

Chapter 199

199 Chapter 199-I need you alive. I love you

Valerie only heard gunshots, not knowing the repercussions, as she had not fired one before. The sound of it was so unfamiliar that she could only cover her ears and scream from the noise before her body hit the bed.

The white bedsheets were stained red with Alpha Denzel's unconscious body on hers. She panicked when she saw the blood, before recalling what happened in the training room that day when he had even healed from his injury.

"Denzel, what is this? Another prank?" She asked half-jokingly, but Denzel did not respond to her joke like usual.

The loud noise from the gunshots continued to hit her eardrums as tears

stung the back of her eyes. She pushed him gently away, freeing herself and checking his back.

She was hit with horror when she saw how bloody it was. Her hands shook as she tried to search for a first aid box. Denzel had been shot multiple times, and from the way he wasn't healing, she discerned the injuries were terrible.

Gunshots were still heard outside, but they soon quieted before she heard a male voice. "Don, Don, we got them. Where are you, please?"

The voice did not sound familiar to Valerie, so she could only attribute it to one of the people who were stalking them, as Denzel said. Hiding behind the door, after locking it, she asked,

"Who are you and why all the gunshots?"

Now that she understood how deadly the gunshots were, she was careful and already thinking of how she would be able to disarm the person before taking him down.

With the sound of the voice, Godic traced it to the master bedroom and stood in front of it. He had come to return the phone Denzel gave him to unlock and opened fire with his boys when he heard the gunshots.

Unlocking the phone Don Denzel gave him was not hard, so how could he keep it with him when he knew Don Denzel might need it?

"I'm Godic, his most trusted bodyguard. You must be Luna Valerie. Please let me in."

For guessing her name correctly and even adding Luna to it, Valerie did not doubt his sincerity and the fact that he was one of

them and unlocked the door as Godic rushed in.

Seeing Denzel in a pool of blood, shock registered in his eyes. "What happened?" *www.NerveLuvRm.com*

A tear dropped from Valerie's eyes. "He was shot protecting me. Do you know where I can find the first aid box? I have to stop the bleeding."

Godic did not agree with her at the sight of the degree of the injury. "This is too much. He was hit on the spine. We have to get him to the hospital. Call 911," he said, rendering Valerie afraid and confused.

She had no idea how things worked here, and this all seemed so strange to her. "What?"

Godic was quick to discern the situation

and quickly dialed the emergency number himself.

Valerie heard more footsteps approaching, but Godic assured her. "Never mind. I will do it. Those coming are also bodyguards. We work together."

Valerie sighed with relief as the understanding of how Denzel worked from here was slowly beginning to settle in.

Godic dialed 911, and after explaining the situation, an ambulance soon arrived with blaring sirens.

Valerie would have thought her pack was under attack, but they were far from it, and things were quite different here.

The paramedics moved Denzel on a stretcher with Valerie closely behind them.

Wherever Denzel was, there would she be.

Recalling how Denzel was eager for them to leave the house, it was clear that he discerned something like this was going to happen. If only Valerie had just been obedient to his instructions.

Now she was regretting being stubborn earlier. "I will take you to safety. Don would kill me if something happens to you." Godic's voice cut through Valerie's thoughts, and she frowned at him. *www.noelwv(r)Rm.coM*

"No. I'm staying with him. Wherever he goes, I go," she declared. As soon as Denzel was moved inside the ambulance, she entered it too.

Watching the paramedics working hard to resuscitate him, tears brimmed in the back of her eyes. Everything happened so fast, and it was as if Denzel had been snatched

from her.

He might be the almighty Alpha of the Evergreen pack, but he was also human. So, what if he dies? What if she loses him forever? *www.Ve(l)w(r):M.c@M*

Valerie did not think she could endure it. Luckily, the hospital was not far away, and they soon arrived. She waited soullessly with Godic at the entrance of the emergency room when one of the doctors came out almost after a few minutes.

"Where is the family of the patient?" The doctor asked, and Godic was about to speak when Valerie beat him to it.

"Me." Valerie quickly stepped forward. Only then did she see the document in the doctor's hand.

"I need you to sign this. We have to operate on him to remove a bullet close to his spine, but I have to warn you that his chances are slim. He might end up paralyzed for the rest of his life or even lose it altogether."

Hearing the words paralyzed or death, Valerie stiffened. Something like this would not happen to a man with a strong Alpha wolf like Alpha Denzel, which only meant that perhaps the facilities here were not suitable for someone like him.

"I want to see him first." *www.nv@lw@Rm.c.com*

The doctor paused and looked at her. "Five minutes."

Valerie nodded her head and was allowed into the emergency ward. The doctors and nurses excused her, as she sat on the chair beside Denzel's bed. She saw tubes connected to him in a fragile state, her

heart rate turned erratic.

His back was facing the ceiling with his head turned to the side. This was the first time she saw him so pale, sick, and without life, her heart shattered. It squeezed tightly.

It was like her dead heart resurrected, only to be tortured over and over again. Never had she felt pain like this in a long time.

Not even when she heard about the death of her father. Then it struck her. She had fallen helplessly in love with this man and did not see a life without him.

A pool of tears rained down her cheeks as she shook from the fear of losing him. "Denzel, you have become more important to me than my life itself. You knew that guns were dangerous and yet, you sheltered me with your body."

She wiped a tear from the corner of her eyes and spoke in a soft, teary voice.

"The doctor said I have just five minutes to sign those documents for surgery to be performed on you. My time is almost up, so I'm begging you to please fight for me. I need you alive and well. I... I love you."

Have some idea about my story? Comment it and let me know.