. I didn't have anything to pay for, and some men showed up, they were looking for people, I honestly didn't know why. They told me he had some kind of farm, and they were looking for workers," he says.

"Crimson Fangs..." I say, growling, and Naomi cries profusely.

"I didn't know what they were, but they promised to pay my debts," his eyes look teary, I never liked this man, but I can see he is speaking honestly.

"They said I was young and strong. In the beginning, I just met some women. It seemed as if they were waiting for something to happen, but it didn't. Now... I think they wanted to see if I was a mate. But since I wasn't, they let me go and told me I had to do something for them," he says, looking at me in horror.

"They took me to Belle Springs and just told me to watch for movements of strong men like them. I thought they were some kind of cult or a particularly strong gang. And for a while I was happy, the people were friendly, and I even thought they had forgotten about me," he says.

"Until we came along..." says Roger.

"Yes, those alphas showed up again and told me I had to add something to your drink, little by little. You were invaders and all those Alphas had treated the waitresses badly..." he says nervously and I roar.

"Did you drug us?" asks Roger, startled.

The truth is, I remember some alphas being rude to Penelope. I clench my fists but say nothing, just continue to listen to the boy.

"Yes... at first. Then I saw people disappearing, I started to investigate, and I knew it was all connected. I stopped putting things in the drinks. But I kept hearing one name repeated over and over again: Penelope, Penelope," he says, and I roar. I hate to know that all this is going on behind my back.

"That's why you were after her when we met, what did you want with her?" I ask, mad with jealousy.

"I swear I only cared about her! She was always a great friend and something inside me told me I had to protect her," he says shaking.

"Alpha... surely he felt deep inside that she was someone special, his Luna," Roger says, trying to calm me down.

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"Then I met Naomi and from what she told me I understood what was going on and that they were the enemies," he explains.

"Why didn't you say anything? Do you know what happens when you hide something from your Alpha, many warriors could have died!" I ask and Naomi cries even more.

"It's not her fault! I... I hid it from her out of fear. Until... I couldn't anymore..."

"I swear I acted as soon as I knew! I adore my Luna! My mate doesn't know about our rules! He thought he was doing the right thing!" she cries in despair.

"It's true Alpha, they called me immediately, Andrew said he heard something," Roger says.

"Collin spoke to you, didn't he? Did he ask you to attack Penelope?" I ask and the human nods. Fucking hell!

"Yes. But I would never hurt her..." he says, distraught.

"Did you have anything to do with the attack at the border?" I ask now approaching him and Naomi squeals.

"No, no! I was only contacted by Collin, he must have found out I was here and Marco asked him. They would think I was a latent spy, someone to be used"

"We think they wanted Andrew to attack Penelope and confuses us to think he was the spy so Collin and the others would come clean," Naomi says.

I stand around while everyone looks at me expectantly. To be honest, I don't know what to do. At least we have one piece of information.

"I can't just let this go, what you put in the drinks was wolfsbane and weakened us, you kept secrets within my pack, these are things I can't forgive," I say.

"I know Alpha, I get it now, I'm just asking you to leave Naomi out of this," the boy says, and I have to give him credit, at least he's brave.

"No! Please don't! It's my fault! I should have explained the laws of the pack to him, I beg you, Alpha! Punish me..." she says and I look at Roger.

My Beta releases the boy, who runs to his mate, and they embrace in tears. For a moment, I feel his despair.

"I think you could be very useful, Andrew..." I say suddenly and Roger nods.

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"You bet Alpha..." my Beta says.

"I'll do whatever you tell me... just don't leave her or hurt her..." the boy says. I don't have the heart to punish her, either.

"Andrew, you will go to the dungeons, and we will pretend that you are waiting to be sentenced. Your mate will be able to visit you, and Roger and I will come by from time to time so you can tell us if anyone else comes near you. Naomi, you will continue to look after my mate, don't take your eyes off her," I say and they both agree relieved.

"It depends on how this all ends and the actions of both of you... I will decide what your fate will be".

"Thank you, Alpha... we don't ask for anything else," Naomi says.

I go home, exhausted, thinking about what else can happen and how I can prevent my enemies inside from advancing. I need to unravel and see who else is involved, otherwise I won't be able to live in peace.

Then... kill them all.

I also wondered what Marcos needs the humans for. He's looking for human mates... Will Jeremiah's theory be true?

Right now, I am just waiting to see my Luna. I can hear her softly sleeping, and when I see her in my bed... it's like a fantasy come true.

Our scents mingle and I see that she is wearing a pair of short pajamas too tempting, she is lying on her stomach and her ass is deliciously sticking out.

When I put my hands on her legs, she doesn't startle, she just gasps.

"Nate..." she says, and I remove my clothes as she wriggles under my touch, I start kissing her back, cupping her breasts, rubbing her ass.

"I missed you so much... I just wanted to be with you, my love," I say holding her, she tries to move, but I don't let her.

"Don't move mate..." I kiss her mark and when I smell her arousal I remove her underwear and lie on top of her, spreading her legs and entering her in a single stroke.

"Mate...!" she cries, and I begin to move against her, letting her possess me, thrusting in and out passionately as she moans holding the sheets.

I hold her hips, going deeper and deeper, feeling her flesh bounce against my body. The pleasure is absolute, and I can feel all my worries disappearing.

"Harder... harder... more..." she gasps and I speed up my movements as the whole bed shakes.

She is my love, my refuge, and I will move heaven and earth for her.