

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 113: White Wolves

Penelope

I was nervous, everybody knew it.

It wasn't something common, rarely did a Luna become the undisputed leader of the pack, by her own right and by inheritance. The fact that the king himself had decreed it did not make it any easier.

Maximus was a king unknown to most people, though after all that had happened, he began to show more presence, especially sending his warriors everywhere. Here they were to accompany us on our way to the Crimson Fangs pack.

I knew everything was relatively under control, but just in case, Nate had arranged for a large group to accompany us, Naomi and Rebecca behind me, my siblings by my side, and a handful of our best warriors.

I didn't know what to expect. I had never been in another pack before, let alone one that was our enemy.

At the entrance we met Daniel and Cornelia who were waiting for us for a small reception. Jeremiah was also there, trying to get more information from Marco's mafia.

"Luna, Alpha..." they said, making small bows as the king's warriors checked the area.

"Friends... it's a pleasure to see you again," I said to them. I could see also the rogues that Marco treated like pets.

I felt close to them, even though they were no longer rogues! They belonged to Moonstone, they were our people. They had gone through so many terrible things, the mistreatment they lived in at Marco's hands. I only hoped that they would find peace and happiness after such a terrible experience.

"This way, come, we have prepared everything for you," they told us.

The area was truly vast, and although the rogues had attacked and fought the warriors who had been left here to free their mates, the pack was still standing. I could see buildings, guard posts, and a large population watching us with curiosity from their homes.

More people were expecting us, near the pack house, and I realized that many of them were human mates.

"It's a pleasure to meet you," they said.

"Are you really human?" they asked me curiously.

"This world is so new..." they say.

"I promise that everything will change, you won't be afraid anymore, you can be with your mates who love you," I say, hoping they believe me.

"Thank you, Luna... for everything. The pack is different since the awful Alpha left," they confess to me.

"I couldn't help but be proud of the way you handled everything. I'm not particularly impressed... everything my mate does doesn't shock me anymore, you have an innate ability for everything pack-related... how come we never noticed?" Nate whispered to me, making me blush.

"All looks good, and you have done a great job," he said smiling at the warriors and rogues.

"Alpha, Luna, we have prisoners and wolves with important information, they will be in the hands of the king's warriors," they told us.

Rebecca and Naomi did not separate from me, as if they were a pair of hawks, reacting to every strange movement.

"Something has changed...the pack feels different," one of the warriors told us, and I soon noticed it, too.

It was as if they had entered a different phase, and it felt as if it had happened since we entered the territory.

"Luna, there is something we would like you to see..." Cornelia says, and I accompany her while Nate tell the rest of the warriors to see the territory and plan how the merger will be.

We go into what seems to be the Alpha's office, it was massive and luxurious, and you could still see Marco's stuff.

"We will remove all this from the previous Alpha, but we wanted you to see some things," Daniel told us and pulled out some files, while the Jeremiah already looked through everything with curiosity. Maps, money, tons of files.

"There are plans here and also some alliances... as the Mafia has spread more and more. No doubt they didn't expect to fall and for someone to see all this," Jeremiah said, very interested.

"The King will be very pleased with all these developments," Nate said, ogling.

"Look here, Penelope," Luke told me, and there was information about the previous Alphas and Phineas was mentioned.

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It gave details of what he did, his family, and unfortunately there was no one else. When he died, only my mother and I were left.

"Our friends found another thing, Lady Luna..." Jeremiah said, leading me out of the house, and we went outside to see what he meant.

"We kept asking around until we found it whereabouts..." Daniel said.

We walked through some empty areas until we came to what looked like an abandoned cemetery, and I thought I had an idea of what we would find.

And there it was, a bit forsaken and with scrawled words on a stone.

"The grave of the former Alpha..." Naomi said, running her hand over the small gravestone.

"Phineas had been defeated and mortally wounded, and the fact that his mate had left him and abandoned him had made things worse" Jeremiah adds.

Unlike Marcus and his father, Phineas had been buried close to the old Alphas, among his own pack and ancestors. Far better that his body burned in enemy territory after the war, like Marco and Karl.

They would never return home.

I didn't know what to feel or think. I sighed and knelt down to take a closer look. According to Marco, Phineas knew that my mother was pregnant, then he knew about me. Marco said that in the end... maybe he did care about me. But that was in the past.

"Hi Alpha...I know you made a lot of mistakes and paid dearly for them. I just want to tell you that Linda survived long enough to have me and to know love from the hand of her second mate. We don't know what was so special about her, but the moon goddess gave her a second chance. Michael... is my father, a wonderful man who loved me from the first moment. The people in your pack couldn't kill her, and now my mother is at peace. I am well and happy. I have a beautiful family, no matter what decisions you and others have made," I say, turning to my brothers, Nate, to my friends.

In the evening there is a small ceremony, Jeremiah speaks on behalf of the king and mentions the fallen, all those who have suffered, and that the pack is going to change. He also encourages anyone who has information about the Mafia and human trafficking to come forward and help us.

"I would like...the pack to have a different name...if you agree," I said to the crowd at one point. They all looked at me intently.

"This name, Crimson Fangs... is synonymous with terror, the rest of the packs are afraid of what happened here, and the wolf world holds a terrible memory," I say, and an older lady approaches me and says in a timid voice.

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"White Wolves... that was our former name. Alpha Phineas... he was a difficult Alpha, but things got worse when they came... the others. Crimson Fangs... that name was their idea" the lady says, and I hear murmurs of agreement.

"White Wolves!"

"White Wolves protected by the moon!" others shouted.

"Then it will be White Wolves, Moonstone will give his full support to grow the pack," I say and I hear applause. I see smiles, it's going to get better, I say to myself.

"You outshine the rest, leaving no doubt that you are the representative of this place. You are magnificent, brilliant, and it's impossible not to love you," Nate whispers to me, filling my heart with love.

When we return to the pack, we are greeted with happy news.

"New mates have been found!" says Ruth happily as we watch Trevor walk away with Eileen in his arms.

The girl looked much better since we last saw her, she had lost one mate and gained another in no time. She was flushed and smiling all the time.

"I arrived at the pack and got the most spectacular smell and saw her sitting outside...today is the best day of my life," he said, fascinated.

"My mate...my true mate," she said excitedly. She had been through so much and had helped to bring Marco down.

"We'll go slowly, as long as you need...and then we'll go to Brown Wolf and our life will be calm and quiet, I promise you, mate," Trevor said ecstatically.

"Well, it looks like everything went well... my beautiful Alpha human..." Nate said to me as we got into bed.

He positioned himself behind me, kissed my neck and put a hand on my belly. Our house was almost ready, we would be together awaiting the arrival of our baby.

"I, too, hope we will have a quiet and peaceful life...or at least as a family," I told him.

"With a little Alpha...I doubt it will be quiet. I was a terrible, badly behaved child...but happy, I'm sure it will be. Always with you, my mate."