

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 44: Horror stories

Penelope

I stood alone in the dark until I heard footsteps coming towards me, and I feared it was the vampires again.

But I saw a familiar face peeking out. He looked terrified and when he saw me, he ran towards me. I couldn't believe who it was.

"Andrew! What are you doing here?" I asked excitedly. I could see that my friend was practically shaking, and it seemed like he had gone to a lot of trouble to get here.

"Penelope! Oh my God, Penelope!" he said breathlessly as he knelt near my cage and tried to open it. To be honest, I was panicking, but hope appeared. At least I wasn't alone anymore, even if he was in danger too.

"How, what...?" I asked as he continued to work on the lock with trembling fingers.

"I've been following these people for weeks now... I told you, Penny, there's something weird about them. I don't know how to explain it... I don't want to sound crazy but... I swear my head hurts just thinking about it..." he said very nervously.

"Andrew, please tell me you didn't expose yourself to these dangerous people!"

"I have been extremely careful! I have inspected this farm when no one was around. Penelope... the owner, Mr. Hill is dead... I think he was killed," he said, looking at me in anguish.

My poor friend, the most handsome boy in town, didn't know what he had gotten himself into... and I didn't want to cause him any more grief.

"Let's just get out of here, and if you see any movement, please run away!"

"I have to get you out of here first! For days now, I've been hearing your name mentioned. And also... that man, you know... that dark-haired man, the one watching you and following you..."

"What's wrong with him?"

"That man is very interested in you... and he is violent. I'm very worried..." he said, shaking.

"Did he do something to you?" I asked worriedly.

"He just threatened me... but this is not good for you... we have to get these people out of our town..." he said.

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Damn it, Nate! Threatening my friends? What did he think he was doing?

Suddenly I heard the sound of metal falling. "You did it!" I said excitedly, and he helped me out. As soon as I was outside, he hugged me.

"Come! Let's go right now!" he beckoned. Until we heard footsteps...

For God's sake! They were going to catch us! If anyone could find us, it would be them. Vampires and werewolves have an amazing sense of smell.

We are finished.

Then I had a flash of a thought. 'Maybe there's a way...'

"Let's go upstairs!" I said to Andrew, showing him the precarious stairs. He looked at me like a madman, but he listened to me and went up. I saw a container of gasoline and I threw it on the floor. The gasoline spread across the floor. I hoped it would confuse our smell.

When we got upstairs, there was straw and hay. I rolled around in it, and he did the same.

"Why are we doing this?" he asked me, scared.

"We're covering our scent... you know, in case they bring dogs..." I said the first thing that came to mind and he mimicked my movements.

How could I tell him that the horror stories were real? That villains existed, and that we shared the world with monsters?

"For heaven's sake, don't make any noise!" I whispered, and just then we saw the vampires enter, followed by other werewolves... and further back... Marco. I felt goosebumps on my skin.

"What a horrible smell of gasoline!" said one. As soon as they saw the empty cages, they panicked.

"The human! Where's the human?!"

"She was here! We left her locked up with the rebel rogue! Duncan and his friend were guarding her!" another vampire said. The ones who locked me up haven't yet returned. I saw Andrew shaking, and I put my hand over his mouth.

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"Look for them now, especially the fat one! And if you see the rogue... kill her immediately!" shouted Marco.

I watched how the werewolves and vampires seemed to be lost. I was sure they'd soon realize the scent of another human. I could only pray they didn't notice.

Marco stood framed by another man who appeared to be an Alpha of those who came to the restaurant.

"Without Nathaniel's mate... we won't be able to do anything."

"She won't be able to escape... she's too weak and chubby to get very far. She's just a human, Franco. She doesn't stand a chance against a bunch of werewolves and vampires," Marco said confidently.

"If the Council finds out about the vampires, we're dead."

"They won't. I have the Council in my pocket, I promised them land... and there is something else..." Marco said, looking at the cages, kicking at the empty cans, and looking around. For a moment he looked up, and we hid even more.

"You mean the humans we captured..."

"Yes, I told you, we had to slowly move them out of town, but what I didn't tell you was what we were doing to them. The vampires have been helping to sell them. They have a network with a big business." My heart almost jumped out of my chest, and Andrew's eyes showed terror.

"Sell them to whom?" this Franco asks.

"To other creatures, vampires, other packs... humans are so poor and weak that it's hard to believe others would pay big money for them. But in fact... others want them. And part of that money is given to the Council," Marco said proudly.

"So, the Council is corrupted?" asked Franco, a little unsure.

"Let's say the end justifies the means. What's the point of us being the strong species if we can't show our strength and superiority?" asked Marco.

"And there's no proof, they can't accuse us of anything, not even the werewolf and vampire attacks outside the town. It's a master plan, I must admit," Marco said, putting a hand on Franco's shoulder. "I understand your concern, Alpha. I don't like dealing with vampires and rogues, either. But you will see that we will get rid of them soon. Even the Council." Franco looked worried.

"But for all this to succeed, we need the human. If we can get Nathaniel's precious mate and negotiate with him, we can shut him up. He is too powerful... and a werewolf will do anything for his mate. At least that's what the elders said." Marco pointed and looked around.

"Yes, even when Nathaniel was no doubt cursed with that ordinary human... Penelope..." he added, and Andrew looked more and more frightened. We were hearing very important information that would be very useful in case we got out of here alive.

"What if he doesn't want to negotiate?" Franco asked nervously. He didn't look so convinced to work with Marco anymore.

"Then we kill her so he will be extremely weak, and we will take his pack. That was always the plan. My father talked to his father and told me that Nathaniel was getting stronger and stronger. I'm sure he's about to mark the fat girl... and an Alpha without his designated mate is practically doomed to die," he concluded.

By the Goddess, this was all getting worse and worse.

"Damn it! My men tell me they haven't found her yet! Looks like I'm going to have to do the dirty work myself!" Marco cursed, and they both left.

If it wasn't for the fact that I already knew these characters, I would have practically fainted. I could see that Andrew almost was.

"What the hell was that?! What's this Alpha stuff and this nonsense I've never heard before?" he whispered. I tried to explain as best I could.

"Let's just say they have an organization, and they have a rank..." I stopped myself and sighed. I realized I had no choice but to tell him the truth.

"They are werewolves, Andrew. They are organized that way, and they have a soul mate who is their mate. I am Nate's. They're fighting over this territory, and this Marco is bad. Very bad." He looked at me like I was crazy.

"Penny, this is crazy! Are you out of your mind?" he asked, looking at me startled.

"I'm sorry, Andrew. I shouldn't be telling you this, but it's the truth. You heard what they said— we're in danger, everyone in town is. You've seen strange movements, and I know you've noticed that these people... they're not like us," I said.

He was confused, but he pushed back. "That... that can't be! Werewolves... vampires... what the fuck?! What comes next? Fairies?!"

"We have to get out now and pray they don't find us! These people are violent and powerful! we have to warn the others, look for the missing people!" I said, and he nodded. He didn't care if what I was saying seemed crazy to him, he understood the urgency of things.

We got up to leave, and I was thinking about how the hell we were going to get out of here and back to the town. We suddenly heard footsteps in the distance. And we were practically paralyzed.

"What the hell?" he murmured.

I heard howling, roaring, and a fight outside. We could hear wolves entering the barn, turning into humans— A small battle developed before our eyes.