

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 64: Alphas vs. alphas

Nathaniel

"Damn... this is really hard," Hunter said, panting.

I had only been away from my mate for two hours, and I already missed her.

"She'll be fine, you'll see...we'll come back with her," I said to my wolf.

"You know...we could lock ourselves in her room for a few days," my wolf says, and I smile to myself.

Honestly, it's not a bad idea...lock us in the room and do all the things I want to do with her.

"What are you thinking about?" asks Roger suddenly, pulling me out of my happy moment.

"Why?"

"Well, because since a few days ago your aura has been growing more and more... and frankly, I think it will be impossible to be close to you if you don't control yourself," my beta says, and I am astonished.

"I was thinking about my mate," I confess.

"Interesting... the fact that you're with her has increased your power. Honestly, I can't wait to see the faces of the Council members when they feel your power," he says happily.

"Did you hear that, Hunter?" I ask my wolf.

"Yes... and I'm more than willing to try out."

I can feel the tension from the moment I walk in, and all the Alphas are in attack mode. I lower my aura so they won't suspect anything and sit next to Asher, who looks very impatient, and next to the other Alphas who are our allies.

I left Roger to meet and talk to Marianne and convince her to come with us. Penelope herself has written her a letter, and I hope that she will be much calmer and happier with the arrival of her friend.

At the other end of the yard, I see Marco in his victorious pose, thinking he is the best Alpha.

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"Alphas... wolves. We have been discussing the subject of humans for a long time now. Proposals for and against have been put forward for weeks now, and we believe we are at a truly significant moment for our species..." one of the men says, while the smile on Marco's face gives me a very bad feeling about the whole thing.

"And while we understand that we have never messed with other species, our priority must always be our packs and our people. Our werewolf community has been dwindling and impoverishing, and we believe there is enough evidence to prove that humans have something to do with it."

"That's bullshit!"

"That's pure nonsense!" I hear my Alpha friends shout, completely offended by what this man is saying.

"Justice! Justice has been done!"

"The superiority of the werewolves has finally been proven!" those on Marco's side shout, while he stands completely still, not taking his eyes off me.

"Silence! The Council's decision is final and irrevocable and must be obeyed by all. This is the best chance we have for wolves to control human territory and benefit us all. We will begin in Belle Spring, but we know that we will be controlling more territories" the man said, and the shouting returned.

Each Alpha tried to speak louder to make his voice heard, tempers flared, and I could already hear roars and Hunter yelling at me to get out.

I believed more than ever that Jeremiah's conclusions were right: we needed humans. Penelope and I were proof, as were Naomi and Andrew.

How many more wolves were waiting for their mates and would never find them? And if we wiped humans out, sold them or who knows what... we would become smaller and weaker. Humans, innocents, would be suffering. Surely all this was just the beginning.

"We have to end this as soon as possible," Asher whispered to me, his face flushed with anger. I stood up and spoke over everyone, slowly unfolding my aura.

"You mean you used humans for your dirty business?" and everyone looked at me in horror.

"What do you mean, Alpha?" asked one of the Alphas who had not yet taken sides.

"I mean Alpha Marco, with the help of the Council, has been manipulating the humans at his whim for some time now, and his only goal is to keep more territory, to have more power. Or do you think that the distribution of the human territories will be equal?" I say, and some of them look at me and realize what I am saying, while Marco snorts.

"Pure lies!" he shouts while Asher growls even more.

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"What you are saying is a serious accusation, Alpha," one of the councilmen says, trying to keep his composure, knowing full well that I have exposed them.

"Well, then explain to us who will control these territories and their people. How are we going to explain to the humans who we are without revealing our secret, our true nature, kept for thousands of years?" I say as I walk among the alphas, some of them moving away from my footsteps, and I haven't even shown my true strength yet.

"We'll take care of that, don't worry," one of the council says as I turn to look at them.

"Or could it be that you don't want to empty the town first so that you can take the land without any trouble? Because Belle Springs happens to be practically empty... and no one knows where its inhabitants have gone," I say, making it clear that I completely doubt their intentions and that I'm not that easy to fool.

"But of course... if it can't be any other than Alpha Nathaniel who is on the side of his beloved humans... he's the one who hangs around them a lot," I hear Marco say, making an effort to control himself. I move my aura more, expanding it, and I see him growling between his teeth.

"A werewolf must be with his people! With his kind! Do you want us to kneel before weak creatures?" a man of the council asks, and I approach them, they look at me in fear.

"If you are so worried about werewolves, why don't we attend to more urgent matters?" I ask.

"Like what, Alpha?" asks Marco, stepping away from me.

"For example... investigate the use of wolfsbane among werewolves, yes, as you have heard. I was attacked on the border of my territory," I say and hear sighs of shock and disbelief.

"I mean... since we're such a close-knit species... we shouldn't be attacking each other, let alone hiring vampires to do it..." I say and everyone looks stunned, except Marco and his Alpha friends, the others get nervous. And Marco comes over and whispers to me.

"Oh yes, Alpha Nathaniel likes to kneel in front of humans...especially humans...he likes it much more than to get on their level..."

"What did you say, Marco?" I feel like I want to kill him right here and now.

"I'm saying you like humans so much...you fuck them, you mate with a fat, loser, trash human," he says, and he's not finished when I hit him so hard he falls across the yard. Everyone is screaming and grunting.

"Gentlemen, behave yourselves!" the council shouts as they try to keep order. Marco's Alphas are enraged by my attack and turn on my allies.

There is chaos and Alphas are fighting each other while Marco has disappeared. I search and feel his scent disappear in the forest.

"Where are you, coward?" I yell. Suddenly, several uninvited werewolves appear.

"Crimson Fangs wolves!" I hear one of the Alphas yell, and a brutal fight breaks out. Asher and the others transform immediately, while I punch the Alphas.

"They're the rebels! The ones supporting the humans! Attack them!" the Council yells, pointing at us and showing their true colors.

I feel that this is partly my fault. I see my Alpha friends being beaten, and the last thing I want is for them to get hurt.

They have packs that depend on them, and that can't happen. I return to my human form and talk to Asher, watching as he quickly knocks out wolves.

"You need to go with the others, hide, everybody go to their packs, protect yourselves. I'll hold them off."

"We're not leaving you here, Nate..." Asher is a huge and battle-hardened man, but also very loyal.

"This fight is pointless, they just want to take advantage of this moment to finish us off, and they won't make it. I can take them. Get the others out, and prepare your strategies and defenses... we'll need them," I say.

He listens to me reluctantly, I know Jeremiah must be outside, as well as some of the other men from the allied packs, Roger and my warriors. I just need to make some time and get out of here alive.

"Did they leave you alone? After all... no one supports you, no one wants to be an Alpha who takes humans..." Marco says, appearing out of nowhere to finish me off. Or so he thinks.

"Kill him!"

The council members are very satisfied, and I want to wipe the smile from their stupid faces.

"Leave it to me..." says Hunter while dozens of wolves come to attack me.

My wolf feels like a force of nature, it increases its aura brutally. I felt rage and like a bomb about to explode.

If they wanted to upset the big, bad wolf, they have succeeded.