Alpha's curvy bullied human mate Chapter 105: This has to end

Nathaniel

The look on Penelope's face was worth everything, all the blows in this battle and the insults I had received not so long ago. I saw love in her beautiful eyes, and acceptance, and I dare say forgiveness. It was much more that I deserve.

I had opened my heart like I never had before. Alphas were not taught to talk about our feelings, let alone say and accept that what we did was wrong, in front of friends and foes.

My father had never done it, he would be proud to say he would never do it, but everything had changed, and I guess I had changed too.

Surely I should have done it sooner, not just confessed my deepest, darkest secrets, admitted my cowardice and acted contrary to what one should do with a mate.

I should have said long ago that she was mine, acknowledged her as my mate, in front of everyone without shame or hesitation, and most importantly, acknowledged her as the Luna of this pack.

Confess to her in front my people...that I loved her, that she was everything to me, that my heart belonged to her. It always be.

But I didn't know if it was because of that strange moment, or something else happened, but the air between us changed, the forest felt closer, the wild wolves that protected my mate howled and were the first to bow.

"I've never heard such stupidity, you've dug your own grave, Nathaniel!" Marco shouted victoriously until he felt it too.

He watched as all the wolves present stood in shame, but they had to give in to the pressure and knelt as well, some not even daring to look at my Luna.

Groups of men and women put their knees to the ground and surrendered to the power she radiated. There was surprise, confusion and fear, those who had said she was just a human surrendered to her as Penelope watched, completely lost.

"What the hell is going on?" asked Marco uncontrollably, looking around as if he was living his worst nightmare.

Soon my own pack was on its knees, some even lying on the ground, arms and hands outstretched, in complete submission. I don't know if it was visible to everyone, but to me, it was as if a white light was coming from the earth and going everywhere, as if it wanted to go over every point of this land.

When I heard a noise, I turned around and saw the humans too, they were looking at her in amazement and bowing. I had never seen anything like it, never imagined that something of this magnitude could happen.

"What the hell are you doing? Stand up! I am your Alpha! Your supreme Alpha! The only one who commands you! The only one you have to kneel before! Get up, you damn bastards!" Marco howled at his warriors, completely angry

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Even the bearded man and his people, who had demanded money from Marco, surrendered. Crimson Fangs warriors dropped their weapons, wolves transformed into men and women just to prove that they were under her power. The remains alphas recognize my mate powers, even the councilmen.

Her family and friends bowed with joy, not out of obligation but out of love. I heard the forest sigh as if what was happening was absolutely right, as if they had long awaited her arrival: the New Luna.

"My wonderful, perfect Luna. The Luna of humans, these lands, wolves, this forest and rogues," I said as a tear cross my face and I watched her in complete awe as I placed a hand over my heart and bowed as well.

What is love than to be in awe of the other? What is love than to worship the beautiful creature we adore?

Marco trembled uncontrollably, fighting the urge to submit to her, trying to resist as his muscles throbbed and as he pulled her closer to him, what he least expected happened.

Warriors even from his own pack turned into wolves and began to roar, Moonstone howled, and he suddenly found himself surrounded by hundreds of wolves about to attack.

"What have you done, what kind of witchcraft is this, I knew you weren't normal! You're a fucking freak!" Marco yells, shaking.

The wolves were advancing, and he thought the best solution was to move the gun and aim directly at her forehead.

"Penelope!" I shouted amidst the growls and howls of angry wolves, but my love brought her hand to his, wounding him directly.

"Ahhh! You fucking bitch!" he cried out in pain as he saw metal stuck in his hand. Marco screamed and let go of her as he bled.

And that brief moment, that second of distraction, was all I needed. Before he realized, I had her in my arms. I wanted to finish him in every way a wolf could finish another, but first I had to have her safe.

When I touched her and felt her warmth against my body... the feeling was magnificent. This is how flowers and plants must feel when they get the sun, or how the first drink of cool water must feel after days of thirst.

She was everything, my arms took her and squeezed her against me as she hugged me tightly. And I swore then and there that I would never be separated from her again.

"My Luna, my love..." I said as she sighed and sobbed.

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"My mate..." she said with love and cries. When screams pulled us out of our happy moment.

"To him!"

"Don't let him run away!" humans yell.

"Marco ¡No!" I hear Erica crying in the distance.

"You fucking bastard!" the wolves growl.

I mentally prepared myself to let go of her, just to finish this monster.

"Let me go! Let me go now!" I heard him scream, and I knew he was already secured.

"I have to finish this, my precious mate..." I say, looking into her eyes.

"Nate please... don't expose yourself," she says, and I kiss her madly, taking her mouth and feeling her lips, her body, her taste, leaving us shaken.

"Michael..." I said, and within seconds I had him at my side, carrying her as I heard her crying and calling out to me, begging me not to confront Marco. The bond was maddening, impulsive, worse than before.

Marco had lost his great advantage, and worse, the trust of all the wolves, and he knew it. Erica screams, and the councilmen and her and surrounded by warriors, controlling them completely.

Marco is attacked by the wild wolves and rogues, some of them biting his arms, his legs, and no matter how much he struggled... he wouldn't be able to free himself from their grip.

"Do not be fooled by her sorcery! This human has bewitched and tricked all of us! Not just this stupid Alpha! But all of you! Weaklings! Fight, you idiots!" Marco shouted wildly as the animals bit him, although it was obvious that they didn't want to kill him, at least not yet.

Suddenly the circle became smaller, wolves, rogues and warriors stepped forward. It seemed as if they could suddenly see him for what he is, see beyond his empty words. And I was determined to kill him.

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"A wolf who takes a mate from another... there is no forgiveness. You will pay for this and all your crimes, Marco of Crimson Fangs. You will have justice straight from my hand," I muttered through my teeth in complete rage.

"Stop this! Crimson Fangs answer to your Alpha!" he shouted as I grabbed him by the throat and threw him to the ground.

The wild wolves and rogues stayed in attack position, surrounding us, making sure that he had no chance to escape.

"Your crimes are so terrible that I don't think there has ever been a wolf capable of committing them all together. You and your father made us believe that humans were our enemies, you made us believe that my mate was a traitor. I gave your father a very quick death, instead... you deserve an extremely slow and painful death," I say, kicking him right in the face and watching the blood come out of his mouth.

"You and your stupid pack were a bunch of cowards who believed everything we said, all of you traitors!" he says.

The surrounding growl sounded like a hum, and when I stomped on his knee and heard it crunch, his scream would rise above everything else.

"You also betrayed rogues, your own warriors! You held human mates captive, using both humans and wolves in your filthy trade! You enslaved them as if they were objects!" I scream, looking at the bearded man who ducks his head in fear. I stomp on Marco hand, kicking him in the stomach, and watch him writhing in pain.

"You tried to make me mate with your sister, you harassed my mate, hunted his mother, you killed my father, you hurt my mother and many people of Moonstone," I tell him as he can't even stand up from the pain.

I pick him up and throw him to the ground as his bones crunch. The wild wolves and rogues around me pant with their tongues out, as if they know their moment is near, and they can finish him soon.

"You don't even become a wolf! Fighting like as a true Alpha! You will die and no one will remember you, you will just be a traitor who died in my territory," I say with hatred.

I sit on him and hit him again and again, blood is scattered, and his face is disfigured. The surrounding wolves begin to attack him, biting his clothes, arms and legs.

The wolves howl, the humans call for revenge, and Marco's scream fills the air. It is his end, I am sure, I feel his life slipping away, I see in his eyes that he is finished.

But suddenly I feel a force, it is strong, as if high-ranking warriors were approaching. And when I realized, they had already entered my territory. I felt as if the weather, the air, and time were freezing.

"Bow down to His Majesty Maximus.... King of all wolves," a loud voice said, and I saw him.