

Chapter 265-That is not his wolf

"Alpha Denzel is on his way," Valerie said to Burke before running towards the rooftop of the pack house, using the stairs.

The rooftop served as a spot for entertainment, serenity, or simply for receiving fresh air after a hard day's work.

This spot was also good for spying on people, but one could easily be seen as well.

From there, Valerie clearly saw the rogues entering the pack under the disguise of leaves. There was a clear difference between them and the warriors of the Evergreen pack. [www.novelworm.com](#)

"Tell the warriors who can climb trees to do so and jump. They should shift before landing and kill any enemy in their space, whether in wolf, or human form."

Burke did not understand his Alpha's instruction but conveyed it the same way. It was understood that every leader had a special way of leading a pack.

Since Valerie's style did not seem like she was leading the pack to death or anything, Burke was quick to convey the message.

After passing on the message, the fast climbers, jumping from the trees, took the warriors from the forest pack unawares.

Valerie watched from where she stood with satisfaction at what was going on. The warriors in the Yellowstone pack were indeed well trained by their Alpha.

Valerie instructed once more. "Let's do the same but stay close in case I need to pass a message. Notify me if you see any of our warriors in need of help."

"Okay," Burke agreed from what he had seen, doubting that any of their warriors would be in trouble.

They were more than capable, used to moves like this, except that they only used it during training and not in a war.

Jumping from the rooftop of the pack house, Valerie grabbed a tree branch and stabilized herself, but Burke was not so lucky. His weight was slightly heavier than the branch, and he fell, but the pain soon dissipated.

Seeing his Luna's Alpha wolf, shock registered in his eyes since he had never seen a female Alpha wolf before.

The rogues seemed to be shocked at the sight of the Alpha wolf as well, confusion rummaging their minds.

It was as if Alpha Denzel was present, as it began tearing the rogues into pieces. This Alpha wolf was wild, tearing down any enemy in sight.

'Aren't you doing too well for a person who hasn't trained before?' Valerie asked her wolf. Astrid smiled as she continued doing what she enjoyed the most.

'I am for battle and hate defeat.'

Valerie smiled as she allowed her wolf to destroy as many enemies as she could. Some warriors even risked watching while contending with their own enemies.

A new wave of hope blew towards them as the numbers of their opponents kept reducing greatly.

Burke was hearing so many things in wolf form but could not inform Valerie without shifting and continued to fight on.

They were not urgent matters, so he could tell her when the war was over.

It was a massacre with the blood of the rogues washing the Evergreen pack.

Hours later, the forest rogue Alpha began to run for his dear life with his surviving followers behind him.

He had lost too many men, and if he dared to continue for even a minute, he was sure to lose his life altogether in the process.

"Did you not say that Alpha Denzel was out of the pack?" The furious rogue Alpha asked one of his followers who was equally disturbed.

"That is not his wolf," another member who had joined in the run voiced, confusing the rogue Alpha and the first follower.

Since when did the Evergreen pack have two Alphas? Was it not said that Alpha Denzel was out of the pack?

"Then whose wolf is it?" He asked, wondering if a visiting Alpha had joined the fight.

This was not the information they had received, and they could not wait to reach their community to contact the woman who hired them, unaware that she was dead.

"I don't know, but we might die if we want to wait to find out."

One of them instinctively heard a growl coming from the Alpha wolf and turned around, seeing it headed their way at top speed.

"It's coming, let's go."

They only managed to escape because two other rogues crossed the Alpha wolf, and by the time she finished dealing with them, the rogue Alpha and the two other rogue warriors managed to escape.

Exciting growls burst from the throats of the wolves of the Evergreen pack in honor of their female Alpha, at the same time Alpha Denzel appeared.

Tears gathered in his eyes as they began to shift into human forms.

He could not tell whether he arrived too late or on time since the war was over.

However, looking at the grounds of the Evergreen pack, ninety percent of the warriors were rogues.

The few injured warriors of the Evergreen pack were already being conveyed to the pack hospital.

The omegas were ready with enough emergency clothes for them as well.

As soon as Valerie shifted, her gaze landed on Alpha Denzel, and she went to hug him with tears in her eyes.

He took the emergency clothes and began to put them on for her.

Even if others failed him, Valerie would only continue making him proud.

"You did it. I'm so proud of you."

"No. It was all of us," Valerie said as their lips met. Only then did most people realize it was her wolf sending those rogues to their death. [www.novelworm.com](#)

"Luna, Alpha, how did it go?" Burke ran toward Alpha Denzel and asked, adding, [www.novelworm.com](#)

"The warriors are impressed with our Luna. Her skills are impeccable."

Alpha Denzel let out a proud smile. "I know."

Valerie looked around curiously for that silhouette and asked. "Where is Alice, Gandolf, and Dorothy?"

"They will be here. They used the car, but I had to shift."

Valerie was glad they all survived but was still disturbed about one thing. [www.novelworm.com](#)

"But what if someone attacks them on the way? We can't trust anyone, right?" Alpha Denzel stiffened at the question