

# Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

## Chapter 93: Free as they always should be

Penelope

"I know Marco ordered you to find me and hurt me, he needs me to carry out his plans and I think you know what he wants," I say, and the rogues growl.

"I also know that Marco was experimenting with your mates, something that should be forbidden, something that shouldn't exist," I tell them as I step forward and they look uncomfortable. I just pray that what I'm trying to do will work.

"Moonstone is not to blame, on the contrary, we want to overthrow Marco so that no wolf has to go through this again. I have met Cornelia and her friends rogues... many are on our side because our enemy is the same. The one who won't let us be with our mates," I tell them and I see the anger in them rise and although it's not the best reaction, I realize that they understand what I'm saying.

"The only way to be free... is to stand up to Crimson Fangs. Men like Marco shouldn't have the power to control our lives!" and there is one rogue who starts to take steps toward me. Maybe he is some kind of leader.

The wolf growls, and I see his red eyes and his fur with scars and almost raw spots. He also has a leash around his neck. How was Marco able to do this? No worse degradation for a werewolf.

This creature has been through horrors, it seems to be waiting for me to back away or move out of fear or contempt, but I don't, and he stares at me.

"I know everyone thinks rogues are bad, but for some time now I've known that's not true," I tell him, and I see him stop roaring. I don't know how, but it's as if we understand each other.

"I know that you suffer like everyone else and that you're not much different from the rest of the werewolves. You had a fate that wasn't your fault and it doesn't help that the other pack hates you. It was the same for me because I'm human, I was treated badly, I know how it feels," the wolf doesn't move anymore and seems to stay listening to me.

"You have families and people you love, you also have cubs and mates, you have just been misunderstood. I have told my mate this many times and I know that he has begun to understand. But above all... you are not our enemies, you have been completely manipulated and forced to do things you didn't want to do," I tell him and the rogue lowers his head, the others leave their threatening positions and even sit down on the ground.

"You have a mate, right?" I ask and the wolf nods.

"Have you lost several mates as well?" others let out a sigh.

"I know you've been trained to be our enemies, and I also know it's not easy to change. My pack has hated me for a long time, and when I first met my mate, he didn't really love me. But this is my home too, and there are good people here that I don't want to see suffer. And in the end, I accepted my mate...because I wanted to feel that special love. He loves me... and he is everything to me," I tell them and the rogues let out a small whimper.

"So I'm not asking you to help us but do what you can for yourselves, fight for your mates. But know that we are here to put an end to these oppressors," I tell them, raising my hand to pat the rogue.

At first, he is cautious, but then he lets me touch him and I hear murmurs of surprise behind me.

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"What Luna says is true... she is a human Luna, but she knows us very well and has helped us a lot. You are suffering and as long as Marco is alive... we are doomed," Naomi says. The wolf seems surprised.

As I go to take off his collar, I hear a commotion.

"Luna! Look out!" Luke yells at me and when I manage to turn around, one of the wolves has jumped and a knife falls.

The rogue is slightly wounded, and I let out a scream. And when we turn around, it's none other than Nicholas.

"How dare you, you piece of filth!" my brothers say with fury.

"Those damn animals! They're supposed to help us! Do what you have to do, pets!" He shouts, and the wolves stand up again, showing their teeth, their red eyes glowing with hate.

Nicholas is on his feet, taking advantage of the fact that my brothers had forgotten about him and tried to attack me and the rogues.

He had a swollen eye and a broken hand; my brothers had been hard on him, but he seemed stubbornly alive.

And stupid Nicholas must not have realized what he had done, for within seconds the wolves had pounced on him. Now the rogues were biting and tearing at his skin as I heard him scream.

"Help! Get these animals off me! I regret what I said! Penelope! Penelope!" cried Nicholas as the wolves bit him piece by piece.

I covered my eyes and the last thing I heard was him calling out to me as Naomi hugged me. When there was silence, I didn't even turn around, I just saw the wolves covered in blood and my brothers satisfied.

The twins gave the rogues a little bow that wolves do when they respect others, and the rogues returned it.

"We have to go," my friend said to me, but apparently the rogues had other plans.

"Wait... I think they want us to follow them," I said, and we walked down a path toward one of the pack's warehouses. I thought about Nate, but also that this was no coincidence.

"The door is locked," Luke said, but within seconds it was opened and inside we were met by a couple of warriors.

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"Intruders! Attack them!" they said, but between the rogues and my brothers, they were finished.

The warehouse was dark, but when we managed to light a lantern, we could see the horror.

"Holly moon..." said Naomi and I saw the frightened faces of humans and werewolves, bound, tied and wounded.

"Help! Please!" several faint voices said.

"There are people from Belle Springs and Moonstone too!" said the twins horrified as we tended to as many as we could.

My brothers loosened and removed chains and gags, and those who were better off, help the others.

"Luna! Over here!" Naomi yells. I couldn't believe who it was, he looked hurt, and he was in chains.

"Roger!"

"Luna Penelope!" he said relieved and told us what had happened.

"I was wounded, but I had this protector that Nate left me...I survived only because of that," he said, and my brothers helped him up as we pulled the prisoners out.

"From what I heard, they were planning to turn us over to the Council's men...we were their spoils of war, slaves to be traded," Roger told us.

Most of them were already on their way to the forest, and the rogues were waiting for me outside. I knew the best idea was to ask them to help us more, that this war was theirs too, but I believed it was not right. Slowly I took off the horrible collars and they looked relieved.

"Most of the Crimson Fangs warriors are here... so the pack should be vulnerable... I think this is the best chance for you to get your mates back," I indicated while stroking their furs.

"Go... it's a chance to do justice and help the prisoners of Crimson Fangs," I told them.

Those red eyes didn't look so scary to me now, but there was gratitude in them, hope and a new opportunity, that was what we all needed.

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They gave me a little bow and when they were a few steps away from me, they ran out of the pack, free.

"You did well, Luna..." Roger said to me as we suddenly heard footsteps.

We had been careless, we had let our guard down and stayed too long. Suddenly, we were surrounded by several armed warriors who had us all in their sights.

Naomi and my brothers roared, but I knew they had noticed too. We had no escape.

Suddenly, Erica appeared out of the darkness, accompanied by... Marco and I trembled.

"Well, well, well... if it isn't the chubby human. And all of us who thought you were a weak fool, but you killed the stupid human, you've found our secret... and how did you get rid of my pets?" he looks very confident, grooming his blond hair as he stares at me.

"You bastard! Motherfuck!" I hear Naomi and Roger scream as my brothers roar in wolf form.

"They are finally free...as they should have always been."

"Instead, you are now under my control...aren't you? Or would you rather I kill them all? I mean, sooner or later they'll be dead, maybe tonight... but still " he says.

"Let them go..." I say and my brothers howl and Naomi yells at me.

"Don't do it!"

"Please don't!" says Roger.

But the only certainty I have is that he wants me, that his terrible plans include me, that he wants me alive.

"If you leave them alive, let them go to the forest immediately...without harming anyone...I will go with you, willingly," I say and Marco smiles.