

## Chapter 36

36 Chapter 36-Bats only see in the night

Is it the word 'rest' you don't understand, or are you just eager to sleep in my room?" Alpha Denzel asked from behind her, and she shrieked from fright.

Alpha Denzel had a way of stalking without being detected, so not even his footsteps could be heard. Sadly, Valerie could not trace his scent either because her wolf was dead. The man was so weird, he scared the life out of her. *w@w.nov@L@homé.Com*

"Oh goddess, I thought you had left." *w@w.nov@L@homé.Com*

Alpha Denzel held her terrified gaze expressionlessly as he forcefully took the secateur from her. "I will get someone to trim the hedges. Go to bed."

Slowly, Valerie understood his reason for returning to sneak up on her. Having promised the doctor to ensure that she slept, Alpha Denzel intended to keep his word.

Valerie shook her head indignantly. Whoever Alpha Denzel was going to send to trim the hedges did not know what she had in mind.

"No. They won't do it the way I want. I want to do it myself."

"Do you just enjoy the pain or do you just love to disobey me?" Alpha Denzel scowled. Valerie drove him nuts.

"I'm sorry. I just love keeping busy," she said with a lowered gaze. Most of the time, Alpha Denzel would avoid looking at her to prevent any temptation. Valerie was indeed a gorgeous woman and even without a mate

bond, she still captured his attention without trying.

"If you disobey me one more time, you will be sleeping in my bed," he suddenly said, watching her priceless reaction. He realized it had worked the first time due to how she shrieked and used it once again.

Expectantly, it worked perfectly. Valerie feared this man, so how could she lose this beautiful cottage to end up in his room and on his bed?

"It won't come to that. Can I have my secateur back?" She asked politely. Internally, Alpha Denzel smirked, but his expression remained stoic.

He returned the secateur to her, turned around, and left. His guts told him that she would not dare to disobey him anymore. Valerie went straight to bed. She loved it

here, not wanting to be anywhere else, much less in Alpha Denzel's bed. That was scary.

When Alpha Denzel returned, Alessia had kept food in his room once again. Only then did he realize that he was hungry. He ensured to lock the door before he began to eat. Midway through, he heard giggles from his closet.

"Alessia?" Alpha Denzel was upset to have been tricked by his beta. Alessia came out of the closet, giggling like a little kid. So, this is what Alpha Denzel meant by hate? Alessia was glad it wasn't the kind of hate she thought.

"Spit it out. Why do you pretend to hate her?" She asked seriously. Alpha Denzel frowned a little. He couldn't defend himself concerning the food as he had been caught in the act. This was the first time anyone made him feel guilty for doing nothing wrong.

"What are you talking about?" He frowned. Alessia was direct and amused.

"You care for her. It was in your eyes when the doctor was speaking." She had noticed it then but wasn't sure, so she decided to test him and voila, the cat was out of the bag.

Alpha Denzel ground his teeth together but was not ready to admit that he liked Valerie merely because he ate her food.

Well, she was the first woman who wasn't his mother, Alessia, or Luna Fernanda to have cooked for him. Not even Adira was able to get Alpha Denzel to eat her food.

"Then you are not seeing well."

"But you are eating her food," Alessia pointed out, adding, "You ate it the last time

too."

"How will I know this is from her? I thought you cooked it. Make sure she doesn't know about this." Alpha Denzel said defensively, not ready to admit whatever Alessia was thinking of him.

However, he didn't expect her to turn sorrowful because of his denial. "Denzel, have you forgotten who I am? I will send your secret to my grave. I can even give my life for you. You know that I..." Alpha Denzel pressed his palms against her lips to stop the words from coming out.

He looked around carefully, certain that there were no hidden devices in his bedroom. How could Alessia be spouting nonsense in his room after all his warnings? "It's not safe for you to be here. Hurry. Get out and don't ever come back."

Alessia was reluctant to leave. Not after promising Valerie to find out about what she did to Alpha Denzel. "Denzel, what did Valerie do to you?" She stood by the door and asked seriously.

Alpha Denzel wanted to tell her but didn't feel safe about it. Adira left, but he was certain there were spies he hadn't fished out yet. Even among the maids, there could be spies.

"I will tell you one day but not now. You should check the documents I left in the office." He opened the door and shoved her out, closing it instantly.

After sending Alessia away, he pulled out a cigarette and lit it. Pain settled in his eyes as he took his phone to make a call, but the screen lit up before he dialed the number on his mind. It was just the person he was about to call, so he answered it.

"Denzel, will you come or should I come to you?" The calming and yet stern voice of Luna Fernanda rang from the end of the line. Alpha Denzel could feel his heart warm instantly.

"I will come to you."

"When?" She asked instantly. Alpha Denzel paused a little and replied,

"I won't tell you, but I have to take Alessia through a few things before I can leave the pack in her hands."

"If you don't get here within a week, I will be there." Luna Fernanda's voice was soft, but he knew she was serious.

"I won't disappoint you, but please don't come here and you know why. I will come to you," Alpha Denzel assured her. No

matter how pressing the matter was, Luna Fernanda would never discuss it on the phone. *w@w.nov@L@homé.Com*

"Okay. I believe you." Luna Fernanda ended the call.

Alpha Denzel switched on the laptop on the desk in his bedroom. There were so many pending emails from his casinos across the United States with their head office in Las Vegas. Hours passed before he was done responding to the numerous emails. Then he went to meet Alessia in his office.

"Why didn't you switch on the light? Are you a bat?" Alpha Denzel asked as he switched on the light. Alessia squinted slightly under the bright light and without taking her eyes off the documents in front of her, she responded,

"I'm rather a cat. I can see both in the night

and during the day. Bats only see in the night."

Alpha Denzel went around and shoved her out of his swivel chair. "You should work from the beta's office next time."

Alessia was packing some of the documents to drop at the beta's before going to her room. "Do you mind if I take this to Valerie to help me with?" She asked, testing his resolve once

again. *w@w.nov@L@homé.Com*

"Bring it. I'm here because of you," he frowned and said. Alessia lost hope. There was no way to see Valerie tonight. Unknown to her, Alpha Denzel was only preventing her from seeing Valerie, so the latter could rest well.

In the middle of the discussion, he received a notification. 'Alpha, drone is on top of the pack house. I added something confidential

to the package.'

"I will be back." Alpha Denzel hastened to the top of the packhouse and retrieved the documents from the drone. There was a picture he saw that made his heart fall into his stomach. He instantly called Godic.

"Where did you get it?"