

Chapter 193

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193 Chapter 193-A Stalker

"What if I want to fly it? Can you let me try?" Valerie couldn't keep her eyes off what Alpha Denzel was doing. The more she watched, the more her interest developed in knowing how to fly the plane and the greater her determination.

Alpha Denzel stared at her, amused by her interest but thought she was joking until he saw her seriousness. It wouldn't be a bad idea if they both knew how to fly a plane, right? "If you want to learn, I will make arrangements for you to begin training."

Valerie shook her head, knowing that he did not understand her question. "I mean now. It looks easy."

Alpha Denzel knew she could do it but did not think she had the right skills to train her. Besides, she would need a license. "Val, this is not how I imagined both our deaths."

You can't be the pilot without training, and you need a license too."

Valerie was not paying him attention, as she was attracted to how small everything was becoming below her. She was curiously peeking out of the window. "This is amazing."

Alpha Denzel chuckled at how she looked so cute when she acted so innocent. Then he asked in an amused tone. "You aren't scared anymore?"

Valerie shook her head, looking closer below. The clouds were amazing, and she wanted to stretch her hands and touch them. It was as if they were alone in the world with no one else existing in it.

"No. Just the takeoff was scary, but now, it's fun," Valerie laughed. Alpha Denzel smiled at her, happy that she was enjoying the

flight.

"I'm glad you are enjoying the trip." Valerie did not respond, but a smile remained on her face.

Hours later, they were close to landing. Valerie had not slept throughout the journey, taking keen interest in everything around her.

"We are close to landing. It would be as it was with the takeoff," Alpha Denzel warned her in advance, but Valerie only smiled, not seeming scared this time. Even if she did, she did not show it, as she did not want Alpha Denzel to laugh at her. www.novellworm.com

"You did well," Alpha Denzel complimented her after they landed, but when Valerie looked around, except for the road in the distance, there was nothing of interest.

"Why did you land here? It's all bushy." To

her, it felt as though they had only traveled for hours to another pack.

"I have a standby car here. We can drive to our manor in it." Alpha Denzel began to remove some tree branches before Valerie saw the Maserati Levante, instantly falling in love with it. www.novellworm.com

"I've never seen your manor, and yet, you are calling it ours. Anyway, I want to drive," she said with determination, already headed to the driver's side.

Alpha Denzel began to remove her belongings from the chopper, and since he refused to allow her to fly the chopper, he could not refuse her driving, though she was not conversant with the road connection in Las Vegas.

"Everything I have belongs to you. Let's go home first. You must be hungry." When they

entered the car, he pressed a few buttons on the LED screen, and the navigation button appeared.

"Follow the map, but your driver's license would not work here, so I would take over at the slightest sign of the cops. Later, I will get you a driver's license, and you'll undergo private pilot training too. In three days, you should be able to fly the chopper."

Valerie was so excited that she wanted to do something for him in return. "Thank you. Do you have ingredients at home?"

Alpha Denzel responded after careful thought. "I should. I have someone who comes to clean and buys the groceries once a week. If it's untouched, she still has to change them."

"What if I don't like the groceries in your fridge?" Valerie asked, stepping on the

accelerator to make good use of the free road. There weren't many cars at the moment, and she enjoyed the view too.

"Are you suggesting that we first pick up groceries?" Alpha Denzel asked curiously. Valerie nodded her head.

"Hmmm. It would give me the chance to look around. Those buildings are so tall," she observed when they got close to the busy areas.

"Those are the skyscrapers I talked about. Let me take the wheels now. I don't have time to waste with the cops."

Valerie did not refuse as she was enjoying the view. It was much different from the packs. "It must use a lot of stairs," she observed, Alpha Denzel shook his head and explained.

"No. It uses the elevator."

A frown crept onto Valerie's facial features as she asked, "What is that?"

Alpha Denzel thought it best to show rather than tell. "You know what? We shall buy groceries, cook, and eat. Then, we go to the office. You will see and use the elevator there."

Valerie was satisfied with the response "Okay."

Alpha Denzel stopped in front of a grocery store, and the two stepped out of the car. At the same time, a car pulled over close to theirs.

"I'm thinking of mac and cheese. Is that okay with you?" Valerie asked, making Alpha Denzel recall something as he said,

"Anything. Let's buy as much grocery as you want, but I would order something else to be delivered to the manor. Here, this is a black card. It can't be used around the packs, but it's used here. You don't have to answer anyone when they ask something you don't understand. I will be right back."

He had to deal with the person in the range rover that just pulled over close to their car. But Valerie did not understand what was going on. "Where are you going?"

"Somebody has been stalking us," Alpha Denzel explained calmly. Valerie did not want to prove stubborn, being in a good mood.

She went into the grocery store, and Alpha Denzel ordered pizza to be delivered to the manor. By the time he was done, he opened the door of the range rover and sat in the passenger side, his expression dark. www.novellworm.com