

Chapter 165

165 Chapter 165-Too Late

"I will tell you in private," she finally gave up. Alpha Denzel did not press on. She could be so fierce at one time, and so cute in the other. He wondered how she always did that.

"You talk about payment. Did you check his records well? Aside from all the help he secretly gives us, he pays four times what every other pack pays in the name of dues," the Alpha King revealed.

Valerie could not control her emotions as she stared admiringly at Alpha Denzel. No wonder he was always busy.

Many might call him a walking death, but only a few would really know about his generosity. The Alpha King continued to explain.

"As for all those people he killed? Did you

watch the videos well? Were they innocent?"

Stark's expression began to soften, and remorse became visible. "I'm sorry."

The Alpha King shook his head. It was time for him to put things in their rightful places. Casting a quick glance between Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie, he passed his judgment.

"No. You are fired. For two years, you shall take on the job of an omega until you learn your lesson."

Stark did not see that coming. The judgment was too harsh. "Isn't it too much?" He felt offended, as he was just doing his job. The Alpha King stared absentmindedly at him.

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"Do you know the damage you have caused? Even when the council failed to provide him with anything about the death of his first mate, he continued being loyal. And you call his actions what?" Spartan asked once more. Stark still felt that this punishment was too

cruel. *wW.novelWorm.com*

"Everyone takes permission from the council, so why is his different?" he pointed out, lacking humility in his tone once again.

"That is what the yellow badge stands for. His diplomacy exempts him from that responsibility."

Valerie smiled. Alpha Denzel was an Alpha among Alphas. Stark was hit with a strong realization, his gaze dulled, and humility returned to his voice. "I'm sorry."

"Too late," the Alpha King muttered. Alpha Denzel decided to reveal his second reason

for coming.

"In that sense, you are not aware that the permission request by the beta of the Night Shade Pack to hold his coronation has also been declined, right?"

The Alpha King's anger flared up once more. "Stark, what do you have to say about that?" He asked seriously. Stark's anger equally burned because of Alpha Denzel adding fuel to the fire.

"What I see is Alpha Denzel trying to build an army. When he kills off an Alpha, the betas are happy to take the place of their Alphas and become loyal to him instead of the council," he indirectly accused Alpha Denzel. The Alpha King shook his head in disappointment, asking,

"What is your definition of loyalty?" He knew that Alpha Denzel did not desire his

position, as that would limit him. Alpha Denzel was too busy making money and taking care of his pack to waste on solving other pack's matters.

That was the job of their Alphas, except that most of these Alphas were rather selfish and lacked vision. *wW.novelWorm.com*

"Their payment of dues, response to information, and keeping to council rules," Stark explained as another question was thrown at him.

"So how many of those betas have gone against the rules you mentioned?" He asked, not giving him the chance to speak before adding, "one of them even did the right thing by asking permission and yet, you turned it down."

No amount of Stark's plea would be able to wipe his offenses. The Alpha King called

out. "Yul, Cash." Two warriors rushed in as he ordered, "Strip Stark of his title as an investigator. For the next two years, he would be working as an omega under your supervision."

The color drained from Stark's face. He planned to plead with the Alpha King in private, not knowing that he would pass judgment right in front of Alpha Denzel.

"You can't do this. You..."

His next words were accompanied by the metallic taste of his blood when he bit his tongue as a result of a strong punch from Alpha Denzel. He fell on the floor before the warriors could support him. It was unexpected, and Valerie, who even sat beside him, did not see when he stood up.

"The Alpha King forgot to add that you are too proud and keep talking back to him,"

Alpha Denzel stated his offense and the reason why he was punched in the face.

Stark remained silent at that moment when he was helped from the floor, not wanting to receive another punch from Alpha Denzel. Throughout his training and fight in wars, he never received a punch as painful as this.

At this juncture, he knew that anything he'll say or do would be used against him at the council where he was now fired from.

"Alpha Denzel, my apologies," the Alpha King said when Stark was dragged out of the office. Alpha Denzel was satisfied with the outcome of events, so his trip here was not in vain.

"It's alright. I will take my leave now and resume paying my dues."

"You are not under pressure to do. Skip the previous one as my compensation for the inconvenience. We shall send a letter to the Night Shade pack to go ahead with the coronation," the Alpha King assured him.

Alpha Denzel refused the offer concerning the dues as he held Valerie's hand, ready to leave.

"Thank you, but my pack dues will still be paid. We are not broke. I have appointed some leaders but will introduce them during my Luna's coronation. The date is yet to be set, and I hope to see you at Troy's coronation."

The Alpha King smiled at Alpha Denzel's discipline. When he refused to pay the dues, he expected the Alpha King to contact him, but who knew that he was not even aware? However, inviting him, the Alpha King himself, to Troy's coronation would intensify his authority since the Alpha King skipped most of the coronations.

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He was not even at Alpha Tristan's coronation, but Alpha Denzel was making him attend that of Troy.

"I promise to not miss it. Just a question. Are you the one who masterminded the attack against the Yellow Stone Pack?" The Alpha King asked.

"Yes," Alpha Denzel replied honestly. The Alpha King shook his head. "I thought so. Please enjoy your night. In situations like this, you don't have to come in person. A phone call alone can do the magic."

"Then how do I get the chance to punch him in the face," Alpha Denzel shrugged. They all laughed.

A week later, Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie were leaving for the Litha Moon pack when a mindlink zapped through Alpha Denzel's mind.

'Alpha, Alpha Tristan is at the gate to see you. He's even crying.'