

## Chapter 144

144 Chapter 144-Alpha, It's About Luna Valerie

The words kept ringing in Valerie's mind as she glared at the owner of the voice."To be your Luna?" It was unheard of. No pack would accept a Luna without a wolf, and the moment the announcement was made, everyone would be eager to see her wolf during training.

Alpha Denzel looked around, uncomfortable with the mess. His eyes met Alessia's . "Aless, please help me out with the room, okay?"

"Sure," Alessia agreed. Going around Valerie, Alpha Denzel grabbed a few clothes, both his and hers, before dragging her along with him. When they stepped out of the door, he unlocked the one opposite, and they both went in there. *w.w.w.n.e.©E[W(σ)πM.cOm*

If she could accept to be his Luna, he did not mind waiting until she would begin to love him. It was just hard for them to have no relationship between them when there were still wolves in sheep's clothing.

Now that everyone was aware, he wanted to always keep Valerie by his side until she got her wolf back.

"Technically, this is your room, but I want us to share the same space, so it's either we go back there after it's cleaned or I move my things in here," Alpha Denzel said seriously. There was no point in sleeping in separate rooms when he had already made his stance clear in the training room.

"You forgot how you killed my wolf. I can't be your Luna without a wolf," Valerie pointed out. Somehow, her fear of him reduced, giving her the confidence to face him, but she was uneasy with the way Alpha Denzel suddenly closed the gap between

them.

There was already a mess, and she thought the first thing they'd do as soon as they came in here was to shower, but it did not seem so.

"Tell me. If you had your wolf today, would you be my Luna?" Alpha Denzel asked seriously, his gaze boring into hers. Only if there were a magical way to make her fall in love with him.

"No," Valerie responded, and Alpha Denzel's face fell. "Why?"

Valerie gave him a knowing look. "Because you aren't my mate." She liked it when he disguised as Ryker, but now, even if he did the same, she would only see him as Denzel, as that was not his usual style.

"But you confessed to being in love with Ryker. That is equally me," Alpha Denzel pointed out. How could it be so hard when he was the same person? Valerie explained. *w.Ww.©@veLw@rm.c.M*

"That is true, but loving Ryker doesn't mean I wanted to mate with him. There is a difference. With my wolf, I will be able to tell if we are still meant to be because as it stands now, I don't feel anything for you," she said honestly.

Not knowing if it was her anger or disappointment at finding out that he was Ryker, Alpha Denzel probed further. "What about what you felt for Ryker?"

"It was just an illusion. He doesn't exist anyway," she said sarcastically. There was a slight emptiness in her at the clarity that she would no longer hear that knock on her door and that sweet voice.

However Alpha Denzel managed to coin such a personality, Valerie felt that he needed to be applauded for it. It was painful how she still could not get over the revelation.

Alpha Denzel expected her to be upset, but there was the hope of him swimming in whatever Valerie felt for his disguised self. That also was not happening.

"Val, if you are doing this to hurt me because I rejected you, then you've hurt me enough. I'm pained too, and I would not have done it if I had known you would lose so much."

Valerie saw remorse in his eyes, knowing he was being honest, but could still not let go of the fact that she had been deceived. "No. I haven't even started. Let me shower first." She was already walking to the shower room, surprised when Alpha Denzel followed her.

"Let's do it together. I promise I won't look. We can just stand with our backs turned to each other," he suggested, feeling that the more time they spent together, the easier it would be for her to erase Ryker from her mind. But Valerie refused.

"No way. I'm going first." *w.w.w.n.OvèlW@R(m).cOm*

Alpha Denzel blocked her way and stood at the entrance of the shower room, speaking teasingly. "I'm already in. It's your fault that we are both covered in food, so I think you should enjoy it more. Or, you could get us dinner."

Valerie gritted her teeth but went to get more food. The moment she descended the stairs, she was met by Christabel. "Auntie Flora, thanks for the food. It's so delicious, but can I have more? Mom and dad are with us. Why are your clothes stained with food? I can wash it for you."

Valerie was touched by the little girl, and her fight with Alpha Denzel was forgotten as a smile bloomed on her face.

"Of course, you can have more, and make sure you go to bed after. It's late," she cautioned while dishing out the food for her.

Afterward, she took the food for herself and Denzel with her. Alpha Denzel had finished bathing and even changed into casual clothes. As soon as she entered, he took the food from her. "Thank you. I will wait for you to shower. And then, we can eat together." *W(w)W.NoV&Lw@Rm.c@M*

Valerie was stunned by his sudden softness towards her, but it felt strange. Perhaps because she was used to his coldness, she found his warmth to be fake. "No. You should eat first. I usually take a long time in the shower."

"Okay," Alpha Denzel said. When Valerie came out of the shower, she was surprised that he was still waiting for her.

"You still waited." She went to change into one of the clothes he picked out for her when her steps halted by his next words.

"Yes. Just as I am willing to wait for you all my life," Alpha Denzel responded.

Valerie frowned a little. It was hard to discern exactly what was going on with Alpha Denzel.

"Stop speaking nonsense," she said, at the same time Alpha Denzel's phone began to ring. It was Godic, so he answered it.

"Alpha, I just got something from one of our spies at the Yellowstone pack. I sent it to

your phone."

Alpha Denzel frowned a little, not wanting this conversation to end prematurely. "What is it?" he asked seriously. From the other end of the line, Godic revealed,

"Alpha, it's about Luna Valerie."