

## 367 Chapter 367- You

Heartless Luna " Good. I want her to be cremated alive," Alice felt that Luna Alm a was just as ruthless as Alpha Denzel, recalling how Alpha Denzel dealt with a witch at the Black Fur pack.

In Alma's case, she was not dealing with witches, so this seemed like the highest level of punishment.

Tristan and the two warriors had no idea if the same fate would befall them, but it was clear that today was their judgment day.

Eileen was enraged. " Alma, I am your sister. How could you be so heartless? The moon goddess gave you everything, including a good father and mate. I had nothing, and Lawn would not look at me even when I confessed how much I loved him." Alma was furious, but her expression remained calm. " Step- sister. We are not related by blood. If I were your sister, you would not have done the things you did to me. My only mistake was going against Lawn to have you come with us. I should have obeyed when he refused." Alpha Denzel did not have to be told, as he could read the woman like a book. Faintly, he could guess that Valerie's fierceness not only came from her father but also her mother.

" Burke, get her," Alpha Denzel instructed. The dungeons were locked again as Eileen was being hurled out amidst her screams.

" Let me go. You heartless Luna." Eileen kept screaming until the warriors tied her to the already prepared cremation firewood.[www.ovellworm.com](mailto:www.ovellworm.com)

Seeing someone hugging her brother tightly and another girl covering her face, Alma turned in the direction of Raven and Alice." You young ladies should not witness this." The two ladies did not refuse, nodded their heads, as they were afraid. Their hearts were not strong enough to witness such things, despite the harshness they faced in life.

Ray escorted them to the pack house, but they could hear Eileen's screams on their way, not daring to look back.

" Pour the fuel," Alma commanded, and as Eileen's body and the firewood were being soaked with fuel, she requested from Burke.

" Give me the lighter." As soon as Burke obliged, Alpha Lawn held her hand in his.

" Little wolf. Are you sure you don't want me to handle it?" Alpha Lawn asked, fearing that this might be too much for her, but Alma refused his help.

Once upon a time, Alm a nursed a problematic seed called Eileen by taking her under her wing. She had grown into a tree of destruction and needed to be cut down really quick.

"I was helpless when I was taken away. She tried to kill not only you but also Valerie and myself. I owe this to you all," Alm a said with determination, and this time, Eileen knew there was no way out.

She began to plead for mercy. " Alma, please.I regret everything, and I'm sorry." Eileen looked pathetic on the firewood but did not earn the pity of any of the people present.[www.novelworm.com](mailto:www.novelworm.com)

Alma could see through her like a transparent glass, point ing out. " Dishonesty is like a thick smoke in your heart, and you know what? It stinks." Eileen was furious. Alma had seen through her pretense. She was not genuinely sorry but just looking for a chance to live. About to curse Alma, the firewood went up in flames.

Alma had lit it, and even with the heat accompanying it, she did not move an inch, determined to watch Eileen burn into ashes.[www.novelworm.com](mailto:www.novelworm.com)

Not even her piercing screams were enough to elicit anyone's sympathy. Valerie was glad that the harsh life her mother faced had not changed her resolve.

Eileen's screams soon died, and everyone knew accompanied by her screams that soon died, and everyone knew there was no longer any life remaining in her.

" What about the three people in the dungeon?" Alpha Lawn asked as they watched the burning firewood, but Alma's response made their hearts stop.

" Feed them with Eileen's ashes and banish them. Since they ate from her cup of wickedness, they should live with the trouble that comes with it." Feeding a werewolf with the ashes of another was the worst form of condemnation. The three would never even fit among the rogues. They would live in misery and die young.

They waited until the fire went out when the warriors packed some of the ashes on a large metal tray to the dungeon. The ashes were still hot, and the truth was not hidden from them.

"I planned to execute the three of you as Tristan wanted done to my Luna, but Luna Alma has a better idea." Alpha Denzel said coldly, Tristan lowered his head in shame.

"I deserve whatever punishment you have for me," she said sincerely, not expecting the kind of punishment going to be meted out to them.

" If you so mean what you say, then it should not be hard for the three of you to finish the ashes on the floor. Those are your Scarlet or should I say, Eileen's remains. She was cremated alive, so compared to you, which is better?" The three people on the floor were looking like ghosts upon hearing that Eileen had been cremated alive. Their hopes were completely destroyed.[www.ovellworm.com](mailto:www.ovellworm.com)

Tristan gathered courage and asked a question. " If you are equally going to cremate us alive, then why make us eat it?" " You are not going to face the same punishment as Eileen or whatever because your sins vary. Alpha Law n is here to banish you." It did not sound good but was better than being cremated alive. They might no longer belong to any pack, but at least they won't suffer such a harsh death but rather a slow one.

The three of them began eating the ashes, and Ashley felt nauseated. When she turned to Valerie's direction, the latter had her head buried in Alpha Denzel's chest.

Ashley found it funny, but when she tried to find a way to avoid the scene, Alpha Idris pulled her into his warm embrace, and her arm wrapped around him.

When the three people were done, Alpha Lawn made a declaration. " The three of you are no longer members of the Yellowstone pack. I, Alpha Lawn, hereby banish you with effect from now." The three accepted their fate, not knowing what was going to happen to them with all those ashes inside their belly. They were never the same, wanting to die, but Tristan had just one request.

" Please..."