

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 111: The fate of many

Penelope

The time had come, and we were standing in front of the place that the king had been given to settle down while he resolved several issues after the war.

"Come this way, the king is in session, and he will attend to you when he is done... welcome, welcome" one of the heavily armed warriors told us and I swallowed saliva. Nate held my hand and gave me a squeeze that transmitted confidence. Hope everything is fine.

Maximus had wasted no time and had obviously been in various meetings, solving the problems caused by this war

Jeremiah was very close to the king, he seemed to be some kind of advisor, I had seen him always at his side and Maximus trusted his opinion.

I guess they must have known each other for years, maybe centuries. Nobody knew exactly how old they were.

Beyond them were more people, a few steps away, including Cornelia and her brother Daniel. Others accompanied them, people from another council, and more, I didn't know if they were from the king's court or witnesses.

Finally, at the king's feet, were some warriors from Crimson Fangs and Erica, trembling and crying, seemed to await his judgment. Maximus was calm... but there was an edge to his gaze. Right now, it seemed to be an argument going on between Asher and another werewolf.

"This savage beast...cruelly killed our Alpha... my brother Franco! Without any honor! Without any reason!" the man snorted, still looking beaten and apparently chained.

The king had not been joking, justice had been sought and the guilty had to pay.

"Your brother supported Crimson Fangs, he was a traitor...he deserved it. He incited us and sought to offend us. I defended my honor and that of all reasonable wolves. He stood up to Nate and me...he went looking for his death," Asher said, very upset.

I had never seen him like this, he looked like he was about to explode, holding back all his anger.

"Gentlemen... we were at war and what happened, happened. Now it remains to be seen if Alpha Asher will inherit Red Moon Pack because he defeats their Alpha... or will fall into the hands of the next successor, Franco's brother, Randall..." said Jeremiah and now Randall looked at the king in disbelief. Maximus said nothing.

"Red Moon cannot belong to a foreign alpha! A murderer! It's impossible!" shouts Randall, panting with rage. Asher growls and is about to transform when at last the king intervenes.

"Wolves... control yourselves..." he says coolly and extends his aura, calming the wolves.

"I'm sorry, Your Majesty," Asher says, kneeling on the ground. Randall falls to the ground in submission.

If you are not reading this book from the website: novel5s.com then you are reading a pirated version with incomplete content. Please visit novel5s.com and search the book title to read the entire book for free

"We'll see... we're in a critical situation. The traitor alpha has done a lot of damage... and all packs need to be investigated, especially those directly involved with Crimson Fangs. In the meantime, Red Moon will be in the hands of Alpha Randall... for now," the king says. Randall smiles.

"Then I will use my efforts, my energy and time, and my pack to help His Majesty rid his kingdom of traitors..." Asher says.

It seems he said it with full intention, it is clear that these packs hate each other. Now, Asher has won the king's favor... and has indirectly told Randall that he will not take his eyes off him. The new Alpha looks offended, but tries to control himself.

"I take your word, Alpha... your help will be needed," the king says, smiling.

Before Randall can say anything, the king seems to have lost interest in the subject of Red Moon, and he fixes his bright green eyes on us.

"Oh, it looks like we finally have clarity on at least one matter," he says.

"Whatever Your Majesty needs, whatever we can help with..." Nate says, without letting go of my hand.

"With the death of the traitor, we now have a problem... Crimson Fangs is currently leaderless and with several challenges. We have to prosecute their illicit business, there are abused members, and the situation is serious" explains the king and I suffer just thinking about what has been going on there for who knows how long.

"Is there anything we can help with... Your Majesty?" I ask.

"As a matter of fact, yes... we have a succession problem in the pack. Apparently, the only one who can inherit the pack is Erica"

"No!" I hear other voices shout.

"Impossible!" says Nate.

"Your Majesty, please! I am the rightful heir, the beloved pack of my family! I cannot lose my status and my territory!" she says in anguish. I hear roars all around.

"Miss... it seems that no one supports your request. And I share that idea, the question is, what do we do then?" says the king, while we don't know where this conversation is going.

"We believe that the true heir of this pack is the daughter of the late Alpha Phineas, Penelope..." says Jeremiah. I'm shocked, and a discussion breaks out around me.

"She's the true heir, the one and only."

Just a heads up: novel5s.com is the only place to read the complete version of this book for free. Don't miss out on the next chapter—visit us now and continue your journey!

"She's the best Luna," others say. The council members look at me with interest.

"No! Not her! It can't be her!" Erica screams.

"The Moon Goddess makes no mistakes, and she always finds a way to correct fate when it has gone awry. You are the heir, and we all support the king in this decision," Jeremiah says.

From the look on the King's face, he doesn't seem to like the decision, but it was either me or Erica. I think he likes her a lot less, he doesn't seem to forgive anyone close to Marco.

"This is crazy, no human has ever led a pack, it's a disaster! No one in the pack is going to support her!" shouted Erica in panic, from the look on her face this was her worst nightmare.

"But I'm not an Alpha, I'm just a human..." I say nervously.

"You have what it takes...you can do more than you think," Nate says confidently.

"And we'll all be there to help you..." Jeremiah says, and I feel... great support from everyone.

"For a territory like that, it's best for Crimson Fangs to stay close to Moonstone, together for now. It is up to you to decide what comes next. That is why I have also given you the territory in the middle... the forest, so that you can manage it..." says the king. Nate is now shocked and bows respectfully.

"We are very grateful...this forest means a lot to us," my mate says excitedly.

"Luna... everyone in this room agrees that it's you," says Cornelia, approaching with her brother.

"We were Crimson Fangs members, and we went rogue... and you took us in, you reached out to us when we needed it most. You did more than our own Alpha," she says.

"Thanks to you, we got our mates back," Daniel says.

"I just thought it was the right thing to do..."

"That's what a good leader does," Jeremiah says with a smile. Suddenly more people approach, a very thin male and female couple.

Just a heads up: novel5s.com is the only place to read the complete version of this book for free. Don't miss out on the next chapter—visit us now and continue your journey!

"You set us free, Luna. We were nothing... worse than animals to our Alpha, you gave us back our mates, you gave us back our dignity. We ask forgiveness for the damage we have done to our Luna and Moonstone," they say and bow, and when I see their necks I know who they are.

"The rogues... the ones he manipulated," I say, almost crying at the sight of them.

"Crimson Fangs is alive again. We would be happy to have you as our leader... you and your Alpha. We just want to live in peace" the man says quietly. The so-called pets of Marco, they are okay and free, and reunited with their mates.

"An Alpha and a Luna take care of others, that's our main job," Nate tells me and kisses my forehead.

"Then I'll do what I can, we'll do our best. With the help of everyone here, of course," I say, and everyone cheers. Erica squeals and cries.

"By the way, there is someone who will help you, someone who has been appointed to the new Council..." Jeremiah says, and Harriet comes over to us.

"Oh my darlings, so strong, and they're going to make me a great-grandmother!" she says and hugs us.

"My girl... I knew you were for great things," she says, taking my face. This is wonderful! Now the Council will indeed be as it should be.

"I will never accept it! It can't be! What will become of me? I was my brother's victim, I only did what he wanted me to do! I was just following his orders!" says Erica, her screams growing more and more desperate.

"Well, since you like following orders so much... you will work as an Omega in my castle. I'll find the part of the service where no one will see you until the end of your days. The warriors... you will be tortured until you give us the information we need," the king says, pointing at the warriors as Erica screams in panic.

"No, no! Please don't! I beg you!" we hear the screams as she is taken away. I guess she couldn't have a worse destiny.

"This was a good idea...Crimson Fangs will be in good hands," Asher says smiling as we leave.

"What will happen to Red Moon?" asks Nate.

"We'll see...he'll be left in their hands, but the King and the Council won't take their eyes off him," the vampire explains.

"So what do we do now?" I ask.

"Well, go meet your pack, my dear. We have more territory, the King's favor, we have our beloved forest, we gain allies, we defeat traitors. Fortune smiles upon us... I just want to have our ceremony, my love," Nate tells me excitedly.