

# Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

## Chapter 18: Wolfsbane

Nathaniel

"They're getting bolder, and they don't seem to be afraid of the consequences," Michael said after we checked the border. The rouges were so bold I could smell their scent from how close they had been. We don't know what to do.

"We need help, Alpha"

"They seem ambitious, they might go through if they enter our territory, we are in more and more danger."

"Yes alpha... we need more warriors" he says.

"Then do it. Train any member, men and women, everyone who has a wolf should be prepared and trained, and let them all start patrolling in different shifts," I said.

"I agree Alpha, this is the best decision," he said.

"Good... any other option?" I ask. He seems to want to say something else.

"Alpha... I also understand that there is a significant rouge movement in Belle Springs..." he added, and I knew very well what he was referring to, as it was my concern as well: Penelope.

"What would you recommend, Michael?"

"I... have a protection plan for the town "

"Great... send it to me. We can also prepare a plan of action together with the mayor, I will bring it up at the next meeting with them," I tell him, and he looks at me in surprise.

"I will, thank you, Alpha" I guess he didn't expect such a positive answer from me.

If he only knew what I would do for his daughter, I think with a sigh.

I had to fight every moment with my wolf, who was begging me to go get her. For getting us into her house, for watching over her, for loving her even from afar.

Of course, we hadn't left her alone, we'd been back and forth to town several times already. But Penelope went on with her normal life... without missing me.

Sometimes it seemed she couldn't sleep at night. And I would lie awake in the woods... watching her, wondering what she was thinking, and wondering if she ever thought of me.

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It's night and I don't want to go back to my room because I'm sure it's going to be another sleepless night.

"Let's go to see mate... I need her" my wolf says for the thousandth time. Hunter is tired, but I let him go.

"Mate mate mate!!!" Hunter yells in my head, and we speed up, and in no time I find myself crossing the pack boundary and entering the city.

"She is in danger, I feel it in my bones," Hunter cries.

Now I take over and quickly look for a t-shirt and sweatpants in one of the trees. I sensed she was worried...but nothing prepared me for what I saw.

"You are a human who is worthless to our plans, but you have already stuck your nose in too far and this will be the end of you," a man said, and I could quickly identify... rouges. Penelope was on the ground, surrounded by these men.

"A fat human like you should have learned to stay out of our business," one of them says, and I can feel that they are going to attack her. I roar, I go to attack them.

Of course, they didn't see me coming, and I attacked one of them and the others were surprised. I smash the head of the one who was talking into the ground.

"Nate!" she gasps in surprise as she rises from the ground, and I begin to punch the men wildly. One steps in front of me and attempts to strike, but I block and deliver such a powerful punch to his jaw that he collapses heavily.

"What's a fucking Alpha doing in this lousy town?" a bald guy, says as I continue to fight. Two more fall on me and I push them off.

"Watch out Nate!" she yells at me and I dodge a punch from a big guy and out of the corner of my eye I see the bald guy hit her, and she falls to the ground screaming. I roar.

"Get him!" the bald guy yells as I dodge punches and attack the one in front of me. When I finally see that I've gotten them off of me, and they're on the ground, I go over to her, desperately.

"Penelope, are you okay?" I ask and offer her my hand.

She has a bruise on her cheek and is shaking. And just as she reaches out to take my hand... I feel a sharp pain in my back.

"Nate!"

She screamed in horror, and when I turned around, I saw that the big man had a bloody knife, he had stabbed me, but... something told me it was no ordinary knife.

"Yeah...wolfsbane.. what are you going to do, Alpha?" he told me, smiling, and with all that I went at him again, hitting him until I felt a sharp pain again, now near my chest.

"Damn..." I said between my teeth.

"Nate! No!" I heard her desperate scream, and she came, and I fell to my knees.

"Stupid alphas... shame on you... close to a human" he says in disgust.

"You are dead Alpha..." said the big guy, he had blood on his face and he looked bad, but he felt like a winner.

"Let's get out of here," the bald man shouted, they laugh. I fell heavily to the pavement, now seeing her face. Penelope was distraught and crying.

"You will recover...you will see... just stay there..." I raised my hand to hold her beautiful face. We had so little time together

"Please, you have to go... leave this street, please," I said in a whisper, no longer listening to Hunter. We were in the middle of the night, and now I was worried that she would be left alone and exposed to beaten rogues and some more looking for revenge.

"How? No! Come on Nate! I'm not going anywhere! We just need some help!" she cried in agony, pressing on my wound, desperately trying to save me.

"Mate...the knife has wolfsbane..." I told her, showing her the weapon that had already fallen to the ground. Panic was in her eyes.

"There must be something, this can't be..."

I still had to protect her, I was a stupid Alpha who had screwed up enough. But a werewolf always cares for his mate, and with the last of my strength I called Roger through my mind link.

"Roger... Penelope is in danger, come to town immediately, I'm bad injured..." I don't hear his reply.

"Nate, please fight! Help! Anybody! Help!" she screams.

I wasn't sure if these could be my final moments with her, but I cherished every second, unwilling to let her slip away. With a gentle touch, I ran my fingers through her hair, each strand gleaming like delicate golden threads. My beautiful mate.

"Forgive me please... Penelope... you deserved a better mate. You are so wonderful, you deserved someone who would love you and accept you for who you are. Believe me... any man would be lucky to have you..." I tell her, and she cries even more.

"No, no... don't say that..." she caresses my face desperately, and I see her eyes shining, and I think... this is a good way to die, in her arms.

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"I love you Penelope and I don't know if it's the bond .... and I don't care what it is... just go... stay safe"

"Please don't say such things! Don't you dare leave me!" she screams at me and I feel her hands on my chest and the way she hugs me, and I'm a happy bastard.

I want to stay with her a little longer, but I fall into the darkness.

"Nate! Please!"

"Nate, come on man, damn it!" I suddenly hear Roger.

"Is he...?" I hear Penelope.

"I need to take care of his wounds"

"To my place" she says. Now there is silence and a warm atmosphere.

"I will be back soon Penelope... but he needs to rest... and even more if you are beside him... he will get better faster... with his mate," I hear him say doubtfully and she answers immediately.

"I will not go away... I will take care of him" she says. I feel her hand in mine and sigh with happiness.

A few hours later, I open my eyes and realize that I'm in her house. I'm lying on the couch with several pillows and a blanket and I feel something heavy on my stomach and when I look out it's a bandage with the smell of medicine.

"Nate..." I hear her say and sigh with relief when she sees me. She approaches me with a smile. She check my wounds while I can't take off my eyes of her.

"Penelope..." I say, relieved to see that her face wound is bandaged, and try to get back to her, and she comes to me in distress.

"Roger said you needed to rest, he is in Moonstone" she says, arranging the blankets. Then she falls silent and stares at me.

"Thank you for bringing me all the way here... and taking care of me... I know I don't deserve it and the least you want is to see me now..." I say with a sigh.

The truth is... I would go through this and so much more...just to have her like this.

"Nate... how can you say something like that?"