

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate - Chapter 6 Chapter 6: Clarifications

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Penelope

"It was me...it wasn't their fault," Nate said, showing up at my door as if nothing had happened. As if he and I were lifelong friends and he could come and go as he pleased.

"How dare you come into my house?" I asked, angrily.

"I just... wanted to make it clear that I used my command to get them to come with me."

"Why would you do such a thing, why would you interfere in my life?"

"I was just worried...for a moment I thought another Alpha.... " he says and out of the corner of my eye, I see my brothers glued to the wall, almost trembling.

"That there was another Alpha who asked me out on a date, is that what you were worried about?"

"I was just trying to protect you, Penelope," he said, pronouncing each word softly, especially my name.

"Why would you protect me?" I watch him swallow saliva.

"Because I can. Because this Nicholas isn't an Alpha, but he's not a good man either.... " this insolent man says as if he owns me.

"What do you care? When did my life become your problem?" I snap at him. He comes closer, and I can see he's holding back.

I never thought I would have this moment, this opportunity to face my past like this. I thought I would be exiled from the pack and that was it, I would never see them again.

But fate proved otherwise, and here he was, the Alpha himself, in my home, saying he cared about me.

"Twins... go to the bedroom," I say looking at them, and they give me worried looks.

"You know we can still hear everything, don't you?" they say at the same time.

"Go now!" I yell and they run up the stairs. I feel like I can't breathe because I'm so pissed off.

"If I want to take care of my people, I will, I always will," Nate replies to me and I walk over to him.

He is unbelievably tall, and I don't think I can even reach his shoulder. I shouldn't talk to an Alpha like that...but he can't possibly know how upset I am.

I shove him in the chest, he takes the slightest step back, but I'm convinced my strength is nothing compared to his.

"Now I'm one of your people? Is that what you want to tell me?" I asked him and he didn't answer.

"Because I wasn't your people when everyone unfairly accused me of terrible things. I wasn't anyone important when everyone in the pack did bad things to me and no one helped me. Where were you when they called me names? Where was big Nathaniel when they were pushing me around and calling me names? I say angrily.

I see him breathing heavily, he looks like he is about to attack. I can feel his wolf coming out.

"And when I cried because they burned my clothes? When the Omegas mistreated me? Where were you?" I ask him furiously. But he still doesn't say anything, of course, what should he say?

"You were like you are now... silent. That's what you did, you were silent. You didn't do anything..." I add and stare at him and he looks lost, he must not be used to being treated like this by others.

"Penelope..." he said with a sigh.

"Sorry... I'm lying, you actually did something..." I say, sighing.

"You were laughing, making fun of me, and when your father told you... you grabbed me by the arm and dragged me..." I said showing him my arm, it still had small marks where he had grabbed me. His hands grabbed me with hate and violence. He opened his eyes in horror.

"But that wasn't what hurt me the most... you took me away from my only family. You don't deserve to be in my house, it's small, and it's not much, but it's my home."

It's obvious he knows what I'm saying is true, and he clenches his hands into fists to contain his anger.

"I did what the pack thought was right...but now..." he says, and I see him struggling to control himself.

"Get out of my house... " I tell him firmly.

"I'm not leaving," he says firmly, his mouth is a line, and now he seems taller, towering over me.

"Leave immediately or I'll call the police," I insist, raising my head and looking at him with hatred, he looks like he's shaking.

"You can call them, but I'm not moving a foot from here"

"This is not your territory and you are not in charge here, get the hell out of here, get the hell out once and for all! You are not welcome here!" I say, trying to push him but not succeeding.

"Don't talk to your Alpha like that!" he says growling, raising his voice.

For a minute, my fear returns and I feel a shudder. But something inside me awakens, the one idea that had kept me sane all these years.

That I was no longer one of them. That I was free and could choose my life. That here I wasn't Penelope, the dirty human, the fat girl that people laughed at. Here I was just Penny, the waitress, and everyone's friend.

And this thought was my protection... they couldn't hurt me anymore. I was already far away, and even if they came back, it would only be temporary.

"You are not my Alpha..." I told him, and he seemed upset.

"You took me out of the herd yourself, you threw me out like I was nothing. You are nobody to me... "

"Whether you like it or not... I will stay here. It's my duty," he says, and I ... realize what's going on.

Alpha's are very overprotective and possessive. Having people in the pack is more possessive, but also... the bigger the pack, the more powerful they are.

And probably in his mind, even though I had left the pack... I was still his, just another little sheep in his flock. Even if I was a dirty human. It was all about power and dominance.

"You left me out there, away from my family, when I was just a kid. You let me walk alone through the woods all the way to town, anything could have happened to me, don't you think?" he looks distraught.

"You... said... things that could get us into trouble."

"You couldn't see if what I said was true either if you really care about protecting your people,"

"You don't know anything about that... " he says and clenches his jaw.

"It's true, I don't know... but I don't have to be very smart to know that you are a mediocre Alpha who doesn't care about kicking me out even when I tried to help you," I tell him, and he reacts immediately to my words. He grabs my shoulders and I freak out.

Humans have no survival instinct, Marco had said, and maybe it was true.

I could clearly see that he was a very strong Alpha. He was huge and his wolf must have been powerful. And here I was, facing him like a fool.

Nate's eyes darkened, and his breath hitched as he held my shoulders.

Honestly, I thought he was going to throw me against the wall and I didn't know if I would make it out alive, but he did something else, something I hadn't imagined.

He leaned in, almost trembling, until he brought our noses together, and the movement was so fast that I couldn't get out of the way.

Nate placed his lips on mine and pressed gently as if he was tasting me. I could feel his warm breath and scent, the tip of his nose close to my cheek, and I heard soft sounds coming from his throat.

His warmth overwhelmed me... suddenly I was enveloped in a delicious sensation, I didn't want it, but his mouth... hypnotizing me, calling me, doing everything that drove me crazy, as if he knew me as if he truly knew me.

He now embraced me while he continued to inspect my mouth. I couldn't understand what was happening.

He kissed me in a way... I had never been kissed before, with passion and madness.

The one who had been my Alpha, a dark figure in this story, the one I wanted to get away from... was taking my lips and changing them, making them into something else, dominating them and calling them his own. It was inexplicable.

For fantastic seconds I was transported to a wonderland, I knew the true sweetness, the delirium and the greatness. He was an Alpha, a superior species... and my lips desired him.

I felt it in almost my whole body and for a moment... I simply enjoyed it. I was... absurdly happy.

Until it all came back into my head: the abuse, the humiliation... the hatred and the fear.

Maybe he just wants to make fun of me. Maybe he just wants to mark his territory, or take revenge... to finish me off, and I fell like a fool.

And when his hands went down my back and held me against him... I trembled.

I felt like a silly butterfly trying to fly too high, when in fact I was just that... an insect. A small species in a world of fortresses.

I heard him sigh between my lips as he rested his forehead on mine.

"Penelope... I..." he said to me, looking unusually calm.

Maybe I had a sense of survival, and now terror was gripping me. I knew that this could not happen, that this was not good, something inside me said so. He is evil, all of them.

"Please don't hurt me.... " I said in a whisper and pulled away, the expression on his precious face was painful.

"I didn't... I couldn't,"

"Please go away...leave me, I don't want you here," I told him, my teeth grinding from the shaking.

His expression was confused, he seemed to be hurt. I didn't know what had become of Nate after so many years, but it couldn't be good.

"I swear I... " he said, and suddenly I felt drops on my face and I understood that he was crying.

"Please... don't touch me," I said and slowly I fell to the floor, my back leaning against the wall until I reached the floor where I sat down and grabbed my legs, hugged my knees and started to cry.

I could see out of the corner of my eye that he was still standing there, until after a while I heard the sound of the door.

I then heard a wolf howling in the distance.

He was gone... finally.