

Chapter 274 - I couldn't have a better brother

Earlier

"So, tell me, what makes you glow so much? I see you marked each other," Alessia asked when they were in the kitchen cooking.

Being at her home, Valerie only helped with a few things but not the main cooking.

Excitement brewed inside Valerie as she recalled everything that had happened in the pack during the few weeks she was away from Alessia.

"I got my wolf, and yes, we marked and mated with each other."

"You're not serious." Alessia could not contain her excitement at the news, but Valerie only confirmed it.

"I'm dead serious."

Alessia was jumping around the kitchen before returning to the food she was cooking. "This calls for a celebration. We are going to the club after this."

An hour later, both ladies had eaten, given portions to the bodyguards, and left Denzel's portion on the dining table before going to shower. [www.love1.com](#)

"Aless, are you sure about this?"

Valerie had just finished drying her hair after her shower when Alessia handed her a sexy bodycon cut-out ruched backless spaghetti strap mini club party dress to wear. Valerie had never exposed so much skin before. It reminded her of the video she saw of Ashley and felt as if Valerie was back in the pack and Ashley had taken her position, standing beside Alessia and asked as she stared at her image in the mirror.

Alpha Denzel would never allow her to wear something like this, but Alessia insisted it was the best.

Seemingly, she was clad in a sexy club bodycon cut-out halter backless ruched mini party dress.

"Trust me, Val, you'll see when we reach the club," Alessia replied as she applied red lipstick to her lips.

The dress they wore was not only tight and short, but the back was bare, and their cleavage was equally exposed. "If Denzel gets upset with me, it will be all your fault," Valerie pointed out. Alessia smirked. It had been a long time since she had seen her brother explode from anger.

Anyway, with Valerie around, Alessia knew things would not go overboard. "I will gladly take the blame." [www.move1.com](#)

Valerie thought it wise not to get Denzel worked up when he wakes up and texted him. 'Aless and I are going to the club. Don't beat yourself up worrying about us.'

As they stepped out of the house, the bodyguards gawked at them, knowing exactly where they were headed and also knowing that Don Denzel would not like it.

"I should call Don," one of them said, but Alessia replied dismissively, "No way. Allow him to have his rest. We shall be away for only two hours." She knew that Denzel would not allow Valerie in the club if he was not there with her.

From all he had heard from Godic, Denzel was a great dancer who displayed his skills whenever he appeared at the club.

"Then one of us can accompany you," the bodyguard insisted, but Alessia refused, not liking control.

All her times at the club had been with Godic, and this time, she wanted freedom. If she didn't get it now, she would never get it when Godic returns.

"Nah, we are cool by ourselves."

The bodyguard, afraid of upsetting his boss's wife, did not push further when the women's stiletto s continued to click further away from them.

Alessia drove Valerie in a brand-new Lamborghini Godic bought for her. The moment she expressed her liking for the car, it was hers.

Godic was not as rich as her brother, but he never wanted her to lack anything she wanted.

"I wish Denzel allowed these kinds of cars around the pack," Valerie commented when she assessed both the interior and exteriors of the car. It was hard not to fall in love with it.

"He won't allow it because of the pack members. He always wants balance in the packs," Alessia expressed thoughtfully. Valerie agreed. "Yeah, he thinks through every action so well." She was proud and happy to be mated to someone like Denzel. [www.move1.com](#)

He had raised her standards to a level where she would never want to go back. It was the same with Alessia. Having a brother like Denzel watching out for her was a great blessing.

"I couldn't have a better brother."

"And I couldn't have a better mate," Valerie agreed. The rest of the journey was in silence as Valerie observed the busy streets filled with explicit lights.

She could never be bored if they were just driving around the city of Las Vegas.

"We are here. Don't mind the guys when they call you, but if they touch you, you can punch them in the face," Alessia shrugged as she stepped out of the car.

Seeing the bouncers around, Valerie partly guessed what to expect and agreed. "I'll remember that."

The loud music gave Valerie a headache when they entered the club easily because of Alessia. This was not one of Denzel's clubs, but Godic had become very popular after taking over a lot of responsibilities with Denzel's companies.

That made it easy for Alessia as well. Still, from the seductive glares and dancing couples they passed, Valerie was uncomfortable.

"Aless, are you sure about this? The music is too loud," she spoke loudly, fighting dominance over the music. "You will get used to it, but how much can you drink?" Alessia asked as she grabbed Valerie's arm so she wouldn't get lost among the crowd.

Denzel's clubs were more organized, but Alessia feared that somebody might inform him if they went to any of those, and their time would be cut short.

She had no idea Valerie had already texted him.

"I only drink wine," Valerie casually responded. Alessia shook her head, sensing a pending problem.

"Denzel is going to kill me today."

"Why is that?" Valerie asked with a frown. Alessia did not go polite. "Because you are going to taste whiskey, martini, tequila, and margarita."

Valerie's frown only deepened at the names. "What are those?"

Alessia shook her head. Who knew that a powerful woman like Valerie would be oblivious to all that Alessia mentioned?

"You will see when we get to the bar," Alessia said, dragging Valerie with her to one of the VIP booths.

Along the way, somebody saw them, recognized Valerie, and was upset. She quickly went to the bar girls and whispered something to them before Valerie and Alessia reached the VIP booth. [www.love1.com](#)

Alessia ordered drinks to be brought to them, and just before they began their celebration, they heard a female shrill above the music.

"Help!"