

370 Chapter 370 - You did this?

"Alpha Denzel, our pack is under rogue attack, but I don't have Alpha Lawn's number," Beta Hugo said over the phone.

Indirectly, he was asking for Alpha Denzel's help, knowing that the latter was obligated to do so because this was technically his Luna's pack.

Alpha Denzel quickly lifted himself to a sitting position as he began to ponder.

Alpha Lawn had just recovered, and Luna Alma was doing the same, so how could he inform Alpha Lawn about this? **w w @ . n @ v e l @ e r M . c O m**

"I'm coming," Alpha Law n said and ended the call. Valerie was awake by the time he finished dressing up.

"Where are you going?" She asked, disappointment lacing her voice. It was not wrong for her to want her mate by her side a little longer after all they had been through.

They hardly spent quality time with each other alone, except when they were in Vegas. Pack responsibilities were much more, so it was well understood but did not take away the fact that she still craved for her mate.

Their response sent her heart racing. "The Yellow Stone pack is under attack." Valerie stood from the bed and began to put on clothes hastily. "I should come with you." This was a matter involving the former pack, and now that Tristan was gone, Denzel should not refuse, right?

"I will go with Idris, Burke, and a few warriors. Please ensure the smooth exit of Godic, Alessia, Luna Fernanda, and Alpha King Spartan." Those were the responsibilities of Denzel, but this was a bigger problem, and she could not allow her father-in-law to go into war so soon.

Being family, this was equally his responsibility, and he knew that if Fernanda and Spartan were away, they would insist on helping.

As a man who was used to doing things alone before, it was amazing how much help he had now, but then, these people had their packs, and Alpha Denzel did not deem it right to keep them any longer.

"Alright. Please update me on how everything turns out," Valerie readily agreed. Rogues were a small matter for someone like Alpha Denzel, but it was not the same for Beta Hugo.

Denzel agreed and mindlinked his team before going to Idris's room and knocking on his door. He hoped that Ashley would not be the one to open it, and it so happened that she wasn't the one.

"Come with me. The Yellow Stone pack is under attack." Alpha Idris was in his pajamas and wanted to go change. "Let me wear something comfortable." Alpha Denzel recalled something and stopped him. "No need. We are going in wolf form." During wars, there would always be more than enough emergency clothes around, so there would be no difficulty in getting some clothes from there.

By the time they stepped out, Burke and the warriors were already there, waiting for him. Alpha Denzel found it worthwhile to train Burke on such matters so that with time, he could be sent on external assignments. **w w . N O v E L W o r (m) . C o m**

Dorothy could also help in Burke's place but would equally be loaded with more responsibilities with time. **W w W . N o v e l w o r M . c O m**

"We are going in wolf form." As soon as Alpha Denzel gave the instruction, they all shifted and ran out of the pack.

Traveling through the bush in wolf form was shorter than using a car on the main road, so they soon arrived.

To their surprise, the rogues were quite a lot, but the biggest surprise was seeing the warriors of the Black Fur pack there. Though in wolf form, Alpha Denzel was able to make them out, especially Alpha Ludwig.

The warriors were just four, meaning he had not come for the purpose of fighting but had just been entangled in the war.

Joining the fight, the rogues were depopulating fast. They had come in their numbers at a perfect timing, not expecting so many Alphas to be around.

The rogue leader was suddenly nervous when more of his men were continuously falling. This level of defense was strong and unexpected.

Initially, they stood at an advantage, and a lot of the Yellow Stone warriors were already injured because there was no Alpha, but soon, Alpha Ludwig arrived, and worse, two more Alphas had joined.

He had no idea what Alpha Denzel's wolf looked like, but from the level of defense, it was certain that he was the one.

None of the rogues' blows or kicks could even touch him.

Beta Hugo and the warriors of the Yellow Stone pack were happy when Alpha Ludwig arrived, thinking Alpha Denzel had sent him, but Alpha Ludwig had just come to follow up on some pending business when he got caught up in the whole thing.

The rogue leader and the few survivors tried to run but were apprehended. When Alpha Denzel drew closer, his anger boiled. **W W w . n o v e l W o r m . c o M**

"Fusion, you did this?" After all the warnings and discussions, he did not expect this from him.

Fusion was tongue-tied as Alpha Denzel ordered, "Tie them up." He had planned that before Alpha Denzel would know it, he, Fusion, would have been declared the Alpha of the Yellow Stone pack, but things took a different turn.

However, he also forgot that even if that happened, someone like Alpha Denzel would never allow him to have that victory for long.

Alpha Denzel took some of the emergency clothes and after wearing them, he ambled to the three people on the floor.

"You must have seen Tristan, and he must have told you Alpha Lawn was at my pack, so you spearheaded this attack." He knew the brain behind it was Fusion and nobody else. There was no way around it this time, so Fusion could not also deny it, in spite of the fear swelling in his heart.

"It's not wrong for me to try getting a pack for myself and friends." Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened dangerously. "You got over two hundred rogues killed, and you call them your friends? How many did you leave behind?" Fusion realized his foolishness. All his allies were killed because of this sudden attack. "It's just the rogue Alpha and his mate. They refused to join us." Alpha Denzel shook his head, but his next words caused Fusion to wallow in permanent regret.