

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 80: A suspicious experiment

Jeremiah

"My name is Cornelia... and I've been looking for you for a long time, Luna. I saw you in the forest with your Alpha."

"Why were you looking for me?" the young Luna asks, and now I walk towards them, Asher's warriors have stopped growling and the people of Belle Springs have laid down their weapons.

The group of rogues is not very large, but they have an energy and an attitude that makes them look fierce, dedicated and determined. They also seem organized, even if they are not in the best of shape.

"I needed to confirm that you are the mate of this Alpha. There are rumors that there is an Alpha with a human Luna and that he has the power to defeat Marcus. I have already met you and... I was under the impression that you were special. I have dedicated myself to convincing my friends that it is you, that we had to come, that you are the Luna that will unite us all," Cornelia says.

She is thin and in bad shape, but she has an incredible ferocity. Mrs. Luna looks uncomfortable, I know what is going through her mind, that her Alpha has been dominated by Marco instead of him defeating him.

What do rogues have against Marcos? We hypothesize that they were allies, or at least they were working together.

"My Alpha..." says the Luna, but the rouge surprises everyone.

"I know Luna, we know something is going on and that is why we have come all the way here, we knew you could attack us but still... we prefer to take the risk just to offer you our help," she says and there are expressions of surprise and astonishment behind my back.

"She can help us, she knows what's going on, and we need all the help we can get," Penelope says, and we all nod.

Finally, I was right, she is becoming more and more, a true Luna, even when she is far away from her mate. She's not asking for our permission, she's telling us that this woman and her group are staying.

When rogues enter the town, everyone looks at them sideways and with suspicion, but they still give them food and shelter. And immediately, Penelope invites Cornelia to our meeting.

"You are not a rogue, at least not at the beginning, are you? I have met rogue, I have fought them, and you and your people are not among them," I say to break the ice, and it is obvious that she feels mistrust towards me, there has been a lot of tension between wolves and vampires for a long time.

"We need to know your story, and we will tell you ours," says Luna and offers her a beer as if she were a simple waitress. And the story Cornelia tells is as surprising as it is shocking.

"The vampire is right, we belonged to a pack, but some time ago we left our home and decided to be rogues. Our pack was Crimson Fangs," she says, and I hear expressions of disbelief.

"Marcos' pack?" asks Asher, stunned.

"That's right... for some time now, Marco and his father, Alpha Karl... have been testing the theory that humans can be werewolf mates."

"We get it... it's an idea I've been toying with myself. There is a shortage of werewolves and the mates have to come from somewhere, but how did Marco and his father get this idea?"

"There's a rumor that a former Alpha of Crimson Fangs... had a human mate and was the strongest of them all, until she died in childbirth," Cornelia says.

"I've never heard anything like that..." I say thoughtfully. Asher shakes his head.

"It's just a rumor that the pack had well hidden. I only knew about it because I heard Marco tell his sister. Until recently, I also thought that an Alpha couldn't have a human mate. Then Luna Penelope freed me, and the rumors of a new, very powerful Alpha rising seemed to be true. And... you are a Luna like I have never seen before," the woman says looking at Penelope and she looks nervous.

"So... did they try to test this rumor?" I ask. I remember what Penelope said about the bartender and her history with Crimson Fangs.

"I think Marco and Karl were afraid of the werewolves getting stronger, especially his enemies. So they started bringing humans to us, introducing us, and some of us found our mates," Cornelia explained.

All this madness seems to be true. I had a simple theory and already Crimson Fangs was testing it.

"So what happened?"

"Marco never found his, nor his sister. But... they found out how easy and manipulable werewolves are when we have a human mate to protect..." says Cornelia and she tries to hold back tears.

"He blackmailed them with his mates..." I say and everyone looks horrified. Asher himself is howling.

"Does that mean your mates are in Crimson Fangs?" asks Penelope.

"Some... others escaped and are hiding with us in the woods. Others died. In my case... my mate is still under his power," she says painfully. Her rouge companions look dejected.

Werewolves walking like empty souls, mourning without their mates. Divided, weak souls.

"That's why you want to defeat Marco," Asher says, and she nods.

"Crimson Fangs want to control the bonds of mates, and we would rather run away than do the atrocities they wanted. So we became rogues... and fought to free them. A pack can't separate you from your mate," she says in anguish.

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No wonder they look dirty and thin, I had seen wolves without their mates for a long time, and it was a terrible sight.

"And the rouges who work for him?" I ask.

"They are real rogues...maybe Marcos has promised them a way to find mates or power or territory," she says.

"You are welcome, all of you," Penelope says with a smile and holds out her hand.

"But we will only answer to you, Luna, and we want a place in Moonstone," Cornelia says hopefully.

"You shall have it"

That same night there is a small ceremony where they take a simple vow to follow this young human girl, small and adorable, but with a tireless and strong spirit... wherever she says, even to death.

I had never seen a rogues take an oath, nor had I ever seen a human Luna. A new moon.

"Times are changing, my friend..." I say to Asher. And he grumbles.

"Hopefully for the better..."

"It will be, you'll see. And take off that annoying expression that scares humans. You scare them more than I do," I tell him, and he laughs.

"It's horrible what you did to those people... their mates," he says angrily.

"I know,"

He is thinking of his mate. I also knew that Asher was getting worse, wilder and wilder, his wolf taking more and more power, demanding his mate. I... I don't even dream of getting my partner. I lost that hope long ago.

"Tomorrow I will go to see Maximus..." I say and he looks at me astonished.

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"Really? You're going to see the king?"

"I'm the only one who had met him before... I'm not saying he likes me, but I don't think he's going to kill me, at least not that easily".

As I prepare for my journey, I observe this strange little community. Rogues bring their human mates, and Belle Springs provides shelter and security.

I also see that some of the rouge find their mates in the townspeople. Each mate encounter is like a ray of sunshine on a dark day. And I smile at the sight of a girl who has warrior twins who keep following her.

I approach the great authority here, the new Luna. She is almost sleepless, talking and ordering everything in the town, which has a different life, more and more people, It feels... protected.

"My Lady Luna, I am going to see the king," I tell her, and she looks at me with concern.

"I know you are a wise and brave man, like I have never seen before. But are you sure you will be alright?" she says worried, and I take her hand.

"Very sure, I just hope you will take care of yourselves here, I will go alone so you can all concentrate on defending Belle Springs if there is an attack from Marco. The king and I are old acquaintances, and I think I can convince him that something terrible is going on and that we need his intervention. Besides, I will be looking for Marco's associates, on my way," I explain.

"Then... I do not doubt that your mission will be successful," she says, giving me a gentle hug that I cherish.

As I am about to leave, a surprise appears, the bartender with a female wolf warrior, who are greeted with much affection. They look exhausted as if they have been through a war.

"Naomi! Andrew!" they seem to have come from Moonstone to give us an update.

"Your father defended us as best he could. We managed to escape, we hid in the caves of the forest for a while, always looking for a way to get here, and we made it safe and sound!" she explains.

"What about my father?" she asks, the twins distraught.

"He was fine when we left him...he told us that he had to keep helping his warriors, that he was the warrior chief and couldn't leave them. He is convinced that there is help from the inside and that we need it to attack"

"Attack?" asks Jack.

"Yes... the life of our Alpha, Luna Ruth, and our entire pack is at stake. We have to attack. Moonstone needs us," says Luna convinced.

And the Luna is always right.