

## Chapter 330-When I Get My Pack Back

"I was hunting for game with my brother when we heard footsteps."

Flashback.

"Are you sure we'll get anything today? I'm already hungry," Raven complained after not having a meal the previous day.

Sometimes hunting was good, but other times it wasn't. About to take another step, her brother held her back.

"We are close to the borders of the Yellowstone pack. Be careful, lest we are mistaken for trespassing and vehemently get killed."

They would not have come this far if their expedition was fruitful.

"Then let's lay flat until we detect the movement of any animal," Raven suggested. That position helped a lot in case they were being spotted by a wild animal.

They could easily play dead to escape those carnivorous animals, and having been taught survival skills by their parents, they only communicated with their eyes and heads in the bushes, hoping that Alpha Lawn's warriors would not see them.

"Shhhhhh," Ray placed his forefinger on his lips when he heard voices, as he planned for them to crawl to a distance before getting on their feet and running away, except that the conversation took a rather interesting turn.

Raven was the first to spot Alpha Lawn on the floor, covering her mouth to prevent any sound from escaping.

"Let's help him," Raven whispered when they heard footsteps fading away. It was clear that the Alpha had been betrayed by his own pack members, but these two were not capable of winning any fight against those warriors.

"Get rid of the body or bring it as proof that he was attacked by wild animals," they heard a female voice say, halting their movements.

"It means he's dead. Let's get out of here before the good warriors pin this on us," Ray said, but Raven was reluctant, looking at the cliff on which the lifeless body lay.

"I don't think he's dead. Dad said Alphawolves are not killed easily unless beheaded, their throat torn, or their heart removed."

"But he was stabbed in the heart and is bleeding too much," Ray countered, afraid of the worst.

If they were caught, how could they defend themselves? They were all their parents had. "He won't survive it. Besides, we don't have a hospital," Ray reminded Raven, seeing how determined she was.

"Please, it's my gut feeling that he'll live. Alpha wolves are strong. Let's go a little far away, and I will get some herbs to stop his bleeding."

Ray gave in. "If you insist, then I will carry him on my back." The two left with the Alpha on Ray's back before harsh footsteps were heard. *w w w . m o e l w o r m . c o m*

"He was here, where did he go?"

"With his injury, he can't escape. Maybe a wild animal took him away."

"We don't know that for sure, so what do we tell Tristan?"

"That we cremated him or a wild animal ate him."

"Cremation is better," Raven and Ray heard, as they moved further and further away without hearing any more.

Not having eaten the previous night, Ray toppled over a few times, and the back of his shirt was soaked in blood.

"Rav, I'm getting tired. Did you forget we haven't eaten throughout yesterday?" Ray was panting due to the weight on his back.

and his body was just too weak.

Raven was worried as they had not even gotten close to their community yet. "Wait here, let me get the herbs to stop the bleeding."

Ray watched out for wild animals and people. They had to hide along the way until the bleeding stopped.

"It won't be safe for you to carry him on your back anymore. I will hold his legs."

That was how they reached the rogue community, exhausted, and famished. *w w w . n o v e l w o r m . c o m*

End of Flashback.

"That is how we got him to the rogue community," Raven concluded. Everyone was saddened. The only reason why Scarlet succeeded was that she was loved by her father.

It was just the same trick used on Valerie. If not for Alpha Denzel, she would have also been executed there and then after being battered and humiliated in front of the pack. *w w w . n o v e l w o r m . c o m*

Everyone wanted to know the kind of judgment to befall her, and though Tristan was equally behind it, it was not yet known.

"And how were you able to convince them to accept him?" Valerie asked, her heart filled with gratitude for her father's saviors. Denzel had proposed taking them into the omega community.

"My dad did not rest. He assured them that Alpha Lawn was a very good Alpha, but no one should spread any rumor that he was alive, lest his assailants come to finish him off. It was during the times he went in and out of consciousness that he told us who was behind it," Raven recalled.

"Since then, my father went to look for food for us with Ray, allowing me time to take care of Alpha Lawn. No packs hired our community for any attacks, so things were quite difficult, and due to how expensive some herbs were, the treatment was delayed until Ashley found us."

Alpha Denzel made a mental note on how to help the rogue king and his family for taking care of his father-in-law.

"When she exhausted her savings, she helped with farms here and there with Ray to either get food or money to support us. Her coming was a blessing. So, that was how we were surviving until Alpha Denzel found us. Then money was no longer a problem, even when we were robbed a few times."

Raven was not intrigued with a reward. The chats she had with Ashley explaining her life with the pack and all piqued her interest. Now, she was glad her dream of being a member of a pack had been fulfilled.

Valerie was saddened that her father and sister had to go through all this, including burdening Raven's family without informing her.

"Ashley, why didn't you contact me?" Valerie asked worriedly. She had missed Ashley so much, but they lost touch, and she promised to call when she reached the pack.

"Dad said to not let you know, but everything is well catered for now. No need to worry." Ashley escaped the details.

"Raven and Ray, when I get my pack back, you two would come with me," Alpha Lawn said. Valerie and Denzel exchanged glances as Denzel made a surprising suggestion. *w w w . m o e l w o r m . c o m*