

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 47: Back to Moonstone

Penelope

I woke up and didn't know where I was. After so many years... I wasn't home. My home.

It was in a completely strange place, far away from the rest of the pack. Not that it was ugly or unpleasant or anything. It was more like a nice little house near where most of the warriors lived.

No doubt Nate had taken all the precautions for my stay here. I had all the comforts, and one could even say that the place was bigger and more comfortable than my own house, the simple one which I had inherited from my late grandmother... the one that had mostly been destroyed by Nate's enemies. And I knew that despite all my complaints... if I had stayed there, I would have surely lost my life.

I knew that this was the right thing to do and that maybe my idea of going to another town or city was just wishful thinking.

I had returned to Moonstone, the very place I had sworn I would never return to. I had tried to get my way, tried to manipulate the situation in my favor, and still I ended up here.

Although you could say I wasn't in the pack as such, it was clear that I was far from the pack house, which was the center of this place.

I was far away from the other members, from the school, from the training centers, and from all the people who once laughed at me and knew me. And I was also far away... from him.

Sometimes I had the feeling that someone was coming to see me, I mentioned it a few times to my father and my brothers, but no one found anything strange in the house. They said that maybe someone was cleaning and fixing my things when I didn't notice.

But besides that, I was alone.

Nate had brought me into the pack, but without exposing me to the horrors of my past. I suppose that was okay and what I wanted, but at the same time I couldn't help but feel bad.

I spent my days looking out the window, seeing the warriors in the distance. I suppose they didn't want me to feel uncomfortable and watched. But at the same time, they didn't want to draw attention to themselves and have the rest of the pack wondering what the hell was going on.

"The Alpha said he brought some humans with him, key informants who had important data on our enemies," my father had told me, although he didn't seem too happy about it.

The whole pack knew about the problems with Marco, and they were preparing for possible attacks, confrontations, and even war.

"Key informants..." I said, and my father growled.

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"I don't like it either pumpkin... but I understand he's doing his best to keep you safe."

The truth is, I couldn't shake the feeling that he was keeping me hidden, like I was a secret, like I was a mistress who shouldn't be shown.

My father and my brothers were among the few who visited me, as well as Naomi, who came to check on me from time to time, and Andrew, who came with her since they were no longer separated.

"I must say that I have never been so happy in my entire life!" she said blissfully.

"Everyone in the pack is jealous of me, and while they found it very strange that a human was my mate, little by little Andrew has won over the rest..." she said as she looked at him with loving eyes while he prepared some drinks for us.

I could see that her mark was already on his neck. It had only been a few days... but they were already a happy couple.

"I'm so happy, Naomi. I wish you all the best," I told her honestly, but also with some envy. It was all so different with my own mate.

"I know I am here to protect you, Penelope, and you are my Luna without a doubt... but I want you to know that you can count on me and... also..." she said now shyly.

"What's wrong?"

"Well, to be honest... I'd also like to ask you some questions from time to time."

"Of course! I love it when you come to visit me! I'm often very lonely," I said sadly, but I couldn't help it.

"We'll be here as often as you want!" she replied contentedly.

"So, what did you want to ask me?" She lowers her voice.

"Well, you know, you're one of the few people I know who is human and mated to a werewolf. And sometimes I have doubts...I don't know if my mate is going to freak out about something or if he's changing his life..." she said nervously, and I could see that she was really worried about him and just wanted to make him happy.

"They say that mates know exactly what their mate wants, so I don't think you'll have a problem, friend," I said to her, and her face lit up.

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"Friends! We're one of the few girls in the pack who have destined mates! Isn't it amazing?" she said, and I could tell she was excited.

"You know, from the moment I saw him, I felt like my heart was going to burst out of my chest! It was the best moment of my life! I felt like my whole body was urging me to be close to him, and my wolf just wanted to scream one thing: Mate! Mate!" she said, laughing. "And now I can't tear myself away from him. Every minute I just look at him and I can't believe that such a wonderful creature is my mate."

Sometimes they managed to pull me into their happy bubble, and I forgot about everything else. Somehow.

But it was obvious that someone else was missing, and it was starting to become too obvious. It had been almost 2 days now, and Nate hadn't come to see me.

Once again, I began to feel like I was the mistress of a married man who had to wait for his husband to get rid of his wife before coming to me.

"Oh, I just got a message!" exclaimed Naomi, looking worried.

"What is it?"

"Luna Ruth seems to have arranged a brunch for you... with a special group from the pack," she said, and I had a sick feeling in my stomach.

"I can come with you if it's okay," she offered. And of course, I accepted.

That night I was in my room, sobbing, missing my little town, missing Marianne, Jack, my wolves who hardly ever came near the pack, missing the quiet walks through town. Something inside me said that it was never coming back, that everything had changed so much that it was just part of the past.

I had to face life here, and all its consequences.

The next day I was standing in front of what was left of my clothes, getting ready for the brunch. I would almost rather be struck by lightning than meet the Moon and the rest of the people who were invited.

I felt that everything fit me incredibly poorly, that every garment accentuated what I believed to be my flaws, and that I had never looked more human in my life than I did today.

It seemed that either Nate or Naomi had helped buy me something to wear. I guessed no one thought that I would be having an important brunch a few days after my arrival.

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I noticed a pair of dark pants and a colorful blouse and went for it. Naomi was already waiting for me outside.

"Beautiful as always, Luna!" she exclaimed happily. There was no doubt — this girl loved me.

"Do you know who's coming?"

"Oh! Some Lunas from other packs, and I guess high-ranking [Moonstone](#) people. Don't worry, you'll be very safe because us warriors won't leave you alone," she said, convinced.

At that moment, I was not worried about the damage our enemies might cause... but the problems that might come from friendly fire.

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I was not invited to the pack house. The meeting was in another house far away, and when we arrived I was greeted by a very nice elderly lady.

"Oh, you made it!" she said happily and very nervously. Somehow, she looked like Nate, and also like Ruth. She grabbed me in a tight hug that left me confused.

"Darling, I'm Harriet, Ruth's mother, and Nate's grandmother. I can't tell you how happy I am that you're here! she said joyfully, and her blue eyes, like those of her grandson, looked sincere.

"Oh, thank you."

"When I heard that my Nate had found his true mate, I cried with happiness! I would have loved to meet you a long time ago, but I was living in another pack, the one where Ruth came from, but of course, I had to come and meet you!" she said excitedly.

I didn't even know what to say. Thank Goddess she hadn't met me before. I did not expect such a warm welcome, and I was a little relieved. I walked over, taking Harriet's arm.

Inside the house, I met several pairs of eyes sizing me up. I heard whispers and expressions of surprise.

Now I felt that I had arrived at the Moonstone Pack.

Just as I remembered it.