

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 16: Moonstone

Nathaniel

Is that even possible?

Another woman, another mate... someone my pack was willing to accept, she told me as she took my hands, it was the first time she had come close to touching me willingly. It felt good... but her words hurt me.

I knew this was going to be complicated, but I honestly hadn't imagined how much. I realized that it was extremely difficult to predict what she would do or say.

I think she was such an interesting girl with such complex feelings...she was anything but the simple woman I thought she was.

And that made me like her even more, was that crazy?

It was clear that she didn't want me, she wasn't even willing to try, and I had never imagined such pain. We alphas believed we were so important that any woman would be lucky to be our mate.

Any she-wolf in the pack would be thrilled to be Luna, but Penelope thought beyond that. And even if she was somewhat right that the pack wouldn't be happy about it... I couldn't help but be horrified at the thought.

I should have told her that we were mates a long time ago and that my wolf was the one she liked. My mistakes were piling up, and I feared that one day they would be unforgivable...maybe I had already reached that point.

"Talk to her... beg her..." Hunter told me.

But I was even more heartbroken to think that she would not consider herself fit for the role that was undoubtedly hers, because she was my true mate...not a choice, it was the most real thing I had ever experienced in my entire life. Being a Luna... was her right.

"My mate...you are beautiful, powerful, strong and smart...you are all that and more" I tell her and I can see in her eyes that she doesn't believe me. She is so convinced that she shouldn't be with me.

"You stood up for yourself and me against Nicholas, you also protected your brothers, and I'm sure everyone else whenever you could.... "

"You only see all these things now because I'm your mate...but the reality is, would you think the same if I weren't?" she says, leaving me speechless.

She continues to take my hands and moves closer to me, and I see that her eyes are even more beautiful now, but the words you say to me are terrible.

"If I weren't your mate... you wouldn't be worried about me. You wouldn't be waiting near my house, and you wouldn't have acted up when Nicholas arrived. Much less would you have bothered to be here trying to help this little town. Nor would you have cared about any of the people here"

What can I say to her? Because deep down I know that what she says is true, even though it eats me up inside.

I have walked the path of pain, it is true. What I least expected was that she would try to convince me to reject her.

"Are you going to deny it? You wouldn't even see me, you'd treat me worse than Marco, you'd laugh behind my back... you'd hit me if you could..." she says and I deny in despair.

"No! Never!"

"Lies!"

"It's much more complicated than that, Penelope...it's something I don't know how to explain and.... "

"The bond makes you see me differently, and without it, your decisions would have been completely different.... "she says

"It doesn't matter, Penelope! I feel it... " I say, taking her face again and stroking her cheekbones with my thumbs. The feeling of touching her is wonderful and my hands feel as if they couldn't live without her.

"And I know that everything that has happened will make things incredibly difficult, but the only thing I wish for here is that we see a chance for ourselves, that we don't close the door without having tried it or at least thought it through very well..... "

"I... don't think..."

"All I ask is that you think about it... and if you find it in your heart to forgive me...give me a chance. I already know that I probably don't deserve it," I practically beg her.

For a few seconds her eyes light up, and I see something in them that I hadn't seen before: a little hope. But after a few moments it disappears.

"And then what? Will you introduce me to the pack as your Luna? Will I wear your mark? A woman who does not meet the standards of a human, let alone a strong and proud species like yours," she tells me with conviction, as if some other emotion is overwhelming her. And I'm left babbling like a fool.

"Yes! We will do! Tell her we can do this and more!" Hunter shouts in my head.

"You're not going to do it, are you? That's what I thought. The big Alpha with the chubby human girl. The outcast, the traitor..."

"No... it's not like that..."

"That's why you didn't tell your friends, that you found me..."

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"Penelope, the situation is complex... there are problems in the pack and then there is the problem with the humans... the council..." I tell her in anguish.

By the look on her face, I know she thinks I am a liar.

"And above all, alpha..." she says, pulling away from me and calling me by my title, something she has never done before and which is not a good sign at this moment.

"I can't go back to your pack, you got me out of there, remember? You said I was a dead weight and a burden, a filthy human... and that I should never go back..." she says with tear-filled eyes, but also with steely determination. Her words are filled with venom... but also with truth.

I feel a twinge of guilt and remorse, my self from years ago has come to kick my ass, my words to beat me and karma to break me.

I had said all this, I remember how she looked at me as if begging for mercy...and I had none. And now... I'm the one begging.

"Penelope...please..." I said, falling to my knees.

"You took me away from my family... I lost everything. Don't look for me anymore...never come back..." she said, walking away from me.

I was in so much pain, my heart was broken, that I couldn't move as she went into the trees and ran away from me again.

It wasn't a complete rejection, but it felt like one, my wolf howling inside me in agony, and I lay on the ground feeling like I was going to die.

I, the great Alpha, the young heir who thought I had it all, lay there barely able to move, my cheek pressed to the ground, watching where she had gone. All because of the words of a girl. A beautiful girl who was right. The girl...is my world.

My pride was broken, and it seemed my spirit was broken as well. I don't know how long I lay there, but the sun was well up when Roger appeared, saw me with a worried look on his face.

"Let's get back to the pack...you need time,"

"She needs to think...you'll see. You're an Alpha, you'll find a way through this," he said, but I didn't believe him.

And when we came back to Moonstone... everything seemed strange and foreign to me.

"Are you all right, son? You look tired, I'm sure it was the stay in the human town, those savage, filthy humans..." my father say.

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By now my father was just an advisor, but in the end I was the Alpha and the one who made the decisions.

"The world has changed a lot, and I think the other Alphas are right, and we can't let another Alpha take more power, it wouldn't be good. Although I have to say that I have my doubts about Crimson Fangs' ideas, they always seemed like very reasonable Alphas to me," he said.

I and the other Alphas had stopped the Council questions for now... but I knew that Marco would look for a way or another.

"We have to be careful... I think our world may be in danger and so is the pack," I say. He stares at me.

"Something has changed in you, I can tell, even if I don't know exactly what it is. This is a different Nate than the one who left the pack a few weeks ago," he says and I swallow the lump in my throat.

"I don't feel different..." he comes over and pats me on the shoulder, trying to cheer me up.

"Don't worry, son. All this will pass when you choose a mate. This is too difficult a task to be done alone. Your Luna will help you, you'll see. But you have to forget about getting the mate you were destined for... and choose a Luna for this pack, I'm sure many she-wolves will be happy to be a Luna," he says proudly.

If he only knew... I already found her, and she doesn't want me.

He and my mother were chosen mates, and they were fine with that... instead, I couldn't go back now, I couldn't choose another woman.

After he departed, I revealed my authentic self. No longer did I have to feign normalcy; instead, I allowed darkness and sorrow to engulf me. Every part of me throbbed with pain, and I sensed utter defeat. Aware that my inner wolf was feeble and would only weaken further.

"We have to go back, she needs us..." Hunter kept telling me.

"Even if she doesn't want us... we can't leave her alone, not now," he said dejectedly.

Our bond won't be broken, and I'll have this longing and yearning forever. And I imagine a lifetime in this sadness.

"The goddess didn't give us a mate to lose ... we have to win her back" he reply, dreaming about her.

I already told you... wolves only think about their mates.

Internally, however, I dreaded that everything had been forfeited.