

## Chapter 110

110 Chapter 110-Alpha Denzel's Wolf

When Valerie realized that their intention was not just to kill but also to abuse her, her anger boiled, and she emerged from her hiding spot. It was high time she taught the hooligans a bitter lesson.

"Who sends eight men to take down onewoman?" Valerie asked as she stood in front of them. No one dared to shift indoors, so she locked the door.

The eight men glared at her with amusement. She was indeed a beauty to behold, but it seemed that beauty did not need a beast to protect her. One of them rushed towards her, only to be met with a kick and a hit on the head with a frying pan, sending him unconscious to the ground.

The remaining seven exchanged glances,

the amusement from before turning into interest. Another one rushed towards her, and the hand he intended to use to hit her was stabbed with the knife in her left hand.

"Ouch!! Fucking bitch," the man cursed. Without giving him time to recover, the frying pan struck him on the head.

Though her arm ached from the previous injury, she endured it. The remaining six men looked at each other, realizing why she had locked the door.

They couldn't shift, and as the person who sent them had mentioned, she was a skilled warrior. With the frying pan in her right hand and the knife in her left, they didn't take turns anymore.

Five of them rushed towards her, and by jumping onto a chair and stabilizing herself, she stabbed one person in the shoulder and

hit another on the head with the frying pan simultaneously, her expression cold.

The latter fell unconscious, and as she moved to defend herself against the next attacker, the injured man struck her injured arm with a chair, causing her to fall from the chair she stood on. *Ww.movefworm.coM*

"Arhhhh," Valerie yelled in pain but quickly somersaulted to a standing position, not letting go of her weapons and instantly hitting the one who caused her pain with the frying pan.

The metallic sound and excruciating pain on the head of the injured man sent him unconscious to the floor.

With three men remaining, Valerie was in pain but unrelenting. She incapacitated them one by one, reluctant to kill them, fearing they were pack members.

When two of them lunged at her, she performed a split, attacking their legs. When they weakened, they fell unconscious.

Knocking them unconscious was enough until help arrived. What she didn't expect was a phone call. The last man in the room, seeing what had happened, knew that he didn't stand a chance against her and instantly dialed a number.

"We need backup, and don't come in. The Luna is...." Valerie struck him on the head with the frying pan before he could finish his sentence.

Since the man had called for backup, she could no longer stay inside the room, unaware of the number of people coming for her. Also, she was growing tired and in pain from her shoulder injury.

Dashing out of the room, the woods became her new refuge as she remembered the traps she had set with Ryker's help. When the realization dawned that she had defended herself without knowing if they were pack members, fear began to wash over her as she knew she couldn't kill them, rendering her weapons useless.

All she could do was hide or find shelter until help found her. Unbeknownst to her, two of them were still waiting outside, giving her a wild chase. She was grateful for the extensive training she had done with Ryker and on her own.

Running was one of her hidden passions, so she knew they didn't stand a chance. One of them was easily caught in a trap, screaming loudly, prompting the other to shift to avoid the trap.

Even with his wolf injured, it was more

formidable than himself. When Valerie heard the cracking of bones and a growl behind her, she knew it was time to stop running. She began to look for a suitable tree to climb and found one.

She barely reached the middle of the tree when claws dug into the stem. She hurried to the top of the tree and remained there. Ryker's survival skills had helped her a lot, and all she could think of was gratitude. *ww.Novélworm.coM*

Looking below, her heart almost fell out of her chest. Five hungry wolves surrounded the tree, and a man appeared with a chainsaw, ready to cut down the tree.

Valerie was already in pain from her injured shoulder and tired from her run. These were the moments she realized how vulnerable it was to be human. Unfortunately, she hadn't brought her phone to call for help and wasn't privy to the mind link since she was not yet a pack

member.

Valerie's eyes watered as the man gave her an ultimatum. "You can get down voluntarily, or we'll make you."

'Get down and become a meal for hungry wolves? Nice try, Valerie thought to herself. However, she couldn't help but be curious about who had sent them on this mission.

Thinking it over, an idea popped into her mind as she bargained, "I will get down if you tell me who sent you."

She needed to know who was behind this if she was going to give in to death. The man with the chainsaw saw no reason to keep her in the dark since she was going to die anyway.

No help would come, and though they

would miss out on having fun with her as they had intended, she would still fall to her death after he cut the tree.

"It's Scarlet, your sister, and she payshandsomely too. Keep your word and face your death. My men want to have a little fun," he said with a seductive smile, making Valerie want to barf.

"I'd rather die, she snarled, determined to stay atop the tree. Hearing the sound of the chainsaw, she lost hope, knowing her time of death had come. Why was life so unfair? If she could exact her revenge on Scarlet and Tristan, then she could die in peace, but not now. *Www.Novélworm.coM*

From the top of the tree, she looked around for help, remembering Alessia and regretting not calling Ryker.

Recalling how Ryker had jumped from one *ww.Novélworm.coM*

tree to another, she tried to do the same when the chainsaw began to cut through the tree's stem. Valerie panicked, trembling slightly.

However, she saw an angry black wolf running towards them, which filled her with even more fear. If she missed landing on the next tree, she would never make it out alive.

As the werewolves heard the dominant growl, it overshadowed theirs. "That is Alpha Denzel's wolf. When did he return?" the man with the chainsaw asked, fear evident in his eyes.