

# Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

## Chapter 84: A vampire and a she-wolf entered a bar

Jeremiah

"I can't believe werewolves are involved in this," Rebecca said as she walked beside me.

She and Trevor had filled me in on their progress, and I knew where to start. We had been to all the bars along the route, and it was like walking around looking for crumbs... but at some point, we had to find the headquarters of these people.

"All beings hunt others... as long as they have a drop of human blood in their system... I've seen it ever since I walked this earth," I tell her, and she sighs.

Trevor stood outside and watched while she and I moved forward. We were running out of road. In a few days, we had quickly covered all the places they hadn't been able to explore.

And I knew we didn't have time to waste, Moonstone needed me to arrive with help, as well as Penelope and Asher. Not to be dramatic, but the whole supernatural world, as well as the human world, needed our help.

We were out of options.

"I have a feeling that we will be successful today," I said.

"Is that from your experience of so many years on earth?" she asks, and I smile. She has an excellent sense of humor.

"Actually, it's because this bar screams crime all over the place."

"It sure does," she says, wrinkling her face.

The place is really nasty, there are wolves, rogues and some vampires.

"There are definitely humans here...even if they are out of sight, the smell is faint, but it is there, they try to cover it up," I say and Rebecca nods. It has to be here.

"It looks like they must have hidden it very well," she whispers to me.

I follow the aura of who is supposed to be the person with the most power here, the one we need to talk to.

And it seems that he is the biggest and also the most unpleasant wolf in the whole place. Truly doesn't surprise me. The nasty wolf speaks to us in a mocking tone.

"What are a she-wolf and a vampire doing in my bar?"

"I've been told I can find merchandise here...that you can't find anywhere else," I say.

The man looks at me suspiciously, he has a bushy beard, a sleeveless shirt and looks like he hasn't bathed in a long time. I see Rebecca covering her nose without even trying to hide it.

"What kind of merchandise? Drinks, alcohol..." he replies and I move closer.

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I know he can feel the coldness of my breath and my skin.... that feeling that something isn't right. That his instincts are telling him it's not wise to play with me.

"We both know that you know what I mean. And I guess you haven't had a hungry old vampire around, have you?"

"Believe me, you don't want to know what it's like, " Rebecca says bored, and the man seems to believe her.

"It's expensive...."

"I'm willing to pay a lot of money..." I say and pull out a bundle of bills, I already knew how werewolves love money and territory, almost more than humans. He sniffs at the money and then leads me to another door. He signals that Rebecca can't come in.

"She's coming with me...she's sworn loyalty to me," I say, and he grunts.

"Loyalty?" she asks, offended.

"Trust me, they won't bother you..." I say.

"Because for them, I'm a traitor now!" she says, continuing to grumble.

We walk through the door and the situation changes completely. It was still a depressing place, but now it offered comfort, couches, candles and a slightly older atmosphere.

A place for vampires.

"It seems that the place is run by wolves.... but the customers are vampires..." she says with a little surprise.

"Vampires are vile creatures, miss. I have simply learned to be civilized, don't be fooled," I say.

A young vampire appears and approaches me immediately.

"Sir... welcome... could you state your preferences?"

"I would like the human with the most time here..."

"Are you sure?" he asks.

"Pretty sure. And I would like some privacy..." I say coldly so that he has no doubts.

"Of course... this way," the man says, and leads me to a room.

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We don't know what to expect... but when a young woman comes in shaking, I realize that the situation is bad, she has wounds on her neck and is deeply frightened.

"Please don't be afraid... " Rebecca says, and the girl is trembling even more when she sees me.

"Don't hurt me ...please," she says, almost crying, and I slowly walk up to her and talk, looking into her eyes and casting a spell on her.

"I promise we won't hurt you, we want to help you"

She must have been bewitched many times because she doesn't calm down, but Rebecca talks to her and the woman sits down on the couch. I knew the victims would be mostly women, and I needed Rebecca here to give them more confidence.

"What's your name, darling?"

"Laura..."

"Laura...we know that humans and other creatures are being used and enslaved. We are a group that wants to help you, but we need information..." I quickly notice a small glimmer of hope in her eyes. And what she tells us is frightening.

"I am from a village near the big river, men came proposing new business. My family had a small shop for tourists, and we fell into their trap. My family fled, but I was the last to leave, and they caught me..."

"You were very strong and very brave, Laura," I tell her, and she begins to cry.

"They brought several humans here, especially for the vampires and also others... I don't know who they are. Many humans did not survive."

"Have you met anyone from Belle Springs?" I ask.

"Yes! Most of my friends here are from Belle Springs, they were among the first to arrive."

"Have you heard of werewolves, a pack called Brown Wolf?" asks Rebecca, her pack.

"Yes, they brought in werewolves too, especially women. Many were sold and taken to other regions. They spoke of some councils... of convincing others," she says hesitantly.

"And a pack called Crimson Fangs? Or an Alpha named Marco?"

"Marco... he came here a few times... he seems to be someone important. But he hasn't been around for a while now, and my bosses are starting to get worried."

"Your boss is the evil-bearded man?" I ask and she nods.

"Why is he worried?" asks Rebecca.

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"Because... Marco promised a new batch of humans as well as werewolves... I heard he was going to bring fresh meat... he said so himself," she says, starting to shiver. Rebecca puts her jacket on, and she just holds the woman's hands for a while.

"They say he... is becoming very powerful and that maybe later he can take over the whole business..." she says.

"I think we've met Marco's partners who he steals from," I say to Rebecca and watch as she communicates with Trevor over the mindlink.

"There's something else... " she says.

"He said that there is a rumor that Marco is planning to take on a large pack. My boss is afraid Marco would be unstoppable," she explains.

"Do you know if the pack is called Moonstone?" I ask.

"Yes, that one!... they want to marry Marco's sister to the Alpha of that pack...and have her get pregnant. And then finish off the Alpha. So all the territory will be Crimson Fangs. They also talked about a Luna... Marco wants her," she says.

Damn... Alpha Nathaniel and Penelope are in great danger.

"Thank you, Laura, I promise we'll get you out of here. Let's pretend we're with you and I'll order some food, okay? In the meantime, rest, you need to recover. We're going to need your help," I say to the human girl.

"Will you also help my friends?" she asks desperately.

"I promise," I tell her, and slowly she falls asleep. Rebecca looks at me doubtfully.

"We have to act as soon as possible, we are in a lot of trouble and believe me, not only my friends, but all of us. This is going to blow up sooner or later and we have to speed up the situation so it will work in our favor," I tell her.

"But how are we going to do that? We can't just leave all these people here, not to mention we have to track where the rest of the wolves that were being taken, people are missing from my pack," she says angrily, pacing all over the place.

"We can't just walk in and attack them, we'd be exposing ourselves and Maximus wouldn't like that, not to mention a lot of lives could be lost," I say.

"So what do we do? Trevor says that our pack is willing to help. If Marco did all this and members of our pack are suffering because of him... I swear he will pay with blood," she says upset.

Marco, the king, the mafia, Brown Wolf wanting to help us, humans we have to save. It's all about balance, and for several minutes I think... and finally, I smile.

"I guess you have an idea..." she says with curiosity.

"I have a plan, we need to get all the victims out, they will be able to tell us where their friends are, even track the movements of the mafia, and we will also return them to their homes and families. And at the same time... we can send these men directly to Marco, just like you said, Rebecca: two birds with one stone".