

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate - Chapter 4 Chapter 4: The party

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"Are you going home?" he asked me suddenly, coming closer. What the hell did he care?

"Yes... " I said, resuming my walk and getting away from him as fast as I could. But within seconds he was at my side.

"Do you want me to... come with you? You know... it's dark and..." he asked and I was at a loss.

"It's close and it's a safe town," I replied.

But he was still by my side and I stopped and looked at him. He seemed worried.

"About what happened...it shouldn't have....the rest of the alphas were very rude.... " he said, taking a few more steps towards me, and I took two steps back.

"It's no different than how the werewolves have treated me in the past, so I'm not surprised... "I say and I can see that he doesn't like my answer and he looks hurt. But it's the truth.

"Penny, I... "

"Penelope," I say firmly.

I don't know what this man wants, but he doesn't seem to understand that I don't want to be around him.

"Excuse me?" he asks with a lost expression.

"My name is Penelope.... "

He is not my friend or someone I care about who tells me what he wants, he has a strange expression on his face and suddenly I see that he is looking at my bag. And now I understand what's going on.

"Ahhht...did you want your shirt back? Is that it?" I ask and he stands there with his mouth open and I pull it out of my bag and give it to him.

"I didn't want to keep it, I'm not a thief, I just wanted to wash it before I give it back to you in the morning," I say and he takes it.

"No need... " he says with a frown. Then he stares at my hand, which he takes with a worried look on his face.

"Does it hurt? You should cover it... take care of yourself... you don't heal that fast and..."

"Yeah, I know... I'm not a werewolf, just a simple human," I say and pull my hand back. He seems to regret his words.

"Well... anything else? If you don't mind, I'm out of the restaurant, I don't have to serve you and please you. I'm no longer your waitress here, I'm just a normal citizen," I spit.

"I would never... "

"Just... leave me alone..." I say and walk back to my house without turning around. I hear him sigh and walk a few steps behind me until he seems to give up.

As I walk in, my brothers come out to greet me with smiles and a sudden strange look on their faces.

"Why do you smell like Alpha Nate?" asks Luther.

"It's a long story that I don't want to talk about right now...but I brought what was left over from the restaurant...so we're going to have a nice dinner. I'm going to take a shower," I say after giving each of them a kiss.

But when I get out of the bathroom and go to the kitchen, I see them with strange expressions on their faces. Luke keeps looking out the window.

"Is everything okay?" I ask and they act like nothing is wrong.

I look out of the window and see absolutely nothing. Must be werewolf stuff, I think.

The next morning I look for a skirt and a matching shirt, and I think Jack himself won't even notice that I'm out of uniform. And when I get to the restaurant, I'm met with news. Terrible news

"Can you believe the mayor is throwing a special party for the arrival of these CEOs? He says he wants to put the town on the map, isn't that fantastic?" says Marianne happily.

I know the moon goddess won't listen to me because I'm not a werewolf, but... Really?

The day is a nightmare, Alpha Marco tries to boycott my work as often as possible, but I think I managed.

"The Rouge are completely out of control and must be eliminated."

"The Council must help us, put an end to this," I heard them saying to each other. And I don't know why, but I felt Nate's eyes on me all the time.

"So... what are you going to wear?" Marianne asked me, leaning back from the bar with a dreamy expression on her face.

"What am I going to wear for what?"

"For the party, silly! It's today... " she said excitedly.

"Oh damn... " I said out loud.

"If I were you... I'd wear that red dress we bought together... the one with the nice neckline, you know... the one that makes you look like a mermaid," she said, winking at me.

"I have no intention of going... my brothers are home, so I want to stay with them.... " I said and suddenly Jack walked by.

"Sorry girls...the mayor just called me to ask if we could help with the party. I know you've been working your asses off, but it's only for a few days and the pay is excellent," he said, and I wanted to die.

We started to move toward the mayor's building where the events were taking place, there had been a lot of movement and bustle in this preparation, and we were all buzzing around.

I was alone in the restaurant with the last things when someone surprised me in one of the corridors. And my heart skipped a beat when I realized it was Marco.

"Look what we have here...the lair, tell me? How does it feel to be kicked out of one of the most important packs in the region...and end up working as a dirty maid?" he said, practically cornering me in the hallway.

"It's a decent job, and I'm surrounded by good people...that's more than I can say for my life before," I tell him, hearing him roar.

"You humans really have no survival instinct...you are an ungrateful creature," his body squeezes me and his stare terrifies me.

"Let me go..." I said now trembling, and he laughed and came even closer.

"You're just a human, but... I must say, you've gotten better with time. Let's just say that werewolf women... aren't as generous... nor do they have as much to hold on to," he said, putting a hand on my hip, and I was petrified.

"Penelope... are you okay? I need you over here," I heard Jack say, and it was obvious that he had noticed that this man was harassing me.

"Yes, Jack..." I said taking the opportunity to move away from Marco and heard him laughing behind my back.

"Those men.... I hope they leave soon. Be careful Penny and keep an eye on the girls," he said, and now he didn't want to leave me alone.

"My God, if I thought these men looked good, well... now they look even better... so sexy... is unbelievable!" said Marianne, blushing as she looked at the muscular men and their more formal attire.

"Marianne, promise me you won't get involved with these men..." I said, looking at her almost pleadingly.

"Why, what's wrong?"

"Ehhhh you know... powerful men... generally don't care about others... especially women," I said now nervously.

"You know something, right? I know you, tell me the truth".

Sure, I'll tell her that they are supernatural beings who hate humans and could kill her with one blow.

"All I know is... my brothers work with one of them and he told me some... weird... stuff... okay?" I say, seeming to convince her.

"It's okay... you're probably right. They'll just want to make fun of townsfolk like us," she says with a sigh.

"It's a shame though... those men seemed to be... werewolves," she says, and I'm petrified.

"What?"

"You know! Those werewolf stories... sexy, wild alphas..." she says, biting her lip.

"You read those kinds of stories?" I ask her and she nods with a slight blush.

"Sometimes ... they're pretty steamy. And if such passionate and sexy men really existed... they'd be just like those CEOs. Especially that dark-haired hottie who won't take his eyes off you," she says, and when I turn around, and I realize it's Nate.

The party seems to be fun for everyone, and as I get ready to take out the trash... I feel someone following me. It's Nate... this must be some kind of karma.

He has on a dark shirt that looks like it is glued to his body and jeans that look like they were tailored. He looks so good... he used to be a sexy teenager, and now he is just unbearable.

Great, it seems like today is my lucky day when several Alphas have followed me.

"What do you want..." I ask.

"Why do you smell like Marco?" he asks angrily. I can see his Beta Roger off to the side like a shadow.

"Not your problem..." I reply and get ready to go back inside when he stands in the middle of the door.

"What are you doing?" I ask, and he seems to be searching for the right words.

"You're not supposed to go near Alphas...or anyone else," he says.

"Do you think I approached him...that I was looking for him?" I ask, and he changes his stance, looking worried now.

"Did he do something to you? Did he hurt you?"

"It's none of your business... "

"Just talk to me Penelope...please? " he says, grabbing my wrist and pulling me closer.

"What are you doing? Let me go..." I say, but the pressure on my wrist is getting stronger.

"You will not go near any Alpha, do you understand?"

"Believe me, I know none of you are up to no good...now let go, you're hurting me!" I say, struggling with him, and he releases me immediately, looking at me in distress. I walk away and take my hand, squeezing my fingers and wrist to ease the pain.

"Asshole... " I whisper, but I'm sure he heard me.

"Thank you, Penny... you did a very good job," Jack says, waving goodbye.

"Do you have any plans for the weekend?" asks Marianne.

"Just enjoying the weekend with my brothers and I also have a... date tomorrow," I say, unable to help but smile. I was almost forgotten until I received a text from Nicholas.

"Ummmm.... good luck, go girl!" she says happily, and I subtly hear a grunt. And in the distance, I see Nate staring at me hatefully.

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