

Chapter 120

120 Chapter 120-Time to Follow His Heart

"Alpha, I'm sorry, but it's not what you think," the doctor pleaded. It was not his place to question what his Alpha instructed him to do. Alpha Denzel was visibly upset.

Even in the shower, he could hear everything said in his room. Noise from inside could not escape as he had some of the rooms soundproofed, but that excluded the shower room. In a situation where he had an extra weight in his room, he couldn't trust completely that he wouldn't utter a word.

He just wasn't expecting it to involve his relationship with Valerie. That was a gross disrespect, even if the doctor was older than him.

"How dare you question her?" He turned off

the faucet and walked away from the door, getting close to where the doctor sat with Valerie. Even she was afraid of the Alpha's countenance. Alpha Denzel could be scary without even trying.

"I..."

"Get out." Alpha Denzel had lost his trust and patience in the doctor. The doctor stood up and began packing his tools. He knew that the Alpha could not be pacified when he was angry like this.

"Leave your tools and get out," Alpha Denzel said coldly. Confusion brewed in the doctor's mind, yet he shakily reached the door.

However, Alpha Denzel managed to reach the door before him. Even Valerie was shocked as she saw the doctor being violently pinned behind. Alpha Denzel

spoke in a low growl.

"If word about this gets out, you know what would happen to you."

Indeed, the doctor knew that the only penalty was torture. No one ever came out of the torture room alive. "Yes, Alpha."

When Alpha Denzel opened the door, the doctor ran away with the speed of lightning, leaving his tail behind. It was as if he was being chased by a lion in the jungle.

Valerie's heart thumped. She didn't like the question the doctor asked, but Alpha Denzel's reaction was even scarier. He had disappeared into the closet before she could say anything.

When he returned, he wore casual black jeans and a sleeveless black shirt.

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should have made him less intimidating, but it didn't.

He took the position where the doctor sat before and grabbed Valerie's left shoulder firmly but carefully to not cause her pain. Even then, she winced a little.

"Are you a doctor?" She asked, not ready to gamble with her life. Alpha Denzel seemed to know what he was doing as he skillfully began applying the medications from where the doctor stopped.

"No, but I know a few things. I should have done this myself." Regret sounded in his voice as he scrutinized the injury seriously.

"Did you find Alessia?" Valerie asked, trying to take her mind off the pain as Alpha Denzel began to wrap her injured shoulder with a bandage. [www.NoOneElse.com](#)

"Yes, she returned," he answered nonchalantly. Valerie's heart warmed a little, but her next question followed.

"So can I see her?" [www.NoOneElse.com](#)

Alpha Denzel paused and stared at her for five seconds. Valerie looked away from his intense gaze.

He pursed his lips a little, contemplating if it was the right thing to tell her about the happenings in the pack.

"No. You won't be seeing her for some time."

Valerie could feel something was wrong, and Alpha Denzel was behaving strangely. She was used to his being cold and indifferent to her, so when his tone softened, it did nothing to calm her fears, rather worsening them. "Alpha, you are scaring me."

Alpha Denzel's heart sank at the way she addressed him. He withdrew from wrapping her injured shoulder and began packing up the doctor's tools. He was close to nailing Alpha Conrad, so he had to kill off his personality as Ryker as well.

It was time to begin wooing her as Alpha Denzel and not Ryker. Besides, he wasn't going to make an appearance in that form unless she didn't believe it when he told her he was Ryker.

"I'm not your Alpha. Call me by my name."

Yes, he was an Alpha to everyone but not to his mate. Rejected or not, she was still the only mate he knew of. Valerie refused to obey him. "I can't do that."

Alpha Denzel's gaze softened when he saw the fear in her eyes. His fingers caressed her cheek softly, but Valerie moved her

head, avoiding his touch as if it burned her. Alpha Denzel was not upset, speaking in a softer tone.

"You just have to try. It's not so hard."

Valerie felt strange at the softness of his voice and eyes. It carried a tinge of seduction that made her feel funny. "You are scaring me."

Alpha Denzel lacked patience when he was not pretending. He quickly gave up. "Just call me whatever you like."

Valerie took advantage of his softness and made a demand. "Please, just let me see Alessia."

Frustration overwhelmed Alpha Denzel. He cupped her face in the palms of his hand. When their gazes met, Valerie looked away,

but he held her head in place, forcing her to hold his gaze.

"Valerie, look at me." Valerie forced herself to obey, though the position she found herself in with him was very uncomfortable.

"There is a lot going on that I can't tell you right now. Just do as I say, and everyone will be safe. When things get better, I will explain everything to you."

Tears brimmed in the back of Valerie's eyes as she thought about Ryker. Was she not going to see him ever again? She asked, "The cottage?"

Alpha Denzel was honest with her, though she looked disappointed. "You can't go there anymore. That location has been exposed. Some Alphas want to take you away from me, and I won't allow it," he said possessively.

Valerie's eyes widened. Why was Alpha Denzel speaking as if they had something going on between them? She wanted to ask, but there was a bigger problem.

"Why do they want me?" She asked seriously. Alpha Denzel did not plan to hide it from her anymore. It was about time he treated her as a partner and not as a woman he rescued.