

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 71: True Luna

Penelope

"I don't want you to stay locked up here, but I want you to always be with Naomi or my mother... I don't even trust the warriors," he says worriedly, kissing my shoulder.

"I'm sure they're all loyal, they're your people, Nate," I tell him.

"Trust your instincts, my love...they are more powerful than you think. Remember what my grandmother says" he says.

I miss Harriet so much, I hope she comes back soon, although I understand she needs to be in her own pack.

Every morning it was extremely difficult to be without him, but he had things to do. He was becoming more active, meeting with other Alphas, and looking for allies, and there was a strangely tense calm.

My mate was extremely worried and tense, Ruth was anxious, and Naomi was on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

"Are you sure you're okay? I haven't seen Andrew in a while..." I say to Naomi.

"Yes, yes everything is fine.... "

"You look tense, and you practically jumped up when I just spoke to you..." I say, and she looks worried.

"He's fine, I promise, and I see him every day, it's just..." she says and becomes quiet as Ruth suddenly appears.

"The young human is doing very important work for the pack. I don't know the details, I just know that very few people must know... believe me, it's not that they want to hide things from you," Luna tells me as I see Naomi sigh in relief.

"I understand... it's just that, he's my friend"

"It's all right, I promise," the warrior says, taking my hands.

"Shall we eat something? I'm starving," she says a little strangely, and I play along.

"You don't have to do this, I can do this," Ruth tells me as I do the dishes.

"It's something I do to relax...it was my quiet time at the restaurant," I reply.

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"You used to do it at night too, in the pack, when you were young...I remember," she tells me.

"You know, I get it now, but when Nate saw you again... I felt something would change, I didn't know how to explain it, I just thought it was the blessing of the moon goddess. And now I understand. Not only a human is the destined mate of an Alpha, something that has never happened before... but... you are special, Penelope," she says as she helps me dry the dishes.

"Special?"

"You've been through a lot, and you've survived it all. Rejection, attacks, ambushes, kidnappings... and here you are. Not only have you accepted my son, and made him stronger, but... you love this pack that treated you so badly. We don't deserve you," she says, and I am touched.

"Moonstone took me in when I was little, my family is also here,"

"Come, I want to tell you something," she says, and when we are finished she takes my hand, and we go into the living room.

"I think you already know this, but... the Luna isn't just the heart of the pack, it's really the power that drives everything, it's what holds us together. And I know you've had your doubts...but you're going to be great."

"It's just that I haven't lived in the pack for a long time and I know that there are people.... " I say worriedly.

"Things do not happen by chance, Penelope, and you are here for a reason. The Luna is not made, it is born, and there is a lot of moon power in you, the goddess has blessed you, I am sure of it. Don't ask me why... it's like a Luna intuition," she says, smiling.

"And I'm so sure that... I'm going to do something that was meant for later, but I think it's wise to do it now.... "I don't understand, but she takes my hands and closes her eyes.

"Welcome Luna Penelope, heart and spiritual leader of Moonstone...may your wisdom enlighten us and may the goddess favor you.... the power of Moonstone Pack... is yours," she says, and I get a strange feeling all over my body, a kind of strange tingling and I sigh. Then she opens her eyes and smiles at me.

"Some people think it is the Alpha who gives the power to the Luna, but it is the previous Luna who gives it to the new one. And I have given it to you, my dear" she says solemnly.

"But... that means that you are...?" I say sadly, understanding what has happened.

"You are the real Luna now, and all the protection of the pack will fall on you. My husband will also lose part of remaining his power"

It seems a great sacrifice on her part, a Luna does not give her power just like that.

I am very moved, and when she leaves I feel strange, different. I feel a weight of responsibility, but also like something is protecting me.

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That night I woke up in the early hours of the morning, Nate hadn't come yet, and I went into the kitchen. I see the sunrise, and I am surprised to notice that I can feel the werewolves in the distance. I was their Luna now, and they didn't even know it.

"My Luna..." Nate says, appearing out of nowhere and coming into my arms, kissing me.

"Your mother..."

"I know, it wasn't a request from me, it was something she wanted to do. And I feel you my Luna... and I desire you more," he says, sitting me down on the kitchen counter without breaking the kiss.

He holds my thighs and spreads my legs further apart, his gaze is that of a man on a mission.

"Nate... wait..." I say as his lips travel down my chest, his hands slipping under my nightgown, squeezing my breasts and then down to my underwear.

I feel his warm hand at my center, cupping my sex, and without taking his eyes off me, his fingers play with my folds.

My hands clasp his shoulders, and he touches my weakest spots. I try to pull my legs together, but he pushes them further apart.

"Don't even think about it, I want you wide open" he says between gasps.

I hear myself moaning madly as he inserts a finger, then another, very focused on making me moan even more. My hands tremble as he kisses my mark, I jerk and writhe as if I can't take any more pleasure. Until I have to stifle a cry that sounds exhausted and desperate.

"You're fantastic..." he says, kissing me.

I sit up as best I can, probably disheveled, blushing like hell, and he looks very pleased. He looks at me smiling and caresses my legs, while I look at him, absolutely mesmerized.

He runs his hands over my navel, the edge of my breasts, and places a finger on his lips, licking them in the most seductive way possible. For goodness's sake.

"That was... amazing," I say breathlessly.

"I'm so glad to hear it my Luna...I'm getting to know more and more what you like," he says arrogantly.

"Let me do this for you," I say and put my hand on his pants, I hear a roar coming from his chest.

"I was lucky in the mating lottery. But ... today is an important day and a plan that I hope will work out. And then, I will celebrate ... with ... you and me in bed. So I'll wait a bit... I'll resist the temptation..." he says and kisses me.

He leaves like it's nothing after leaving me trembling, and I spend the day sighing like a fool and thinking about him. Naomi tells me that we have to get ready, for a plan that Nate has, and several warriors come to check the area.

I see that some of them have masks, similar to those who attacked us at the borders. I want to ask Ruth more questions... but suddenly I don't see her anywhere.

"You have to be very careful," one of them says to me, and it is a woman's voice. I find it strange that she doesn't take off her mask.

"I know..." I say.

I trusted the warriors very much, they had always been the friendliest to me. Ruth said that was because they were there to protect the Luna.

"You should be careful who you are closest to...they might not be as trustworthy as you think," she says.

"Do I know you?" I say, realizing that I'm suddenly alone with her.

"Be aware... of everyone. The Luna has asked me for help, and you are in danger" she says and hands me a piece of paper. I don't understand anything.

"But the warriors..." I say, looking for Naomi.

"They're all involved, that's why they're hiding things from you. You can only trust the Luna... follow the directions."

"How do I know that what you say is true?" I say, trying to get closer to her.

"At night...at the appointed time and place...you will know the truth, Penelope," she says, and I read the paper. I see her walking away.

"Wait!" I call, but she is already gone.

"What's wrong?" asks Naomi, looking at me curiously.

"Mmm nothing, nothing," I say and hide the paper in my pocket.

The truth... what truth is she talking about?

I must follow my instincts. Tonight I will decide what to do.