

Chapter 49

49 Chapter 49-The secrets

Luna Amanda couldn't keep Alessia due to growing suspicion of a traitor in the pack, so she sent Alessia to Fernanda.

Because of her age, Fernanda couldn't claim her as her own and came up with the story that Alessia was adopted.

When Denzel found out he had a sister, all he wanted to do was have her by his side and protect her. However, when his loved ones were being eliminated right when he turned eighteen, he thought it was better for her existence as his sister to remain a secret.

When he first visited her at the Litha Moon Pack, Alessia instantly fell in love with Denzel. It wasn't a romantic love, but just a familiar attraction. With Luna Fernanda's permission, the truth was revealed to Alessia, and she loved her brother even

www.M@veLSh@Me.com

more.

Knowing that her elder brother was a powerful Alpha, she no longer cared about the attitude Alpha Idris showed her. She endured it all but seized the opportunity to visit the Evergreen pack a few times.

Alpha Denzel wanted her to stay, but found himself sending her away for the sake of her safety. It was better for their relationship not to be known, but when Adira messed up, the only person he could trust was his sister, thereby giving her the beta position.

It was also because of his longing to have her close to him. Sometimes, he couldn't help feeling jealous whenever she preferred learning more from Valerie than from him.

"I will find the son of a bitch and give him the death he deserves. My life is a mess

www.NoVELSH@me.com

because of him," Alpha Denzel yelled. All the pain he had bottled up exploded.

How could his life be like this just because of a mysterious enemy? If only he knew his identity, that enemy would have been taken care of a long time ago.

"Is he the reason why you rejected Valerie?" Luna Fernanda asked. She sat on the couch, and he sat beside her. However, he could not hold her gaze this time. This woman was the only one who never judged him straightaway. *www.N@eLsh@me.com*

She knew there was always a reason behind every one of his actions. "How could you be so certain about it?" He was touched by her words. *www.NoVELSH@ME.com*

Luna Fernanda chuckled, stood up, and poured him a glass of water. Bringing it to him, Alpha Denzel emptied the content, and

she soon refilled it. With her, he dared not smoke or take hard liquor.

"That's because I know you better than anyone. You have come from a long journey. I already prepared your bath. Dinner is almost ready." She was cooking his dinner before having the information that he had arrived. Even then, she dropped everything to go fetch him herself.

Denzel understood the meaning of her words. He had to shower before eating the food she prepared solely for him. "I understand, but how is the senior Alpha?" He asked, referring to Alpha Idris's father.

"In good health," she responded with a smile. Alpha Denzel stood up and walked towards the bath room.

"I will bath first."

By the time he was done, dinner was served, and they talked as he ate. The food was delicious, second only to that of his late mother but first to that of Valerie. Well, he couldn't help making the comparison.

Alessia would have also been this good if she hadn't been cursed with spice. It was the only thing that ruined her cooking.

"It hurts, Aunt Fernanda," Alpha Denzel suddenly dropped his cutlery and spoke. "I can't tell anyone that you are my aunt for fear you'll be targeted. I can't treat Alessia like the sister she is to me and..."

"Valerie. What about her?" Luna Fernanda cut in and asked. She was more interested in that aspect because of the things she had heard and the video of the coronation on her phone.

Alpha Denzel would never lie to this

woman, even if there was a knife to his throat. He took a deep breath and revealed.

"I rejected her because of him. I sensed an enemy among the Alphas at that coronation, but I couldn't tell who it was. I was afraid I would lose her like Lisa."

Luna Fernanda smiled, confirming what she thought before. The certainty that Alpha Denzel did not hate his mate had soon come to light. Still, she could not help being worried.

"How do you survive? You carry so much weight around; I fear you might die from it."

"That is why I came. I messed up this time," he said with a bitter smile. There was nothing complicated about him, and with the pajamas he wore, there was nothing intimidating about him. His expression was soft.

"You've never regretted your actions," Luna Fernanda pointed out, suddenly feeling disturbed. This was the first time Denzel regretted something he had done, and that was also a matter of worry to her.

"I do this time. Sorry I couldn't come earlier. I was training Alessia." He gulped down the grape juice as Fernanda asked,

"How is she?" She missed Alessia, constantly worrying about her safety.

"She's serious and learning a lot from Valerie too." Alpha Denzel smiled as he recalled his sister's feisty nature and love for Valerie. He pondered if their last discussion was going to affect their relationship.

"You were blessed with a good and powerful mate," Fernanda could not help

reminding him, Denzel's gaze dulled.

"But I destroyed her," he admitted upon remembering the last time he had that chat with her when she revealed her loss. He knew the future would be bright, but it cost a great price to see that brightness and to also partake in it.

"You can make things right," Fernanda encouraged him, feeding him some banana. Denzel did not refuse, as there was nothing awkward about it.

She was the only motherly figure in his life. "Focus on finding the man who took my sister," she said sternly. "Denzel, I will not rest until you bring him to justice."