

Chapter 61

61 Chapter 61-I Love to Listen to You

"I'm not hungry," Valerie rejected the meal in spite of the enticing aroma. Alessia felt that Valerie and Alpha Denzel were both the same. Maybe, if she left the food like she did with Alpha Denzel, Valerie might secretly eat it too.

"But you have to eat. I believe that whoever helped to clear your name might do it again this time. Don't worry about it."

Valerie smiled faintly. She so wished it would happen as Alessia had said, as she was unable to forgive herself for the people in the dungeon since they were there because of her. [www.fireshome.com](#)

"I so wish to teach Alpha Tristan a lesson," she solemnly revealed. Alessia smiled.

"I believe that time will soon come." She

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trusted her brother. As soon as he found that murderer, the Yellow Stone Pack would turn upside down. The understanding of her brother's rejection of his mate due to that mysterious man gave her the right vibe.

Alessia left and just as expected, Valerie decided to taste the food made by Alpha Denzel. She never saw a man like him to be one to near the kitchen. Before the coronation, most women would speak about how ruthless Alpha Denzel was and yet, they all wanted to be mated to him.

Did they perceive that he was a good cook? As she took a bite of the simple toast he made, her eyes widened. It tasted so good that she began to question her cooking. Every ingredient was in the right proportion, blending in perfectly.

How many Alphas can cook to the level of a chef? Most of them wouldn't even know

how to light a fire. Though she wanted to keep some leftovers in the fridge for the next day, she finished everything, ending up with a stomach ache.

She was unable to eat anything again until she showered and went to bed. It wasn't long when she heard a knock on the door. Partly guessing who it was, she was no longer scared.

This time, she ensured to put on jeans, a t-shirt, and trainers when she went out to meet him. The man she has come to know as Ryker sat on the garden chair with his back turned, his long hair held in a ponytail this time.

The tattoo on his shoulder made her curious, and she wanted to find out if he wasn't feeling cold, but realized that she only began to feel cold sometimes after her wolf died. Before then, she was immune to it, just like her kind.

It was understandable why Ryker preferred wearing sleeveless shirts even in the cold night. Valerie could not tell if it was part of his plan of seducing her, as his biceps were bare and attractive.

His stomach was very flat, she could see the divisions of six packs through the thin fabric he wore on his upper body. Looking closely, Ryker was very attractive, but she didn't like his bushy beard. Sadly, she was never going to tell him that.

He turned around as soon as he heard movements. "You seem to be expecting me," he said in his disguised amused tone. Valerie ignored his flirtatious glare and sat beside him. Strangely, she was comfortable because of their encounter last night.

"I heard the Alpha is around. How did you manage to get here?" She asked. Alpha Denzel realized that she had information but not everything. It was either Alessia

forgot to tell Valerie that he was leaving or didn't see the need.

"I ensured the Alpha left before I came. Previously, it will take weeks to months for him to return, but since he brought you, it's always been days long for him to return. However, he assigned me duties outside the pack so I might not see you until my return."

Valerie was slightly empty as she was beginning to enjoy his company. Nothing good lasts forever, as they say. "What kind of duties?"

Alpha Denzel loved her interest in his private life, meaning he was making progress. Yesterday was the most difficult for him, as today was more relaxing.

It felt good to speak so casually with the one he loved. "You will have to give me your heart to get such confidential information.

The night is young. Let's take a walk in the woods." He rose to his feet and spoke.

Who knows if Alessia appears here again? Knowing he was not around, she might even come to sleep here. Valerie maintained her position. "I don't feel like walking today."

"But you are dressed smart, or are you afraid I will hurt you?" Pain registered in his eyes as he asked. Valerie stared into his gray eyes and shook her head.

"You would have done that yesterday."

"Then thanks for trusting me." His hand was still stretched out to her, and she could feel the warmth when she joined hers to it.

Never had she had a male friend. Even the female friends were few, and they were

never so close. Her family and pack were her best friends and family. "How long are you going to keep coming here?" She asked, hoping this was not going to be the last she would see of him. [www.NovesStories.com](#)

"For as long as I get the chance, I will come to keep you company. The Alpha doesn't come here much, but can I ask you a question?"

"Yeah," Valerie agreed, not minding sharing a few things about herself.

"Did you have any fights with Alpha Tristan to make him reject you?" He still could not understand how a woman like Valerie could be rejected by someone like Tristan. Valerie was every man's dream woman. She was strong, beautiful, sexy, and smart.

If not for the situation Alpha Denzel found himself in, he wouldn't have dared to reject her.

"No. I was rather excited. I waited for two years, you know? Just like every girl, I wanted to feel what it was like to be marked. He was all sweet when we both found out, and I thought I was going to have every girl's dream come true." [www.NovesStories.com](#)

The fierce Valerie was gone when she spoke about matters of love. Right now, she spoke like an ordinary teenager, infatuated with her first crush.

"I'm surprised that someone like you is just a girl."

Valerie smiled, not offended by his statement. "A powerful wolf is only acknowledged in a war, but when there is peace, everyone longs to be loved and treated with respect. I wished for waking up to breakfast in bed, making love all night..." her cheeks turned red, and she realized she was saying too much. "Sorry."

Alpha Denzel made a mental note of her expectations and smiled, glad that she spoke freely to him.

This was a priceless moment to him; he felt on cloud nine. "No need to apologize. I love to listen to you."

Valerie wanted to continue but got curious and asked, "Have you found your mate?" The man beside her halted his steps from the nervousness of the question.