

Chapter 68



68 Chapter 68-A cursed Alpha

"I was just getting back at Adira for keeping secrets from me. Nothing serious about it," Denzel said lightly, careful not to hint at anything important.

"And what are you going to do with Valerie?" Alpha Conrad asked again, confirming that he had interest in Valerie. It was a shame that he also stood there cowardly when Alpha Tristan tried to



darkness in Alpha Conrad's eyes at his words. Alpha Denzel could tell that he was not just imagining it. If Conrad was indeed his mysterious enemy, then he had a great hold over the latter.

"But there are rumors that she didn't do the things she was accused of." Alpha Conrad was trying to discourage Denzel from killing Valerie for whatever reason he couldn't tell.

A few days ago, he had killed his mate whom he found a few weeks before. He was excited at first, but when news about Alpha Denzel's defense of the Litha Moon pack went around, Alpha Conrad's mate was jubilating as if Denzel was her man.

When Conrad asked about it, she was not ashamed to admit it and casually said that every woman would love a mate like Alpha Denzel. That was the last straw for Alpha Conrad's anger. Without another thought, he choked his mate to death.

It was an impulsive action which he regretted, but the most dominant feeling was the way his mate died without fighting back. She was too weak to be a Luna of his pack. However, the fact remained that since

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he killed his mate, the moon goddess would no longer pair him with another.

He was now a cursed Alpha, but the only advantage he had was that no one else knew about it. *wwW.NovELshomE.com*

"So?" Alpha Denzel asked, jolting him from his thoughts.

"I think you should let her go," Alpha Conrad suggested. If Valerie had survived all of Denzel's torture, it was a sign that she was as strong as the rumors said and would be his perfect Luna.

Having the confirmation he needed, Alpha Denzel could not be too worried about Valerie as he was about Alessia. Though he hated that Alpha Conrad had eyes for Valerie, he just couldn't kill him yet since he hadn't figured out the people he was working with.

"We think differently. I have to leave for work, but you are not staying here." His tone was serious, but Conrad was not offended. He hadn't achieved anything anyway. Things were so easy for Adira but so difficult for him.

"For friendship's sake, can I see Valerie?" He wanted to know where Alpha Denzel kept her, but the latter's eyes darkened, his anger rising. It wasn't easy bottling up his feelings, but Conrad's shameless move was just disgusting.

"What for?"

"Just curious. Is she at the pack?" Alpha Conrad asked, looking intently at Alpha Denzel. It was obvious that everything Alpha Idris reported was correct. They were looking for Valerie's whereabouts, and for a moment, he was happy to have taken her to the cottage.

Not even Adira knew about the existence of that place. Also, it was clear how suspicious people lingered around when Valerie was first taken to Alpha Denzel's small relaxation house. It seemed that whenever she passed the information, Alpha Conrad would send someone to confirm it.

Alpha Denzel was already thinking of attacking the pack of his bosom friend now turned enemy. Also, he now knew who his enemy was, but Alpha Conrad had no idea of the things Alpha Denzel knew, which was also to Alpha Denzel's advantage.

"What do you think, Conrad? I'm quite busy." Alpha Denzel had already dropped the steak, sipping more whisky to hide the pain of Valerie's dead wolf. He couldn't imagine how he could live without his wolf.

That woman was indeed the strongest there was. Not able to get anything from

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Alpha Denzel's sarcastic answers, Alpha Conrad forced a smile, "I will clean the kitchen and leave."

Knowing that Alpha Denzel was a clean freak, he couldn't leave anything unwashed. Picking up Alpha Denzel's almost untouched food with the plate, he added his and turned to the kitchen when Alpha Denzel suddenly asked,

"Have you found your mate?"

It was unlike him to ask such questions, but there was just something fishy about his once close friend. A pain in his eyes when Alpha Denzel refused for him to see Valerie.

"Yes," Alpha Conrad answered honestly, but Alpha Denzel was shocked, asking once more,

"Where is she?"

"Dead," he answered without remorse. Alpha Denzel was shocked. When Lisa died, everyone could see the change in him.

It was just better because of Valerie's presence that he was able to endure certain things. "How?"

Alpha Conrad, using his manipulative instincts, did not hesitate to turn things around upon noticing Alpha Denzel's concern.

"I don't know. Someone is after us. They killed my mate just as they killed yours. I feel I should be close to you for shelter. It was just a few weeks ago when I lost her." He dared not mention a few days ago to make it easy for Alpha Denzel, should he want to investigate the matter secretly.

"Sorry about that," Alpha Denzel said dryly, but when he didn't see any form of pain or remorse in Alpha Conrad's eyes, his mind was a little hazy.

There was no news about the death of Alpha Conrad's mate, so what was happening? Something like that could not be brushed under the carpet.

"Did you inform the council?" He asked. Conrad stiffened slightly.

"I don't trust them. They haven't been able to crack any complicated case, so I'm looking into it myself. I will look into yours as well. Who knows if I'm being attacked because we are best friends?"

Alpha Denzel always considered Alpha Conrad a close friend but never thought about the word best friend. Now that he was suspicious of him, he couldn't accept

that title. Bitterness laced his mouth as he thought about how Alpha Conrad was talking as if he genuinely cared.

"I gave up trying. If you find out anything that will interest me, please let me know. I need to see someone at the office."

Alpha Conrad was puzzled when he saw Alpha Denzel walk to his bedroom. He expected the latter to sympathize with him to the extent of allowing him to see Valerie as a way to comfort him but only said sorry.

Seemed Alpha Denzel's heart grew colder and more bitter after losing Lisa. No wonder it was so easy for him to reject Valerie, Alpha Conrad kept thinking to himself as he went to clean the kitchen.

Alpha Denzel went to change his clothes before sending a text message to Alessia. 'Give the phone to Valerie but make sure to

install a tracker on it and ensure she doesn't find out.'

From the look of it, Valerie needed a phone. It was the only way for him to track her and know that she was safe at all times.

Alessia was so excited, her response was instant, 'yes Alpha.' A thin smile decorated Alpha Denzel's face as his phone rang, jolting him out of whatever he was thinking about. *wwW.novELshOmE.COM*

"Alpha, we have Aurora," Godic's urgent voice sounded at the end of the line.

His eye lit, knowing that finally, he was going to get something on whoever murdered Lisa.