

## Chapter 334-I Want to Make Your Sister Jealous

Earlier, Denzel woke up early and went to Ashley's room. He had not slept peacefully, as he feared Valerie's insecurities becoming a big problem in their future relationship.<sup>(w)</sup>

Denzel wanted this little weasel cleared before the coronation and had no choice but to seek Ashley's help.

"I need a favor," he said in a hushed tone to Ashley at the entrance of her door.

Ashley had already dressed up for training and was just waiting for Valerie to wake up so they could go together, not expecting to see Alpha Denzel.

She was rather confused as to what favor he was talking about. "What about?"

"I want to make your sister jealous," Denzel said directly. Ashley hesitated. "Why me? You can use any girl in the pack."

Denzel shook his head and explained seriously. "That would not work. She is more powerful than any she-wolf here and could easily intimidate them, aside from the fact that she knows I'm attracted to only her."

"With you, she has a special concern because of our first meeting in Vegas, so what do you say? I can pay if you don't mind."

"You don't have to pay. I just have to know why you want to make her jealous. If your reason is worthwhile, trust me, I will consider it," Ashley curtly responded.

All she wanted was Valerie's happiness after

all she had been through, so until she was sure this was for Valerie's good, she would not dare to oblige.

"She said last night that she trusts me. I just want to ensure that she meant her words and not create another drama the moment she sees anything suspicious."

Ashley sighed. If this was to strengthen their relationship, then she was willing to do it. "So, what is the plan?"

"You just have to flirt with me during training and do as I tell you."

There was nothing fishy about the deal, so Ashley agreed. "I was waiting to attend training with her, but I guess the plan would have to change now."

The two left for training together, and

strangely, Valerie was late. Ashley was beginning to think that she might not come and asked Denzel. "Are you sure she'll come?"

"She won't miss it." There was certainty in Denzel's voice, knowing that Valerie would not miss her training for anything in the world if she promised to be there.

It was not long before Valerie arrived, as Denzel said a few things to Burke before she reached the training ground.

Denzel held Ashley's hand and said they were going to check something, leaving the rest to Burke.

The latter caused one of the warriors to incite the others when training was ongoing, sending the recording to Denzel.

Denzel roamed the developments at the omegas' community with Ashley, and as soon as they were done, they headed back to the pack house after listening to the recording from Burke.

"She has passed the test. Should we stop?" Ashley asked. Denzel thought for a while and replied.

"Let's keep it up for tonight and see her reaction. If she really passes this test, then I would be most certain that nothing would ever come between us ever again."

At the entrance, they joined their hands together and walked in, the same time Valerie was descending the stairs with her father.

The aroma of the dishes wafted through their nostrils, and Denzel knew it was Valerie's cooking.

If she indeed cooked for him, then it meant that she was not upset, which seemed like good progress.

His Luna with an Alpha wolf was improving on her insecurities after all. "Val, sorry I couldn't help. Denzel took me round the omegas community," Ashley apologized when she reached the entrance but did not disentangle her hand from that of Denzel.

Valerie did not have any hard feelings but could not help Ashley's addressing Denzel without a title. Since when did Denzel give her that privilege? Or were they so close?

Valerie wanted to know and asked directly. "Are you calling him by his first name now?" *WwW.0vELw0rm.c0m*

Ashley smiled awkwardly. Denzel had indeed not given her permission to do that but only did so as part of the game.

"Come on Val, isn't he my brother-in-law? He insisted that I call him by his first name," she lied.

Valerie stared at Denzel and seeing no disapproval in his eyes, she forced a smile.

"Sure, you have the right. Food is ready, let's go and eat," Valerie walked slowly with her father as she spoke.

"Okay," Ashley said and walked with Denzel to the dining table, as they sat together.

Alpha Lawn, upon remembering their discussion last night, guessed that Denzel was trying to kill the insecurity in Valerie, thereby deciding to worsen matters.

"Val, I don't like what I'm seeing. You have every right to be upset," the old Alpha said,

as he stared intently at Valerie, inciting her to speak up.

A breeze of awkward silence permeated the air before Valerie shook her head, stunning everyone with her response.

"Dad, you are overthinking it. Denzel sees Ashley as his sister Alessia. He can never have feelings for her."

Denzel took Valerie's father as his own, so it was the same with her sister, Ashley. Valerie convinced herself that Denzel did not see Ashley in that way.

When Denzel heard her words, his heart warmed greatly. It seemed they had finally reached the level of trust.

"You mean you aren't jealous?" Denzel asked her. Valerie shrugged *Ww(0)E/W0RM.c0M*

*WwW.n0v01w0Rm.c0m*

"Why should I be? Ashley embarrassed you at the club, and you love me. There can't be anything between you two."

Denzel was in a daze, loving her more, as she helped her father to the chair and began dishing out the food when everyone settled down.

"Thanks for trusting me, Val. I was just trying to test you, and you passed. Ashley will keep you company tomorrow. You guys can undertake the most expensive beauty treatments," Denzel said.

Everyone could see the satisfied look on his face when he happily ate his food, but this night, it was his turn to have a surprise for Valerie...