

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 88: Two packs as one

Nathaniel

"I need you to get ready, Nate...I told our warriors that I trusted you, that you would behave if we untied you...but you have to be a good alpha... are you baby?" Erica says, approaching me.

"Or do you want me to go with you to the bathroom and help you? That way, we can speed up our arrangement...I wouldn't mind bringing the dessert forward before dinner...if you know what I mean..." she says, and I swallow saliva.

"We should wait until the ceremony, it's important for the Alpha and Luna to set an example, don't you think?" I say and she smiles.

"That's a shame! I believe that it's best to try the goods before you buy them. But I agree, it's better to wait and follow traditions...patience pays off" she says mischievously

Erica is completely satisfied and doesn't take her eyes off of me and comes closer to unbutton my shirt, looking at me as if I were her gift.

I step back and undress, I don't mind her seeing me, but I don't want her to lay a finger on me again. If tonight is the ceremony... I need all my strength to escape, and her closeness doesn't help me. When I'm left in my underwear, she looks pleased.

"You really are a work of art mu alpha... I've never seen a man as magnificent as you," she says.

"Although it's obvious that I have to be very careful tonight... you're not in the best shape... but you'll see I'll be very gentle," she says, looking at my bruises and wounds. She walks around me, watching me. I can't believe this woman has me like this... but I have to be smart, wait.

"However... I really hope everything goes well down there...I can't wait for that stupid ceremony... to be over" she says biting her lip, and I finally go to the bathroom, and in a few minutes, I'm ready.

"Now all you have to do is smile my Alpha... the best day of our lives has just begun, you have to show happiness so my father and brother know you're on our side," she says taking my hand.

As we leave the pack house, I realize a lot has happened since I've been locked up. Everything has been arranged for the ceremony, no doubt planned.

A stage has been set up, and flowers and warriors have been gathered. There is Alpha Karl and my father. He looks tired, and I even think he has been mistreated by Crimson Fangs.

But it seems his attitude and his alliances remain with the Razzio. What will it take for him to see the truth?

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I am also surprised to see Regina, wearing a long dress and with her hands tied behind her back. There are bruises on her face and her eyes are swollen from crying. When she sees me arrive with Erica, her look is one of complete astonishment, as if she thinks I'm okay with all this madness.

I looked around and identified some of the warriors who had helped me, but we were not the majority, and even though I felt stronger... I didn't know if I could take them all. However, I would try, even if it was the last thing I would do.

And if I took Marco, his father and his sister in my path of rage... well, even better. I would have an honorable end, and I would save my mate... that was the only thought that ruled in my head.

All I had to do was wait for the right moment.

Erica wouldn't let go of me, and I was amazed to see a group approaching as if they were the most important people. Men of the Council, were they going to witness the horrors being committed here? Were they going to legitimize this corrupt ceremony?

Alpha Karl stood at the center of the stage as the master of ceremonies, watching his son as if he were the most powerful man and undoubtedly the ruler of the packs, the great heir to all this craziness.

"Werewolves, men of the council and the moon... you are witnesses to what will happen tonight. Fate has brought us here, and our species will prove that we are the strongest. That we deserve to rule them all," Karl says solemnly.

I can also see in the distance that there are other warriors, probably from other packs allied with Marco. Are they ready to sacrifice themselves for Crimson Fangs?

"Today two strong packs will unite, they will share their power and their glory, through a double alliance. Their alphas will have their Lunas, and with them, the future of Moonstone and Crimson Fangs will be glorious. This is the beginning of a better world, of generations of strong Alphas. All united under the power of Alpha Marcus, great heir to this great empire that begins: the Empire of the Wolves," he says, then shouts.

"Long live Crimson Fangs!"

"All hail Crimson Fangs!" the others shout as the councilmen smile.

Suddenly, I feel Hunter begin to wake up. He notices something, but I don't understand what's happening, nor anyone else.

An energy like a shock wave runs through the whole territory, it makes the trees shake, the leaves fly and flocks of birds flee from the treetops. It hits all of us like a subtle electric current, but it is there.

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Something has changed, something has appeared.

Everyone is trying to stay calm as if nothing has happened, but I see warriors starting to move, there is something on the border, something must have appeared in the distance, but I can't see, I'm not strong enough.

Karl hesitates and my father looks nervous. And I hear... footsteps, and the unmistakable sound of an attack... and I feel that I'm alive at last. Hunter howls inside me.

"Welcome back buddy..." I say and listen to him exhale.

"Seems like perfect timing," he replies, and hearing his voice is the best thing that has happened to me in the last few days.

Suddenly I see the warriors guarding the ceremony and the pack house turn and attack each other, Erica screams and I push her and see her roll and fall off the stage.

I let go of my bindings and my hands are bleeding as I grab the first warrior who goes against Moonstone's warriors and break his neck.

And right there the pandemonium explodes, the infiltrated warriors show their true faces, the Crimson Fangs allies can't believe it and the reaction is terrible.

"Long live Moonstone!"

"Long live Alpha Nathaniel!"

I hear them shout, gunshots, howls, and screams, and my warriors turn into wolves, killing those they aim their guns at.

Erica runs off, Karl yells to attack, and the Councilmen flee for cover, ducking and dodging, but my men go after them as well. The forces disperse and I remain on the platform, fighting warriors who approach me, my only goal is to kill Marco. I find him struggling with Regina, who is trying to break his grip on her.

"You stupid woman, I can finally kill you!" he shouts, and as I approach him, several warriors take him away like a coward.

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"Protect the alpha!" a warrior screams.

I hear Regina's crying in the distance as I continue fighting, killing men and wolves with my bare hands. Some of my wounds reopened, but Hunter is here to heal me.

"You damned filth pack !" yells Karl, facing me.

"This pack is mine! We are Moonstone! and we will never surrender to you and your cowardly son! Where is the great Alpha? He ran from the battle like a cockroach... as usual," I say, and Karl roars.

"We should have killed you when we had the chance...stupid boy," he says and pulls out a gun.

But before he shoots, he screams in pain and I see that his gun has fallen, and his hand is bleeding, he's been hit, and the old Alpha looks lost.

I turn and see Michael smiling with a gun in his hands. I am not alone, we are not alone. Karl hesitates, but then he attacks me. I hit him and throw him to the ground, hitting his head with my fists, one blow after another.

I feel my strength growing, my rage filling me. I grab him by his neck and lift him, looking into his eyes and seeing his terror.

"Moonstone will never be yours..." I say and in one motion I rip his heart from his chest.

I hear screams and howls, they know their former Alpha is dead, Erica screams in the distance her dress stained with blood.

I don't see my father, just bodies on the ground, no sign of Regina or Marco.

"All indications are that we have help at the border...the enemy is clever, but we can take them on...Are you ready to take back your pack, Alpha?" Michael asks me.

"You bet I am..." I say, letting Hunter roar, and the earth shakes.