

Chapter 94

94 Chapter 94-Your head for your pack

"What do you want to discuss with her?" Alpha Denzel asked.

Alpha Tristan was ashamed to reveal it, but given the situation, he didn't have a choice. "It's the pack safe. Only she has the password."

Alpha Denzel's eyes widened. Wasn't it better that Alpha Tristan would not be able to access the pack's money? Now that he thought about it, Valerie was a very smart woman. Only she had the password to the pack's safe.

But why had it taken Tristan so long to realize it? Did it mean he wasn't greedy for money or was ignorant of the pack business?

Unlike the Evergreen pack, and due to Alpha Denzel's busy schedule, his beta and accountant had the password and could act in his stead during emergencies. They only had to report on how the money was spent.

Now that he thought about it, only he and Alessia should have the password from now onwards. With time, some other woman would be privy to it, but certainly not now.

However, Alpha Denzel decided to turn things around to Valerie's favor since he didn't want her to have any contact with Alpha Tristan. The only solution was to give Tristan outrageous conditions.

"Since it's very important, I won't ask for much. Give your head for your pack, and I will allow her to speak to whoever takes over from you."

"You want me to commit suicide?" Alpha Tristan could not believe such an outrageous condition was coming from

Alpha Denzel. Why would he want him dead just for speaking to Valerie? Wasn't she just his slave?

Scarlet had even sent assassins to eliminate her, but no one knew her location. Alpha Denzel explained in a mocking tone. "You wanted her executed. Her head was going to be cut off."

Alpha Denzel was not moved by Alpha Tristan's pitiful plea. Instead, it was just the beginning of worse things to come. This call only reminded him of the pitiful state in which he saw Valerie that day.

A dignified Luna was reduced to nothing, naked before her pack members and strangers called Alphas. They enjoyed watching her suffer. They relished in her condemnation. When she cried, they laughed. His heart ached for it all, and all he wanted was for them to suffer for the humiliation they caused Valerie.

That day, she was unconscious when he carried her out of the pack. He had to stop by the clothing store to buy clothes to cover her fair skin and hide the bruises. [Ww.Novelshome.com](#)

That memory was forever etched in his mind. As per Valerie's wish, Alpha Denzel must have saved those who began to retaliate from the dungeon, but in this situation, they were all guilty and unworthy of her.

The remembrance of it only made him angrier; he felt like sending Tristan back to the hospital, and this time, he needed to spend at least two months there.

"So if you need her, then the only thing I want is your head. That or the safe remains locked," Alpha Denzel concluded. Alpha Tristan began having ideas. It was obvious that someone like Alpha Denzel was also bewitched by Valerie's charm. [www.novelsHome.com](#)

/t/a

Scarlet was always threatened by Valerie, as she was always favored. With her alluring beauty and high level of intelligence, only the mate bond could make her stupid. Still, he never imagined that someone like Alpha Denzel would fall victim to Valerie's charm.

If that was the case, then Tristan and Scarlet would be in trouble, as Alpha Denzel would believe whatever Valerie would say over the pictures they circulated. Alpha Tristan was determined to not let that happen.

"Alpha Denzel, I'm beginning to think that you are falling in love with her. Don't forget what she did to make me reject her. A cheater would always remain a cheat."

Alpha Denzel scoffed internally, determined to take away Tristan's disgusting boldness. "Is she the cheater or you?" He asked. Tristan's heart thumped, confused as to

whether Alpha Denzel found out about him and Scarlet. Before he could ask, Alpha Denzel continued to speak.

"For your information, I received a video from an anonymous number." [ww.NovelsHome.com](#)

Alpha Tristan could already guess what it was, his defenses breaking as Alpha Denzel continued to speak. "There was a confession in it. Would you like me to send it viral? It didn't interest me before, but now that you spoke about it, I suddenly remembered."

Alpha Tristan lost his voice in the matter, knowing it was the same one sent to him and wondering who else knew about what he did. Was that the reason why Alpha Denzel was so protective of Valerie? Tristan was visibly shaken. "I... I will find another way."

(w) [Ww.NovelsHome.com](#)

Alpha Denzel was glad to have killed his confidence before it even arose. "Better, and don't call me for such useless matters anymore. We are not allies."

When the call ended, Alpha Tristan was as white as snow. The accountant was eager to know about how the conversation went and asked him, "Alpha, did he agree?"

Alpha Tristan did not immediately answer the question, trying to find another way around it. "Can't we break the safe?" He asked seriously. It was impossible for him to speak to Valerie, so this was the only way.

The accountant stared at him like a fool and responded, "It's impossible. If it could be broken, we would have been robbed a long time ago."

Alpha Tristan, realizing how his ignorance was being ridiculed, could do nothing about

it. "But he won't let me speak with her."

"So, are you giving up now?" The accountant asked, completely losing hope in Alpha Tristan. He responded, "No, no. I just have to find out when he's out of the pack and go visit. I have to find Luna Valerie," he said with determination.

On the other side, Alpha Denzel returned to see Valerie sleeping soundly on the sofa. Disappointment dulled his eyes, but he could only blame himself for staying too long on the phone.

Lifting her effortlessly in his arms, he carried her to her bedroom and placed her gently on the neatly arranged bed. He wanted to leave but found himself sitting beside her, watching her sleep like a baby.

Encased in a deep attraction, his lips met her forehead, pressing against it for a short

time, his eyes closed as he drowned in her scent. But as he pulled away, two pairs of eyes glared at him.