

Chapter 45

Alessia's head pounded at the thought. Alpha Denzel had spoken the truth, and he was not mistaken about another woman. So why did Valerie lie to her? Alessia's heart sank as she had wanted so much to trust Valerie and believe that Alpha Denzel was wrong about her, but now she was left speechless.

Confidential pack documents and sensitive information had been leaked to Valerie without Alpha Denzel's knowledge, making her panic with guilt. She had hoped that one day, Alpha Denzel would be wrong about Valerie, but now she was the one who was wrong.

Alpha Denzel was not aware when she quickly Bluetoothed the video to her phone. He was not one to forgive easily, especially not when he was humiliated among a dozen

people in a club he owned.

He never even visited that particular club again after that. Fortunately, he had opened more branches and frequented those. That club auditorium where the incident happened left a bitter taste in his mouth, though it was one of his high-earning investments.

He snatched the phone from Alessia and carried his bag. "You must not tell her anything about this. I would have forgotten the incident until I saw her again. Who knew that the moon goddess would pair us as second chance mates? At least she has had a taste of how being rejected feels."

Alessia was trying hard to find a way to disprove everything she heard and saw, but the evidence was too glaring. The things she heard about Valerie did not match what she saw in the video. If the few times they met, which Valerie couldn't remember,

were worth keeping memories of. *www.NoVelsHome.com*

Valerie was kind and gentle at heart. That is what attracted Alessia to her. Now she wondered if Valerie's true colors were what was shown in the video or if it was someone else who looked like her.

Alpha Denzel confirmed with her scent that she was the one, so why did Valerie lie to her? "Does it mean that you forgive her?" Alessia asked from the blue, feeling that Valerie deserved all the emotional torture Alpha Denzel made her go through.

"How can I forgive when she doesn't admit her errors? Call me if you need anything and remember to lock the door."

Alpha Denzel was upset to have recalled everything again. The memory was now fresh in his mind again, but somehow, he couldn't bring himself to even hurt her like

he wanted.

His wolf just wouldn't allow it. Dropping the bag in his car, he headed to the cottage. Burke was there as usual, meaning that Valerie was asleep.

It was arranged in such a way that he only kept watch when Valerie was asleep and would leave as soon as the light in the cottage turned off, meaning she was awake. Having learned a lot from his Alpha, Burke's movements were always silent, so Valerie didn't know that she was being watched.

Strangely, Alpha Denzel's presence in Valerie's room pulled her out of her sleep. Valerie saw blurry the man in all-black attire staring down at her. Glad to be covered by a duvet, she asked dreamily, "What are you doing here? Do you need anything?"

She closed her eyes again, wondering if she was dreaming or indeed seeing him, as he hadn't made an appearance for over a week now. She felt relieved by his absence as his presence brought her profound heaviness.

By the time her eyes opened, he was gone. Facepalming, she couldn't shake off her reason for dreaming about him and went back to sleep. *www.NoVelsHome.com*

Valerie woke up to drops of rain on the windows. A beautiful sight as the rain was not heavy. Just showers. *www.NoVelsHome.com*

"Seems like today is going to be a beautiful one," she murmured. Somehow, she couldn't get over the dream she had about Alpha Denzel. Being the first time she ever dreamt about him, she felt strange.

Or, was he really in her room at that time of the night? She doubted it. Alpha Denzel did

not have time for her in that manner. At least he stopped torturing her after finding out that she lost her wolf.

Maybe he was afraid she would die of depression. No matter how Valerie thought about it, she could not understand him.

Soon, she brushed the matter aside and put on some warm clothes before making breakfast.

The garden had attracted not only butterflies but also some colorful birds, keeping her company.

With her foot in good shape, she had been training again, and the doctor made her aware that his visits ended two days ago.

Yearning for scrambled eggs, she picked up the frying pan when the kitchen door pushed open. Without turning around, she said, "Good morning, Aless, you are right on

time. I was just starting breakfast."

No one visited the cottage except Alessia, so her guess was not wrong, except that Alessia was distant this time. She no longer felt the warmth she always felt when in this cottage. The trust she used to feel for this woman, whom she had made her mentor, had all flown out of the window.

Alessia was pained, feeling stupid for being so gullible and trusting blindly. It was a miracle that Alpha Denzel hadn't sent her back to the Litha Moon pack already.

"I'm not hungry. We need to talk," she said solemnly.

Valerie frowned a little, due to the anger lacing Alessia's tone, and turned to look at her. Alessia's expression was so dark, Valerie feared if there was a problem with the pack.

She also wondered if Alpha Denzel had upset Alessia. "Did you wake up on the wrong side of the bed or get into a fight with your Alpha?" Valerie asked, half-teasingly.

Alessia's tone was stern, and there was no amusement in it. Her voice carried an accusation big enough to land one in the dungeon. "You lied to me."

Valerie's eyes squinted, confusion clouding her mind. "What are you talking about?"

Alessia was annoyed that she was still playing the guilty game and accused her directly, "You said you never met Alpha Denzel before the rejection."

(w)www.NoVelsHome.com