

Chapter 25

25 Chapter 25-I will kill anyone who dares to tear you away from me

"I'm the one who asks the questions, and right now, your injured foot hasn't healed. I want to see your wolf," he demanded seriously. Valerie went stiff like a statue.

Alpha Denzel was upset by the innocent and vulnerable look in her eyes. She had been haughty when she humiliated him. The fact that she was pretending to be an angel, making him feel like a demon, caused his anger to aggravate.

It would have been better for them to continue from where they started off in Las Vegas. With Valerie being at his mercy, the game of vengeance would have been fun, as he would have watched her beg for his forgiveness.

However, her pretense of not knowing or as if forgetting what she did made the game boring. Valerie, on the other hand, was clueless about the whole accusation, but one thing was certain: Alpha Denzel loathed her.

If he found out that her wolf had died, she could be banished, and how could she become a rogue? Death would have been a better option, but now that she had the hope of taking back her pack, she wanted to live.

She had to find her late father's corpse to also give him a befitting burial. Valerie was not ready to die yet, not until she was able to avenge herself and clear her name. Sadly, she would not show even Scarlet mercy.

Her own kid sister wanted her dead. There was a new resolve in Valerie. The will to survive. "You hate me. You shouldn't care about my wolf."

Alpha Denzel's face was expressionless. She could pretend all she wanted to not know him, but he would also continue to drop hints until she admitted her mistakes and begged him for mercy.

Right now, he was concerned about her wolf since attacks were unexpected. He might arrive too late, and without her wolf, she would not survive any attack, no matter how strong she was in human form.

"If you must know? This isn't a place for humans."

Valerie's face drained of color. It was his fault that she lost her wolf, but would he accept the blame? Someone as heartless as Alpha Denzel would rather get rid of her. Swallowing bitterly, she declared, "I'm a were-woman."

"Then show me your wolf," Alpha Denzel demanded. If Valerie shifts, he could question her wolf concerning her healing since he couldn't communicate with her because of the broken bond. "Were the rumors true? Do you really have a Luna wolf, or was it just a ploy by your late father?"

Valerie looked around, wishing she could escape from him, but her injured foot was a warning that she shouldn't dare.

Now she was regretting acting on impulse and being so silly in the beginning. How could she have known that Alpha Denzel would give such an option? He must have allowed her to do as she pleased because he knew she would heal within a few hours, but now, things were more complicated.

"She might be a Luna wolf, but she refuses to show herself because she's afraid of you. How is that my fault?" Valerie dared not

look into his eyes as she spoke, fearing that he would see through her lies.

As she turned her head to the side, his big palm clasped her jaw, forcing her to face him. Valerie bit her lower lip stubbornly and held his fierce gaze. Her heart thumped so fast, as she couldn't connect his emotion to it.

However he does it remained a mystery. It was just hard to read Alpha Denzel's emotions. "I look into your eyes and do you know what I see?"

Valerie shivered at his words, fearing the worst. "Lies," he sneered. "If she's in there, then I don't want to see any injury on your right foot when I come here tomorrow. At least, she should make herself useful." www.NoVelsHome.Com

He took steps back, withdrawing his hands. Valerie's head lowered instantly as she hid

the fear in her eyes. Her foot would never heal by tomorrow. She will need more time.

"You should be happy that I am in pain. Noteager for me to heal."

After uttering the words, she shuddered at the thought. His words were brutal, but he never physically abused her. Could that suffering he kept talking about be referred to verbal or emotional suffering?

That was what it seemed. Alpha Denzel responded, "That's because a greater pain awaits you."

Valerie didn't believe him this time. She was confident that he would not inflict physical pain on her, but as for emotional pain, she just had to prepare for it.

"Can I ask you a question?"

"No. You haven't earned it, and if you think that someone would come to save you from my hands, then you better think twice. I will kill anyone who dares to tear you away from me." His gaze grew so dark with those words that his handsome appearance could not cover the fear emitted through him. www.NoVelsHome.Com

Valerie's eyes welled up. She knew he was not joking, but recalling Alpha Idris' request, she wondered how the negotiation went. Though she didn't want to be in the Litha Moon Pack, she was curious to know how Alpha Denzel resolved it. Unable to hold in her anger and curiosity, she glared into his dark gaze, yelling and punching him in the stomach. "You bastard!"

She punched him harder with all her might. A normal warrior, beta, or Alpha would have reacted as a result of the pain, but it was as if she was punching metal. The man before her did not flinch, and she kept punching

until her knuckles hurt.

Tears streamed down her cheeks as she lowered herself to the log and sat on it, facepalming as she shed tears.

Alpha Denzel felt strange emotions when he saw her break down. It was weird as he heard that Luna Valerie never cried in public. By then, he had no interest in seeing the face behind the name.

Who knew it was going to be his end-time nemesis? "Why did you stop? I heard that you were fierce. I never expected you to give up so soon. If you want to fight with me, then you have to train harder."

His words struck a chord in Valerie, and she quickly wiped her tears. Looking up at him from where she sat on the log, she remarked, "Your beta isn't so tough."

Alpha Denzel's response only caused her to www.NoVelsHome.Com

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marvel...