

Chapter 354- What is food for the dead?

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"Alpha Lawn, does Luna Alma have a birthmark?" She asked seriously, trying to recall where she saw the mark before.

Denzel was suspicious of the question she asked and equally questioned her. "Where is the mark?"

There was a mark behind Luna Alma's wrist like a sword tattoo." Oh, that. She used to be the best sword warrior in her pack and was given that tattoo."

Robin sighed with relief. Perhaps it was not what she thought it was. "Can we clean her up a bit? I have to rub some herbs all over her," she asked, looking at the woman who was covered in dust.

Alpha Denzel, who used to take his hygiene so much into consideration, was equally covered in dust but for the first time, neglected any kind of care for himself, rather focusing on the people he was protecting.

"I will wash her," Alpha Lawn said, but Denzel knew there was no bathroom on this chopper. It was just a toilet and a washbasin.

"Godic, we need a swim," Alpha Denzel said, and Godic nodded his head. As soon as they saw a river, he landed at the bank.

Alpha Lawn carried Luna Alma into the river and bathed her, using the toiletries they carried along, but Denzel dived deeper and by the time he came out, he was clean and fresh.

When they were onboard the chopper, they

never made any more stops. Raven had already prepared the herbs by the time Alpha Lawn was done and began applying them to Alma.

The difficult part was giving her the oral ones because she was still unconscious, but thanks to the first herbs, Alma regained consciousness but was too weak to speak.

After Raven gave her the oral one, she fell back into a state of unconsciousness as Raven said, "All we can do now is wait."

Alpha Denzel stared at Alice's unconscious form, hoping she would wake up anytime soon. The scary part was, she was still red.

That girl had destroyed Claudia with her powers, and he honestly wished there was any help he could offer her.

Unfortunately, they had been through this before, and Alice would be fine after a good rest. This was the worst burn she faced, and it crawled to her face and upper body.

With two people being unconscious, no one had the appetite to eat at a time like this.*www.novelw00m.com*

Even Alpha Lawn, who had a phobia for heights, instantly got over it. Alpha Lawn kept his gaze on Alma with tear-filled eyes.

The fact that all these years, she was in torment while he lived and had the best necessities of life.

Only if there was a clue of her being alive or if he had dug into the matter much more than he did on that day.

With everyone on board, Alpha Denzel made a call to the pack as soon as they were in a coverage area.

"Val, everyone is safe, but Alice is unconscious from using her powers. We found your mother too, but I must warn you. Her situation isn't good."

Valerie broke down instantly, but before she could speak, the line had disconnected. The network was unstable due to the high and low sea lands.

At the reception, Valerie could not focus on anything, checking the time and worried about them, especially Alice.

She had used her powers again from the time she used it to save the pack. Valerie felt guilty.

When they rescued Alice from the Black fur pack, they promised to not use her powers but had to go back on their words over and over again.

She knew that Alice would never complain no matter how much it hurts, making it very painful to see her like that.

"Val, you have to let me go. The old witch Claudia would kill them." Eileen's voice interrupted her thoughts as the voice never returned to that of Scarlet.

The real owner of the body finally revealed herself, and Valerie was thinking of the worst kind of punishment to give her.

Eileen was so ruthless, and no one could blame any of the Lawns for being equally ruthless in handling the matter.

"With Denzel there, I doubt it," Valerie responded calmly, never intending to let Eileen in on what Denzel said.

From all indications, the witch was dead, and all that mattered was the recovery of those injured.

Eileen felt helpless in the situation, knowing partly that her punishment would be too great if Alpha Denzel and his team returned.

She was hungry but could only inhale the aroma of all the dishes being served.

With her hands and feet tied together, there was no means of escape for her, but as she thought about all the pleasures she enjoyed as Scarlet, she began to regret all that she did.

Given the chance, she should have lived a better life, as the moon goddess had even gifted her a mate.

"Please, can I have some food?" She finally lowered her pride and asked, but funny enough, everyone in attendance laughed.

"What is food for the dead?" One of the members of the Evergreen pack mocked. "It would just be a waste," he added, and Eileen felt her throat dry.

Everyone in attendance wanted a piece of her, and if given a chance, she could even be butchered by them.*www.N0Vèlw0rm.C0m*

"Everyone makes mistakes. Tristan. We are in this together, but you have been fed. Are you so heartless?"

The food tasted bitter in Tristan's mouth, as even he did not know what kind of fate awaited him."I only knew you as Scarlet. You are the one who brought the idea of us eliminating Alpha Lawn. I only spoke to the warriors, but everything else was planned

by you."*www.novelw00m.com*

Eileen laughed bitterly. "Do you think they would spare you? You better help me to escape."

"I know they won't spare me, but it's high time we face our punishment. I rejected Luna Valerie, and Alpha Denzel has raised her status so high, she is out of my league, and I don't dare to even look her in the eyes.

Tristan was so full of regrets, but it was too late.

"Luna... I mean Alpha Val," Orion said from where he sat, and Valerie could feel him trying to invade her senses.

The guy was indeed powerful by having a mind gift. How, ever, he managed to

infiltrate her mind; she could not tell, but this was not looking good.