

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 15: True mates

Penelope

He must be wrong.

"Penelope, you are my mate, my destined and true mate," he kept repeating.

"No, it can't be... it must be a mistake..."

"You are... please just listen to me" he begs.

"No... you are trying to confuse me to... hurt me"

"No mate... I swear..."

"Don't call me like that..." I say, and he seems lost.

"My wolf Hunter... felt you from the moment we set foot in this town... and when I saw you in the restaurant, I knew it. When I held you close and touched you... I had already confirmed it. Then... when we kissed... I didn't have a single doubt, Penelope, you are my mate. " he said calmly, his voice trembling.

"Then your wolf is wrong..." I murmur, and he approached me with small steps, still holding out his hand as if waiting for me to take it at any moment, while I still stood there in shock. Yeah... keep dreaming.

"He isn't... he needs you..."

"It's impossible... humans aren't werewolf mates, let alone a..."

"An Alpha... I know. But your mother was a warrior's mate. And I don't think it's impossible... maybe unusual. That's why I did what I did... that's why I brought you here..." he says, looking at me as if he was suffering inside.

"Here...into the woods..." I say.

"I just wanted to talk to you... alone" he adds.

A part of me believed that what he said might be true and that he might be my mate. This small part, which was also quite excited because I had always dreamed of the idea of a mate.

I won't deny that I once dreamed that one of the man in the pack would recognize me as his, but of course that was before I was kicked out, I was very young and at that age no one could recognize me as a mate.

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And Nate was special, he always had been.

Not only was he the heir to the Alpha, but everything about him seemed perfect to me, even as a teenager: his voice, his skin, the calm way he spoke and everyone listened to him, the way he played with the kids, the dedication he showed in training, and the way he really cared about the pack.

He was made... for me? Ridiculous!

But that part of me had been overshadowed by the feeling that now possessed me, as I understood what he wanted and his actions from the moment we met again.

He had waited weeks to tell me this, he must not have told a soul... and on top of that, he brought me here to talk to me alone. It could only mean one thing. And I felt chills.

"Mates, when they recognize each other... they tell each other right there, don't they? They announce their right to each other so that everyone knows in advance... especially the alphas..." I said, watching him swallow hard.

He didn't, I was a secret. A secret mate.

"I... didn't know how to act back then... I never expected this to happen. I had even given up on the idea of finding my true mate... and never imagined that I would find her here in this human town... at a meeting... .."

"A human mate, fat and treacherous..." I say, my voice breaking. He opens his eyes in despair and shakes his head.

"It's not that, Don't say that!...I just needed some time to think," he said, but I knew what he meant.

When a werewolf found his mate... it was the most important moment in his life, even more than having a first son or daughter.

And he had repressed that moment... because I wasn't good enough. Hell, it was a terrible sign.

And I knew what the last word would be. I never thought I would experience this, because I never thought I would be someone's mate.

But I already knew why he had come here, because he had brought me here, alone. He was waiting, thinking, planning.

The kids in the pack were right... nobody will want to have a mate like me.

"You want to reject me, don't you? That's why you brought me here. You don't want anyone to find out and embarrass you, you don't want anyone in the pack to find out about this shame... about me being your mate... if that's true," I said, on the verge of tears and trembling. I see his frightened face.

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Be careful what you wish for, they said. And now I understood perfectly, for I had dreamed so much about having a true mate... that I had never considered the possibility that my mate would reject me.

And the only thing worse than never having a mate... was to have one and be rejected. Because that means that even the person who was created for you, chosen by the Moon Goddess herself... didn't love you.

The person who was supposed to love you... unconditionally, hates you. And if that were so... then... who could love you? None.

"No, Penelope! It's not that!" he said, and in one move he was in front of me, taking my face.

"I brought you here because I wanted to explain the situation... and because I didn't want to keep visiting you with my wolf without telling you the truth. You deserve the truth, and I'm so sorry for not telling you sooner... I should have told you sooner. But I swear I didn't know how. Please forgive me," he said, looking at me desperately.

Him? Asking for forgiveness?

"I know this is not what you wanted. And that I'm nothing to you, that you don't like me at all. And if I've learned anything with you over the last few days, it's all the damage I've done to you, my pack and to werewolves in general, but I... most of all, I've broken your heart and made you suffer terribly..." he says nervously, looking into my eyes, making me look at his face, practically forcing me to look at him. Something in his expression tells me he's scared, he's afraid.

"Yes... because I told you... to your wolf... my secrets!" I cry.

"I'm, sorry! I really am!"

"You don't know me! Just..." I say, and he caresses my cheeks.

"I know... in fact, I've known for a long time, when you were in the pack... that you're a fantastic girl, Penelope. You're kind, thoughtful, intelligent... and you didn't deserve any of what happened to you. And if I'm honest with you, I don't know how to do this right now. I don't know how to stop you from continuing to suffer because you have wounds that you've been trying to heal... but it's not that easy" he says desperate.

"Nate..."

"And I suffer from seeing you like this... beyond what I feel... I can't watch you hurt, Penelope. Having a mate comes with great happiness...but also great fear and uncertainty. I never thought it would be like this" he says.

"What do you want from me?" I ask him directly.

I feel like we're at a dead end, where every path and every decision is painful and no one knows what to do.

"A lot is happening now... and this moment is crucial, and I don't know... I don't know if you and I... you are human... and humans are in danger now..." he says, as if he can't find the right words, and now another idea comes into my head.

"So... do you want me to reject you?" I say and he looks at me in shock.

Maybe he didn't want to take this step, at least not with me. It was obvious that this could not happen, I could never be his Luna, nor his mate.

"Hell no! Absolutely not! Why would you think that?" he says in horror and let's go of my face, taking a few steps back as if he needs to concentrate.

"Because I can't be your mate, let alone your Luna! Don't you see that this is crazy?" I say and move away from him.

"You won't do it..." he says, shaking.

"You must have given this a lot of thought. You know more than I do that this is impossible. You will never accept me as your mate... but I could reject you and put you out of this suffering," I say, and he closes his eyes tightly, his hands clenching into fists.

"No. You can't reject me, humans... can't break the bond," he tells me very seriously and angrily.

"Well, I guess it's worth a try... I, Penelope..." I start to say, and he looks at me in terror, quickly running to cover my mouth and holding me tight.

"No! I don't even want to try! I don't want to reject you or have you reject me..." he says angrily.

I nod, and he removes his hand and paces back and forth. I see he's breathing heavily, as if he's going through a lot of emotions.

He runs his hand through his hair and doesn't take his eyes off me, as if he's afraid I might run away. As if I could run away from him...a super powerful Alpha.

"Why won't you reject me?" I ask, and he's surprised by my question.

"What? Are you serious? Because you're my mate, Penelope... my true mate! You know what it means for a werewolf to have a true mate...and even more so for an Alpha!" he says, waving his hands in despair that I would ask such a thing.

"Do you know how hard it is to find a mate? Do you know how long I dreamed of finding you? So long that I had given up hope," he says, and it seems he is speaking from the bottom of his heart.

I approached him and gently took one of his hands and held it. I see him... relax? he looks at me with hope.

"Think about it, Nathaniel. You... could have a chosen mate... a she-wolf. A true Luna, beautiful, powerful, strong and agile. Someone who would be easily accepted by your pack and make everyone happy. You and I... just can't happen. You know it"