Chapter 141

141 Chapter 141- We need to talk about Ryker.

The sensitive Alpha Denzel heard the phone ring whilst in the shower. There was a special ringtone assigned to the secret number he used as Ryker, mostly for other secret activities.

This was not how he wanted to reveal himself as Ryker to her. Wrapping a towel around his waist, he dashed out of the shower room, reaching the phone at the same time Valerie almost did.

"Don't."

Valerie stared in a stupor. There was still lather in his hair, indicating he had left the bathroom in the middle of a shower. What could be so important about his phone to drag him out of the shower like this?

"Isn't it just a phone? You shouldn't be soworked up,"she complained, curious to have a glance at whatever name was on the screen, but with Alpha Denzel being taller, he held the phone above her head.

Alpha Denzel did not respond, taking the phone with him to the bathroom to finish what he started. Valerie sighed as confusion brewed in her mind. If he wasn't an Alpha, she would not have let him off so easily.

Also, she needed to warn Ryker about what had happened and continued dialing Ryker's number, but not receiving a response, she sent a text message.

'Hey, I was at the training room, but I didn'tsee you. I'm sorry, but I mentioned your name, and Alpha Denzel is quite upset. I also heard there was no one bearing your name. How is that even possible?'

She pressed the send button, amazed to have an immediate response."That is true. I usually go by my middle and last name: A response came through. Her heart thumped a little as she glanced at the entrance of the glass shower room. Since she could still hear the sound of the running water, she typed again.

'Hide yourself. Alpha Denzel has sworn tokill any man who has eyes on me. Since no one knows you by Ryker, just stay away until things cool off. I will be in touch.'

In the shower room, Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened slightly. 'I feel as if she's cheating on me with my other self,' he complained to his wolf, Brutus.

'Why can't you be to her like Ryker? You aretoo hard on her. Only sweet love would melt her heart; 'Brutus responded. Alpha Denzel felt helpless as he responded to the text.www. $m@v@l(w)@rm.c_{o}m$

'I'm not afraid of him, but don't worry. I willsee you tonight.'

Then he said to Brutus, 'I will tell her the truth. It would upset her, but do you know how all those smiles hurt? I wasn't made that way, and she isn't so weak.'

A response appeared on his phone at the same time Brutus responded. 'I don't know why you keep discussing things with me. It's not as if you will accept my suggestion.'

Alpha Denzel did not respond to his wolf but rather read the response on the phone. 'No. Please don't show your face. I don'twant anything bad to happen to you.'

An idea popped into his mind, and he asked seriously, 'Does it mean you love me? You seem to care so much about me. ' She had declared that she loved Ryker so publicly.

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Valerie's cheeks were stained red as she blushed from the text. She subtly texted back.'I will leave that till when we meet, but please tell me your real name.

Not wanting to cough up more lies, he yelled from the shower room in a deep, impatient voice."Val, are you still there? I hope you are halfway through cooking?"A small smile stretched his lips when he heard no response.

The trick must have worked. From Valerie's side, she had forgotten about his demand for her to cook for him. Strange as it seemed, she only realized the seriousness of his request now and dropped the phone.

She went in search of Alessia to introduce her to the pack house's kitchen since she was not conversant with the way things were done there.

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Together, they went to start cooking, as Alessia excused the chefs and maids. No response to Alpha Denzel meant she was going to do as told. A relief si gh escaped him as he thought about breaking the news to her tonight. He didn't want to hide anything from her anymore.

A few emails popped up on his phone, and he spent the remaining time responding to them. An hour passed like the wind, and he decided to check on Valerie in the kitchen.

His eyes widened instantly."Why are you cooking so much? We are just three."

He expected the food to be ready already, thinking they were just three people, not knowing that she was cooking so much. She explained.

"There are maids and warriors around. I alsothought to send some to Christabel

and Christopher."

Alpha Denzel was beginning to have a headache. He did not want to burden her with domestic matters when she still had a lot of training waiting for her.

"No. You can't cook for everyone. There arechefs among the maids. Just cook for me," he said possessively. Valerie stared at Alessia; the latter smiled and looked away. This was a matter between mates, and she did not feel that her opinion was needed.

"Why won't you let the ch ef cook foreveryone?" Valerie asked, not understanding the reason he'd make her cook when there were indeed chefs.

Alessia saw her brother's helplessness and spoke on his behalf. "He doesn't eat food prepared by anyone. He'd rather cook by himself."

"I should be flattered then," Valerie rolledher eyes. Then she forced a smile and said to Alpha Denzel, "I already started, so let me finish up. I will know what to do next time."

He did not argue. Today was the domestic workers' lucky day as they got to eat food prepared by their future Luna."I'm waiting upstairs. We have to talk about Ryker," he hinted. Valerie swallowed tightly but did not respond. $W \otimes W.no \otimes (e)(1) \otimes OrM.C \otimes m$

Alessia saw Valerie's nervousness at the mention of Ryker but had run out of options. There was nothing she could do.

Half an hour passed, and Valerie was still cooking. It seemed she was deliberately avoiding Alpha Denzel. Alessia thought they should get it over with and suggested,

"You are already done with the first part. Take it to him. I will bring the second part along."

Valerie nodded her head and reluctantly took the food on a tray, but reaching the room, the food fell from her hands, splashing everywhere. Shock ran through her veins. "Ryker?"

Alessia carried the second part of the food and equally froze at the door."Who are you, and what do you want here?"