

## Alpha's curvy bullied human mate - Chapter 11 Chapter 11: The bond Reading Online

### Chapter 11: The bond

Nathaniel

I was heartbroken, devastated, exhausted and naked, and the next day I could barely move.

I had brought this upon myself. The Moon Goddess was teaching me a lesson, it was the only explanation. I didn't go to the meetings that day, and I didn't hear from my wolf for hours, and when he came back, it was just to scold me.

"We need to talk to mate. She will understand..."

"That's impossible," I said.

"Mate is smart and beautiful...she..."

"She hates us, Hunter."

"She hates you...you asshole! She would love me if she knew me!"

"If you don't tell her she's your mate...you're not giving her a chance to figure out her feelings. I know she may not be your biggest fan right now, but everything could change if you tell her the truth," Roger told me sounding like Hunter.

I couldn't eat, couldn't sleep, couldn't even breathe. All I could do was remember everything she had told me, all the painful truths that I couldn't change now.

And when Roger arrived to tell me what had been discussed at the meetings, he came with bad news.

"Marco proposed the issue of the humans and taking over their territories, and I must say he convinced the Council," he said, and that was enough to make me stand up. If the humans were involved, then of course my Penelope was too.

"No way, there must be something we can do," I said as my Beta looked pleased that I had reacted.

"We have to convince the other Alphas... and I don't know how, but somehow we have to alert the humans without telling them our secret," I said, and it was all much more complicated than it sounded.

I still felt a terrible hollowness in my chest, but I pushed through and joined some of the Alphas who were also worried.

"It doesn't seem like it, but... humans, even if they seem weak, maintain the balance of nature, not to mention the harmony between the packs. If it weren't for that, we'd all be killing each other," Asher said and I agreed.

"Marco just wants more power," another said, but how can we oppose him and the Council without starting a war? For a while, we talked in the shadows without concluding.

"It seems to me that Marcus doesn't just want to take over the human territory, that's just the first step. He wants to rule them, make them his slaves, and eventually take over the rest of the territories, including ours," Asher said.

"He wants to finish them off..." I thought. And now I don't know if this... was connected to the rogue issue, as Penelope had said years ago. What if it was true?

Now my wolf was screaming at me to kill Marco right away and we'll put an end to this problem.

"The hatred he conveys towards humans is just a way for him to get us away from them, so he can take over. You saw the encounter he had with the human girls, who's to say he won't take them like trash?" Asher says and I feel a shudder.

"And believe me, Crimson Fangs will not treat these girls like his mates," Roger adds.

"A human mate?" another Alpha asked in horror. As if it were impossible. It wasn't common at all, but it existed, I knew that more than anyone else.

"If I found my mate... I wouldn't care who she was... even if she was human, I would take care of her and protect her," Asher said sadly.

Many of our kind longed for their mates... and I, I had ruined mine.

As we left the meeting, we stood outside a bar while Roger and I argued.

"If you step forward and say she's your mate, you'd be setting an example, and it's a sacred bond that the Council wouldn't mess with... You could stop all this!" he'd say to me.

"Not yet... I haven't made my Beta decision yet."

"Well, you know I have a duty...and I'm not going to let you ruin the pack," he said, and I knew what that duty was since betas protect their Luna with everything they have. Still, my friend had a good point.

Suddenly we heard something and I could smell the soft scent of my mate at the bar, we saw her very happily talking to one of the guys at the bar. I hadn't seen her for almost 24 hours and she looked even more delicious to me now that I had tasted her lips.

She was in her uniform and sitting on one of the bar stools, I saw her thighs peeking out of her dress and dreamed of having them over my shoulders and doing sinful things to her body.

The guy at the bar made her laugh, and again jealousy consumed me. She liked this guy, and so did Nicholas...or was it just that I couldn't stand to see her with anyone else? Damned bond.

"Pull yourself together, Nate...we need to protect her now more than ever," Roger said, and we watched her leave.

He didn't have to tell me twice as I followed her and hid in the woods waiting for her when she came home. Her brothers were already gone, and I couldn't let anything happen to her.

"We need Mate..." Hunter said almost in tears.

"She can't see us buddy, I'm sorry..."

"She can't see you... but she doesn't know me yet," he said.

Hunter was more insufferable than ever, a real puppy in love and abandoned... but I had to admit that what he said was true. I kept my clothes in a hole in a tree and Hunter took control.

Through my wolf eyes, Penelope looked even more beautiful and seemed frightened as we approached, but as soon as she saw us, I could tell her face changed. She wasn't afraid or suspicious, quite the opposite... she looked happy.

"Hello...there," she said and Hunter came closer.

"Go slowly without scaring her," I told him.

My wolf was huge and the normal reaction of any human would be to run away, but she leaned over to get a better look at us.

"Are you the one who was around my house?" she asked, holding out her hand, and Hunter nuzzled her, her scent becoming more and more wonderful. She looked so satisfied.

"You are the most beautiful wolf I have ever seen in my life..." she says fascinated, and Hunter would wag his tail like a dog.

Penelope came over and stroked his head, burying her fingers in his fur, and Hunter would almost purr with delight. It feels so good that he closes his eyes while I experience through him. I feel like I'm on the moon.

"Are you hungry? I have some left...and my brothers aren't here to eat it all," she says, laughing.

"Wait here," she adds and runs into the house, practically whistling, and I would have the perfect opportunity to lie on the porch of her house and watch out for anyone who came near my mate.

After a while she came with a delicious smell of meat, it was warm and as I ate it I could see that without a doubt the boys had been right and she cooked very well.

Penelope stayed by my side and watched me eat with delight. She was now stroking my back and legs as if she couldn't get away from me. Roger was right, she felt the bond, one way or another.

"I've never seen you before, I don't think I'd remember such a big, wonderful wolf. I always loved to teach my brothers about you... so they would know where you came from and how to behave. As you may know, I am only

human and have no powers like the others," she said, and somehow our presence seemed to relax her and open her up.

"I...I never wanted to be a werewolf...that's the truth. I didn't like the pack...I'm fine here. I'm not a human like the others either...I've always been different " She says and Hunter ducks his head sadly at her words. He rests his head on her lap and she continues to stroke him. She is... amazing.

"Not all wolves are like you wolfie...sweet and gentle. Some people laugh at a woman just for being... the way she is," she explain, smiling sadly.

"Sometimes though... I felt lonely. I miss my father and my brothers..." she says, looking into the forest, and I hear her heart racing and her eyes watering. As if remembering the past. Hunter howls.

"Mate's sad...we hurt her so much," he says and we sigh.

"Well...at least you're with me...will you stay out here for a while? So there won't be any unwanted visitors," she says as she leaves, and I'm afraid she means...well, me.

The next day Hunter visits her again and she seems happy. She gives him food and talks about her work, and her life... and I feel like I know her better. Hunter is calmer and happier and even... I feel like we are stronger. The power of the bond is real.

The forest is quiet and in a moment she says goodbye, I wait for her to fall asleep and I enter her house in my human form. The place is small and I see all her things. There are pictures of her father, her brothers and a girl with glasses that I saw her with in the restaurant.

In the living room, there are many books, pictures with framed dried flowers, and a sofa with cushions and woven blankets. The kitchen has spices and everything smells wonderful.

I walk around and touch the furniture, leaving my scent behind...marking my territory, she is mine.

Walking carefully upstairs to the bedroom, I see her asleep. Scarves were hanging on a wardrobe, perfectly arranged clothes. It's all simple and austere, but decorated with little details...and I like it, I really like it.

Penelope is tucked in, but I can still see the lines of her body, her hair scattered on the pillow, a little teddy bear on the side, and she is sleeping comfortably.

"You're so wonderful..." I tell her subtly and see her smile in her sleep.

"Nate..." she says, and my heart almost stops. But she's still asleep, she seems to be dreaming...about me? and at least it doesn't seem to be a nightmare.

"Nate..." she repeats. The bond... it's working. I feel hopeful and determined.

"I'll fight Penelope, I'll protect you and all the people you love... I promise. I don't know how, but... I will redeem myself."

[Previous Chapter](#)

[Next Chapter](#)