

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 117: Duties, love & loyalty

Penelope

I, Penelope, the curvy girl, exiled from the pack, away from her family, thrown out on the street, the girl who felt that had no one in the world and that she was lost on this planet, suddenly had everything she wanted and more. So much more.

After all that had happened, I was no longer a wanderer, an exile from Moonstone. Rather, ironically, my world was here, had always been here.

This supernatural world where the werewolves I loved were my family. Not only did I belong to the pack, but I was Luna, their Luna.

"Are you sure you're okay, pumpkin?" my father ask me worriedly.

The doctor had told me I was due any minute, and though I was still very nervous, at least I was not alone in this great challenge.

Ruth was with me every moment, and she was very excited, Naomi and Marianne hardly ever left me alone, my father and siblings came and went every moment, I knew I wouldn't be left alone.

"I'm fine...it's just that I'm worried about the baby being human..." I tell him and he sighs.

"I'm pretty sure no one will care...everyone wants you to be happy and all the pack is so amazed at all you have accomplished in such a short time..." he says and I sigh.

I knew that a lot of progress had been made, it seemed like a long time ago that they were yelling at me that I was a weak human, a fatty, and that I should be handed over to the rogues.

Even the rogues were no longer enemies, many had already joined Moonstone or other packs. On the contrary, right now, fights broke out between wolves who supported the king and those who were now considered traitors.

But I knew the humans would always be in the middle, somehow they would always be considered weak, and even though my baby had Alpha blood through his father and me, if he was human... things would be more complicated for him. Ruth always told me there was little chance...but there was. We'd been told for a while that it would probably be a boy, and the idea had pleased everyone. A human alpha...

Would the warriors follow him? Would the pack consider him a true Alpha? Would the alphas of the other packs see him as their equal?

"I know, Dad, it's just.... I'm scared," I tell him, and he gives me a sad smile.

"Welcome to parenthood. That fear never seems to end, even though you are all grown up, with mates, with lives of your own, I'm still worried about you and the twins. But what matters is what you give to your little one, what you teach him, and the strength of all you have learned. You have grown so much, pumpkin... you have become stronger and wiser," he says, hugging me.

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"You are right about many things, and maybe I could not control everything, even if I wanted to," I said.

My son would be an independent person, sooner or later. I was not going to decide his future, and I just needed to give him the tools to do what was best for him.

My mate was very excited, but it was clear he would be happy if we have a girl, an alien or a vampire. Nate was just worried about my wellbeing, I was a human and this was the birth of a werewolf's child. It could be complicated, while the baby surely would be fine.

"I guess you didn't realize that Moonstone is better since you came back, baby girl...you made everything better," my father says, cradling me in his arms.

"Thanks dad..."

"I wish your mother were here...I'm sure she would give you better advice. She would tell you how yours and the twins' pregnancies went, give you tips...and comfort you. Linda always knew just what to say," he says with a sigh, and I turn to look at him.

"You are doing great!...and I will always need you no matter how and even if I have a family. And of course my son will need his grandfather!" I say, smiling, and he seems to be in a better mood.

"And he will have the best grandfather... have faith my girl, everything will be fine," he comforts me, kissing my forehead.

My days were divided between checking on the pack and keeping an eye on White Wolves Pack. Little by little they found their way and were already one of the most successful packs. A whole change had to be made to get rid of the bad habits.

Roger and Rebecca had stayed there as protectors, I also knew that Jeremiah went there to oversee everything, even as he became more and more involved in the king's affairs and in putting an end to Marco and his family's plans.

I lived surrounded by my brothers and Marianne, with whom I spent most of my time, as well as my father. Naomi had been chosen as his successor as Chief Warrior and had implemented an ironclad security policy that everyone followed, especially when it came to protecting me.

Of course, I also made sure that my beloved mate didn't worry too much about me and let me be a little more free.

"It won't be long now..." he says, kissing my belly as we were about to go to bed, and I laugh.

"You can't wait another day to meet your little boy..." I tell him smiling.

"I'll wait for him all my life, just like I will wait for you, my dear mate."

My Nate had become not only an overprotective Alpha, but also a deeply concerned and spoiled mate. He used to bring me any food I wanted in the middle of the night, carry me into the woods, bathe me in the river if I wanted him to.

He usually stayed up with me if I had a bad night, took care of me during the day, usually accompanied me to my duties, combed my hair...it was like having a shadow, a particularly attractive one.

It seemed that he had put aside his Alpha duties and devoted himself entirely to me for those months. I knew that these might be our last moments together before the arrival of the baby.

We knew that everything was going to change, and while we already love this precious boy, with all our hearts, we also wanted to continue to be just a couple in love.

Every day, more wolves found their true mates in Moonstone and in other nearby packs, as long as they were willing to accept humans and rogues. Some packs were resistant, and I knew that change was not easy.

But at the end of the day, Jeremiah was right, the key was the humans, the species really did seem to have a tendency to mix. We didn't know why, our vampire friend kept looking into it, he said maybe it was a way to mother nature helps us to be stronger, to take the best from each other.

I believed deep down that it was also so that we could live in peace with each other and share this land.

"Have you heard from Asher?" I ask.

Our friend worried us; he was still without a mate, and perhaps one of the wolves who wanted desperately a mate with all his heart. It seemed unfair that he was so good and so loyal to this future mate... and he couldn't find her.

"He just had a really terrible but successful campaign in several nearby areas. The information we found in Marco's office was invaluable, and the king has spared no resources or warriors to eliminate even the smallest threat."

"He's been very distant..." I tell him, and he sighs and hugs me in bed.

"My father used to say that an Alpha without a mate for too long is dangerous, our wolves slowly go insane. I think our friend is angry at the world for not having his mate. I can't even tell him to wait or look for a chosen mate anymore. A werewolf, and powerful Alpha, who wants a true mate, like Asher, doesn't change his mind easily. Also...I want everyone to find happiness with their mate sent by the goddess...just like I did," he says, kissing my neck.

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"He's waiting for her... and he would find her. But I'm worried about what happens in between..." I say.

"For now, let's just say he expresses all his resentment and hatred in a way that benefits everyone. Enemies fear him, rumors have spread that he's a cruel Alpha, even though we know that's not the case."

Asher was such a good man, I prayed every night that he would get his mate and find his way. He would be a wonderful Alpha.

I still had faith in fate...after all, it had given me what I wanted most, against all odds.

Hi dear readers!

I hope you are enjoying the story!

I wanted to tell you that this story ends this week, we will know a little more about our characters and the ending.

I also wanted to tell you that I am already preparing a kind of sequel to this story, where we will know a little more about Asher's quest with his mate, also will be included Jeremiah, and also the king Maximus.

The story will be called "Sold by my Alpha, bought by my mate" and I hope it will be available on the platform a few days after I finish this story.

Thank you all for your support!

Kisses

Kika