

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 60: What if

Penelope

"Nate, this place is really beautiful..." I said, ecstatic, looking at the landscape. It seemed like the place where all dreams came from.

It was a space practically hidden between the trees. There was a waterfall coming down from the mountain, and a pool formed where the water was pure and crystalline, while a stream reached our feet.

When I was still in the pack, I never visited any of the nearby places, much less the forest. I could never imagine that there was something so beautiful here.

Nate was pleased by my reaction, and he helped me get settled near the rocks to take in the scenery. For a while, we just stood there together, watching the waterfall, the sun's rays shining on the stream. Everything was perfect.

"I used to come here with the boys many times when we escaped training, and it became my favorite place. We spent hours here playing and sunbathing. We came with our wolves, and then we went hunting," he explained to me, suddenly thinking about the past.

"It's heavenly," I said while he looked very excited.

"Over time, some boys brought girls here. It was a place to impress and to spend time alone... you know. But I... I said that I didn't want to bring anyone. I always thought that this place was special, so special that I was only ever going to bring the woman who will be my mate," he said, smiling at me.

"Is that true?"

"Of course. When I was a teenager, I dreamt that I would meet my destined mate... but time passed, and that didn't happen, and I almost gave up..." His face had a pained expression.

"You know, when I saw you again... one of the ideas that tormented me was that you were close. I tortured myself, wondering what would have happened if I hadn't kicked you out. If I had, somehow... gone against my father and investigated further and discovered that, indeed, the Crimson Fangs were our enemies. Maybe then when you turned 18... I would have realized that you were my destined mate. And we would have spent more time together, and... you wouldn't have hated me," he said with anguish.

"I... always dreamed of finding my mate here, or rather, I dreamed of having a mate. I would even settle for a chosen one if someone from Moonstone had chosen me..." I said, and he took my hand affectionately.

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"I'm sure that many men would want to be with you. They would see what an incredible woman you are, and they would have fought to be with you. But fate wanted us to be together. And I would have killed whoever got in my way," he said with intensity.

"I think I always... liked you. I thought it was because you were the son of the Alpha, and the most important man in the pack, but it was something else," I told him, and he came up to kiss me and hug me happily.

"If things were different..." he said, hugging me against his chest.

"But none of that happened, and I committed the atrocities that we already know. Of course, I later tormented myself by thinking that you were nearby, in Belle Springs, and that if I had gone to town for any other reason, I would have seen you. At night, I was overwhelmed thinking that I could have found you sooner," he said, anguished.

"Nate, I learned a long time ago that it doesn't make much sense to think about what could have happened. It's no use. The present is the only thing we have," I told him, and he gave me a sad smile.

"My mate is right, once again. And these last few hours have been fantastic. The fact that you recognize me as your mate and your Alpha... have been one of the happiest moments of my entire life" he said, and looked at me very seriously.

"I don't want to make the mistakes of the past, Penelope. I want to know what you want, and how I can make you happy," he told me, and I leaned in and gave him a soft kiss on the lips while he stayed with his eyes closed, as if determined to enjoy it.

"I want to be with you. I want to be honest with you. What's happening is serious. We have enemies everywhere, and we are in danger."

He explained in detail what Jeremiah had found, Marco's possible plans, the opposition in the pack, and everything else. I knew that the situation was bad, but it was undoubtedly much worse. We were facing a terrible moment in our world, and it seemed that there was a great plot to ruin us and bring us to our knees.

"Your safety comes first for me, Penelope. That's why I was going to send you to Asher. Believe me, I didn't do it because I wanted to, or because it made me happy. Quite the opposite, the pain it causes me just thinking about having you away..." he trailed off, and I hugged him.

"I don't want to leave you. Whatever happens, whether it's fate or some plan of the Goddess, I can no longer escape from what I feel," I admitted.

"Penelope... it is possible that at some point we will have to separate. They are going to use you against me, my love, and I am capable of leaving everything for you," he said, and I turned away to see him.

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"They won't take me away from you, they won't make it..."

"My mate... I will understand anything you tell me, I swear. If you don't want to return to the pack, if you don't want to take your position as Luna, the position that belongs to you, I will understand. If you want us to go slower, if you feel like your life is in danger in Moonstone... I will understand all that. I'm even willing to leave the pack if you want it," he said very seriously. I looked at him in amazement. None of this was what I expected.

"Nate..."

"I'm not joking, nor am I lying to look good with you. I say it from the bottom of my heart. Enough of me pressuring you and telling you what you have to do. You are above anything — my family, and even my duty as Alpha. And something inside me tells me that whatever you decide... is going to be right," he said and placed my hand on his chest so that I could feel his heartbeat.

"Nate... I can't ask you to leave your world, your life... I'm no one to ask you that, I don't know what's right!" I exclaimed in shock.

"You have always done the right thing! You took care of your brothers, you took care of the pack, you warned us against our enemies, we should have listened to you! You helped your friends, even the wild wolves!" he said.

"You know...times in the pack have been difficult, but there have been days — when I was with Naomi, my brothers, my father, with your grandmother, even your mother — that I feel like this could be my home. I mean, look at this place!" I said, and he seemed happy.

"There is so much that I want to show you. I promise that we can do it little by little, and you will always make the decision that you want, step by step. What do you think?"

"I think it's phenomenal," I said, and he kissed me.

"Well... how about a swim, and then I catch something for lunch? I'm sure that by then Roger will let us know that we can return... and I want to spend more time with you... alone."

He helped me down, and we were now near the waterfall as I watched him begin to take off his clothes. I'd be lying if I said I'd gotten used to that Greek god being around me.

Nor have I gotten used to that freedom that werewolves have with their bodies. Nate took off his clothes without complexes or problems, and I couldn't stop watching him.

His muscular body, his firm chest, his dark tattoos crisscrossing his skin. His strong pecs, his broad back, and firm shoulders, his ridiculously perfect abs.

He stayed in his shorts, and I saw his long, firm legs. He was so tall, and every inch of him was handsome that I felt like I'd never have enough time to touch him the way I wanted. My hands hurt thinking that I was close to him without caressing his body.

When he took off his shorts I could see his firm, flat belly, that kind of V that went down to his member. It looked big, that just looking at it... it provoked things in me that I was ashamed to say out loud.

I saw him smile, fully aware of the show he was putting on for me. He turned around, showing me his broad back, with a perfect butt, which I already noticed was as hard as a rock. He made an agile jump like a professional athlete, entering the water gracefully.

"Are you coming, babe?" he asked after getting out of the water as if he were a model, sensual and making me vibrate. His hair looked darker and shinier than ever, and his eyes never left me.

I started to take off my clothes, and pretty soon I was only in my underwear.

"Are you going to bathe with that on?" he asked very seriously.

"How do you think I'm going to take a bath?"

"Well, without anything on, of course!" he said with a hoarse voice.

With shame, I began to take off my underwear. I felt exposed here, naked in the middle of the forest.

And I shivered, not because of the cold air, but because of the way he looked at me.