

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 25: May the goddess help me

Nathaniel

"Fuck!" I muttered as the water poured down on me. I sighed; I was soaked, sad, and feeling like a failure.

I had hoped that there would be a happy ending, that we would be together, and that everything would be on the up and up.

But here I was, unable to solve a simple pipe, scratching my head, trying to figure out how to help her... when it seemed like I couldn't do anything right. I felt like a good-for-nothing. I wasn't making any progress with her.

"You were horrible, then and now... and you expect that everything will be solved as if by magic? Really? Dumb man" Hunter kept telling me in my head. Probably he's right, we had a rough beginning, but I was desperate.

I was afraid that there was no real chance and that she would never accept me. She looked nervous during our supposed "date." Her questions, her doubts, I can't even give her a good reason! An acceptable response! And fuck... deep down, I knew she didn't want to be with me; she hated me, that is for sure.

"I mean, everything she told was true, and on the whole... she was nice enough not to repeat everything you had done wrong. We deserve it and more," Hunter adds.

I know that she wouldn't be easily accepted into the pack; she was considered a traitor. I felt like everything was against us. I felt miserable.

How could I face all this adversity?

"She is our mate for a reason, we must have hope, trust in the Moon Goddess" my wolf kept repeating in my head while I solved this mess in the bathroom.

Right... but he's not the one who has to convince her... Make her trust me, love me, forgive me. It all seemed impossible.

However, she was completely wrong about one thing: that we weren't right for each other and that she was somehow not up to it.

And now... having her here before my eyes, still in her sinful dress... all I could think was to have her.

She was flawless. I mean, it's really flawless. I can even imagine a more sexy creature walking the earth.

My mate was all curves, feminine pleasures, passion, and innocence. She was unaware of the scandalous desire she produced in me. She was sexy, voluptuous, a sin, so fucking beautiful.

I saw her doubts, but also her desire... I want her, but I don't want to mess up everything again. And I was astonished when she kissed me. She kissed me! It was her move, not mine!

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Sweet fucking goddess! Penelope's lips were warm and tender, and she eagerly took mine.

How could I not give in to my darkest desires? How could I not let go of everything I wanted to do to her? It was impossible; Hunter was on the edge.

Penelope smelled delicious, she walked on her tiptoes to keep up with me. She received my kisses determinedly, more than ever, and gave me generous responses, her lips were a wonderland.

I was painfully hard and going nuts. She kept kissing me, and her hands went to my shoulders as I pushed her back against the wall.

"Penelope... you are everything I desire; you are perfect, mate," I told her, becoming harder at any second.

"Nate..." she said with a sigh, and I smelled her arousal, sweet and wonderful. I wanted to drink from the source, right here, right now. She wanted me... I was... static.

"Your curves, baby... I couldn't stop thinking about you when I saw you in the bathroom, almost naked. You are glorious, sexy, beautiful. And this dress you used on your damn date with damn Nicholas. And I thought you were serious about him just by dressing like that. You wanted to seduce him. And damn it... I wanted you to seduce me like that," I admitted, and she trembled.

I touched the velvety fabric and moved my hands down to her sweet ass, grabbing it as I had wished since I had seen it. It was round, firm, and voluptuous, a dream. Damn, this was even better than I thought.

"I want you...Penelope... just you," I said, and she continued to kiss me as I wasted no time in reaching for her dress, squeezing it with my hands and pulling her closer to me. She moaned softly as she caressed her skin, touching her collarbone, wanting to touch her breasts.

Her hands traveled down my chest and abs, and I could hear myself roaring. I couldn't help but rejoice like a fool that she wanted me.

"She is ours..." Hunter whispers in my head, totally turned on.

I moved her, facing against the wall, and unzipped her dress as best I could, enjoying the way it clung to her curves, taking advantage of everything in my path.

The view I had was wonderful; she was wearing simple black lingerie... and I was so turned on, I didn't think I could take it anymore. But I had to make sure she was sure... and take my time. She deserves a dedicated lover, the best night, no a crazy alpha in love.

"You have me in your hands, baby... do you know? Do you understand what you are doing to me?" I whispered in her ear as I pushed her hair aside, and my hands went right under the fabric to her breasts, caressing and massaging them, feeling them in my hands.

She is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen... and will be the only woman in my bed from now on. I was a bastard... I planned to reject her, this wonderful woman.

"She is the one..." Hunter says. That's right, buddy.

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I rubbed my fucking hard erection against her, and Penelope moaned. This is madness.

"You have me so fucking hard. Do you understand? Everything you tease me with... you say you're not on my level... when every part of you takes me to hell and heaven. I'm so turned on that my dick hurts," I told her, and she was panting. I don't think I've ever felt so much desire.

"Do you want me, mate...?" I ask, caressing, squeezing, and massaging her ass.

"Nathaniel... for heaven's sake," she tried to touch me, but I held her against the wall.

I went to her stomach, down to her belly, and felt the warmth between her legs. Penelope gasped, and the sweetest moans came from her mouth, and when my hand was placed inside her panties, touching her slit... she screamed.

"I need to know that you wanted this. And I have to say... these in not ordinary sex. This is mating, you and me...mates. This is more powerful than any other thing, Penelope" she seems lost with my touch.

"I'll do whatever you want..." I said, and finally, another loud gasp and a scream was her answer. I already knew this sensitive part of her body, and she responded incredibly well.

I felt I couldn't take it anymore and turned her over to continue kissing her, dragging us to the bed. When I sat her up, she seemed to want to cover herself with her hands, suddenly aware of how exposed she was.

"No, no... I wanted to see you... you are my mate. You are the most beautiful woman in the world..." I say, spreading her legs. "Tell me that you want me, that you want this... please..."

"Nate...I just"

"Do you... Have you ever been with a man? I mean... is not trouble at all...I just want to know," I asked. Of course, I wanted to be her first and only man, but I would understand.

"I've never been with anyone" she confesses, blushing, and a growl came from my chest, Hunter howling.

"Not even touching like I do? Between your legs?" she shook her head.

Fuck!

"My sweet mate... I would be so honored. If you want, of course," I said, panting at the thought of having her. I had to control myself because I wanted to scream with excitement.

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"I would be the happiest man in the world... if you wanted to be with me, but I need to know if that's what you want..." I said quietly, and her face flushed.

"L...just..."

"Do you desire me? Do you want to mate with me?" I asked, and her breathing became erratic.

"I can't think..." she says, lost but full of desire.

"You just have to feel the bond it's making the rest, Penelope... we are meant to be attracted to each other... you are driving me crazy; I can't even breath."

"Yes..." she said in a whisper.

"Are you sure?"

"I do" she says, convinced. This is all I wanted, she is sure, she is willing. And she wants me.

"She is our queen," Hunter groans.

I laid her down on the bed, and I removed her bra as if I were removing the veil of a very precious work of art, little by little, with trepidation.

"Fuck me... you are perfect...I've never seen anything so gorgeous...in my entire life," I murmured. I could not believe my eyes when I saw the most perfect, round, and beautiful breast in front of me, begging to be kissed and caressed. I buried my face in them, and her heart pounded close to me.

I cupped them and squeezed them in my hands; they were large, and they responded to my lips as if they were waiting for me. Her nipples were hard, and she moaned gloriously.

"This is paradise," I murmured, standing up and taking off my pants, and she watched me stunned.

I took one of her hands and placed it on my chest, on my stomach, encouraging her to touch me; I just didn't want to touch her, to possess her. I wanted her to love me, that she wanted to touch me as well.

"Goddess, help me..." I moaned as she explored my body.

My mate stroked my legs, my arms and my ass, caressing everything, while I closed my eyes like a fool, praying that I could withstand everything she was doing.