

252 Chapter 252- A Gift

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Alpha Denzel was running out of patience after spending too much time there already.

It was already dark, so the earliest he might arrive at the Evergreen pack would be in the wee hours of the morning.

The old man needed medical attention, as Alpha Denzel did not like all the herbs being applied to him.

The smell was nauseating, but he endured it all for Valerie's sake.

Ashley pointed at the young girl applying the herbs to the old Alpha, her head lowered as she did not dare to look Alpha Denzel in the eyes.

"Her name is Raven. She and her twinbrother discovered my father when they went hunting for game. They began with the herbs there when Scarlet was having an argument with one of the warriors."

"The two were the ones who carried myfather's unconscious body. Aside from the fact that there is compensation, you just can't move him yet," Ashley pleaded, but seeing Alpha Denzel's unmoving expression, she explained it further.

"Don't forget he is an Alpha, and themoment news goes around of his being alive, Scarlet and Tristan can escape to avoid punishment."

Alpha Denzel shook his head at that part, not agreeing with her. He could keep the old Alpha in the pack secretly like he did with Valerie. No one would know about his presence until it was time for him to be announced.Only the last part of Ashley's plea caught Alpha Denzel's attention.

"The ro gue Alpha took him in almost at thepoint of death. His wolf is too weak, and so is his heart. He said that was where Scarlet stabbed him. If you carry him away now, he would die before you reach the pack," she subtly concluded.

Having a solution-oriented mindset, Alpha Denzel suggested, "Then I will bring in a doctor."

It was just too hard for him to accept whatever treatment the little girl was giving the old man. She had a petite silhouette, making it seem as if she was some kind of a twelve-year-old.

Ashley gently massaged her forehead in frustration, thinking of another way to explain it to him. Being Valerie's elder sister and the daughter of Alpha Lawn, she was the only one who could convince Alpha Denzel at this moment, as all the others did not have such authority.wŴŴ.™0vεLwοrm.co(m)

When she finally remembered more, she began to say.(w)Ŵw.(n)©vέl©oR.M.CoM

"Alpha Denzel, these herbs are better forhim than the hospital. A few doctors checked on him and only counted his remaining days, but Raven has never given up on him."

Alpha Denzel went quiet for a moment, as if he was giving her words some thought. Then he decided to explain his reason for wanting the treatment to be faster.

"I want him up on his feet before Valerie'scoronation."He turned to the little herbalist sitting on the floor, cleaning the old Alpha with a damp towel and applying more herbs. "Raven, how long will this treatment last?"

Raven was naturally very shy, so even as she answered the question, her head was still lowered.

"Herbs have their own power and pace. Noneed to pressure them. When he gets better at any time, we shall call you to come and take him."

Her voice was soft, polite, and rich with respect. Still, Alpha Denzel spoke hastily."I need a deadline, or I will take him to the hospital."

Raven felt that she did not have the right to exchange words with Alpha Denzel since she was not a direct family member of Alpha Lawn."You can take him, but don't blame me if hedics on the way. Everyone's body is different. If he was your age, he would have begun walking by now."

Alpha Denzel finally understood the process of the herbs. The old Alpha's treatment is delayed because of his age and the severity of the injury.

She was beginning to impress him with whatever skills she had."How much are your services?" Alpha Denzel asked, and Raven was forced to look at him.

Then she realized that she was not pr ivy to the way these kinds of things work."I don't charge for my work because it's a gift."

Alpha Denzel was not used to accepting free things but did not speak to her anymore, rather turning to face the rogueAlpha.

"So, am I allowed to come take him away assoon as he recovers?" Alpha Denzel asked sternly, and the rogue Alpha was afraid of putting his request through.

"Well, that is what I wanted to tell youabout."

"Let me hear it," Alpha Denzel spoke softlyto make it easier for him, but the rogue Alpha was still adamant, with beads of sweat forming on his facial features.

The request was so heavy for his mouth, especially speaking it to a man like Alpha Denzel.

"As compensation, I demand that you takemy two children to your pack to give them security and identity."Raven's hand, which was massaging some herbs, froze as she waited for Alpha Denzel's response. Her greatest dream was to live in a pack like her age mates talked about.

Some of them had been banished alongside their parents when they were younger, so the memory of the pack was so fresh in their minds, and the only thing they usually talked about.

As expected, Alpha Denzel refused, draining their hope."No. Mention anything else. It could be money, a house, or a car, but not just that."

It was risky to have anything to do with rogues as they could be an avenue for other rogues to attack, especially after realizing how prosperous a pack was.The rogue Alpha was saddened, and so was Raven as she continued doing what she was doing before with due diligence.wWŴ.nôVèLŴOrm.com

Her twin brother, Ray, was hiding away, listening to the conversation.

"I don't need money, and neither do I regretwhat I did to end up as a rogue, but I want my children to live better. They were not even born before I was chased away from the pack."

The rogue Alpha's words caught Alpha Denzel's interest this time, and he asked seriously. "What did you do to warrant being banished?"