

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 86: Not a weak human

Penelope

"We have no choice but to attack..." I explain.

"We must consider that there will be other packs allied with Marco who will be helping him and even providing him with protection and warriors," Naomi says.

Naomi and Andrew were in better condition, it was great to have them around. She and Marianne had hit it off from the very beginning, and I felt so much support right now.

"We can't wait any longer, we have to attack with what we have, hopefully, we will have support from other packs. We just have to get to Alpha Nathaniel, free him, and with his power... we can overthrow Marco," Cornelia said.

Asher grumbled, and I knew the reason, he wanted to wait for Jeremiah, but time was passing, and the vampire wasn't coming back.

"We need to get ready to leave as soon as possible," I said.

"We can go armed. I know we are not as effective as vampires and werewolves. But we have weapons with wolfsbane" Jack says, and no matter how hard everyone tries to dissuade him, it's impossible. There is a good group of townspeople who want to join.

"We are not many Luna, the warriors of my pack are strong, the humans can do some damage, but it is obvious that they are the ones in the most danger, the rogues are tough, but they are not in the best condition either. And you, more than anyone else, would be in danger" Asher told me desperately, and I knew what he was thinking, that this was a suicide mission.

"Nate once told me that I had to trust my instincts, that the Luna always knew what to do, even if it was unlikely, even if it was dangerous," I tell him and something seems to change in him.

"Your Alpha is right...I'm just worried," he says, and I move closer to him.

"I know you're worried about us... about Nate. But I'm already in danger, Alpha Asher...without Nate. I need him," I tell him, and he takes my hand.

"Then I'll take care of getting everyone ready, especially those in town, not to mention we have to leave someone to protect Belle Springs," he says and I thank him.

I had no idea what a battle was like, not really. This was an attack and a rescue plan. I wasn't prepared for it, but I wasn't willing to be afraid or hesitate. Let alone stand here and wait. A Luna and an Alpha always set the example for their pack.

"Are you leaving without me?" I heard Marianne.

"You have to stay mate...we would never put you in danger," they said in fear.

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"No way! I have to go with you," she cried, and I knew my brothers were in an impossible situation.

They didn't want to leave her, they wanted to stay and protect her, but at the same time... if the pack was in danger, we were all in danger. The only way for her to be safe was for Moonstone to be the place it once was.

"You need to be in the safest place...we won't be at ease if we know you're in danger," Luke kneeled as Luther hugged her.

"They're right, sweetie... I'm sorry," I said, watching her sob. A few days have passed and she already loves the twins.

They understood that only I could convince her, so they left me alone with her for just a moment. I'm sure they wanted to spend every last minute before the battle with their mate.

"But you're going, Naomi, Jack, and everyone in town, even Andrew!" she says in despair.

"They're trained, and you're not, and besides... two of the strongest warriors in the pack depend on you being well. If you are safe, they will be okay. I learned that from my mate," I tell her. We stay like this for a moment, her head resting on my shoulder.

"So... the dark-haired hottie... was interested in you?" she asks, and I let out a giggle, we both end up laughing. It seems like a miracle in this dark situation.

"Yes, the hottie was more than interested in me, we had a terrible past and I avoided him, and he didn't know what to do either."

"But the bond prevailed, that's what the stories say..."

"That's right. He marked me, and I'm him, and he is mine," I tell her and show her my neck, it's a small mark of a moon, just touching it with my fingers makes me think of him.

"I understand...it's just that I don't want to be separated from them, I've longed for this all my life... What if something happens to them?"

"Believe me, Marianne, that fear will always be there, but... my brothers are the strongest warriors I have ever seen in my life, and now they have something to fight for. They have you, and that will give them so much more strength," I say.

"I would do anything for them..." she says.

"Spend time with them... as much time as you can, and they will be invincible," I tell her.

That afternoon, I thought about my mate. Is he all right? What did they do to him? What are Marco's plans?

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He was alive, but I felt he was suffering, I tried to be positive for both of us, at least here I was free and could act, I had a freedom that maybe he didn't have.

Suddenly I felt a great pain in my chest and I thought I was going to die. I almost fell and grabbed my chest while I was kneeling. It was terrible, so I went to the bed where we were resting.

What the hell was that? It must be Nate. My Nate.

I couldn't sleep and as the sun was setting I knew I had to get ready to leave, to go back to Moonstone, no longer forced, but of my own free will.

We had cars, and I saw that everything was ready to leave, the rogues, Asher's warriors, the humans saying good bay.

We had a large supply of wolfsbane, weapons and shields, but that was no guarantee. I had never heard of humans fighting wolfsbane, and the statistics were not on our side.

I looked in the direction of one of the town's entrances, practically begging Jeremiah to show up, but whatever the vampire was doing, he still wasn't coming back; I knew if he could, he would.

"Come back to me...I beg you," Marianne said, crying as she hugged and kissed my brothers. They looked like a pair of giants, and she looked tiny between them.

"We'll come even if we have to crawl... Mate," they replied, taking turns kissing her passionately.

I noticed two marks on her neck, and as my brothers came closer, I could feel them stronger.

"I swear if I didn't already know your alpha and Asher... I'd think this species was barbaric," Jack said, imagining what had happened at the sight of Marianne's neck.

They had mated and marked her, I knew my friend had done it to make them more powerful.

My brothers came to my side and positioned themselves, in their wolf forms, each one at my side to protect me. They were tensed and heartbroken to leave their mate.

As we approached the territory, I saw Asher looking restless, and he motioned for us to approach a part of the forest. There I found that there were more werewolves, and several of them came up to me, I knew them, they were Nate's Alpha friends.

"We heard what happened, Luna... and we are here to help. There aren't many of us, but we're fierce, and we won't let Marco win," one said. I was so grateful to them.

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"Have you seen anything near the border?" asked Asher.

"Warriors are moving in, and I must say, perhaps agents of the Council are involved as well...I fear...I fear a ceremony is being prepared," said another.

"Ceremony?" I ask.

"It's a full moon...we believe there's going to be a Luna initiation ceremony...they're going to introduce a new Luna," another says, and I gasp for air, feeling as if an invisible hand is squeezing my heart.

"We can't allow that..." I say in a choked voice.

"We will attack for different franks, we know that Alpha Nate is surely in the pack house, our goal is to get there and free him. If we all attack together we have a chance," Asher says and something changes in the atmosphere, I know they are communicating with each other now, as if they were all one big pack.

We get closer to the edge, my brothers next to me and I look at Asher who gives me a worried look.

"No... Luna..."

"I have to go. I'm not the weak human that everyone thinks I am," he nods. The power of a Luna is not the same as an Alpha, but that doesn't mean it's less.

I hear a noise, and I see warriors coming, and they are attacked with ferocity by Cornelia's rogues.

The enemy is finished in seconds, but they were only the first line. I hear howling in the distance, I know that everyone is alert, that an attack is coming.

And from the moment I set foot in the pack, in Moonstone's territory, my territory... I feel different.

The air changes and I see the wolves' fur bristling, I hear more howling in the distance coming from the forest... and I don't feel alone or at a disadvantage. Not anymore.

I am no longer the girl lost in the forest, the human who was laughed at, the weak one who let herself be kicked, the one who was banished from the pack. I prepared my gun and sharpened my gaze.

I was Moonstone's Luna, in my own right.

"Mate, I'm coming for you"