

Chapter 95

95 Chapter 95-A storm(www.nOvélSHoM©.com

Valerie was already asleep when Ryker returned, but her senses seemed to be on high alert. As soon as Ryker lifted her, she was awake but drowsy. However, she tried to be alert, just in case.

They were still getting to know each other, but she also had to be careful. When he dropped her on the bed, she was somehow saddened when he turned to leave.

However, when he returned and kissed her on the forehead, she felt strange once more and couldn't continue the pretense.

"What are you doing?" She asked in a panicked voice, wondering if Ryker was taking advantage of her.

Ryker was surprised to see her awake and in his disguised tone, responded, "Just giving you a goodbye kiss. That's what a kiss on the forehead means in case you don't know," he said teasingly to keep her at ease, but she could barely keep her eyes open, attributed to her dominant human personality."You are tired. I will leave my number, and you can reach me at any time."

If Valerie had her wolf, she could be awake for a longer period without getting tired. Sometimes, a war could last for a week, and through those times, she would not give herself even a wink, but things were different now.

Hearing no response meant she was sleeping, so Ryker picked up a pen and scribbled down his secret number with fake handwriting. How he wished things would permanently be like this between them, where she longed for him even after finding out he was Denzel.

The look he saw in her eyes whenever he appeared as Ryker made him envious when he appeared as Denzel.

After cleaning her room and arranging her paints for her, he sat down, turned the drawing board around, and picked up a painting brush.

While he painted, his late mother was the only thing on his mind, but as he finished it,

it wasn't his late mother whom he was reminded of every time he held the painting brush but rather, Valerie. It was just as he saw her on the bed.

Shocked about how he painted a human without having practiced for years, it was obvious to him that when he was a teenager, he painted from the mind, but as soon as he attached his heart to it, he got it right. He was about to tear the paper when his phone rang.

It was Alessia."Why are you awake?" Alpha Denzel asked as soon as he answered the call. He would have assumed a war had broken out, but there was no sound of the war sirens to wake the warriors, though there were always some of them on patrol.

"Alpha, it seems there is a storm coming.The shack. I don't know how safe the omegas are," Alessia reported worriedly. This was the first storm she faced in this pack and was seeking advice on how to handle it.

"Don't worry. I will go and check on it,"Alpha Denzel responded to her shock.

ww©.nOv©LsHoMe.coM

Before she could ask where he was, the line ended.

Forgetting about the painting he wanted to destroy, he hastily closed the windows securely and lit the fire since there was already enough firewood, and the weather was turning cold. Valerie would need the fire to keep warm when she wakes up.

Stepping out and locking the door, amidst the boisterous wind, he used a shortcut to where the Omegas lived.

The boisterous wind was followed by a heavy downpour, removing some of the disguise on his face like the fake beard and also washing away his tattoo. Since it would be a long journey to take back his disguised items to where he packed his car, he hid them in one of the emergency clothes zip lock bags.

When the storm ends, he would find a way to retrieve them. Alpha Denzel was running through the storm to the shacks where the omegas lived. Countless times, he thought about rebuilding their community, but pending problems drew his attention from

them.

The shack was always in terrible shape whenever it rained as the environs were easily flooded. It wasn't their fault that they were born omegas, as they too, deserved a comfortable life.

Arriving there, Alpha Denzel was already drenched, and the level of the flood was already at knee level. It's been long since he experienced a flood in his pack like this, as he was always away.

If not for Valerie, he would not have spent so long in the pack. Now that he thought about it, why didn't Adira remind him of this? They would have long done something about it. The boisterous storm had removed some of the roofs of the shacks.

When the omegas around saw the Alpha coming from a distance, hope filled their hearts. Even though the power lines had been cut because of the storm, it was not difficult to make him out.

Never had they expected the Alpha to be there himself to help them. It was usuallywww.novelsHome.Com

the warriors who usually came around. Beta Adira did not concern herself much about that side of the pack, so they didn't expect Beta Alessia to do so.

Alpha Denzel's heart sank at their living condition. These Omegas kept the pack house, the pack itself, and its environs clean but had poor living conditions.

His voice rose above the storm in an Alpha tone as he instructed, "If you can, make your way to the pack house."

When the stronger males began doing as instructed, Alpha Denzel mind-linked Alessia.'Send some warriors over and guide the omegas coming to the safe house.'

The safe house was an underground hideout where old, weak pack members, and children were sheltered during wars.

Around that place was also the pack's underground safe, containing all the wealth of the pack.

'Yes Alpha but, are you around? I thought you left?' Alessia asked, surprised. She wasn't expecting him to reach the Omega's

w©w.(n)©elSHoMe.Com

location so fast.

That was the reason why she called him previously on the phone and not through mindlink.'I'm still here, ' Alpha Denzel confirmed, helping the weak omegas through the muddy ground.

Some of the omegas were not happy with the arrangement in spite of the thunder and lightning accompanying the storm as one of them said, Alpha, our belongings."

Alpha Denzel knew that those belongings cost nothing but to these omegas, it was their fortune so he assured him, "Don't worry about them. We are going to rebuild this place. Leave now before it gets worse."

Hearing that their community was going to be rebuilt, joy filled their hearts, but the boisterous rain would not allow them to express it.

"Alpha, I can't find my children," a widow ran and knelt before Denzel, the floodwater reaching her midsection.