

## Chapter 81

81 Chapter 81-I can still make you do whatever I want

Alpha Denzel, you will not get away with this," she yelled, her voice threatening. Alpha Denzel halted his steps, then turned to look at her. She seemed serious, but he was curious to know exactly what she could do in her state.

Would she desire more for Ryker if he stopped Alessia from coming over? "What can you do? Hmm?"

Valerie stared him in the eyes and said seriously, "If you stop Alessia from coming to see me, you will see another side of me."

Irritation flared inside her when she saw Alpha Denzel smile at her threat. It made it seem as if it was of no importance to him, like a kid telling their parents they weren't going to buy them a car.

"I'm excited to see what you are made of without your wolf."

Oh, so that was his reason for not being moved by her threat. Since it was so amusing to him, Valerie decided to use the opportunity to ask for something else.

"Give me the chance to kill Tristan, and I will do whatever you want. I will be your loyal dog."

Alpha Denzel's expression darkened. He loved it when she showed her strength, but the moment she was ready to give up who she was for whatever reason, disappointment festered inside him.

Killing Tristan was still in his plan. He would allow her to have the satisfaction of getting her heart's desire, but to be his loyal dog? That wasn't amusing.

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"I don't need a dog, and I can still make you do whatever I want. If you kill Tristan, then what happens to your pack? Have you thought about that? You're not thinking that I will ever allow you to leave this pack, are you?"

Valerie could not take it any longer. Alessia was like family to her. They shared a lot. She didn't mind that she lost so much but didn't want to miss seeing that female but bubbly version of Alpha Denzel.

"You take away my freedom because of that small incident at the club? Then you take Alessia from me? You are callous," she yelled.

Alpha Denzel was upset that she called him names again, speaking unfeelingly. "That is why I am unaffected by your words."

His fingers were merely turning the knob when Valerie issued another threat. "Alpha Denzel, this is your last warning. I want to see Alessia," she demanded. With his back turned to her, the corner of his lips curled upward.

He was eager to see how deeply Valerie loved his sister, but when he responded, his voice was cold.

"My answer is no. I want to see just what you are capable of."

Valerie's teeth gritted together, her hands balled into fists as she saw him elegantly walking away, seeming to have even gotten a new haircut. She couldn't help her annoyance at noticing that tiny detail.

Alpha Denzel decided to walk around the pack to release some tension. It was drizzling, but he knew it wouldn't rain. If it

would, it would have started with a boisterous wind, followed by a thunderstorm.

During times like this, he could move like air. As he did so, he went around the houses around the pack. The pack members outdoors would see him and bow their heads slightly in greetings as they hastened about their work. *www.NOv@Ish@me.C0(m)*

He kept walking, enjoying the peace of the pack, as well as the scenery. Then his walk took him into the part of the woods that was connected from one of the pack gates. *@WW.m0(v)(e)@SH0Me.Com*

Climbing a tree, he sat on top of it, resting his back on the branches as he viewed the activities of the pack from there. Luckily, the large leaves of the tree did a great job of holding the raindrops on the leaves so he wasn't affected by the wetness of it.

It also gave him time to think about Alessia and Valerie's discoveries. The people involved were ones he trusted. After a little thought, he sent a group message to all of them through mindlink.

"Meet me at my office in an hour. I will not accept any excuses for lateness." He added that part so they wouldn't use the weather as an excuse.

He relaxed his back once again as thoughts of Valerie calmed his anger. Asking her to accompany him to Las Vegas was impromptu, but her refusal burned him, so he had no choice but to force it.

It would just be the two of them for a while. Alpha Denzel was planning for a time when he would be sure that Alpha Conrad was at his pack.

"The Alpha called for a meeting to be held in less than an hour. It's that Beta Alessia; she found out about the money."

Alpha Denzel's thoughts were interrupted as he stared down from above the tree to see one of the accounts managers of the pack's finances pacing back and forth. He must have run there after the mind link to make the call due to its confidentiality.

"Yes. The Alpha is at the pack now. If you are sending anyone to attack Alessia, it has to be when he is away."

Alpha Denzel felt a pain in his chest. So, it was no longer Valerie but now Alessia. However, he had to be certain that this accounts officer was speaking to the person Alpha Denzel suspected. So, he kept on listening.

"No one knows where he kept Luna Valerie, but it doesn't look as if he cares for her anyway," the officer said. Alpha Denzel guessed that they were indeed looking for Valerie, but as for the reason behind it, he *wwwW.no(v)è(1)sh@m.c0m*

couldn't put a finger on it.

Recalling Alpha Conrad had said that someone killed his mate, Denzel did not believe it but could not help being curious about what exactly happened to his mate.

"We shall be on the lookout. Thank you, Alpha."

As soon as he ended the call and was about to leave, he heard movements, turning around to see Alpha Denzel descending from the tree, causing the raindrops on the leaves to pour out like showers. His eyes bulged out with horror. "Alpha?"