

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 109: At midnight

Nathaniel

You might think that after war comes peace, but what really follows is rebuilding. My pack had been through too much, and in order to begin to enjoy peace, a lot of hard work had to be done.

I tried my best to bring calm to everyone and also to plan how to make our pack stronger and better.

"I can't believe all this has happened...also I cannot understand how we believed in Marco so much that we followed his lies for years," I say, looking away at Marco, who had practically no strength left to scream or cry. He was beaten and so weak, even his wolf wasn't able to heal him.

"I don't think it's worth dwelling on the past, we all let ourselves be swayed by the power of his family and the strength of his pack, we didn't stop to ask if he could be a threat or if their power came from the right place. We all fell for their lies," Asher told me.

"Asher is right Alpha Nathaniel, there is still a lot to discuss, let's hope we can make the best of it. And remember, the mafia that Crimson Fangs built is not gone yet. My friends at Brown Wolf are still interviewing victims and finding out more awful details. Sadly, the dirty work of Marco and his people seems to have spread to other regions, and other packs are involved" Jeremiah says.

"Surely this is something we can take up with the king?" Asher said as we looked at the large settlement the king and his retinue had set up inside my territory.

"Absolutely" we agreed.

I felt my mate wake up, and I'm at her side in an instant. We were getting to know each other better and I could feel what she was going through. I despaired at the thought of her feeling uncomfortable with the pregnancy's symptoms.

I had not forgotten that her mother had died a few months after the birth of the twins. Penelope was my strong human, but at the end of the day, giving birth to a werewolf was a significant effort.

If she had a werewolf, an Alpha, or a human.... I honestly, didn't care, I just prayed that my mate wouldn't suffer. I just wanted her and our baby.

I know Penelope tried to seduce me in the bathroom and I just wanted her to be calm, she needed to rest after everything that had happened. I would do my best to help her relax.

Our normal everyday life would soon begin, together. We had all the time in the world. And for the first time in a long time, I lay down next to her and cuddled her, as it was always meant to be.

But it seemed that my mate had other plans.

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Suddenly, in what seemed to be the middle of the night, I felt my chest, my neck, my hair being caressed, something soft and tender in my mouth.

The caresses moved dangerously down my legs, my stomach, my belly, as if she wanted to cover all of me and it was not possible. My breathing is already hectic, and I can hear my heart beating with desperation, raising the temperature of the room.

"Baby..." I say softly as she sits on top of me, each of her knees locking my hips and her hands running over my ribs, up and down.

When I open my eyes, she looks beautiful, the bath has made her extremely happy and relaxed. She smells delicious.

She pretends not to hear me when I call out several times for her attention, while my body responds to her, of course it does, I'm his mate and she looks fucking gorgeous.

Her shirt slides over one shoulder and her hair tickles my chest, she's all my body needs.

"Penelope... love," I say, panting.

My mate seems to be in a trance, following the lines of my body, as if she enjoys seeing me at his beck and call, kissing my torso gently, giving me the most sensual looks, turning me on more and more.

She possesses my body in his hands, tasting my skin, my muscles, leaning down to kiss my lips from time to time, while she moves deliciously against me. I'm so hard that my body hurts.

"You should rest...baby" I tell her after closing my eyes and trying to calm my breathing, unsuccessfully of course, because my body has a life of its own when it comes to her. Hunter is howling excitedly.

Penelope takes advantage and kisses me more, taking my mouth and preventing me from speaking, as if it would distract her from her chore.

"I don't want to..." she says as she kisses my stomach, and I let out a moan I can't control.

"Just... for heaven's sake," I say, but she's really determined, and it drives me crazy that she's seducing me.

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"If you don't want to... you can reject me... my Alpha," she says innocently. Yeah, right!

I sigh as he gets up from the bed, thinking she's having second thoughts, but of course she doesn't. With a mischievous expression on her face, she leans down to caress my legs, moving up my knees, my thighs, pressing his hands on my crotch.

She takes the edge of my shorts, pulling them down my legs in a movement that is both slow and tantalizing. I hiss between my teeth like a desperate man.

I'd like to say I tried to stop her, but I didn't. I just breathed agitated like an animal and watched her, not even moving, completely at her mercy. She looked triumphant, she certainly wanted me like this, in her hands, trapped by her, she had me hypnotized.

"You can always say no...my alpha..." she says sweetly, giggling, as if offering me a way out. She knows that this is impossible.

Penelope sits between my legs, I feel the warmth of her body, the softness of her forms. Without taking her eyes off me, she pulls the edge of her t-shirt up over her head, and I've already lost my mind. Her hair and falls over her shoulders, her skin looks shimmering under the moon.

"By all the heavens and all that is most holy..."

How is it that such a small woman can overpower me? She is able to pull me out of the deepest sleep, and I am willing to do whatever she wants. Her curves made me sweat, I could see her breasts jiggling, her luscious hips, her skin so smooth. Penelope seemed to be made in my dreams.

I was separated from her, and my wolf howled at the memory. For days, I had heard nothing from her and could only pray that she was safe.

And now... she was mine, only mine, she gave herself to me, she waited for me, and I would never refuse her wishes. I would never deny her anything she asked for.

She smiles at me as she contours herself, touching me, making me grunt, and she sits on top of me with pleasure, taking me completely, and I close my eyes in pleasure.

We are alive and must make the most of it. She is with me, she is mine, she is for me, and I am hers.

I sit down on the bed and take her by the waist. She gives me a smug smile as she moves over me. Our sounds get louder and louder as she moves, and I bury my fingers in her waist, helping to lift her up and down on me.

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The pressure is delicious, and I never want to part from her, I could stay like this for life, inside her, feeling her heart beating next to mine, embracing her scent, feeling so close to me.

My face is between her breasts while she moves as she wants, does with me as she wants, takes from me what is rightfully hers, hers alone. Her hands are lost in my hair, she clings to my neck and when she buries her nails in my back, I know she's close.

"Nate...my Alpha...my mate..." she says between moans, knowing she is driving me crazy with everything she does.

When I hear her scream, I move and place her against the bed and position myself over her, my hands holding hers above her head as she lets herself go, eyes closed and mouth open.

I move over her quickly and with pressure, pushing her against the bed.

"Goddess, how I love you and need you every second" I whisper at her ear.

She stays there, letting me hold her, letting me have her as she moans more and more. I thrust wildly in and out of her until I kiss her mark and stifle a scream that bears her name.

Immediately I lie on my back and pull her onto me, both of us tired, panting, our hearts fighting for another beat. I hear her let out a chuckle that she doesn't even try to hide.

"Happy?...you know exactly what to do to drive me crazy, to manipulate your Alpha," I tell her and she giggles even more.

Then she leans against my chest and stands up to look at me, smiling contentedly, she caresses my face with her small soft hands, I caress her hip, her breast, so fucking beautiful.

"I couldn't help it... you were lying there sleeping so peacefully, so beautifully, I wanted to touch you... it seemed like a crime not to touch you my strong mate" she says, looking at me adoringly, how could I say no to this heavenly creature?

"I'm sorry I woke up you..." she says suddenly with a guilty face.

"You can wake me up me as many times as you want...I am here for you, my Luna, forever"