

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 100: Inside the wall

Jeremiah

"This is..."

"It's a brutal battle..." I say to Rebecca.

We could hear the sounds and the screams from far away, and when we looked from the hill at the northern border of the Moonstone territory... it was all really very clear.

"It is one thing to hear what was said about Marco, what the victims mentioned.... and see this...he wants to end it all," Trevor said.

"We need to go in right now, we can't wait any longer. Our new companions...they are taking too long," Rebecca says, looking back.

"I agree, we have to go in now, we can't wait any longer," I said, sharpening my gaze.

The first thing I noticed was that in Moonstone, there were not only wolves in the fight but also humans and rogues. All acting for the same cause and as the same force. There were houses destroyed and burned, many wounded and dead.

"Crimson Fangs... is based there and intends to attack from several sides," I said, trying to see the enemy's move.

I quickly located Asher, his wolf was getting more and more monstrous and out of control, tearing through the warriors like they were toys. I also saw vampires running, and for moments all was very confusing.

"Who's that?" asks Trevor, pointing to a spot of big activity.

"Nathaniel...the Alpha of this pack and the human Luna mate," I say. He was the standout on the battlefield.

"You can feel his strength from afar...and it's amazing how he takes enemies off his back and protects the rest," Rebecca says impressed.

"There are more and more attacking. We have to stop them. Let's go!" Trevor says suddenly, calling his warriors, and he doesn't have to tell me twice as I rush into the battle.

The first thing I do is kill the vampires, they are not my responsibility, but they are my kind and they have done enough damage. On my way, I rip their heads off in one fell swoop. They didn't even see it coming.

"Jeremiah!" I hear humans yell as they shoot from their cars.

"He is here! He comes to help us!"

Asher howled as he saw me, and he kept killing enemy wolves and creating havoc wherever he went.

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The Brown Wolf Warriors fell on Crimson Fangs and their allies like a storm. I see some of the warriors running away in fear. They were a very large force, but we could balance that in our favor.

"Don't let them gain so much territory! Get back into the fight! Damn it!" I heard Marco's Alpha allies yelling. When I finally got to where Nate was, I could feel his power growing. And he turned human to talk to me.

"Jeremiah..."

"I'm back, Mr. Wolf...a little late, but..."

"You're back at the right time, my friend," he says as I watch the twin wolves attack as best they can to give their Alpha a break.

"How can I help win this war? I bring powers that will help us, but I need to understand everything," I say.

"Marco has my mate... there is a camp beyond," he says, and I hear the pain in his voice.

"We will get your Luna back, Alpha..."

"She has to be extremely protected... and there's something else, Jeremiah: Marco has a mate, Naomi and Andrew are looking for her, her name is Eileen, and she's here in the pack," he says.

"A destined mate?" this was indeed a surprise.

"That's right... Look out!" he yells as a particularly large wolf comes and steps in front of me.

"Go Jeremiah and do what you can...especially protect the humans," he says.

I go to what appears to be the camp and smell the metallic odor right in my nostrils.

Silver... it must be hidden somewhere and worn by the warriors as a form of protection. I can't get close enough, I try to walk around the area and see some tents, and I can smell the scent of the Luna, must be hidden here somewhere, but there is no way I can just take her.

This is getting complicated, Marco has really thought of everything.

Rebecca and Trevor are having the time of their lives, killing wolves, and they've already appeared before the humans and fought alongside them.

I hear them celebrating each victory, and it seems to me that they were warriors who longed for battle, their wolves must have begged for a battle of this magnitude.

I see the dungeons where the wounded are organized and weapons are transported, and I prepare to follow the scent of the girl, Naomi.

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The pack house is alone, but my hearing allows me to hear even the faintest sounds. And there is something far away. But right here?

I remain silent until I dare a crazy theory. I put my ear to the walls, and there I hear a rustling and tapping. I go up the stairs and follow the sound until I reach the Alpha's office.

"Council members, what would they be doing here?" I see the bodies and the blood. I keep checking the walls until I notice a hollow wall.

"Hidden passages inside the house...clever," I say in surprise and without much thought I open a hole in one of the walls, pull the structure out and head to where the noise continues.

There are several dead warriors, and as I go further inside...someone appears, pointing a gun at me.

"Don't take another step," the male voice says, and as he shines a flashlight in my face, I see his relief.

"For God's sake! Thank God it's you!"

"My love, it's that fancy vampire we met in town!" says Andrew and she comes out with blood stains and scratched hands and hugs me too.

"I'm glad you guys are okay, your Alpha sent me," I say, and they point me further into the background. I get the smell of dead vampires, not only from those disgusting newborns but also from older ones.

In a small corner, I see a girl in a fetal position holding her knees. She is thin and pale, with dark hair covering her face.

"This is Eileen... Marco's mate," Naomi says, and the girl shudders at the sound of his name. She practically starts to cry as the warrior tries to calm her down.

"He's not here, Eileen...I promise, we won't let him get to you."

"How did you find her, how did you find this place?" I ask.

"A lot has happened, Jeremiah...but Regina, the one who was supposed to be Marco's chosen mate, told us about Eileen, before she died" Andrew explains.

"One of the Omegas we saved here mentioned noises in the house, even when it was alone. And I remembered something Penelope mentioned that Regina had her hiding in one of these passageways" she says.

"I see... very clever miss," I say.

"And when we went into the pack house, it was alone and there were only councilmen in the Alpha's office, it didn't make sense. We understood there was something very important to protect her," Andrew told me.

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"That man... he wouldn't leave his mate so far away..." I say.

"We found the passage, and were protected with warriors, and we started to attack them. Until we got to these..." Naomi says, pointing at the dead vampires.

"No doubt our enemy has allied himself with those he shouldn't...you were very brave"

"It was a hard fight, we almost didn't make it. But finally, we found her here, they were watching her very closely, right under our noses!" she says annoyed.

"Now, the problem is that she is not well... we can barely get close to her, and we've spent hours trying to communicate with her. We don't want to hurt her or get her out of here, we want her help..." Naomi whispers.

"I think I can help with that..." I say and approach the girl very calmly.

She is already trembling with every step I take. She is barefoot and in a dirty dress, and I know she has been through a lot of terrible things.

"Eileen... we know you have been hurt. We are enemies of those who have mistreated you, we have come to help you. They brought you here against your will..." I say, trying to get her to raise her head and look at me.

"We just need to see your face to see if you have any other wounds," I say, using a different tactic.

Little by little the girl agrees, still very scared, but maybe with a little hope, she looks at me. She has a thin face and green eyes, and I act. And she falls under my spell.

"Eileen, my name is Jeremiah and these are my friends Andrew and Naomi. They have gotten rid of those who were holding you captive. We want to help you and to do that we need to ask you some questions, do you agree?" I ask and she nods very carefully.

"Can you tell us where you are from?" I ask her and see that she is already shaking.

"You are in a very safe place, just follow the sound of my voice. We won't let anything bad happen to you, I swear."

"Really?" he asks shyly.

"I swear," I say and put my hand on my chest, even though my heart has not beaten for a long time.

"I am from the Red Moon Pack, and I am the hated and rejected mate of... Marc... him"

"Are you the daughter of an Alpha... a Beta, Gamma? Do you have a family we can contact?" I ask, in the hope of getting help from the Red Moon Pack.

"No...I am alone, I have no one. And...I'm nobody important...I'm a simple Omega," she says.