

313 Chapter 313- You are just a waste of time

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"Denzel, what are you talking about?" Valerie asked, worried. Denzel explained it to her.

"I can smell her close, which means she's either spying on us or lost." The scent was so strong that he could not resist it.

What if it was another spy? There were his kind among the other dons and some of their subjects, so it was very possible for them to send someone like that after Denzel and Valerie.

It could also be some of the humans sending people to know their exact location. Denzel, at times like this, would take care of all these weeds before taking off, so as not to be tracked.

"And how would you find her?" Valerie asked, not the least thrilled with this new development. Well, that was Don Denzel's life in Vegas.

There was always somebody watching him, even if it weren't for trouble or just for peace.

"I can smell her, which means she's close by, perhaps hiding," he said seriously. Denzel was about to step out of the car when Valerie asked him,

"Why can't I smell her too?"

Denzel thought about the question. It could mean that she was not the target or, "Perhaps you are not giving it much attention." w(w)w.N©VeŴbrm.coM

When he was about to step out again, Valerie held him back. "What if it's another seducing spirit?"

She got him this time with her question, but Denzel was ready for anything that would pop out its head. "Then I will kill her."

He stepped out and yelled, "Come out. I don't have much time." The area was very quiet with just a few cars going about.

A minute passed, and without any sign of anyone coming out, he added, "If you make it hard, I will kill you."

A shadow figure moved a distance away from him, and he began to follow it. Valerie was not liking this, and when the distance increased, she got down from the car and began to follow him from a distance.

"I don't have time for games. If you make it hard, I will kill you, and that is the last warning." Denzel's voice was menacing. wWw.nOvEŴOr m.co(m)

The figure stopped and turned around to face him. "I feel that we have a connection."

Though she was dressed in normal jean pants and a white casual shirt, Denzel saw it in her eyes. "A witch."

"How can you tell?" The girl feared a little, her long, blonde hair being swayed by the breeze. Denzel was so furious, his gaze darkened fiercely.

"You are just a waste of time."

When he turned around, the girl grabbed his shoulder. He grabbed her arm and twisted it, but as if she felt no pain, she rather wrapped her arms tightly around him.

At the same time, Denzel's eyes met with that of Valerie, and his anger burned for the fact that he had been tricked.

Valerie would be upset, thinking he was cheating on her. Though he tried his best to make her understand these things, it did not mean she completely overcame her insecurities as a result of the betrayal she faced before.

Peeling her from himself, he slammed her hard on the floor, and she groaned from pain. "Ouch, no one has been able to break from my hug before."

She quickly rose to her feet when she saw Denzel marching towards her. "I'm not anyone. Who are you?" He asked seriously, his gaze intimidating.

If she revealed herself, it might ruin everything. Getting Valerie upset was the only thing she came to do at this moment.

"My mission is completed." She was about to run when Denzel caught the back of her neck tightly and slammed her face on the floor.

"If you won't tell me, then I have no use for you. I can kill you here, and no one would catch me. After all, I'm leaving." wŴ.ŵ.©eLworrmm.COmm

Denzel slammed her face once more on the floor, but instead of the groan he expected to come out of her like the first time, the sound of strange laughter filled the air instead.

"I already got what I wanted." The neck Alpha Denzel grabbed suddenly felt like smoke, and the girl had disappeared.

Denzel's fingers balled together throughout his walk back to the car. He could have ignored the urge to come out, but it was too strong, and now, another spirit got him into trouble with his mate.

He was faintly guessing the reason. The only reason Valerie might leave him was if he cheated on her, so creating an image like that would not only make her vulnerable but also susceptible to their plans.

If she leaves Denzel, then they could pair her with the mate they wanted.

Denzel went back to the car, seething, and expecting Valerie to be upset, but to his amazement, she asked, "When would they leave us alone?"

"You know?" Warmth filled his heart at the sound of her words, and she chuckled.

"I didn't leave."

Denzel stiffened slightly. "You used your powers again. I'm glad we are going back. You can do whatever you like."

If Valerie could do that with her powers, then it meant they were developing quite well.

The chopper did not go to the pack this time but rather to where Denzel usually parked it. Godic was already there.

Seemed that training at the pack was more intense than Las Vegas these days, and Godic had grown more muscles. He looked even more intimidating like his Alpha himself.

Denzel took him through a few things he observed that needed change. He explained that Alessia would help him to take care of the rest.

As soon as the chopper was in the air, Denzel's phone rang. Seeing Burke's ID, he instantly answered it as Burke's voice rang at the end of the line.

"Alpha, the lakeside rogues are back."

Alpha Denzel smiled. These rogues fell into his trap this time, and he was going to end things with them permanently.