

## Alpha's curvy bullied human mate - Chapter 9 Chapter 9: She hates me

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Nathaniel

After taking care of the situation in my pants, I returned to my seat as if nothing had happened. Roger looked at me suspiciously, but I paid attention to what the other Alphas were saying.

"The rogues are getting closer and more confident, if we don't stop them they'll take our territories like it's nothing," one of the Alphas said while I tried to concentrate.

"I think it's definitely the humans that are the problem," Marco said out of nowhere.

"What do humans have to do with it?" asked Asher.

"Well, isn't it obvious, Alpha? By the humans having their towns so close to our territories... they allow the rogues to roam free. I think that without a doubt, everything would be easier if we managed these lands," Marco said smiling.

"The humans have had these territories for years," said another Alpha.

"Well, everything has to change... we have always been neutral towards them and I think that has to be different," Marco said confidently.

"And what do you suggest Alpha Marco?" asked Asher annoyed.

"Well... declare them our enemies and show them who is in charge, we could even start with this small town," he said and I became more and more nervous.

And I felt even worse when I saw her coming in the distance to bring us our plates and glasses.

I was petrified because it was obvious that everyone could smell my scent on her, not to mention that I was not wearing my shirt under my jacket.

And with all that... I couldn't help but feel the satisfaction of her having my scent all over her body. I could imagine my hands and my skin caressing her completely. Those sweet, lush curves.

She looked terrified and when she saw me the situation was even worse, she was no mere human, for she knew who we really were, and it seemed obvious that she preferred to be away.

Not to mention that she disliked me...more than all the others put together. Nobody said anything, I couldn't even speak. If someone knew she was my mate...it would be bad.

Until Marco did something stupid and threw some things on the floor, on purpose.

My sweet mate got more and more nervous, and I had to fight the urge to defend her and get up to help her. And when I saw that she had cut herself...I did nothing to help the situation. Again.

"You're a disgrace and a shame to our kind," my wolf told me in my head, and I couldn't even argue, because he was right. Any werewolf would have killed anyone who treated his mate like that...and I just stood there like a fool.

And after hours of meetings and discussions, we finally left, my heart racing with anticipation of seeing her again, preferably alone.

It was the first day I knew I had my mate, I had even touched her, and I was already desperate. But just as I was about to leave, Marco started talking.

"Yes, I helped her with something and that's why she had my scent on her," I said, apologizing like a coward. When Marco leaned closer and whispered to me.

"Nate...I think you of all people should understand what we have to do with humans, don't you? Your pack has suffered firsthand what they are capable of and if...she had been in my pack she would be dead by now," he says and I hold back as much as I can while Hunter wants to get his claws out and kill that damn Alpha.

"We will take the humans... I will propose to the Council very soon," he said. I was silent and when I noticed that her scent was fading, I ran out and saw her horrified face again when she saw me.

But now, besides being afraid of me, it was obvious that I was bothering her, I could feel her anger in every word she said.

And the worst part is that I didn't know what to say to her, I wanted to be near her so much that when I was, I just stood there like a moron watching her.

She stressed that I shouldn't call her Penny, she was offended when she thought I only cared about my stupid shirt. Then I saw the wound on her hand, I thought it was something small, but now I could see it was bleeding! and my heart practically stopped, but I kept screwing up over and over again.

My wolf will always be tough and strong, and now he was like a little heartbroken puppy. We were both hurt...all because of me. I had no one else to blame.

"I can't do this...she hates me," I said to my wolf as I watched her leave.

"We have to follow her," he told me and I left my things behind a tree for Hunter to take control, he needed it and I couldn't deny him.

She was in her house, with her brothers, she seemed content and that made my heart light up. I watch as one of the twins looks out and looks at me nervously.

I guess I'll have to explain sometime, although it won't be now. I stood there for a long time, thinking about how my mate's house would look. Finally, defeated, I return to the hotel and find Roger waiting for me.

"Something is going on, and I need you to tell me what it is... yes I know you're the Alpha, and I'm just a Beta... but I'm here to help and support you and I can't do that if you don't tell me what's going on. Not to mention that I am also your friend," he says.

I walk back and forth across the room, holding the shirt in my hands and sniffing it from time to time. It smells like her, and it's the only thing that calms me, and the thought that in a few hours, her perfume will be gone... I despair.

"Is it because of Marco and the things he says? Is it the human thing? Is Hunter still desperate for his mate? I know it might take a while, but I think... "

"I found my mate," I blurt out to him and see his face light up.

"Your mate? Really? That's wonderful man!" he says and his expression is so happy that I feel sorry for him that I have to dash his hopes immediately before this goes any further.

"She's human, Roger... to be precise... she's Penelope," I say, watching his face slowly fall.

He even sits on the bed and covers his face with his hands. I can't say the reaction is strange to me, although I don't like that someone else thinks she's not the right one, even if I do, does it make sense?

"And you let Marco treat her that way? I was embarrassed and ashamed myself," he told me.

"With a lot of effort and cowardice, yes... but you heard him, he already told me himself that anyone who hangs out with humans is a traitor."

"That can't be..." says Roger now, annoyed.

"I tried to reject them, but I couldn't.... " I say.

"Reject her? Are you out of your mind?" he asks, suddenly astonished.

"Roger... we both know that she can't be the Luna of our pack, that everyone will hate her and that even my own position could be jeopardized," I tell him and he looks at me.

"It's your mate Nate...it's not just anything..." he says confidently and I'm surprised at his attitude. I thought he was going to convince me to reject her right away.

"You sound like Hunter..." I tell him shaking my head.

"Well, your wolf is right! Damn it!" he says angrily.

"Not yet... I haven't decided yet... I just know I can't stay away from her... and she hates me," I tell him and his expression drops.

"Because of... everything that happened," he says now, disheartened.

"We are thinking about whether I accept her or not... But would she accept me? why? I was... terrible," I tell him and I can see in his eyes that he is thinking the same thing I am.

"She... she hates us... doesn't she?" he asks.

"Especially me..." I say and he stares at me thinking and then reacts.

"Okay... so the first thing we have to do is take care of the human issue at the council, right?" he says and I nod.

"And protect her... she might be in more danger than the rest of the humans. Marco knows what happened to her in our pack," I say.

"Exactly... and you just have to get close to her. She won't feel the connection as you do... but there's Nate... you just have to..."

"Win her heart. Of the woman who hates me," I say.

I can't sleep that night, and in the morning I run out to see her. Marco didn't get to speak at the council, but he'll bring it up sooner or later. I see Penelope working very busy

"There's a party...and she'll be there," Roger whispers to me, and I think to myself that I might see her, maybe in another situation. I keep my eyes on her all day until the restaurant closes and I lose sight of her.

And when the party comes... she's working and doesn't have a minute to spare.

I hear a co-worker whisper to her about us, but Penelope gives no sign that she knows me.

"Something's wrong..." I say to Roger and leave the place, taking advantage of her going out, and there I notice.

"She smells like Marco..." I say desperately, Hunter is green with jealousy... and I feel like I'm going to go out and kill that fucker right now.

Hello dear readers!

I hope you are enjoying the story.

Kisses!

Kika

