Chapter 56

56 Chapter 56-An enemy

Strangely, Alpha Idris no longer felt the loath e for Alpha Denzel as he used to feel whenever his mother patronized the latter.

With a smile and great satisfaction, he began to address his warriors. Adira could not stand not saying a word to Alpha Denzel and run to his car."Alpha Denzel, thanks for helping us out."

Alpha Denzel's gaze was neither cold nor warm."No need to thank me. I didn't do it for you."

Adira froze instantly. Once upon a time, she was the one pr ivy to Alpha Denzel's soft side and trust."Alpha..."

"If you are not ready to tell me what I needto know, then you had better not waste my time." Alpha Denzel's voice was stern as he

cut her off. He was certain that Adira was hiding something from him.

Their gazes locked together with Alpha Denzel's eyes coated with expectancy. In the end, they dimmed with her response.

"It's not that simple."

Alpha Denzel was greatly disappointed. Whatever Adira was hiding and whoever she was protecting, he only hoped it was worth it in the end. "That is what I thought."

When he sat in his car without sparing Adira a second glance, her heart ached. Alpha Denzel drove to the pack house after exchanging a few words with Alpha Idris's father with Luna Fernanda by his side.

After showering at the Litha Moon Pack, Alpha Denzel left after giving Luna

Fernanda a small advice."If I were you, I will keep an eye on Adira."

He was amazed by the middle-aged woman's response." I already have someone watching her."

The drive back to the Evergreen pack was the fastest Alpha Denzel ever drove. Through it all, he kept practicing how to disguise his voice. It seemed strange at first but he never stopped. He wanted to make it up to his mate as he searched for his enemy.

His mistake from earlier was him trying to find his enemy before patching up with his mate but after the realization that that method might prove futile, this was the next option. $\mathcal{W}w$ w.ñóve ℓ s $\mathcal{H}\sigma$ më.cOm

Along the way, he picked up a long wig cap, grey eyes contact lens, new set of bodyw \hat{W} . $n \mathbb{O}v(\mathbf{e})l \mathbf{s} \mathbf{H} \hat{\mathbf{o}}m \mathbb{E}.\mathbb{C} \odot m$

cologne, outfits and materials for a fake tattoo. It was late when he reached the Evergreen pack but did not use the pack gate.

There was an emergency exit tunnel which remained unused for ages, leading to the woods close to the cottage. Alpha Denzel had to deal with the obstacle of spiders and cobwebs but soon made it, clearing the dirt in the tunnel in the process.

Coming out of the tunnel covered in cobwebs, he soon had a quick wash in the stream which was his third secret place at the pack. Thus, Alpha Denzel had the right places to power down when exhausted from pack activities.

He changed his wet clothes, and dried his wet hair before drawing fake tattoos on his shoulders. He fixed the long wig with long side burns before putting on the contact lens. After tying his hair in a bun and with

the new clothes he wore, Alpha Denzel looked different.www.NoVélsHoMè.Com

No one would be able to tell that it was him. The last thing he practiced after the voice was smiling. As a man who never smiled much, this was necessary in creating the difference between his fake and the original.

Valerie was asleep and her door locked when Alpha Denzel arrived. He remembered having assigned Burke to watching her and called Burke on the phone. wWw.m@velshomE.č@m

"How is the situation."

"She's asleep. Everywhere is quiet andpeaceful," Burke responded close by through his phone.

"Then you can check on her in every two tothree days. No need to be there every night,"Alpha Denzel said, indirectly discharging him of his night watch.

"Yes Alpha. I will leave to prepare fortraining in a few hours."

"That is fine."

After ensuring that Burke had left, Alpha Denzel went to Valerie's room and tried to force the door open but due to his own security measure, it was impossible without breaking down the door.

Only Valerie would be able to open it from inside with her key. He went to the window side but it was also locked this time around. He knocked on the window and as soon as the lights in the room turned on, he hid away.

After a while, the light went off again, meaning Valerie had gone back to bed so this time, he knocked twice on the window. The light turned on immediately and the windows pushed open. Valerie's long hair could be seen out of the window before her head.

"Is somebody there? Aless?" She asked in aworried tone.

All she heard were the sound of foot steps but no voice. She rushed to the door, opened it and began to search for the person.

She could hear footsteps before they stopped. Valerie felt the fear creeping into her heart since there was no way to reach anyone. Without her wolf, she was vulnerable.

"Whoever you are, you don't have to hide."

She heard footsteps hastening behind her but this time, she saw the person and began to chase after him."Hey, who are you. Stop now."

She became self-conscious in her pajama pants but it was too late to go change. The person might escape before she returns. The person continued running and she kept running after him, until she couldn't remember where she was.

The man was still running ahead and she knew she wouldn't be able to close the distance between them if she continued running. Panting, she leaped, and grabbed his neck from the back, pinning his face to the floor.

"Who are you?" She seriously demanded; Alpha Denzel smiled a little as his back was turned. He could tell that the disguise worked and he couldn't help the strange

but sweet excitement sweeping through his body by their closeness.

"An enemy," he said, his voice laced withamusement. Valerie never saw this man before. His long blonde hair was held in a bun and he had tattoos all over his shoulders. The scent of his manly cologne reminded her of Alpha Denzel, though the fragrances were different.

Alpha Denzel was the only man whose cologne scent would linger on even after he left.

She turned the man around with her fingers around his throat. He had a lot of side burns, giving him the look of a middle-aged man but the body of a youth.

Her brown eyes met his grey ones and she was upset by the smile on his face, "From where?" She demanded, her heart panting hard, as she silently prayed that he wouldn't shift.