

Chapter 232

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Valerie felt like she had just woken up from a trance. Had her sister, who had betrayed her, just asked for her help? What if she had died as Scarlet and Tristan had wanted?

Would she have been able to ask for help at this point in time? "You love him." *W@w.000(0)l0(0)r.m.00m*

Valerie's voice was calm, with no grudge in it. "That is a wonderful realization. If he loved you the same, then I won't have a problem."

Everyone was shocked by her words, expecting her to be mean. Valerie found happiness even after losing her wolf, so the likes of Scarlet could never ruin her mood.

It was painful when faced with the sweet

memories they shared, even the ones before her coronation.

"You see how good things find those who wait for them?" Valerie asked rhetorically. Scarlet took it to mean that she wanted Tristan back.

"I have already left Tristan. You can have him back."

Valerie's expression changed dramatically. "Pfft. You must be nuts to think that I want your leftovers when I have a whole meal beside me." She smiled sweetly at Alpha Denzel and even flirted with him a little, before playfully tugging on his jaw.

Alpha Denzel did not stop her actions but addressed her, asking half-jokingly. "Is that what I am to you?"

Valerie laughed as his expression amused her. She replied, "A handsome meal."

Everyone was stunned by their interaction, wondering when Alpha Denzel had become so playful. "You will pay for it, Val."

Valerie chuckled, remembering all the pleasurable and intimate punishments he had given her. "I can't wait. Your punishments are always sweet."

Alpha Denzel stared at her in shock, wondering what had put her in such a good mood. Scarlet was heartbroken. It was clear that after everything, Valerie was still the winner.

She was not the slave Alpha Denzel had made them believe he was going to make her. Valerie was his queen, and she was the only one who qualified to joke with him like she was doing.

However, Scarlet also knew that Valerie was very kind at heart. If she repented, she might just have Valerie on her side once again. "Val..."

"Stop pleading with your sister. She isn't your mate," Beta Ludwig's voice cut through Scarlet's thoughts.

He was afraid that Valerie might take pity on her sister and plead with him on her behalf. If that happened, he would not be able to refuse for fear of Alpha Denzel.

"I was not there, but I saw the video of how you took her man and watched her be condemned to die. Are you sure she cheated as you and Alpha Tristan claimed?"

Ludwig's question caused a wave of panic to wash over her. If that question was answered truthfully, then she would be at

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the mercy of this pack and its guests.

She had already left Tristan and her pack, so how could she go back? Scarlet was ashamed of returning to her pack. *w@w.nov01worm.c0m*

Tristan had not announced her departure to them, but she had informed them herself that she would never return.

At this moment, she wished for death, but even that was far from her. With all the gazes pinned on her, tears brimmed in the back of her eyes as she finally accepted her fate.

"Fine. I, Scarlet Lawn, accept your rejection."

She began coughing violently as the pain from the rejection shot through her heart. Her knees, covered by the long luxurious

gown she wore, touched the ground.

Beta Ludwig endured his pain like a man. Within a few seconds, it was over. Scarlet stared at the man in front of her with pain in her heart.

Valerie was the only one who understood exactly how Scarlet was feeling, as she had faced a worse situation before.

"It's so sad, Scarlet. You already made your choice." Valerie could only feel sorry for her. But the murmurs soon took over, loud enough for Scarlet to hear, though she wished she didn't.

"What a shame. She took Alpha Tristan from Luna Valerie and she still wants Beta Troy. Is it because he's going to be Alpha?" One of the Lunas taunted, while another sneered.

"She said he was her mate." It was obvious that she was being sarcastic.

"Well, after choosing Alpha Tristan, she should have rejected her mate the moment she saw him," another woman chimed in. *@w@w.n0101worm.com*

Tristan could not bear to listen anymore and walked out of the event auditorium. As soon as Scarlet saw him, she quickly rose to her feet and began to run after him with hopeful eyes.

"Tristan, wait."

Tristan heard but did not stop, and due to her long gown and high heels, she toppled over and fell. Most of the guests laughed, but Valerie's expression was neutral, and Denzel's was cold.

Scarlet managed to stand up again without

help and began running, lifting the hem of her long gown. However, the heels of her stiletto pressed against the back of the gown, causing her to fall again.

Her eyes met Tristan's, waiting for him to come and help her, but he opened the car door and sat down.

Her plight was so entertaining that some people stood around the windows to watch, while others followed from the entrance of the event hall, gawking at what was happening in the car park.

Valerie and Alpha Denzel were privy to the CCTV footage from the car park and around the event hall, so they watched from their phones with interest.

"Tristan, help me," Scarlet called out to the man who had already entered the car, but he only spoke coldly, reminding her.

"We are not supposed to be seen together, remember? You are also not my Luna anymore."

Scarlet was in tears and tried to rise to her feet once more. "Tristan, what are you saying?"

An evil intent crossed Tristan's mind, and he replied, "If you don't get here in three seconds, I will leave you behind."

Scarlet's tears mixed with the sweat on her face, and sadly, the heat was also unbearable. She was lucky enough to make it to the passenger side of the car.

"Open up," she said angrily, hitting the car, but Tristan smiled.

"I forgot that you severed ties with the

pack. I'm sorry I'm not going in your direction." With that, he sped away, with Scarlet chasing after the car. Tristan was her only hope...