

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 58: My fantasy

Nathaniel

"Roger? Thank the Goddess! You have no idea how happy it makes me to hear your voice!"

"Oh Alpha! I swear, we feared the worst after not hearing from you, but Jeremiah and Asher insisted that you had escaped," Roger told me over the mind-link.

"Are they okay? How's the pack?"

"Michael got here just in time, and we fought back with everything we had. He's limping and won't be able to move for a few days while the wound heals. The Alpha and the vampire put up a good fight. Asher had a nasty bite, but he is as good as new. Our enemies didn't make it to the pack, but that wasn't the goal," he told me.

"Yes, the target is still Penelope. They even followed us into the woods, and I heard them say they wanted to take her. I'm afraid Marco has put a high price on my mate," I told my Beta.

I already had a strange theory that he wasn't even doing it to get me. The bastard just wanted her at all costs.

"This is all very bizarre, Alpha, but it's better if you're isolated as much as possible. Asher will pretend to take Penelope back to his pack to see how Marco reacts. Jeremiah wants to set this trap, we don't know if it will work," he said.

"It sounds like a good idea. I'm just worried about everything else, getting away from the pack and..."

"Don't worry, Alpha... just take care of her. We'll let you know when things are better, and you can come back!"

"Roger, it seemed like they knew we would be there..." I said. That was my biggest concern.

"I know... we need to know who is betraying us, and how," he said.

"Someone is leaking inside information, that's the only possibility," I said.

"Someone with access to our warriors' information..." he said fearfully.

We had the enemy inside, and the worst part... we had several suspects. This would undoubtedly be the first item on my list when I returned.

At least I had the mind-link back. I just had to stay here, hiding Penelope for a while. And that idea sounded fabulous to me.

She had suffered a terrible attack, and we were basically in the middle of nowhere deep inside the woods. But it was the best situation in the world. Just me and her.

"I'm glad everyone is okay," Penelope said happily when I told her the news.

If you are not reading this book from the website: novel5s.com then you are reading a pirated version with incomplete content. Please visit novel5s.com and search the book title to read the entire book for free

"Are you scared to be in the forest?" I asked her, remembering her earlier doubts. But she shook her head.

"I'm with you now... and I feel safer than ever," she answered, making my chest pound.

"You know, while I was sick, I had nightmares. And the only way I could get out of them was when I saw Hunter. You were in my dreams. It was only when I felt you close that I could come out of them like you were pulling me out of the storm," she said.

"Hunter was the one who had the idea to stay with you, it seems to me he was the only one who could get you out."

"You and him..." she said happily.

We walked hand in hand, away from the tracks. We passed a stream as I led her deeper and deeper into the forest, always on the lookout for anyone following us.

We sat down to eat our last provisions after she had bathed in the river, and I lit a small fire.

Penelope was wearing shorts and a men's t-shirt, sneakers, her hair disheveled. I had never seen her look so beautiful.

Sometimes I had to concentrate on looking at the road and not stand there like an idiot looking at her.

"What's wrong?" she asked me, curious.

"Why?"

"You are giving me a strange look," she said, and I moved much closer to her.

"It's just that... you look very beautiful..." I said, and she gave me an incredulous look.

"Beautiful? Really? Like this?" she said, looking down at her clothes as I stroked her cheeks.

"You look beautiful no matter what," I said and kissed her, squeezing her back and pulling her close so that our legs were intertwined.

"I have lost weight and..."

"I don't care what you look like... although I have to admit I'm addicted to your curves..." I said, and she giggled.

Lost in the world of this story? Make sure you're on Novel5s.com to catch every twist and turn. The next chapter awaits, exclusively on our site. Dive in now!

"You still don't believe me? I love running my hands over you, feeling your curves, squeezing you between my hands, kissing you, and biting you..." I said, taking her lips. And I stopped the kiss only when I heard some movement in the distance.

"Come... there's a hut nearby, you need to rest, we'll continue tomorrow!"

It was already getting dark. I covered our tracks and held her close to me so that her scent mixed with mine.

We found the cabin. Although it was precarious, at least it had a bed and some blankets.

"We can't light a fire in here..." I said thoughtfully.

"I'm fine..." she said.

"I'm going for a walk, and then I'll come back for you, okay?" I went out to inspect the perimeter.

I could smell wild wolves in the distance, and beyond that, some rogues. Were they looking for us? Were they with Marco? The doubt of a possible betrayal worried me.

We were approaching no man's land, and we needed to turn around so that we were not too far from the pack. I smelled her scent and Hunter begged me to return to our mate.

"Nate?" I heard her worried voice as I walked through the door.

"It's okay, we can rest for a few hours," I told her and heard her calm down. As I got into bed with her, I noticed that she was shivering.

"Penelope, let's change your clothes."

Her hands were cold, and it seemed that nothing could warm her. I had forgotten that humans were like that. Werewolves had a very high temperature and were rarely cold.

"My precious sweet human mate has to be protected..." I said as I looked inside the hut to see what else was there, and she sat there waiting for me. I found some sweatpants and a hoodie.

"You'll see, it'll get better," I said and helped her out of her shorts, taking her legs, and touching her soft skin.

"I can do it myself..." she said shyly, but I continued with my task.

"You can, but I want to do it, I want to take care of you. You've been through a lot, not to mention putting yourself in danger, using weapons, and facing vampires. Let me spoil you, okay?" I said.

Lost in the world of this story? Make sure you're on Novel5s.com to catch every twist and turn. The next chapter awaits, exclusively on our site. Dive in now!

"Okay..." he said, looking at me sweetly.

"Nate... the vampire woman stopped at my touch, she was going to bite me, and suddenly..." she said, remembering. And I leaned over and touched her necklace.

"Silver... I had to protect you. Besides, it looks beautiful on you," I told her, and she looked surprised. She picked up the necklace and smiled.

"For the record... I would do anything for my Alpha, shooting, fighting... everything. I wouldn't let anything happen to you," she said, and I felt Hunter purring inside me.

"What did you call me?" I asked, shocked.

"My Alpha... my mate... my only man..." she said quietly, and I lost my mind.

It didn't help that we were alone in a cabin in the middle of the woods, and she was wearing only a T-shirt. It was one of my fantasies with her. She and me, alone... and I had several, believe me.

I couldn't help it and I held her face, kissing hard. I was with the bravest, most beautiful, craziest creature I'd ever met in my life. I had her here, for me, just for me.

It seemed that after so much time, uncertainties, doubts, fears, failures, and close calls... she and I were finally one, like soul mates.

"I... read your letters... your words, Nate," she said excitedly between kisses, and I was ecstatic.

I was kneeling in front of her, between her legs, as I drew her face to mine and buried my fingers in her soft hair. I could feel her body responding to me, her scent of strawberries and now forest, as my mouth possessed her, my tongue penetrating and taking everything from her as if nothing else mattered.

I wondered how I had ever survived without kissing her, without touching her every night, I couldn't stop myself now. I had done so much for her... and I would be able to do more, so much more.

She held me, pulled me close, hugged my neck, and stroked my hair so I wouldn't be separated from her.

"You made me fall in love, more and more... every memory... your memories, your details. It was the most beautiful thing I ever received in my life..." she told me emotionally.

In a moment I felt how she moved to take off my shirt. I couldn't think, I followed her, I followed everything she wanted, and I found myself half-naked in front of her. I felt her hands on my back and shoulders, and I pulled her closer to me.

"Nate... my Nate," she said, looking at me as I let her explore me. She followed the lines of my tattoos.

She was no longer cold, but everything about her was burning, as I was.