

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 106: Evidence and Witnesses

Nathaniel

Marco was still on the ground screaming and crying and I think at some point he thought he could be saved, that somehow the King was going to be on his side. We would see.

King Maximus' retinue was magnificent, his soldiers were tall and strong, further back came imposing female wolf warriors, and when he appeared we all fell silent.

It was inevitable not to bow before him, his aura and strength were formidable, if anyone had any doubt that he was one of the first wolves to walk the earth, they could now see him with their own eyes.

Maximus approached us, dressed as a warrior like the others, but with fine cloth and silver armor, long hair and green menacing eyes.

It was easy to tell from his size that he must be a huge and terrifying wolf, with whom it is better not to mess. And now he was standing in front of us, he looks a Marco on the ground and my hands full of blood.

"Who are you to administer justice, are you part of some council I have not heard of?" he asks with a strange accent, it reminded me a bit of Jeremiah and his sometimes very formal way of speaking.

"The Council is here...Your Majesty," we heard, and the councilmen approach.

The men dressed in black were not happy at all, they looked like they would rather leave or be swallowed by the earth than stand under the king's gaze.

I didn't move, while I made sure that Marco didn't leave his place. He would recover at any moment, and too much had already happened for him to escape again.

"Gentlemen... Do you have anything to say? I have received a lot of information about this council. let's just say that you have not behaved according to my requests," the king said, while the council members seemed to be petrified.

"The king asked a question! Answer it now!" shouted one of the armed warriors as he saw the council members trembling from head to toe.

"Your Highness...our Council has been through a lot...we have found ourselves in desperate situations. The most incredible things have happened in this small region," one man stutters as I see Marco looking relieved.

"You mean the use of wolfsbane and the enslavement of wolves?" the king asks, raising an eyebrow.

" Your Majesty, that... that is not so..." the man says.

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"Are you suggesting that my delegates were wrong about their investigations? I have documents that say otherwise, abuse of power, traffic, use of wolfsbane... I mean, I can smell the damn stuff right here," he says, wrinkling his nose.

"It's just like it says in the report we gave you... Your Majesty," says a slightly older wolf who seems to be Maximus' right-hand man.

"Thank you, Constantine... so?" asks Maximus, stepping forward, and the councilmen practically bursts into tears.

"Your Majesty! It was all the fault of those two Alphas! They have both taken their quarrels and confrontations to the most despicable end! Your ever-faithful Council has done its best to help in this confrontation," the man says, falling to his knees.

"These two Alphas, what the problem with them?"

"Alpha Nathaniel is bonded to a human, forcing us to try to keep control between all packs, and Alpha Marcus has been involved in shady business and threatening us!" the man shouts in despair. Marco screams and glares at them with hatred.

"Traitor bastards!" Marco yells, spitting blood.

His hopes of being saved by them are completely gone, and if he thought it was bad to be in my hands, he must now know how much worse it is to have his fate in the hands of the King.

"She is my true mate, the Luna of my pack," I say and watch as the king quickly shifts his gaze from me to Penelope. I roar and move towards her and within seconds I have the king very close to me, I didn't even see him move.

"I suggest you behave Alpha Nathaniel..." he says, looking her up and down.

"A Luna... no doubt... and powerful... I still don't understand why. Also... she's pregnant," he says with an expression somewhere between surprise and contempt.

I still don't understand why, but I make sure Hunter doesn't come out howling like a lunatic. We've survived too long to die at the hands of this man.

"But while is a surprising case... there are disturbing crimes going on," Maximus says, devoting his gaze to Marco.

"Marco of Crimson Fangs... I have heard much about you, and had every intention of seeing you in person. You have been accused of blackmail, trying to take over territories, and even controlling other werewolves' mates. But my question is, why would an Alpha want to dominate so much? Aren't the territories you have and the power you wield enough?" asked the King, who looked at Marco suspiciously.

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"I only wanted the best for the werewolves... we are the superior species, we should be above everything," he says.

"And what makes you think that you are the one called to lead these changes?" the king asks and Marco shakes.

"L...I," he begins to speak when we hear another voice behind us.

"Your Majesty, if I may, I believe we have the answer to that question as well as more information on this case,"

When I turn around I see it is Jeremiah with Naomi, Andrew and the vampire carrying a small skinny woman.

"Eileen..." Marco says and he flails as if trying to get to her as the wolves and rogues hold him down, preventing him from even thinking about moving.

Eileen... his mate, the real one, they had found her and brought her here, and I hoped with some help.

"Jeremiah... I was wondering when I would find you here. But as always, you have a gift for drama and you arrive at just the damn right time."

"Your Majesty is very perceptive... I come here because I have gathered more information about Crimson Fangs Alpha Marco's crimes..."

"Really?" he asks bored, but also observing everything around him in detail, as if he didn't want to miss anything.

"Yes Your Majesty... Marco was running a human and wolf trafficking mafia, supported by the Council, in fact here is one of his traffickers..." says Jeremiah pointing at the now panicked bearded werewolf.

"Is that so?" says the king.

"Yes, Gregor had a bar where he held humans and wolves captive...for the use of other species. We have freed all of them and my friends from Brown Wolf Pack have several witnesses," he says, and some wolves approach the king's aides. The aides nod and Maximus approaches Gregor.

"They... they... destroyed my bar! You tricked us!" he suddenly shouts.

"So you recognize your crimes... no one has ever confessed such a terrible thing to the king of all wolves. Enslaving wolves... your own kind" the king says.

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"I... no, no, no, the king is not real... he's a myth... he's a lie, he's..." says Gregor, trembling and thinking of running away. Dumb guy.

In a few seconds there is only a scream and Gregor's head rolls to Marco's feet and I see several wolves losing their composure and trembling. Marco's eyes almost pop out of his head.

The king seems to have turned into a wolf, attacked the man, and returned to his human form without losing his clothes.

I'm impressed that he doesn't mind getting his hands dirty for this, he seems to be deeply disturbed by what's going on here, even if he doesn't express it.

"Is there anyone else who needs proof that there is a Wolf King?" he asks, shouting.

"I'm the King! Is there any doubt?" he shouts again, and there is only silence.

Maximus' warriors have already captured Gregor's men, and in the distance we can hear screams. I guess they won't be a problem anymore. Maximus looks thoughtful.

"Very well. What I don't understand is how and why one man, a minor Alpha, has gone to so much trouble to manipulate so many species," he says, walking towards the now pale councilmen. When he is very close to them, Jeremiah speaks.

"to defeat you, Your Majesty, to take your throne" he says fearlessly and so clearly that everyone turns to look at him in amazement.

"What did you say, vampire?" the green eyes of Maximus sparkle like emeralds.

"Marco's crimes are even worse than we imagined. This Alpha wanted to take His Majesty's place. He wanted to have multiple strong heirs by manipulating several Alpha-blooded she-wolves, including Alpha Nathaniel's mate..." Jeremiah says, and I see the look of uncertainty on Maximus' face.

Without thinking, the king lets out a loud laugh, more out of surprise than because it's funny, and it makes everyone more tense than before.

Humans look at each other as if they don't understand what the hell is going on, while Jeremiah doesn't change his attitude, still holding Marco's mate in his arms, and my enemy hasn't taken his eyes off her.

"Enlighten me, old friend... how would this small... weak... foolish Alpha manage to dethrone me?"

"By becoming a hybrid. Marcus has been experimenting with vampires, humans, werewolves, and rogues, how to have multiple mates, have strong heirs to make alliances, and immortality through vampire blood. And I have proofs," says Jeremiah.