

# Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

## Chapter 98: Come hell or highwater

Nathaniel

"Fucking bastard!"

My precious mate looked frightened, I could see her shaking her head as if to tell me not to fall for Marco's provocations.

But it was impossible for me. Hunter was begging me to go get her right now, without thinking about the consequences. When a mate is in danger, there is no way to think clearly.

"Stop it, Nathaniel... stop embarrassing yourself by whining about a human. We've already agreed that she'll be very useful to Crimson Fangs... she's just a tool. Sweet Penelope is even willing to make the sacrifice," he shouted, grabbing her neck and stroking it in a clear gesture that he knows she is marked. I feel a terrible shiver run through my body and sense Hunter rumbling inside me.

I am lost. He will come to me and want to finish me off. If Marco wanted to have a child with her, there was no other way. He would kill me and from the smile on his face, he was ready to do it, he would even enjoy it.

"Damn you! Coward! Fight with me wolf to wolf!" I yelled as my pack and allies growled, sensing my desperation.

"That's your problem, Nate...you're an Alpha who doesn't think for yourself and goes along with all the bullshit that's been drilled into our heads for years. But here I win because I defied the laws and thought beyond all that crap," he says confidently.

"And that's why I will lead Crimson Fangs to be the strongest pack, and Moonstone will be nothing but a brief memory. We werewolves will be more powerful and everyone will be at our feet," he said as I watched men from the Council say absolutely nothing in the face of these outrages and barbarities.

"You speak like a crazy man with delusions of grandeur," I yell, and he snorts.

"Well, as a sign of goodwill that I really want to work for our species... and of course...I will make you an offer: reject your mate... I will let the members of your pack and the alphas who helped you live. However... I will wipe out the rogues and take the little town, as humans as well. You will die, of course, but with a clear conscience," he said.

"Never!" I shouted and he looked pleased.

"Since I see that you are not even remotely willing to negotiate... I will add a little motivation..." and I watched in horror, he had the twins. They looked beaten while Marco's warriors pointed guns at them.

Penelope began to shriek as if in despair, screaming and twitching as Marco controlled her.

"This man is a fuckup..." Asher said to me as tempers flared among my people.

"I'm going to propose again Nate...you have five seconds to reconsider my offer or the twins will be the first to die" Luther and Luke showed no signs of fear, as always they looked strong and ready to risk everything.

"I would never betray anyone, let alone leave my mate to another man, a complete madman, just as I would never leave the lives of humans and rogues in your hands," I said.

"Five... think about it, no one would hold it against you, four... three. Actually is just a decision. Two... in fact... if you would open your mind you would understand that I am doing this for all the wolves," he said.

But before we reached the end of the count, a shot rang out and the guards holding the twins fell dead with a bullet through their heads.

We were all shocked, and when we turned around we saw that it was the humans with their guns, shooting from the top of their cars. The twins quickly turned into wolves and disappeared into the forest.

And at that moment, the battle broke out.

"You have decided that not only you, but all your people will die! And death is what you will get!" shouted Marco as I saw a horde of vampires, like the ones that had been in my parent's house, rushing forward and attacking us, completely enraged.

"Be careful! They look weak, but they are extremely vicious!" shouted Michael.

Daniel passed me a torch and the humans threw fiery objects and the creatures screamed. The vampires would turn into walking torches and spread the fire to the others, while my battalion of warriors ran over them and crushed them. That was the first squad, but there would be more.

I saw warriors, omegas and rogues fighting Marco's men. Alphas fought against Alphas, and I took whoever was in front of me without taking my eyes off Marco and my mate.

His army was much bigger than I had imagined, even though we knew there would be many more of them than us. As I fought, more and more men came out I turned into a wolf and gave control to Hunter.

"Finally, my time to spill the blood of traitors!" he said, and I felt my wolf was stronger than ever, the proximity of our mate and the danger she was in made him more volatile, rabid and angry.

Hunter pawed, taking two wolves per second, and in a short time the bullets grazed me, but it was as if they didn't hurt me.

"Kill the man with guns! Go to the armed men!" I heard Roger shout as our warriors protected the humans, who continued to fire wolfsbane bullets with speed.

I went to the armed warriors and saw them tremble in fear when they saw me in the air, my claws out and my fangs bared.

The smell and metallic taste of blood seeped into my mouth and nostrils. I felt no more pain or fear, I could fight for hours and hours... I just had to get there.

We had wiped out numerous wolves and I could see, in the distance, a camp on our border, my mate was close... when suddenly I heard thousands of footsteps approaching, and I had before me the worst army I had ever seen in my entire life.

"Warriors from other packs! Get ready! Line up, don't let anyone through! Those who can, get the wounded out and take them to the dungeons!" shouted Michael, giving orders.

I watched in horror as the warriors came towards us. They were no longer armed men, they had no wolfsbane, no masks, no bullets, and no dirty tricks.

They were wolves, ready to kill. I could see them transforming in the air and hitting the ground with all their might. It was an old-fashioned wolf fight, wolves against wolves, and may the strongest win.

As they came towards us, they looked like a great cyclone sweeping over us.

"Hold your positions! Fight!" Asher shouted to his people. I could feel my strength growing, even though it seemed that my mate was getting farther and farther away.

The blow was like a great wave, I felt as if they were all crashing into me and their howls, broken bones and screams filled the air. My rage was terrifying, I wanted to kill them all.

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"Alpha! Watch out!" I heard Roger say as I stood in the middle, like a great shield bearing down on the battle.

The more warriors I killed, the more their necks were torn, their fur destroyed, and the more bodies piled up at my sides... the more it seemed like it would never end. But as long as I could prevent deaths of our own, I would endure.

At one point, I turned to my warriors and saw humans running, wolves on top of their cars, my Alphas friends still fighting. Asher was like a mountain sweeping over everything.

And yet I didn't know how long they could hold out, for the warriors from Marcos' allied packs kept coming and coming, and there seemed to be no end to them.

No one had to tell me, but I knew we needed a miracle to win, I could feel my mate getting farther and farther away, and no matter how hard I fought, the number of warriors would not diminish.

I felt the twins at my side, helping me fight off all who came, while I could hear the screams of the humans and omegas as more out-of-control vampires appeared.

Will this be the end of us? I suddenly thought, imagining what would happen, I would die, and she would be in the hands of that man.

I had promised her that we would be together and that I would always protect her, and here I was... I had let myself be taken.

And she, braver than me, had come to me to try to save me. And finally, we were both trapped, our futures in the hands of Marco and his people.

Not only that, but we had brought pain to everyone, to several species together... I couldn't believe that all our struggles and my whole world were ending right now. Bodies lay at my side, and my wolf fur was already red with spilled blood.

"Look over there, Alpha!" I received a desperate mindlink from the twins and saw a large group of warriors approaching... and for a moment I feared it was more enemies.

I could have sworn they were glowing with greater power as if the advancing day was with them.

Then I saw a figure running ahead of them, extremely fast, and I knew.

"Jeremiah!" I heard Asher shout, and the vampire came towards our enemies, attacking them with a ferocity I had never seen before, while several unknown wolves joined our fight.