

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 85: A successful hell

Jeremiah

"Ready?" I ask Rebecca.

"Just waiting for your signal, sir" she answered me.

We had to act fast, and in another situation, I would no doubt have taken more time to create a fail-safe plan. But time is gold.

This time we changed roles, Trevor, who had not been seen, would pretend and say he was from a pack allied with Marco, Red Moon, to gain the trust of the bar owner, Gregor, the big, bearded werewolf.

"How about you, Trevor?" he would ask him on the phone.

"I'm on my way... Gregor is already at the meeting place," he said. The chosen location was away from the bar.

"Alright, I'll keep an eye out..." I'm further into the woods, keeping an eye on what's going on. My sight helps and hearing me to be aware of reactions in case the warrior needs help, my scent is mistaken for wolf clothing.

The plan was that while we entertained Gregor, Rebecca and members of her pack would take out the prisoners. Everything had to work perfectly for it to succeed, one false step and everything would fall, and many lives would be at risk. We all be at risk.

"Alright...game on," I would say, hoping that luck would be on our side.

"Trevor, isn't it? I hear you're interested in our business" asked Gregor, flanked by two huge wolves, I guess his best warriors.

Trevor was a big, cold-looking man, someone not to be trifled with, and Gregor seemed to understand that.

"That's right, my Alpha couldn't make it, and he sent me instead. He's interested, it's your very lucrative business, and he doesn't like humans, he voted for their dominance in the council... but he thinks it would be better... to use them in another way."

"Your Alpha is a wolf with common sense. And as for this business... it is good, but it is also dangerous. How will you show your interest and loyalty to us? This is not only a very productive business, but also a very strict and risky one, you know what I mean..." Gregor explains.

"My Alpha has already thought about that, sir. We know that loyalty and trust are very important in this case... and we think we have something that can serve you... it's about Crimson Fangs Pack," says Trevor, who seems to be a very good actor.

"Crimson Fangs Pack?"

"Yes... I know Crimson Fangs is an important part of this business, they supply the humans and wolves... and my Alpha also knows that they have started to become very famous.... too famous"

"What do you mean?" asks Gregor, and I notice that he has taken the bait. The bearded man is curious, he must doubt Marco deep inside.

"I mean that Alpha Marco has started to attract attention, especially because of his great power, I know he comes from an important family and that the pack is not like the others.... but even then..."

"We've heard something like that too. But we don't have evidence. Do you work with him? I don't remember him mentioning the Red Moon Pack..."

"My pack has worked with him, Marco has sought the support of several packs for his cause at the council... however..." adds Trevor, who seems to know exactly when and where to pause for attention.

"However?" asks Gregor, and I see him tense up.

"While the business is quite productive, it seems to us that Marco has had too much money. He's bought wills, hired rogues, bought equipment... his pack is too big. He's indulging in luxuries that don't seem to be the fruit of this business alone"

"Do you have any proof?" asks Gregor, trying to hide his interest, and Trevor hands him a small folder, which the big man takes anxiously.

"Marco has already communicated with other councils without telling to other packs, and he has taken prisoners that he has not reported to the others. There's a lot more of what's going on and what he's doing that the other alphas don't know about...especially the profits...he's getting rich real fast, and he wants more, more money, power and territories" Trevor says, summarizing what's in the papers.

"Where did you get this?" asks Gregor, shaking with anger.

"In an abandoned house near Belle Springs...we had a meeting there, there was a big movement, apparently an attack. The house was abandoned, and we dared to check it out..."

"You did very well. If this is true, it means that Marco robbed us, betrayed us, lying us in the eye and stabbed us in the back...", says the angry man.

"There are a lot of rumors, boss, that Marco has too much power and money. He is acting more and more like the king of this region," says one of the warriors behind him, and it all fits perfectly into our plans.

"If he doesn't stop... he'll destroy us all," Trevor says.

Lost in the world of this story? Make sure you're on [Novel5s.com](#) to catch every twist and turn. The next chapter awaits, exclusively on our site. Dive in now!

"You've been a great help, Trevor.... "

"There's something else..." the warrior says, leaving everyone quiet.

"These days, Crimson Fangs seem to be attacking another pack, so they'll be vulnerable.... " he says.

"They're going to attack Moonstone for sure... Marco is obsessed with them, I still don't know why. There are rumors that he's interested in a human. Some say there's a human Luna. That's crazy. " Gregor says.

They finally shake hands and that's my cue to see how the other side of the operation is going.

I run back and see Rebecca getting the prisoners out of the bar, some are in bad shape, and she's carrying them into trucks and cars, while other Brown Wolf members help in a big rescue operation. Laura is helping convince others, she looks even better.

"Did it work? We need a few more minutes...there's another area with prisoners, even a warehouse. This is terrible, Jeremiah!" she says agitated, I see dead wolves on the sides, Gregor's wolves. The fight must have been violent, but the Brown Wolf pack won.

"It went well. Don't worry...and I'm going to buy you some time" I say. I start pouring gasoline all over the bar and hand Rebecca a lighter.

"When it's time, you know what to do... get everyone out as quickly as possible and take the necessary evidence. Save them all" I say and run back into the woods, looking for Gregor, Trevor and the other warriors.

I immediately get into position and start shooting with wolfsbane bullets, being very careful to only slightly wound Trevor to cover his facade.

"We're under attack!" they yell. I take off my wolfsbane clothes and the wind carries my scent to them.

"Vampires? What the hell?" yells Gregor.

I shoot quickly, a warrior falls dead, and they all howl. They know that Marco is deeply involved with the vampires, not to mention that they are the ones using these wolfsbane bullets.

"He went that way! Run after him!" they yell, but they can't catch me.

"Damn Crimson Fangs! He must be working for them! They've been watching us! Using wolfsbane! Bastards!" yells Trevor, who falls wounded, as the rest follow me and I lead them straight to the bar.

Smoke can be seen from afar and the smell of burning is in the air. The cars with the victims are already gone, and by the look on Gregor's face, our plan has worked.

"No! No" he cries in despair as he arrives wounded and sees the bar in flames, the walls falling. All is lost.

"Fucking shit! My bar! "

His filthy bar, his slaves, and his terrible business were lost, not to mention that he now knows they were stolen by Marco. Gregor was a wolf who wasn't Alpha, but he thought he was important, which must be a big blow to his ego.

"Call everyone! Packs and rogues! Crimson Fangs will pay a high price for this!" I see them desperately trying to save something.

I run and get to our other point, a safe house in another town where all the victims have gone, and meet Rebecca outside. Trevor has a bandage on one arm, but otherwise, he's the same as always.

"We're already questioning the victims and taking care of them. There were a few from our pack...we'll find all of them," she says, hopefully.

As I look around the place... there are hundreds. My cold heart leaps, so many victims. We saved them, they will be okay, with their loved ones very soon. I search among them, with hope...but it's not there... not the person I was looking for.

Still, it was a success, Rebecca explained what they'd found... and it seemed possible that this mafia would fall very soon.

"I have to go back, my friends need me," I tell them.

"Brown Wolf Pack will go with you..." she says and Trevor stands next to her.

"But...you guys..." I say surprised, I thought their priority was to find their people.

"I have sworn loyalty to you, haven't I?" she answers with a smile.

I am relieved, the more, the merrier. But what awaits us over there is hell.

And, even then... I hope we make it to that hell on time.