

Chapter 38

38 Chapter 38-He Wore a Mask

Alpha Denzel shook his head as he thought about her words. He had never heard of any of his pack members' wolves dying.

"What kind of joke is this? Valerie, you've gone too far this time. It's so obvious that it's making me upset. You lied to my face again. You leave me no choice."

There was a determination in his voice that made her afraid, but she was ready to face the consequences, even if it meant losing the beautiful cottage she was living in.

If he decided to banish her, she was prepared for it this time. "That is the truth." **Ww**(w).n.e.v.ê.l.ê.hóm.ê.©.O(m)

"There is no such thing as a dead wolf," said Alpha Denzel, grinding his teeth. "You **w**(w).n.o.v.e.l.ê.hôm.ê.©.O(m)

shouldn't be alive if your wolf is dead."

Yes, that was more like it. She couldn't possibly be alive if her wolf was indeed dead. Valerie didn't know how to explain it, but she was eager to know his judgment of her.

If she was banished, she would use the opportunity to find her father's corpse or even Ashley. Yes, Ashley was the only person she could trust at this moment to save her.

"She was deeply wounded by Tristan's rejection," Valerie said. Alpha Denzel scowled a little at the way she mentioned his name so casually, without the title of an Alpha.

But then, Valerie was the Alpha's daughter, whereas Tristan was a common warrior. It wasn't what Alpha Denzel was thinking.

Not knowing the thoughts going through Alpha Denzel's mind, Valerie went on to explain, daring the consequences.

"Helga is very strong but also very sensitive and delicate when it comes to her mate. Your rejection was the worst because she expected your wolf to save her. The moment the bond was broken," Valerie's gaze dropped and so did her voice. "She died."

Alpha Denzel didn't have time to put his emotions together before hearing footsteps he knew to be the doctor. He had returned.

Alpha Denzel leaned in, their gazes boring into each other. His voice was stern and low. "No one must hear about this," he said in a hushed tone. Valerie sighed deeply, shock surging through her entire body.

She thought it was over for her, but if Alpha Denzel wanted to conceal the matter, then it meant he didn't have the intention of banishing her. That was a great relief.

If she had known, she would have told him earlier to save herself from the fears.

"You have to take the oral antibiotics twice a day after meals. I will come and check the wound every day, but for now, we shall not wrap it anymore. We shall only use the ointment."

"Thank you, doctor," Valerie said truthfully, feeling light in her heart.

"I will see you tomorrow."

When the doctor left, Alpha Denzel could not utter another word, and neither could he look at her, as he internally battled with

his wolf.

The atmosphere was tense, yet they endured it. Valerie decided to break the awkwardness and walked to the dining table. "Please take this food to Alessia. I will eat and sleep." **w**ww.N.e.v.ê.l.ê.hóm.ê.©.O(m)

Alpha Denzel had done her a great favor by allowing her to live in his pack without a wolf, so the least she could do was to make things easy for him, not causing him any trouble.

Alpha Denzel took the food and walked out but lingered around. "Brutus, is what is said true?" He called out to his wolf.

Brutus had been wounded by the news. His expectation of meeting that strong wolf was gone with the wind.

"I don't know, but I don't think she's lying. Why have we not been able to see her wolf then?"

Alpha Denzel did not say anymore but lingered around, ensuring that Valerie was asleep before he left after mind linking Burke to come and watch over her. **w**ww.N.o.v.ê.l.ê.hóm.ê.©.O(m)

As the days passed, Alpha Denzel never had the courage to face Valerie after that painful revelation.

His countenance was colder, and everyone around him feared, walking on pins and needles. Even Alessia faced his wrath during her training. It was always brutal, but she was picking up quite fast.

At the Yellowstone Pack, the Alpha and his Luna had just been discharged. Alpha Tristan hadn't had his phone with him, only retrieving it after reaching the pack house.

"Tris, I'm scared of being in this room again. What if the person comes back," Scarlet was a crying baby. It was after two days before she gained consciousness, but her wolf was so shocked, it took another day to come around before Scarlet was completely healed.

Up until now, she couldn't recover from the fear of almost dying so young. Alpha Tristan comfortingly wrapped his arms around her.

"No one will come here. There are more warriors guarding the pack house. You just have to train harder."

He knew that if it was Valerie, whoever attacked them wouldn't have had it so easy. His thoughts were interrupted by his beta, Hugo.

"Alpha, there are ongoing rumors that Luna

Valerie is innocent," Hugo reported. Scarlet shivered slightly in Alpha Tristan's arms.

The fear of how to face her sister again if Alpha Denzel let her go was overwhelming.

"That is not good. How did it go at the peace council?" Alpha Tristan asked seriously. Everything had worked according to plan, so how could the minds of the pack members be injected with such information? He will lose his respect as the Alpha.

"The matter is under investigation, but Alpha, are you sure you didn't see the person?" Hugo asked.

"What the heck, Hugo, I said he wore a mask," Alpha Tristan raged. Scarlet pulled away, making herself comfortable on the bed. She missed the comfort of her room throughout her time at the hospital, though

privy to share the same room with Alpha Tristan.

"His scent?" Hugo pressed further. The responsibility was placed on his shoulders, so asking all the tenacious questions was part of his responsibility.

"All I smelled was vodka, and he never uttered a single word," Alpha Tristan sighed. Scarlet was uneasy with everything going on.

"Did Valerie have a boyfriend?" She asked, hoping to plant the notion that Valerie was not as pure as people thought her to be. That way, they could spread rumors about her.

"There is nothing of that sort," Beta Hugo replied. Scarlet was displeased. She had to find a way of taking back the sympathy the pack was now according Valerie.

"Give me my phone," Alpha Tristan's hands stretched. As he unlocked it to make a call, he was shocked by the video playing. Beta Hugo, who was clueless of all that had transpired, asked seriously,

"Alpha, what is that?" Both Scarlet and Alpha Tristan were paler looking than when they came out of the hospital. How could this happen?