

250 Chapter 250 - You Are So Scared of Sex

www.fictionline.com

Alpha Denzel stiffened, and Valerie felt it, confident that he was hiding something. Looking in Alice's direction, an idea cropped into Alpha Denzel's mind as he asked seriously,

"Are you going to leave Alice behind? She's new here."

Alice had become Valerie's weakness, and his only choice was to use her. Valerie stared at Alice apologetically.

Perhaps it was due to the mate bond, but she couldn't help feeling that Alpha Denzel was hiding something from her.

Besides, after being marked and mated, he had not even mentioned her coronation. Valerie was eager to be officially introduced to the pack communities as the Luna, just as she had endured the shame of her previous coronation.

Alice, though young, was mature enough to sense the tension between the couple. She certainly did not want to become a third wheel in this situation.

"I will go shower," Alice said, breaking Alpha Denzel's hope of using her as an excuse. Left with no choice, he could only resort to his last option.

"Great, come with me," he said, wrapping his arm securely around her waist and leading her out of Alice's room.

Instead of descending the stairs, he led Valerie to their room, instantly pinning her back against behind the door. He sucked the mark on her neck, earning a moan from her before nibbling on her ears, making her blood hot with desire.

Even so, she couldn't get over the soreness from the previous night. Her walls might not be able to handle it so soon.

Alpha Denzel purred, "I was thinking of giving you some time to heal, but now that I think about it, it's no longer necessary. We already missed training, and you are as hot as hell."

His lips captured hers as he kissed her deeply and passionately. His fingers traced her curves desirously, then climbed up to caress her breast through her clothes before pulling down her pants, as Valerie grabbed his hand.

She was on fire and already felt hot for him, but she still couldn't get over the soreness she was feeling, afraid of him pounding her again for hours on end.

It would be better to let him off since she was sure Alpha Denzel would not do anything to harm her. He was the one man she could trust to protect her with his life. *www.fictionline.com*

"I thought you had somewhere to go," her voice sounded pleading. What if they went another round, and she couldn't walk? This was Alice's first time in the pack house, and Valerie planned to treat her to a good meal as well.

Amusement laced Alpha Denzel's voice as he pulled away and stared into her beautiful eyes. "If I hadn't seen your wolf, I wouldn't have believed you have a female Alpha wolf. Gosh, you are so scared of sex."

Valerie lowered her head, a little embarrassed, and wondered if it was the same with all Alphas and their Lunas. She was not scared of sex, as it was an enjoyable thing. Her only fear was that Denzel would not stop.

Yet, she was certain that after a few days, she would be well prepared since there would no longer be a hymen to be broken.

"Don't get ahead of yourself. Just wait until my sores heal, and since you won't take long, dinner will start in three hours. Be here before it's ready."

Calculating the time, Alpha Denzel had less than five hours to return. It was strange how his life was now being organized by his mate.

Initially, he could just decide to go anywhere without informing anyone or being put under a time watch. The rogues' communities were quite far from the packs, so he was certain he wouldn't meet the deadline.

"What if I'm a little late?" he asked with a pout. Valerie laughed. Never did she imagine that someone like Alpha Denzel could act like that.

Leaning in, she felt excited, kissing him on the cheek. "Then no sex for a week. Your choice."

Alpha Denzel paled. The punishment was too severe as he was just warming up in his libido aspect.

"Don't be mean, Val. It might be late by the time I get back," he said honestly. Valerie took advantage of the situation to get what she wanted from him.

"Unless you tell me exactly where you are going, I won't give you the right to negotiate."

Alpha Denzel went into deep thought and spoke carefully. "Remember the rogues we killed the other day?"

"At the cottage? I can't forget," Valerie answered, and Alpha Denzel's lips pursed.

"Good. They are asking for compensation for their loss, so I just have to go take care of matters."

Valerie never liked any form of negotiation involving the rogues. The only way to have peace of mind about the matter was for someone to go with him. "Then go with Burke."

Alpha Denzel didn't want one of the strongest warriors to go with him, fearing an unexpected attack. "What about you?" he asked seriously. Valerie smiled and responded,

"Gandolf and Dorothy are here. We shall be fine."

Relieved that she would use the warriors if needed, Alpha Denzel shed all fears. "Then I won't refuse your offer. See you soon, my love."

Alpha Denzel only released his breath after Burke stepped on the accelerator. That was a close one, and he was glad to have escaped. Arriving at the rogues' community, he was met by the investigator and some of the rogue leaders.

"Who do we have here? Alpha Denzel himself, but we can't let him in," one of the rogue leaders spoke in a mocking tone. This was their only opportunity to do whatever they wanted, as Alpha Denzel was in their turf, and they owed him no offense.

Alpha Denzel did not speak, but his glare sent a warning. To resolve the issue amicably, the investigator stepped in, asking the rogue leader, "Why?"

"What if he destroys all of us? Death follows him everywhere he goes," the leader revealed, glaring daringly at Alpha Denzel. *www.fictionline.com*

Alpha Denzel's expression was chilly as he responded, "That is a good enough reason why you should let me in. Alpha Lawn is my father-in-law." *www.fictionline.com*

"Then I'm afraid there is a big problem," the leader replied, and Alpha Denzel's brows raised questioningly. "Why?"