

# Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

## Chapter 42: New friends, old enemies

Nathaniel

I felt devastated, much worse than I could have imagined.

It hadn't been a rejection, but I was sure it almost hurt like one. My body ached, my hands were shaking. I talked, I thought, I acted... but inside I was in pieces.

She hated me, she wanted to get away from me. And sometimes even I couldn't stand it.

I had the feeling that my past mistakes would kill me sooner or later, and I prayed inside that they wouldn't kill her too.

But there was one thing she was wrong about. I was going to do everything I could to make sure she was accepted into the pack and didn't suffer. Just the thought of her suffering broke my soul.

"You'd better!" my wolf warned me after he had cursed and shouted at me for hours, before he disappeared, not even bothering to speak to me again.

I had talked to trusted warriors and Omegas, and even my mother, to prepare everything. Michael was especially excited about the idea, and we had already prepared a very safe place for her. My mate would have everything she could need.

"Has our prisoner spoken?" I asked as I approached the pack dungeon.

My men had been questioning the rogue we captured in the last attack for days, but the man had said nothing. He was weak, and I asked for food to be brought to him. When I saw him again, he looked much better. I approached his cell and used all my power. I could see him trembling.

"We have treated you better than your people have treated mine. If you help us, I promise to intercede for you," I said, looking into his eyes.

"I can say no more," he said, and he looked sincere. I could see the terror in his eyes that had nothing to do with my presence here. There was something else.

"You didn't do this on your own. It was someone else's decision and request, wasn't it?" I asked and he became agitated. But he said nothing more.

"Bring him to the meeting, let's see what the rest of the Alphas have to say"

After that, I would have to head to get my mate from the restaurant. It was her last day, and she said her goodbyes to her boss and friends. I couldn't deny her that.

...

I had decided to seek help with the interrogation. Alpha Asher and I seemed to have hit the mark — the man was organized and had many contacts. I was hesitant about the vampire and hoped I wouldn't regret it, but I trusted Asher.

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Other Alphas would join later, and together we would try to solve this, but Asher was the one who could help me now.

"Alpha Asher, thank you for coming. I have the prisoner we talked about... the one with the information," I said, pointing to the prisoner who was now shaking.

"And I have someone who might be able to get that information out of him," he said. I saw a neat-looking man whom I had never seen before approaching next to Asher.

He was well-dressed in a black suit, and I could tell by his pale skin and steady eyes that this was undoubtedly the vampire he told me about.

"Alpha Nate, this is Jeremiah. As I told you, he is a great friend and completely trustworthy. He has saved my life several times, and has offered to help us," explained Asher.

"It's a pleasure to meet you, Alpha Nathaniel. I've heard a lot about you, and I can say that I feel your power. You are an important man," the man said, and we shook hands. His skin was cool, and the man was strong.

"I appreciate your help, sir."

"You can call me Jeremiah. I must admit, that this situation has intrigued me. There are some vampires I have been following for a while now, and I think they may be involved in the strange things happening in this town," he said.

"What happens here is very important to me, it concerns my mate ... and I guess you know how we werewolves are," I explained, and he smiled.

"A mate is a blessing. Congratulations, Alpha. I'm sure we'll do our best to protect your mate, as well as the humans and the packs," the vampire answered in a calm and pleasant voice.

The rogue looked scared, but the vampire was completely calm. He walked up to him and looked him in the eye, and the rogue couldn't resist his influence.

"What is your name?"

"Daniel..." he mumbled.

"Daniel... Why did you attack Moonstone?" asked Jeremiah.

"We, my people, need space, we're growing..."

"You are rogues, and by definition, you are not organized. The wolf lords here argue that you must be their leader... but I'm sorry, dear friend, you have no semblance of a leader," said the vampire calmly. Asher and I looked at each other, attentively. The man seemed to break down.

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"There is an Alpha..."

"Please... continue..." said the vampire, now approaching the rogue. He placed himself at the same eye level and looked at him very closely.

The rogue calmed down, and I realized that the poor man was completely neutralized as he began to speak.

"An Alpha who is calling to take this town... and has asked us to attack several packs... he told us the weak points of each pack," he said, and Asher growled.

"Moonstone and River Ash packs, among others?" asked Jeremiah. I'd never seen a vampire in action, but I knew that his gaze could cast a spell on weak hearts. Daniel nodded.

"What's this Alpha's name?"

"Marco..." he answered, sighing. We all growled.

"What did he promise in return? What are his plans for the town? What do the humans have to do with them, and what do they do with humans?" asked Asher.

"Daniel, answer what lord wolf is asking," Jeremiah demands.

"They... promised us land, territory from this town. They are wiping out the people one by one, and taking the humans with them."

"What do they do with them?"

"Some of them, they sell... others... I don't know," he said, very distraught. He didn't seem to know.

"The disappearances..." Roger whispered, and I got more and more anxious.

"Where are they keeping them? At the farm near the forest?" I asked, and Daniel nodded at me.

"Why can't anyone find anything there? I went there myself, and the smell is gone," asked Jeremiah.

"I heard there's an underground path from the farm to the forest. It leads to a clearing, that's nobody's territory," Daniel answered. We all looked at each other.

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"What do they want with a girl named Penelope?" he asked, drawing me closer to Daniel.

"You've heard the name, haven't you?" the vampire asked.

"I promise — after all this, I will speak on your behalf if you help me. Marco and his people won't get what they want, and sooner or later it will start a war that will kill you all," I told him. Daniel closed his eyes and sighed.

"They want the girl. I don't know why, but they know that she is just a human... and that she is important. It is vital to have her alive. They said she was someone's mate, but... humans aren't usually someone's mate..." said Daniel.

Hunter howled with rage. Marco was behind this! He always was! He must have realized long ago that she was my mate, and I put her in danger so many times like a fool! I should have claimed her! I should have said she was my mate from the beginning!

Roger told me! He told me that the Council would protect us, that there was no bond more important to our species than a mate, and I didn't listen!

Now I feel upset, I feel like I was in the wrong place, and that I should have been with her.

"You be with her. We'll take care of everything," Asher said.

"Roger, go to the pack and make sure everything is ready for her to return. If the Moon helps me, I'll have my mate home today," I told my Beta.

"Good luck, Mr. Mighty Wolf," the vampire said, and I saluted him respectfully.

Immediately I let Hunter take over and ran with all my might. He was happy to see her. I wanted to see her so much. I hated myself for wanting to see her so much.

Penelope, Penny... my mate.

But from the moment I approached the restaurant, I felt something was wrong.

I could see Luke passed out on the street, and the smell of my mate was fading. I pulled on a pair of pants and walked into the restaurant in desperation.

There were a few people in there... and that was a bad sign. I saw her waitress friend, the little girl with glasses, and asked her.

"Penny? She left. She said she was heading back home with her brother hours ago," she said, and my world fell apart.