

# Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

## Chapter 82: King Maximus

Jeremiah

"Do you have an invitation, has the King asked for you?"

"I am here to inform His Majesty of serious problems very close to the castle," I reply.

"A vampire? What would a vampire have to discuss with His Majesty?" the warrior at the entrance asks me.

"That is something I will only discuss with His Majesty directly," I say as the werewolf snorts in disgust, but I am finally led down the hall of the castle.

Few places change as little over time as the castle of the Wolf King. Time passed and the world changed, but within these walls, it remained the same. Everything was gloomy as if it belonged to another era, one that had long since ceased to exist.

Maximus was as old, maybe older than me, and though he was one of the original werewolves, he did little to fulfill his role.

Perhaps because it was a role he did not want and was forced into, or because he was alone, doomed to live forever. He also did not use his power, and few things excited him. So my job here was to awaken his curiosity.

All the guards watched me closely, but obviously they didn't know me. It had been many decades since I had come. I had not always asked for help, I had mostly tried to find peace between our species.

I find the king in the war room, sitting close to a table with several papers, his feet propped up in an attitude of complete disregard. He is accompanied by only two warriors, a brown-skinned woman and a tall, muscular man. They both look at me curiously.

"I can't believe you are here... Jeremiah,"

While I was not afraid of werewolves, I was aware that this was a special specimen. Maximus had long, dark hair and looked like a cold, bitter man, scowling and dressed in an ancient costume fit for a king.

"Your Majesty..." I say, making a small bow, and he snorts.

"Please, cut the crap... I would like to know the purpose of your visit, after all this time. I know you will try to entrap me with your words, but I know you very well," he says and stands up. The warriors don't even move.

I had forgotten that he was quite a muscular man, tall and strong. Rumors had it that he was capable of destroying men with a single blow in the old days, and frankly, I had no intention of testing that.

"I don't want to waste your highness' time..." I say.

If you are not reading this book from the website: [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) then you are reading a pirated version with incomplete content. Please visit [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) and search the book title to read the entire book for free

"I have too much time... so that wouldn't be the problem. But I'm really intrigued by your visit, For some time now vampires and werewolves have been getting along relatively well, at least they don't kill each other, nor does anyone seem to care about the issue of the extinction of our species, as you've mentioned countless times," he says boringly, looking at the warriors.

"Then let me come to the point, Your Majesty: there are serious problems in the region, very close to the castle. The packs are out of control, especially one," I say.

"The packs do whatever they want and take whatever power they think is fair for their forces. Survival of the fittest, Jeremiah...I thought an intelligent man like you would know that by now."

"That's right...but this pack is interfering with the humans," I say, and he doesn't even flinch.

"The humans have taken too much territory and power over time. They are weak and stupid, but there are a lot of them, so they beat us," he says without looking at me.

"The balance has been damaged..." I say, and the warriors look at me curiously.

"The balance was broken a long time ago. Old men like us are no longer important and nature will always take its course," Maximus replies as if he always has the answer to everything.

"If we don't act..."

"Jeremiah... you and I cannot be the nannies of what mere mortals do. I've set up this system, and it's working so well that we don't even have to be aware of what's happening anymore..."

"Yes, the organization with the councils... they are corrupted... and they don't obey your Majesty. not anymore" I tell him, finally seeing a change in his expression.

He has taken the bait. Maximus' eyes, green like the forest, now shine brightly, and I know I have won, at least this first battle, for I have never seen him like this before.

"What happened to the councils?"

"There is one that acts to its advantage, and with results so favorable to it that it has caused others to be deterred from attempting the same "

"That is..."

"Taking territory from humans and trafficking in humans and other species," I tell him, and he looks at the warriors.

"Werewolves included...?" he asks.

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

"That's right Your Majesty... also manipulating the mate bond, trading with rogues and vampires to their advantage, even using wolfsbane," I say, and now the warriors look shocked.

"Umm that's new..." he says, "Do you have proof of that?" the king asks me.

"I have the testimony of several..."

"Who?"

"A Luna..."

"They kidnapped a Luna? What's her name?" he asks now, approaching me, and I swallow saliva.

"Is a new Luna, a human one..." I say, and he can't hide his surprise. The warriors are astonished as well.

"Truly, you have come with too many surprises, old friend. But now, I don't know if you are mocking me... there has never been a human Luna. Never"

"There is one, Your Majesty, I met her myself at Belle Springs," I tell him, and he weighs my words.

"It seems I've been here a long time, hiding in my castle. That's what you're going to tell me, isn't it?" he says, and the warriors are nervous.

"I wouldn't dare say anything against His Majesty..." I say and he laughs.

"Jeremiah... the vampire who always has the right answer. You have a way with words... no doubt. You managed... to snap me out of my boredom" he sighs.

"Mates, humans, rogues, rebellious councils," he says thoughtfully.

"There's one more thing, Your Majesty... I think humans could be the cure for our extinction. At least for the werewolves. This pack I mentioned... has already tested it, and it has been successful. They took humans, finding mates for their members. Destined and true mates," I tell him, and he looks at me intrigued. The warriors gasp.

I tell details about Penelope, the bartender, the rouges. The warriors say nothing, but it is obvious that they have the same concerns as I do. After a while, Maximus seems to have made a decision, but apparently not the one I wanted.

"If Crimson Fangs are behaving as you say, it is not my duty to interfere in their efforts to take over other territories. That's the way werewolf packs have worked for hundreds of years," he said.

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

"But..." I say, and he motions for me to shut up.

"If humans are our salvation, maybe it wouldn't be so far-fetched to control them," he says, and I don't like where his thoughts are going.

"Mating can't be forced and controlled, Your Majesty," I tell him, and he looks at me with annoyance.

"Anyway, I agree that the councils must be stopped, they must maintain the proper functioning of the pack's law enforcement. I will not tolerate rebellions. And enslaving other werewolves and using wolfsbane on each other... is not allowed," he says.

"So do we get your help?" I ask and he gestures to the warriors.

"We must take action, attack them from within. I will send one of my representatives to the councils to investigate. Rebecca and Trevor will go with you... they have similar ideas about this problem, they came with similar concerns from another council. They will help you."

"But... we have to act immediately, go to Crimson Fangs and..." I say and he gives me a dirty look.

"You are not a wolf, Jeremiah, and consider this a simple courtesy for our friendship. I let you interfere in our affairs because of your marked interest and cooperation with our species, but make no mistake. Don't come to me and tell me what to do," he says threateningly, and I remain silent.

"Of course, Your Majesty," I say. And with that, my visit is over.

"One vampire in a few minutes has done more than we have in months. We've tried a lot to convince His Majesty that we had a mating issue, and we've seen strange movements between the packs and our council. There is a mafia growing freely " the male warrior tells me, looking at me in amazement.

"Trevor means it as a compliment, sir...but from what the King said...I think we can help each other," the woman says.

"Is that so?"

"Yes... Trevor and I have been doing some research on the subject," she says. And I tell them more about what happens in Belle Springs, and the packs

"Wow... that pack is a real piece of shit. They're going to destroy us bit by bit. And frankly, they're playing with fire," Trevor says. He's tall and looks ill-tempered.

"The king was fed up with our petitions and wanted to get rid of us. But I think he was right to send us with you. Now... we have the green light to investigate properly. Not to mention that I'm curious to meet this Moonstone Pack, a human Luna!" Rebecca says.

"And what's even better... we have a lead on this mafia... if Crimson Fangs are involved... we know just where to stir up the hornet's nest: confront the mafia and take that shitty pack down. Two birds with one stone. Humans happy, werewolves with our mates, Crimson Fangs finished... what do you think?" adds Rebecca. She's young and she wants to do her part.

"Then let's get it done. Let's get it over with before we all get in more danger," I say, really excited.