

## 366 Chapter 366- But you claimed to love me

Tristan, Eileen, and the warriors had been in the dungeon since last night without food or water.

Tristan, especially, was very upset.

All this would not have happened if he had just waited for his mate. Even with that, he had a second chance and could have just accepted his mate, but how was he so blinded to have given in to Scarlet, who was now something he could not give a name to?

" Eileen or whatever. Why did you get me into this mess? The moon goddess was not fair by allowing me to fall in love with you," Tristan hit his head on the cold rocky floor as he spoke, but his wolf quickly healed him before a drop of blood touched the floor.

Eileen, who was only thinking of a way to escape, wished that Claudia had not been killed so she could have another deal with her.

With no possibility of freedom for her, she was angered by Tristan's childishness.

" Don't blame the moon goddess for your own lust. She gave everybody a mate, but you decided to lust after my beauty." Tristan scoffed, his face twisted with disgust. If he was the type of person who lusted over beauty, then he would not have fallen for Scarlet or rejected Valerie.

There was a big contrast between the two. Scarlet was always weak and not so attractive, but Valerie had presence, beauty, and power. Something must have been wrong with his brain when he rejected her, or he must have become foolish because he already mated with Scarlet before finding his mate.

" You are not even as beautiful as Valerie." Eileen was hurt by his words and pointed out in an offensive tone. " But you claimed to love me." Shaking his head, Tristan was wondering how things turned out like this. " You must have used a charm. There is something wrong," he said with certainty. Eileen was furious.

She had grown to love the body she possessed, but seeing Alpha Lawn was too shocking, she lost control, and her real self took over.

Even if she was not Eileen, she was too sure that Alpha Denzel would have still killed her later.

" There was nothing wrong. I was accepted as human, and the moon goddess equally gave me a mate." " Then why did you show yourself?" Tristan asked with a confused expression. He had stopped hurting himself because of how his wolf kept healing him. Troubling his wolf with his problems was not a good thing.

" Because technically, Scarlet is already dead. I had her body, and she had my spirit. She wasn't even allowed to live and would have died, so I had to use her body." " I still blame the moon goddess," Tristan said furiously.

Even at the Yellowstone pack, Valerie was out of his league, but finding out they were mates, she was so humble, ready to give him the Alpha title to be his Luna.

She never offended him in any way, and even when she was desperate to search for her father's corpse, she still believed that Tristan would help her, agreeing for the coronation to take place.

Regret filled Tristan's heart as he kept thinking about how he lost such a wonderful woman for this trash.

" You should have broken up with me after finding out Valerie was your mate, so don't blame it on me," Eileen said in annoyance at his self-righteousness.

" Is there a way we can escape from here? There are no warriors," Eileen suggested, but Tristan was not surprised. She has always been clueless about the pack's administration.

" To escape from the dungeon of the Evergreen pack? I would also like to know if you find a way," Tristan sarcastically replied. Thus, there was no way of escape from this dungeon.

He should have eloped to the human world with the money his beta brought from Alpha Denzel, but he never suspected that something like this was going to happen.

They lay on the cold floor in the blankness of what would happen to them when Eileen jolted awake by the sound of footsteps.

With death close to her, her senses were very active. " They are coming." Tristan remained lifeless on the cold floor, but the warriors stood upright. Regret was so heavy in their hearts, knowing there would be no way to argue their cases.

If they had obeyed the order of an Alpha in the wrong, it would have been better for them than obeying that of a warrior against an Alpha.

Pack members were supposed to respect and obey their Alpha, but these ones rather betrayed him. Eileen panicked when she saw the familiar face. " Alma, you survived." The people in the dungeon tensed up at the sound of iron when the grills to the entrance of the dungeon were being opened.

" The voice is like that of Eileen, but the face does not look familiar," Alma said, and everyone understood what she meant.

" The body I possess belongs to the one who should have been your third child, but since you are alive, you should let me go," Eileen's boldness placed her demand.

Ever since Alma's father married Eileen's mother, she was filled with envy towards Alma for her intelligence and beauty.

While Alma loved her unconditionally, she kept planning evil against her.

" You rather sound ridiculous," Alm a smiled mischievously. The pain in her heart for all that Eileen had done was burning red, she did not want her to catch a break.

" My son, can you have your warriors prepare firewood for cremation? Can everything be recorded?" She asked Alpha Denzel, since he was the Alpha of the Evergreen pack.

She wanted to do this in front of her pack members, but then, what if a miracle happened and they broke free before she reached the Yellowstone pack?

Though there were four people in the dungeon, their spirits already left by reason of Alma's words.

" We already have some ready and of course, my beta has a habit of recording everything." Alpha Denzel assured her, and Alm a smiled. Her next words caused the eyes of those in the dungeon to pop out from shock.