

Chapter 195

195 Chapter 195- A woman so frail and yet, so tough

Valerie entered the grocery store, noticing that it was much larger than the ones they had in and around the packs. It was a supermarket, offering a wide range of items.

Excitement bubbled within her as she considered changing her plans for what to prepare for Alpha Denzel. She wanted to make something different from what she, he, or Alessia had ever prepared.

Unable to decide on just one thing, she picked up some steak, chicken, vegetables, pasta, and anything else she could imagine cooking, including whipped cream, milk, and other items. *WwW.m0vE/w0rM.c0m*

Then she saw some drinks, remembering she had seen some in Alpha Denzel's chamber and bought two bottles.

After she finished gathering the items in her cart, she noticed a little girl looking at her. The girl reminded her of the twins,

Crystabel and Christopher.

The girl's mother was walking around, not picking up many items, and the little girl grabbed the hem of Valerie's dress. "Ma'am, can you help my mom? She doesn't have money, and we don't have food at home."

Valerie was moved but felt unable to help the woman without making her feel bad. As she deliberated on what to do, two men approached her, and one of them pushed the little girl aside.

Though he didn't use much force, the girl was frail and fell. Valerie rushed to her side but realized that most people in the supermarket were afraid of the men and began moving away.

It dawned on her that the men might be notorious. However, Valerie feared nothing and tried to calm the little girl after helping her up from the floor. She squatted beside her.

"Hey, are you alright? What is your name?" She asked softly, straightening the girl's dress. The girl's mother noticed the

commotion and hurried towards them.

"Forget her, pretty. I'm Jay," one of the guys said, extending his hand to her for a shake. "What happened?" The girl's mother squatted in front of Valerie and asked.

Valerie ignored the hand stretched towards her and replied to the woman. "The guy pushed her, but don't worry. I will make him apologize."

The woman was afraid. Judging from Valerie's accent, it was clear that she was a foreigner. "Please. It's not necessary. We are fine." She wanted to pull the girl away, but Valerie held tightly to her wrist, her voice growing stern.

"I said he has to apologize. Stay here." She turned to the man who pushed the girl and demanded, "You have to apologize to her. What is your name?"

The two men exchanged glances as they stared once again at Valerie, wondering if she was indeed the target. She didn't seem like the girls they were used to kidnaping, and there was something about her accent.

The girl's mother, being afraid of the two men, decided to caution Valerie against them. "Ma'am, where are you from? You sound different, and these men are bad."

Valerie wasn't afraid of bad boys, but she believed that the right thing must be done, especially when it involved a child. "They still have to apologize," she insisted.

"That won't happen. Let's drop the pretense. We were sent to get you, and you can come peacefully with us, or we can use force."

Valerie frowned and looked around. It was a shame that everyone else moved around as if it wasn't their business. They shouldn't care if she used force, right?

Her heart raced at the thought of Alpha Denzel. He had mentioned that someone was stalking them, so what if he was in danger? Clearly, these hooligans wouldn't be here if he was fine.

"I won't come with you, but you must apologize," Valerie insisted, eager to resolve the situation and go look for Alpha Denzel.

Upset, Jay was about to grab the girl, but Valerie grabbed his arm and twisted it behind his back. Her swift movement caught them off guard, as they were humans and had no idea who she

was. *wWw.m0vE/w0rM.c0m*

The girl's mother's eyes widened, and she instantly felt safe in Valerie's presence. When Jay tried to defend himself with his other arm, Valerie grabbed it again with her other arm and forced him to his knees.

"Open your mouth and say sorry."

The pain from his cracking bones caused a grunt to escape him.

Seeing how difficult it would be to take a woman like Valerie with them, Jack pressed something on his phone, requesting backup, and the supermarket security arrived. At the same time, two burly men arrived at the scene.

"Let him go," one of them yelled, but Valerie remained resolute, tightening her grip on Jay. She despised bullies like this and the fact that they were there for her.

So she was not only wanted in her

community but also in the human world.

"Not until he apologizes for pushing the girl."

"She's nothing. I won't let!" Jay was saying when Valerie pulled his arm back, and he groaned louder. "Okay. Okay. I will apologize, but let me go first."

He gave up. Never had he met a woman who looked so frail yet was so tough. Valerie's strength surprised them all.

"No, you have to say it first," she insisted. If Jay was free from the pain, he could run away without apologizing.

When the security saw that it was a case involving the mafia, they turned around, pretending they hadn't seen anything.

"I'm sorry for pushing you," Jay said through gritted teeth, but Valerie didn't find it convincing enough and demanded,

"That wasn't convincing. Say it properly." *(w)@w.N00(e)lw0rM.(c)0M*

"Let her go, or I'll shoot you." Something hard pressed against Valerie's head, and tears welled up in the little girl's eyes.

Valerie had no idea what a gun was, as they never used them in the pack. She didn't understand how dangerous it was and was about to respond when a familiar voice beat her to

it. *wwW.n0ve0w0rM.c0m*

"You have the guts to point a gun at my wife?" The deadly sound of the voice made one of the burly men pee in his pants.