

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 102: Collision

Nathaniel

Jeremiah and his new friends helped us and little by little our enemies retreated, it was evident that their plan had not gone as they had wished.

The battle left destruction and turmoil. The enemy forces were slowing down, and the remaining alphas counterattacked, in a last attempt to bring order.

"Go with them Alpha...we'll take care of this," the twins told me as they showed me where Asher was.

It took one Alpha to fight another, and while Michael and Roger did what they could, I went to where what seemed to be the final stage of this battle was concentrated.

"No Alpha takes pride in wiping out a pack, let alone leaving one without a leader...! But I swear, if you don't stand down and call your people to surrender...! I'll have no problem taking you out one by one," my friend said, and as I stood next to him, I knew we were unstoppable.

"Alpha Nathaniel... the coward behind all this madness. You and only you are to blame for wolves fighting wolves after so many years!" a huge Alpha told me, approaching me, thinking I would easily defeat him because of his size.

"Am I to blame? Crimson Fangs is the one who brought this chaos. Marco lost his father and I lost mine, as well as important members of this pack, my Beta's father and his sister. He also brought in vampires, corrupted the council and the rogues..." I say and they growl.

"You got involved with a human! That's the worst crime of all! I'd rather do anything than sleep with one of them. I'd rather look for a chosen mate, I'd rather reject the designs of the Moon Goddess," said another young Alpha. I knew him well, he was always at Marco's side.

"Franco of the Red Moon pack... you don't know what you're talking about. A mate is a sacred gift! How dare you speak such blasphemy!" said Asher, growling.

"Humans are devious creatures! The goddess would not allow us to have weak traitors mates, I will not allow it! I'd rather kill my mate first before she ruins me!" Franco said angrily and Asher howled.

"And if you had a human mate and any Alpha found out... we'd kill her too... before you could even touch her. A human whore..." Franco said and Asher lost control.

"You're going to die just for saying that...!" said Asher and lunged at him.

"Franco is right... we don't want weak mates... we want as many as we want, all she-wolves. Marcos has promised us a lot, he has already made us rich and powerful," another Alpha would growl at me.

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"You're Alphas, lost in your ambition... you don't deserve to lead your packs..." I say perplexed.

"We will be free of the council and the stupid laws of the wolves... we will have what we want when we want it, not even the king will interfere!" another shouted.

"I won't let that happen..."

"We know that you will at least try... and that is why we will wipe Moonstone from the map and you with it," the Alphas said and turned back into wolves. They and his warriors started to come at me.

Hunter growled and ripped the head off one of them with one paw. He slammed another against a tree and fell, breaking the trunk in two. Betas and other warriors tried to hurt us, but I was focused on the fight.

Hunter bit necks and ripped fur, grabbed one wolf by the paw and spun him around, striking the rest. Soon I had a circle around me that no one dared to approach.

They could feel it, the pure power emanating from my Alpha aura. The power of an Alpha with a mate, but one more special than the rest.

My mate had not only Alpha blood... but also understood what it means to be human, and that brought a balance to everything. She and I were two sides of the same coin... this was the destiny the goddess had given us.

I turned into a human and saw the surviving wolves all around me, panting, wounded and covered in blood. They knew that what they had set out to do was more complicated than they thought. I could feel their fear deep inside and that their destiny had changed.

"This is what an Alpha does with a human mate...but you would never understand. Marco has sold you ideas that he will not be able to carry out himself. He's going against the most basic rules of our species that have held for years, centuries! But now there is no going back" I say and hear them roar.

They knew they could not take me on individually, so I was not surprised to see them all running towards me at the same time.

They tried to take me down all at once, and when they were close, I clutched my claws to the ground and used my Alpha aura to fend them off.

Their blows came at me, weak, and I took them one by one and struck between them, I lost count of the blows, of the claws to their chests that ripped out their hearts, of the screams and grunts of pain.

When I finished, Asher also had several wolves at his feet and I saw how I smash Franco's body. I heard his bones breaking and the Alpha screaming until his heart gave out, and finally, Asher pulled it out and tore it to pieces. My friend grew wilder and wilder and let out a desperate howl.

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He didn't have his mate, but he was already defending her.

The other surviving alphas were terrified at the sight of this gruesome scene and bowed to us with his warriors.

"Our packs are first, we surrender... so you can decide whether to spare our lives..." the big alpha said to me and I nodded.

"You will be judged for your crimes..." I said. Behind me, the battle was winding down, and I could see wolves from Crimson Fangs and other allies running.

"They're escaping!" I yelled.

"Go Nate... get your mate, will be right here," Asher told me and I started racing.

"This way Alpha!" I heard Michael say, running next to Roger, we passed wreckage and dead bodies, while when we got to the enemy camp it seemed to have emptied.

"Over there!" I yelled as we found Marco next to several warriors, he had my mate by the neck, but his warriors were fighting.

"Penelope!" I shouted as I watched her cry.

"Give us back our money! You stole from us, you bastard!" said a bearded man as he confronted the warriors.

"Gregor? What the hell?" Marco yelled.

The new attackers were not particularly organized or strong wolves, but they attacked with brutal hatred. They seemed to be heavily equipped and wearing protective armor as if they expected the worst from Marco and his people.

"You think you are too smart! Thieves!" the bearded man shouted as I saw Marco throw his warriors at him.

"It had to be his business associates! The information we had gathered with Jeremiah!" I said to my friends.

It seemed that Marco realized his disadvantaged position and began to order his pack around. The Crimson Fangs were still a force to be reckoned with, and they had not given up when they joined the fight, it seemed that the last part of the battle would be fought here, in this camp near the forest.

The councilmen were huddled in the middle, trying to protect themselves, and I could see Erica screaming in despair as they seemed to wonder what they were going to do.

Marco would escape, I knew it. He would find a way back and this would never end, he would take my mate in drag with him as my warriors and I chased after him.

"Stop this madness, Marco! Get in now! You lost!" I screamed at him, and I could feel Michael calling the rest of Moonstone, the remaining forces, to surround Marco and prevent him from escaping.

When wolves appeared, not werewolves, but common forest wolves, roaring and positioning themselves to keep him from moving.

"Beasts! What the hell are you doing here, kill them all!" he said but the animals didn't take a step back. He was cornered, and it was more dangerous than he could do.

"Don't hurt them!" my precious mate said, and I felt as if hearing her voice was both life-giving and soul-crushing.

The wolves paid no attention, their warriors were attacking them, plus the men claiming their lost business, plus my warriors commanded by Michael who would not back down. Marco's private entourage gave up and all was chaos.

Suddenly Marco was alone. And there he was, facing me, and he put my mate in front of him, and for me... everything was silent: he had one hand around her, and with the other, he had a gun pointed at her head.

It was a real gun, not like the wolfsbane bullets. He was going to kill her... I was sure of it.

"Back off Nathaniel! Call your people...tell them to stop...or say goodbye to your mate...and your unborn child," he said.

Hello dear readers!

We are close to the end, we have a few more chapters left! I hope you are enjoying the story :)

Kisses!

Kika