

Chapter 111

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111 Chapter 111- So, you only fear snakes?

Upon hearing Alpha Denzel's name, Valerie was filled with a mix of shock and excitement. He was the last person she expected to see here, as Alessia had mentioned that he had gone to visit the Litha Moon pack.

Valerie couldn't believe it. She needed to see for herself. The man with the chainsaw barely had time to react before his head was separated from his body by the black wolf's sharp claws. The five werewolves who attacked him were no match for the black wolf, who swiftly took them down one by one.

The black wolf stood on his hind feet, effortlessly dispatching his enemies. He grabbed two at a time, his claws piercing their hearts. The second pair had their heads smashed together, blood splattering everywhere, and the last one had his heart ripped out. The ground was a gruesome mess, the air thick with the scent of blood,

as the black wolf let out an angry growl.

As the last enemy fell, the black wolf shifted back into human form. Valerie couldn't believe her eyes. A tear escaped her before she could stop it.

Alpha Denzel scanned the area, worried that he was too late to save Valerie. He couldn't see her anywhere, but then he felt a warm liquid on his shoulder. Rainwater was cold, so what was this warm liquid? He looked up to see Valerie's red eyes, and a sense of relief washed over him. It felt like life had returned to his body.

He had been worried that something had happened to her. "Nice place to hide. Who taught you how to survive?" he asked casually, hiding the excitement he felt inside. He had already seen the unconscious attackers in her room and knew she had defended herself well.

Valerie didn't hide her fear of almost losing her life as she spoke from her perch on a tree branch. "The tree was almost cut. Thank you for saving me."

"Get down," Alpha Denzel replied, his backstill turned to her. Valerie blushed as she looked down, realizing his nakedness. [www.novelworld.com](#)

"Nice ass," she muttered under her breath, cursing herself for having such impure thoughts. Seeing men naked after battles was normal, but watching a naked Alpha from a tree felt awkward at first. [www.novelworld.com](#)

"You... you are naked."

Alpha Denzel glanced towards the direction of the emergency clothes which were near the cottage. An idea struck him, as he didn't want to seem desperate. He was eager to check her injuries.

"Look up. There's a snake staring at you."

Valerie's heart raced as she shut her eyes tightly. She feared snakes more than any other creature. Alpha Denzel rarely joked, so she believed there was indeed a snake. Was it going to attack her? Why hadn't Ryker warned her about snakes? How would she get down with a snake staring at her?

Her grip loosened, and she fell with a

scream, landing in Alpha Denzel's arms.

"So, you only fear snakes?" Alpha Denzel asked, amused. It was the first time she heard him speak so casually to her. She stiffened, blushing as she remembered his nakedness.

Alpha Denzel smirked at her flushed cheeks. "Good news, there are no snakes in this pack. We regularly spray the woods to keep them away."

Valerie wondered if Alpha Denzel had made a joke about the snake in the tree. Did he mistake her for Alessia or someone else close to him?

"You tricked me. Let me go," she tried to wiggle out of his arms, feeling the pain in her shoulder.

"Don't move," Alpha Denzel warned sternly, carrying her like a baby. She leaned into his warmth, feeling comforted by his presence.

Alpha Denzel had a faint smile on his face, unable to hide his feelings for her. This was the best day of his life, holding Valerie in his arms. He longed to express his emotions

openly, and he knew that once he heard the news from Beta Troy, he wouldn't have to hide his feelings for his rejected Luna anymore.

At the cottage, he gently placed Valerie on the couch. She awoke as their bodies separated, avoiding looking at the naked Alpha.

Alpha Denzel fetched some emergency clothes as the pack warriors, including Burke, arrived. The journey from the woods had taken almost an hour, during which he savored the feeling of having the woman he loved in his arms.

"We need to go to the packhouse now," Alpha Denzel instructed after changing into the emergency clothes. Valerie hesitated, not wanting to leave Ryker behind. "NO."

Alpha Denzel didn't want his good mood ruined. "It's not safe here."

Valerie explained, "They were sent by my sister, Scarlet."

Alpha Denzel was surprised. He had thought Alpha Conrad was behind the

attack, only to discover it was rather the weasel, Scarlet.

"There's no need to interrogate them then. It's clear why the pack is struggling and why they want access to the safe," Alpha Denzel deduced.

Valerie agreed with his assessment. Scarlet was wasting the pack's resources on rogues to kill her, and Tristan was foolishly demanding access to the safe. They deserved each other.

Alpha Denzel ordered the warriors to dispose off the bodies. Turning to Valerie, he said, "I'll take you to the packhouse until this place is cleaned and safe. You're injured and need medical attention."

Valerie felt weak at the mention of her injuries. "They're just bruises."

Alpha Denzel handed her some extra clothes and a face cap. "Wear the emergency clothes and put on this cap."

"Alpha, I brought a mask," one of the warriors offered, Alpha Denzel took it, handing it to

Valerie. [www.novelworld.com](#)

"Even better. Put it on."

When they reached the packhouse, Valerie was surprised to find herself in Alpha Denzel's room instead of the Luna room she had slept in before.

Remembering his earlier comment about her sleeping on his bed, she wanted to protest, but his phone rang. Seeing Kailani's call, he knew Alpha Conrad was up to something.