

Chapter 82

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The accounts officer, Zack, was so frightened that he pissed in his pants and suddenly went down on his knees. There was no doubt that Alpha Denzel heard everything. His countenance scared Zack even more, and he hoped for mercy.

"Who is your Alpha?" Alpha Denzel asked with a raspy voice. This was the reason why he decided to take a break from his travels to stay at the pack.

There were things that only he could do, like spying on his pack members from a treetop. He never expected to find out about something like this anytime soon and was greatly disappointed.

Zack called whoever was at the end of the line Alpha, so did he have two Alphas? Two bulls can never drink from the same barrel without locking horns. Zack was definitely

more loyal to one Alpha than the other. [W@w.n@ve@sH@me.c@m](#)

"It's you, Alpha Denzel," he said in a teary, manly voice. His knees were humbly pressed on the floor, on the bristling leaves. Alpha Denzel thought to rephrase the question as he did not believe Zack due to what he just heard.

"I mean the one you were talking to on the phone."

Alpha Denzel had not begun any form of discipline nor had he issued any threat, but Zack began to confess. He already knew what Alpha Denzel was capable of.

"It's Alpha Conrad, Please, Alpha, I found my mate in his pack, and he threatened to kill her if I don't do as he says," Zack revealed.

The revelation left Alpha Denzel puzzled as

he wondered how many of his pack members had their mates at the Night Shade Pack. He really had a score to settle with Alpha Conrad, and now that he thought about it, it all made sense.

Alpha Denzel projected both love and fear in his pack members, so how could they betray him like that? Then again, what did Alpha Conrad have on Adira too? It couldn't be her mate, right? After all, she slept with Alpha Idris and confessed loving Alpha Denzel.

Or was she a she-wolf whore? Alpha Denzel could never think of her like that due to her past dedication to this pack. "Is that so? How many people are involved in this? And why didn't you come to me?" A growl escaped him as Brutus was ready to take control.

Zack was a shivering mess as he answered the questions thrown at him. "Alpha, any

pack member who has his or her mate in his pack is a victim. I can't tell the number, and I don't know them. Alpha Conrad speaks to them secretly."

Alpha Denzel was disgruntled by all the happenings in his pack. His friend turned enemy had put his pack members into mental slavery just because the moon goddess paired them with mates from the Night Shade Pack. Was it a crime to be mated from there?

Alpha Denzel boiled with rage, but the showers had also gotten slightly heavy. Still, Alpha Denzel made no attempt to pause this discussion. He needed to know his enemies before launching an attack; if not, they might just stab him in the back if he went ahead to wage a war against the Night Shade Pack now.

"So all the money you steal from me, you give to him?" He remembered Alessia

mentioned 800 million. He hadn't had time to go through the documents like he would with Adira but knew that Alessia would not forge numbers when she had done the analysis and investigations with Valerie.

He checked most of the documents Adira used to bring to him, so it was obvious that those transactions were never even recorded.

"I'm sorry, Alpha, but I didn't have a choice. There are other Alphas working with him. I don't know what he has on them, but if you kill him, so many innocent lives will be lost, and there will be somebody else to replace him."

Alpha Denzel was very bitter. His pack would have been wealthy from all its proceeds from raw materials but was rather fifty percent dependent on his businesses in Las Vegas because his money was being shifted to another pack.

He let out a dangerous smile. He would recover this money and all the previously stolen ones. After that, Alpha Conrad was sure to be cremated, be it dead or alive.

"Whose side are you on?" He asked seriously, urging Zack to take his stand on the matter. Zack's reason for betraying his pack made Alpha Denzel weak to punish him instantly.

"This is my pack. This is where my loyalty lies. I'm only doing this for my mate, but I am ready to face the consequences for my actions."

Alpha Denzel understood how far one could go for the mate bond, wondering what he would have done in Zack's shoes.

"Alright. Don't tell him that I know, but I want to know everything you discuss with

him."

Zack did not mind giving out all that information but was only afraid of Alpha Conrad finding out about it and changing his strategy.

"Alpha, he has spies. They will find out. It's the reason why I come here to make my calls." [w@w.n@ve@sH@me.c@m](#)

Alpha Denzel did not insist on it. At least he knew of Zack and could hack his mobile phone line. Denzel was determined to end this craze before his one-month constant stay at the pack was over.

Should he return to Vegas, he would want to do so feeling light and unburdened with his mate by his side. "Just don't tell him that I know and what does he want with Alessia and Valerie?"

Zack's expression was sorrowful. If he said it, Alpha Denzel could even kill him but how could he lie?

"He said that Luna Valerie would become his Luna but Beta Alessia must die."

None of Alpha Conrad's plans were going down well with Alpha Denzel. Both women were very special to him and he won't let that idiotic Alpha lay his dirty finger on either of them.

"I will think about your punishment but out of my sight."

Zack laid prostrate, shocked that the Alpha had not declared any punishment for him instantly. For Alpha Denzel, a punish delayed only meant liberality. This was unexpected, and he was very grateful for it. Thinking through it, Alpha Denzel was not a monster. He was more understanding than

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all those Alphas.

"Thank you, Alpha. May your reign be long, prosperous, and peaceful."

Alpha Denzel ignored him, sending another mindlink to cancel the emergency meeting. When that was done, he pulled out his phone and dialed Godic's number.

"Prepare for an attack against the NightShadow Pack. I will inform you about the details later."

Drenched from the rain showers, he went to bathe before going to his office. Alpha Denzel would not endanger his pack or innocent lives when he already knew whom he was looking

for. [w@w.Nove\(s\)H@m\(e\).coM](#)

A few days later, training was ongoing when a familiar figure made her way to the training room. The room stood at a standstill as everyone gawked at her, while they murmured,

"Luna Valerie."