

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 27: Desire

Penelope

Last night, seems blurry to me When I opened my eyes, the first thing I noticed was my room. But I wasn't alone.

Nate. The alpha... my mate. The man any woman in Moonstone would love to be with, the big wolf. We had a date, we slept together.

I... I had tried so hard to distance myself from him. He was my mate, supposedly the love of my life, my soul mate. But also my tormentor, the one who had ruined my life for years.

And yet... I had fallen into his arms at the first opportunity. Goddess Penelope! In the first date!

I felt it shouldn't have happened. The desire overwhelmed me, controlled me, and I succumbed to it.

Just seeing him half-naked, his whole body... awakened something in me, I had never felt before: passion, lust, longing. I felt desired, wanted... even loved. As I never felt before.

Now Nate slept next to me in my bed, holding me close. His body so close, I hear him breathing, I inhale his aroma.

I gently moved his hand that was wrapped around my waist. Suddenly... I need time and space to think. He was still slept, maybe dreaming.

When I turned to see him lying on the bed, I remembered the delicious moments we had shared.

He was fucking beautiful. I remembered his skin against mine, the weight of his body on me, his movements, his moans... they way he took me.

Heavens...what we did in that bed. Suddenly I saw myself writhing under him, responding to his caresses, asking for more and more, without shame. His hands and fingers...doing things...so naughty, so wonderful.

It was unreal.

I felt fear, anxiety and... I was afraid that... I wanted to be with him so much that I would fall again. And I was quite sure that I would.

I got up carefully and went to the bathroom, my legs shaking.

I looked at myself in the mirror. I had little marks he had left on me, bites and overzealous kisses. Just remembering it turned me on. He was so passionate, so strong, so sexy.

And my hip, my ass, my legs ... I had bruises where he had taken me. He... clung to my body as if he really liked it. My curves, my belly... my flaws, my imperfections.

I remembered what he told me, what he did to me. His muscles tense with effort, his tongue doing things... unthinkable to my body. He sent me to the moon and back.

He... was so gentle and loving with me. And yet I was ashamed for him to see me. I was so human, so ordinary, so nothing special.

If you are not reading this book from the website: novel5s.com then you are reading a pirated version with incomplete content. Please visit novel5s.com and search the book title to read the entire book for free

He must have been with other girls, she-wolves, athletic and firm, strong and capable of so much more than me. An Alpha with a human! This was wrong, very wrong...

I put on my pajama, and when I came back, he was awake.

"Penelope..." I was surprised, his eyes were bright, he was looking for me.

"Are you okay, are you feeling well?" he asked me concerned.

"Yeah, yeah... it's just... that... I'm still trying to process last night," I told him, and he looked at me sympathetically.

"Processing...? Is something wrong, mate? Talk to me"

I look at his bare chest, his tattoos, and his disheveled dark hair. How could I not fall at the feet of such a man? I was doomed.

"I just..." He studied me intently, I could follow the path of his gaze down my body, my legs, my breasts, my neck.

"Come with me," he says, holding out his hand, beckoning me back to the bed with him. But I didn't move, and his smile disappeared.

He sat up, looking exquisite. Somehow I marveled that I had had the opportunity to touch him, it almost seemed like a dream.

"I have to go to the restaurant..." I try to stay away from him.

A little late girl. You fuck like a desperate with him last night, I say to myself.

"Please... humor me" he adds.

How often have we had the chance to be with such an attractive man? We, simple, ordinary, normal women, not models or celebrities, not fit and thin she-wolves.

Nathaniel was outside the realm of normal, he was a powerful alpha, complete out of my league. I mean! We didn't even play the same sport.

"You got dressed..." he said, filling the silence with an uncomfortable expression, still waiting for me in bed.

"I felt weird standing naked..." he smiles. He definitely thinks: honey... I saw your body open to me. I saw you more than naked.

"I like seeing you naked, I like what I saw. In fact, I like it so, so fucking much," he tells me very seriously. I feel myself blushing.

"Penelope... Do you regret what happened last night?" he asks me and I hear a certain tone of fear in his voice.

I probably should, but... Moon Goddess!

It was the best night of my life.

But... it's just... it's not that easy.

"It's just that I didn't imagine something like this, I mean... it's not like we're strangers, but... it was my first time... I didn't... I didn't think..." I say, unable to finish.

"You expected to do it with someone else?" he says through his teeth. He sounds angry.

"I... I imagined doing it with a boyfriend... you know, someone I would have a long-term relationship with... and... we would date and after a while, and then..." I say, seeing his angry expression.

"I'm not your boyfriend... I'm your mate. And that means a lot more," he says immediately, angry.

"But I'm not a wolf. I'm a human. I... I had imagined a normal life, a human love, just... someone to love me, to care for me. I was waiting for someone like that," I say and he looks hurt.

"Do you prefer a common, human love than a mate?" he asks upset and then sighs. "You... you are everything to me, Penelope..." he says, taking my hand.

"You know... I only dated Nicholas before," he closes his eyes as if he doesn't like what I'm saying.

"Let me explain. Nicholas... well, he let me know that I wasn't attractive enough to take to bed, at least at first... and..."

"Damn asshole! I should have killed him" he says, covering his face with his hand, and I continued.

"In general, he didn't care much for me. Then... he started insisting that we had been going out for a long time and that we should sleep together. I... didn't think it was wrong at the time. Now I find it terrible. But last night..."

"I confess to him and he suddenly looks at me hopefully.

"Penelope... last night was... more than special," and I don't know if he's telling the truth.

"Nicholas always said that I must be frigid because I would not agree to sleep with him. That I was a difficult woman..." Nate sits up quickly, stunned.

"That motherfucker..." he whispers.

"I guess I was afraid. I wanted to share something special with someone! But then... I didn't want to expose myself to anyone. I... it seems to me that sometimes we get a little resigned to pleasing others, doing what others want, and putting our desires aside. Putting ourselves aside. But in the end... I didn't do it. And he blames me for it..." I say sadly. He takes me gently and pulls me close, wrapping his arms around me.

Hey there! Just a friendly reminder that if you're not reading this book on novel5s.com, you might be missing out on the complete story. Head over there to dive into the next chapter—it's all free!

"You deserve more, Penelope, you always have.

And I assure you, there is nothing wrong with you. You are perfect my mate... perfect in bed..." he says, pulling me in for a gentle morning kiss. Tender and subtle.

"This wasn't something casual for me. It wasn't a hookup or a one-night stand. It was... the first time with my mate... it was beyond amazing," he says, and I get excited. He looks happy. He seems to be honest.

But my doubts come back. I want to ask him what's going to happen now. What are we going to do?

I mean... he is there in the pack, I have my life here. Does he want to be together? What can I say?

I couldn't stop thinking... that if I hadn't slept with him, everything would be easier... I could think clearly. And now... now I don't know what to do with my life. It was such a big step for me. And it was with him. I... would be heartbroken, I just know. So I need distance, space between this marvelous creature, this perfect man... and me, a common, normal, simple, chubby human girl.

"I... I have to go to work, Jack must need me," I say, pulling away from him and seeing his face with a lost expression.

"Penelope..." he says in a sad voice.

I find it terribly hard to pull away from him, from his skin, from a beautiful Nate in the morning. But I have to.

Damn I have to take control of something. I step into the shower and can't stop thinking about where his hands and lips were on my body.

But the shower isn't working... again.

Damn it!

Suddenly the bathroom door opens and he is there, watching me, scrutinizing me, I just have a towel around my body.

tremble.

"You need help mate? You know... with the shower"

The look he gives me is hungry and just looking at him... I feel desire, shame, fear, passion... all of it.

"Nate..." I whisper to him, guessing his thoughts as he walks towards me, completely naked. He looks fantastic, gorgeous, like a dream. His tanned skin, his tattoos, his... big member that is already responding.

"I'm here for you..."

Sweet Goddess.