

## Chapter 27

27 Chapter 27-Reaching Out to Valerie's Wolf

Valerie was shocked to take in the masculine and earthy wolffy scent as Alpha Denzel carried her in his arms for the second time. It made her uneasy.

"What are you doing? I thought you left," she said, trying to wiggle out of his strong arms. His gaze darkened, and he warned,

"Stop moving, or I will leave you to fall." The sternness in his tone caused her to freeze. It wasn't safe in the woods, and no matter how upset he was, he had to linger around to ensure her safety.

Initially, he thought she didn't want him to see her wolf, so he tried to scare her a little, hoping that the fear would cause her wolf to take over, but that didn't happen.

He was beginning to worry if something had indeed happened to Valerie's wolf because of his rejection. No matter how hard he tried to shove the matter aside, the sight of her injured foot caused it to resurface.

"How did you do what you just did? I didn't hear your footsteps," Valerie suddenly asked, feeling like she could learn a thing or two from him.

It wasn't just a rumor that Alpha Denzel was the strongest Alpha. He just proved it by not flinching at her strong punches.

Her question amused him as he discerned her eagerness to learn, but when he opened his mouth, he couldn't find any gentle words to say to her.

"I am Alpha Denzel. I can do whatever I like. Remember my warning. If your legs don't

heal by tomorrow, you will only have yourself to blame."

Valerie's mood was instantly sour. Should she accept her fate and confess that she no longer has a wolf?

When Alpha got close to the cottage, he dropped her gently on a garden chair, turned around, and began to run into the woods. [www.novelsfrom.com](http://www.novelsfrom.com)

Valerie could never understand him even if she tried. She hopped the rest of the way into the cottage to help Allesia with breakfast.

Alpha Denzel was having his morning exercise in the woods. He dared not shift, as this part of the woods never had emergency clothes. Naturally, he wasn't one to remove his clothes before a shift like most of the pack members do when there

wasn't a war.

The only place Alpha Denzel would comfortably remove his clothes was in his bedroom, but if a war broke out and he was naked after a shift from his wolf form, he wouldn't care.

'Brutus, come forth,' he called out to his wolf, as they hadn't interacted for a while, ever since his rejection.

'I'm sorry, but I'm not in the mood to talk,' Brutus responded. If he was tasked with taking over Alpha Denzel's form, he wouldn't mind, but having a conversation was a big no.

Alpha Denzel was not upset, as his wolf had warned him before his rejection of Valerie. 'It doesn't matter. I want you to try reaching out to Valerie's wolf.'

'How is that possible? The bond is broken. You did not listen to me when I advised you against it. Your hot temper. You can't forgive.'

Alpha Denzel was saddened. He was okay for everyone else to judge him, but not his wolf. Brutus should know him better than anyone and support him through thick and thin.

'If even you are judging me, then what would others think? What would Valerie say?' Alpha Denzel sounded depressed. He also knew that Luna Fernanda would be worried but could not help wondering what she would also be thinking of him.

'Do you mean there is a good reason why you rejected her?'

'There are so many reasons why we can't be together.' It hurt him even more because he

still had his wolf. Valerie might be unfeeling, but Alpha Denzel was hurting for everything his wolf withdrew from him.

'Now you are scaring me.' Brutus could not withstand not being with his mate. The bond might be broken, but there was still no replacement. He feared if the moon goddess would give them another one.

'You? Scared? Try to reach her wolf. She seems too weak for my liking: Alpha Denzel's voice was pained, but sadly, there was nothing Brutus could do about it. [www.movelshome.com](http://www.movelshome.com)

'I can't do it without a bond. Her wolf might be wounded. When Lisa died, my heart was wounded for three weeks, and I thought I was going to die. Valerie was rejected by Alpha Tristan and you on the same day. Have you thought about the consequences?' Brutus asked seriously. [www.shom.com](http://www.shom.com)

Alpha Denzel halted, unable to continue the conversation. "Could something have happened to Valerie's wolf because of my rejection?" He asked under his breath, instantly answering himself,

"there is only one way to find out."

Alpha Denzel arrived at the cottage, sweating but not tired. "Allessia, let's go."

Allesia was mopping drops of water on the floor after arranging all the dishes on the dining table. The cottage might be small but very cozy. The dining table only had four chairs, and the kitchen was also small but very nice and neat.

The aroma of the food increased Alpha Denzel's hunger as it was already noon. "Denzel, let's eat first. Why are you sweating? Did you go for a run?" She went to drop the mop and brought him a small towel.

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Alpha Denzel took the towel from her but was still unwilling to eat the food. There were things he had to do before going to see Luna Fernanda. That woman would give him the right advice. [novel@home.com](mailto:novel@home.com)

"Let's go," he insisted, but Allesia was already seated by the small dining table, sipping a glass of freshly made fruit juice.

Valerie sat beside her, hoping that Alpha Denzel would leave and not accept the invitation, but Allessia had other ideas.

"Geez, let me eat first, Mr. Alpha." She was sure not to get on his nerves, afraid that he might send her back to the Litha Moon Pack since they were returning to the packhouse. "You mentioned proteins, so I got a lot of them. I made some fruit juice too."

Irrespective of the aroma and how famished he was, Alpha Denzel did not accept the offer. "I don't have time to eat. Let's go. I have to meet with the investigators."

Allessia cared less about the investigators. "You haven't been eating well. No matter how strong your wolf is, you will soon break down. Eat, and I promise not to disturb you."

"Okay." Left without a choice, Alpha Denzel sat on the chair facing Valerie, picked up his cutlery, and tasted the scrambled egg, his brows locking. "Allessia. Your cooking is terrible. How could you be so generous with the salt?"