

## Chapter 115

115 Chapter 115-The Clock is Ticking

Alpha Denzel recalled Valerie's words when he raised the matter of Alpha Tristan wanting to see her. There was no way for him to make that arrangement as it would be giving her freedom to do as she pleased.

Without her wolf, that would only bring her to face greater dangers."I would say it like I said the last time. Luna Valerie is dead to this pack. Forget about her."

He specified 'this pack' to make it clear that the Yellow Stone Pack had no connection to her, only the Evergreen Pack. Alpha Tristan was helpless and could not use force due to Alpha Denzel's previous threat.

Someone was secretly circulating videos proving Valerie's innocence, and there was no doubt Alpha Denzel had received them too. This was the only reason he was not repulsed by Luna Valerie. However, considering the financial situation of his pack, Alpha Tristan was far from giving up.

"Do you not care that the pack would die?"

Alpha Denzel found it comical that an Alpha who stood by while his Luna wasted his pack's resources would lament about the death of his pack.

"Let me enlighten you. I asked her for the passcode, but she refused to give it to you or anyone else. She also stated that the money generated from the pack's businesses was sufficient for the pack. Everything in the safe was money saved from her and her father's hard work, so why should she give it to you?"

Alpha Tristan paled instantly. Things were not going as planned, and now that it was evident, the pack would have perished if he had indeed killed Valerie. No one would have been able to access the safe, and she would have been cremated with it.

Should he be grateful that Alpha Denzel had stopped the execution? Alpha Tristan felt that his incompetence would soon be exposed, as Scarlet only knew how to spend the pack's money.[www.novelworm.com](mailto:www.novelworm.com).

"Do you mind if I speak to her myself?" he asked humbly. Alpha Denzel scoffed, wondering what made him think he was worthy of speaking to Valerie.

"Oh, that? She said that if I allowed her to kill you, then I could arrange for you to talk to her. So, my question is, do you want to die? Her only condition is for me to release her. Can you face her as a free woman?" Alpha Denzel asked again, leaving Alpha Tristan speechless.

Apart from Valerie's beauty, she was a skilled warrior with a Luna wolf. Alpha Tristan did not even have an Alpha wolf; he was just a mere warrior. If he had been patient enough to mate with Valerie, his wolf would have evolved into a stronger Alpha wolf, but these realizations came too late.

He was intimidated by Valerie's strength, afraid of being overpowered, even though Valerie had promised to train him and make him better. Pride prevented him from submitting to her. He desired a woman he

could dominate, someone weaker and less wise, and that was Scarlet.

However, it was too late to realize that a strong Luna was as crucial as a strong Alpha. Seeing the confusion on his face, Alpha Denzel spoke impatiently.

"Think, Alpha Tristan. The clock is ticking, and unfortunately, I don't have your luxury of time," he said before leaving.

Alpha Tristan contemplated risking a confrontation with Valerie, but upon seeing Scarlet's unconscious body, he refrained from pursuing Alpha Denzel and instead rushed Scarlet to the pack hospital. Once she regained consciousness, he inquired,

"What happened there? What was he talking about?"

Scarlet had intended to prove her worth to Alpha Tristan, but now that the truth was out and unable to predict Alpha Denzel's next move, she began to confess.

"I hired some rogues to eliminate Valerie. I guess they betrayed me," she revealed, still

groggy from the pain. "Goddess, the man's punch was so strong, I even lost a tooth," she pitifully cried. Did Alpha Denzel think she was a warrior like her sisters?

He didn't go easy on her at all. It only reminded her of when they were attacked by unknown assailants in black after their coronation ceremony and Alphas' conference.

Unfortunately, Alpha Tristan was more concerned about the pack's finances than her well-being. "It only means they failed, but why didn't you inform me?" he asked, annoyed by the situation. With Alpha Denzel now angry, retrieving the passcode from Valerie seemed impossible, and they would need to seek help elsewhere.

That was also his responsibility, as he knew Scarlet would not take on such a challenge.

"I already told you I would send someone to attack her," Scarlet reminded him, finding it painful to speak. Her meticulously maintained beauty now seemed wasted, given her current state. Alpha Denzel would have killed her, and Tristan would have

done nothing about it.

"But you later said they couldn't find her," Tristan reminded her, his frustration growing. Scarlet seemed to create problems for him to solve every time.

"One of my friends from their pack informed me that Valerie appeared at training, so I had someone follow her and provided the rogues with her location," she explained.

"You should have informed me before paying them to do the job," Tristan said sadly, avoiding thoughts of the risk she had taken and the amount she had paid the rogues. Scarlet, feeling increasingly upset, believed Tristan regretted choosing her over Valerie.

"Why? Do you still want her?" she asked, jealousy evident in her tone. Tristan shook his head and explained calmly,

"No. The pack is short on funds, and she's the only one with the passcode to the safe."

Scarlet's face turned as white as snow upon

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hearing this news. No more money for her luxurious beauty treatments.

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Alpha Denzel was already on his way to the Night Shade Pack, unconcerned that his plans would be ruined and he would lose all that money. Alessia was more important, and he couldn't risk losing her.

As he reached the gates, one of his spies handed him some clothes and a phone. "Alpha, Beta Alessia has returned to the pack."[WW.novelworm.com](mailto:WW.novelworm.com)