

Chapter 121

121 Chapter 121-A plea for mercy *www.NoVéL@OrM.cOm*

"To make you their Luna, because of your wolf."

Alpha Denzel knew there were other Alphas who wanted her, using Alpha Conrad as a shield, but he was patiently waiting for them. Valerie's heart was worth his life, and he would give it to her on a platter of gold.

Valerie smiled bitterly. She knew that these Alphas only wanted to use her. "I wonder how they would feel if they find out I don't even have a wolf." Alpha Denzel's heart ached, and he rose to his feet.

The talk of her wolf pained him so much as he was the cause of it. "These are some of Alessia's clothes and undies. She never wore them, but I will get you more."

He was using the clothes he gave her earlier as an excuse to escape the conversation about her wolf. There was another problem, so Valerie asked, "Why are you being so nice to me?"

Alpha Denzel was having a headache. How would he explain to her that he never hated her? "Please stop asking questions. I told you I would take you with me to Vegas. There, I would answer all your questions."

Valerie did not want to travel with him to Las Vegas or wherever that was but did not dare to say it to his face, rather asking, "I hope Alessia is fine."

Alpha Denzel wished she would care even the slightest about him like she did for Alessia. "She is."

"Can't I just speak to her on the phone?" Valerie pushed her boundaries again as it

was not every day one gets to find Alpha Denzel in a good mood.

"No. She has been bought over." He paused and corrected himself when he saw the shocked look in Valerie's eyes. "I mean, she's trying to play along to the enemy's rhythm so it's risky for her to have any pack information. Do you understand what is going on now?"

Of course, Valerie understood, having handled traitors before. She was just glad that Alessia wasn't bought over like Alpha Denzel mistakenly said before. "Please let me help you," she volunteered, feeling useless in her position.

Alpha Denzel smirked. She would help, alright, but now was not the right time. "How can you do that when you are the target?" He asked, Valerie shook her head and sat on the bed.

It was indeed very cozy like the one she used to have in her Luna Chamber, except that this one was even bigger. "Okay. If you need my help, just let me know."

Alpha Denzel smiled faintly but did not respond.

In Alessia's room, she received a call from Alpha Conrad and began to rattle. "You called at the right time. Valerie was moved out of the pack because of an attack."

Alpha Conrad's response was prompt. "I heard it and also confirmed it from my other spies. I heard the rogues were sent by her sister, Scarlet," Alpha Conrad detailed, Alessia's eyes widened.

Seemed that the people working for Alpha Conrad on that list were quite efficient. It was about time before they were all brought to book. Alessia had no idea what

her brother's plan was but dared to ask in this situation. *www.NoVéL@OrM.cOm*

"So, what do I have to do now?" She asked Alpha Conrad over the phone. He instructed her, "Pester your Alpha to know her location and what about the money?" He asked. Alessia took a deep breath to calm herself before she responded curtly.

"He told me to rest today so I would start working on it tomorrow."

"Good. I am coming to your pack in a week. Get it ready, and I would take it before I leave," Alpha Conrad said before ending the call.

Alessia had forgotten to inform Alpha Denzel about the money, so she picked up a paper and scribbled a few things. She still had the note for Valerie and added it.

Going back to the office, she dropped them on his desk, locked the office securely before going back to bed. Only she and Alpha Denzel had access to his office.

In the torture room, Alpha Denzel was doing the job himself, not even allowing any of his trusted warriors to do so for him. Adam was tied upside down with blood dripping from his mouth and nostrils.

The torture room was soundproofed, so no one could hear his screams. Adam was drowned in a sea of fear when he saw the Alpha walk into the torture room.

Burke and his comrades said nothing when they dragged him here, and now, he couldn't help feeling that his life was going to end prematurely.

"Alpha, what did I do? Please have mercy on me," he pleaded. Alpha Denzel responded *www.NoVéL@OrM.cOm*

coldly,

"You kidnapped Alessia from this pack." It was not right for Adam to be tortured without knowing the reason, so Alpha Denzel ensured to do so.

Adam felt hot in his stomach. It was too late to call Alpha Conrad as he was not even opportune to take his phone along. The only thing he could do was to deny the accusation to buy time.

"No, I didn't."

He realized too late that lying was a wrong move from what Alpha Denzel did next. Hot metal pressed against his stomach, burning as it dug through the skin of his stomach, blood gushed out together with his intestines.

The injury was terrible, so the healing was slow. "Will you lie again?" Alpha Denzel asked in a low growl, his expression dark. Adam was screaming like a newborn baby.

"No. I wanted her to be killed so I could get her position," he confessed without being asked. Alpha Denzel was getting tired of people betraying him because of Alessia's position. It was high time the pack knew who she was to him.

"Even if she died, you would never have gotten her position," Alpha Denzel revealed. Adam wore a confused expression on his face, asking through pain and a mask of disappointment,

"Why?" He couldn't believe that all his efforts were completely in vain.

www.NoVéL@OrM.cOm