

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 1 - - STOP!

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"I reject Luna Valerie as my mate. She was caught in bed with a stranger, meaning that she would sell the pack out. The punishment for treachery is death," Alpha Tristan announced heartlessly.



The Yellow Stone Pack was filled with excitement for the first time since the Alpha was murdered a month ago. The pack mourned for him, but it wasn't safe to go without an Alpha any longer.

The late Alpha had three daughters. The first one, Ashley, enjoyed spending time in Las Vegas, indulging in all the fun. Two years ago, her father disowned her.

His third daughter, Scarlet, turned 18 nine months ago but hadn't found her mate. Her wolf was also not as powerful as that of her elder sister, Valerie. Valerie was the second daughter of the late Alpha.

At 18, her father discovered that she had a Luna wolf. Though a skillful warrior, she would never be able to take over from him. As such, her mate, whether or not with an Alpha wolf, would be the one to take over the pack.

Valerie's wolf, Helga, was exceptionally strong but was blinded from identifying their mate until a few weeks ago.

The pack was waiting anxiously for the Luna to find her mate, agreeing to host the Alphas conference in their pack to give her the opportunity of finding her mate among the unmated Alphas.

It was a shock to everyone that Tristan, one of the strongest warriors, turned out to be her mate. It was well understood that Valerie never saw much of Tristan until it was time for the Alphas conference.

It was the third day of the Alphas conference, and Tristan, Luna Valerie's mate, sneaked in the coronation to be done for a few hours before the continuation of

the conference at noon. It was equally his coronation day, as he marked Valeria last night.

Last night, a lot happened, most of which Valeria could not remember but was blushing all through her preparation for her coronation because of the mark on her neck.

"Val, you look very beautiful," Scarlet fawned over her elder sister. Her lips held a smile, but her eyes were distant. Valeria was too excited to notice the contrast in her kid sister's appearance.

"Scarlet, you look very beautiful too. Let's not be late. It's not every time that a coronation is hosted together with an Alphas conference."

This coronation was the biggest because of how it was immense in the Alphas conference, which meant that no Alpha could miss it, but one of them did anyway.

"What about dad, what do you think of him?" Scarlet suddenly asked, watching the smile fade from Valeria's face.

Scarlet never liked Valeria because of how the latter stole the limelight every time but never showed it. Not only was Valeria's beauty alluring, but she was also fierce. Everyone thought that the sisters were inseparable.

"Dad is no more, Scarlet. We have to accept that. I will make sure that after this coronation, I get the strongest warriors to go search for his corpse and Ashley. Dad must be buried with the respect of an Alpha, but that can only be after we ensure the safety of the pack."

Valeria knew about the leadership duties of the pack like the back of her hand. At the Yellow Stone Pack, no one was allowed to mourn for more than a week, so they had long stopped mourning the late Alpha.

Meanwhile, his memories could never be wiped from Valeria's heart, one of the reasons why she was eager to be coronated, to use the opportunity to find his corpse. Tristan had agreed to help her, but she failed to see the unsettled look on Scarlet's face at the revelation of her plans.

"Ashley cut ties with the pack. She isn't worth it. As for dad, his corpse would be rotten by now. No one would be able to recognize it."

"I will recognize it even if it's just his skeleton," Valeria said with determination. Scarlet looked away and scowled as Valeria continued, "as for Ashley, that is what

the warrior said, but we didn't hear it from her lips. I still think that father was wrong to disown her but for as long as I am concerned, someone might be behind it."

Scarlet's hand in her sister's hair stiffened, and the diamond clip she was clasping fell. She quickly picked it up. "Do you have anyone in mind?"

Valerie shook her head, but her blood boiled with vengeance towards whoever murdered her father during his usual drive around the pack to check its progress. "How can that be?"

Scarlet smiled a little, satisfied with the response as she helped Valerie with her stilettos.

"Anyway, I heard rumors that Alpha Denzel accepted the invitation to the Alphas conference this time, but no one has seen him since it began. Could it be that he wanted to pay homage to dad? That man carries death with him. It would be better that he doesn't come."

Valerie stiffened slightly at the mention of Alpha Denzel. She has never seen him before, except what she heard from the warriors. It never clouded her judgment of anyone, including Alpha Denzel.

"Scarlet, no Alpha goes about killing anyone for no reason, but with Alpha Denzel's busy schedule, I doubt that he accepted our invitation. If not, then where has he been these few days? The conference ends tomorrow."

Scarlet had more to say, but they were distracted by a voice echoing through a microphone from outside.

"We are calling on Luna Valerie to say her vows," the MC announced from outside. It meant that Tristan had been coronated without inviting Luna Valerie's presence. Things were not done that way, and Valerie felt bitter.

However, there was nothing she could do at this moment with all the guests around. Valerie stepped out with her sister and was being cheered by everyone, but her heart was filled with discomfort, seeing that Tristan was already declared the Alpha without her presence and confirmation.

Something must be wrong somewhere for that to have been done without her. Everywhere in the auditorium where the event was being held was filled to capacity, and every eye focused on the damsel making the entry.

Scarlet disappeared among the crowd after giving Alpha Tristan an approving look. Alpha Tristan rose up and stood beside Valerie.

"You were coronated without my presence and confirmation," Valerie spoke in a whisper, only to his hearing, but her anger was greatly buried and didn't show.

Her glittering low back dress gave her the look of a goddess, as her light brown eyes and light curly long hair, gave her the innocence of a 16-year-old but Tristan had not even looked her in the eyes, and not complimented her beauty too. Not only that, he did not care to honor her question with an answer.

"Luna Valerie, do you..." the MC's words were harshly interrupted by Alpha Tristan. In a white suit, his appearance was a blend of elegance and grace.

"Wait, I have something to say," Tristan objected, Valerie stared at him with a confused look.

"Tristan, what is going on?"

Tristan's gaze suddenly turned ferocious; his voice raised to everyone's hearing. "You think you can spend the night with another man and behave as if everything is fine? You are no angel, Valerie."

A gush of confusion flooded the venue. The looks of admiration in the eyes of the Alphas and the thousands of people present slowly turned to disgust. Valerie's eyes were already misty.

She might be tough, but this accusation broke her, as she couldn't remember it. "I don't understand what you are talking about. I only spent the night with you." Her voice began to break as she shivered.

Knowing the pack constitution, that accusation had serious consequences, including death.

Alpha Tristan scoffed, then pressed something on his phone before announcing, "Everybody, look on your phone."

Valerie was at a loss, so he passed his phone to her. "See for yourself."

With her breath hitching and her knees weakening, Valerie's hand holding the phone shook, and it fell from her hand when she saw the picture of her naked self with an unfamiliar man.

It didn't look photoshopped. Breathing became difficult for her, a few words escaping her, "No. I thought it was you. I don't know that man."

"The late Alpha's second daughter is a tramp," someone said from among the crowd.

"And a liar," someone else added.

"Even after this evidence, she still denies it."

"She has to die, just like her father."

A smirk decorated the corner of Tristan's lips, as he squatted and picked up his phone.

"Stop pretending, Valerie. You are not worthy to bear my mark, or be my Luna. Your junior sister is a much better choice."

Valerie dared not speak, as she didn't have anything to prove her innocence. Worse, she could not remember a thing.

With her head bowed in shame with tears falling from her eyes, she heard Tristan saying, "Scarlet, come here."

Subconsciously lifting her head, she saw her sister walk to Tristan's side with a smile on her face. Valerie felt a stab in her heart.

While she busied herself with managing the affairs of the pack, something abominable was happening right under her nose, but she failed to see it.

It was more gruesome that even her pack members, whom she dedicated her life to, saving them during wars, turned against her with nasty remarks.

Tristan stared at the MC and instructed, "she should be coronated." He was referring to Scarlet. Valerie still had hope that if Scarlet was innocent in all this, then she would reject the offer.

Moreover, Scarlet was a fun-loving girl who never liked managing the affairs of the pack. "Scarlet, what is going on?" Valerie's eyes were red, as she dreaded the outcome of all that was happening.

Tristan must have used the same picture to cause the beta and all the prominent people in the pack to agree to his coronation.

Valerie was at a loss, wrapped with shame and embarrassment, as her kid sister was sworn in as the Luna.

Her eyes were blurred with tears from the disgusted looks pinned on her as the words she feared most were carelessly thrown at her.

"I reject Luna Valerie as my mate. She was caught in bed with a stranger, meaning that she would sell the pack out. The punishment for treachery is death," Alpha Tristan announced heartlessly.

Since he got the Alpha title and the woman he loved all in one day, he no longer had need for Valeria.

Valerie could feel her mate bond cracking and the mark on her neck burning. This was not just about her but also her pack.

If she accepts the rejection, she would be killed, and the pack would belong to the real traitor, Tristan. Valerie didn't want to believe that Scarlet, her own sister, was involved in all this.

"No. I won't accept it. I was with you last night," she roared with tear-filled eyes but was disappointed by the unbelieving looks in the eyes of her pack members.

No one stood for her, rather adding insult to injury. "Liar, we all saw the pictures. There are Alphas and Betas. Don't embarrass yourself," one of her pack members yelled, the rest nodded their heads in agreement, chanting their support for Alpha Tristan and Luna Scarlet.

Valerie would have stood up to Tristan if only she had her pack's support, but since even that seemed like an unattainable dream, her hope died.

"I...I accept your rejection," she murmured through tears. Pain shot through her heart, but it wasn't as painful as the betrayal she faced. With a burning sensation, the mark disappeared from her neck, and the bond was broken.

Valerie stood helplessly in front of the crowd, her wolf wounded, her fragile heart broken, and her soul crushed.

"Sit on the floor," Tristan ordered.

"What?" Valerie could not believe her ears. As the Alpha's second daughter having a Luna wolf, she had pride and would never bow to anyone, much less to sit on the floor.

Before she could understand what was happening, Scarlet shoved her violently. Due to the unexpected move and from the person it came from, she lost her balance, falling hard on the floor with a thud.

Scarlet smirked. This was the time for Valerie to pay for stealing the limelight from her all these years.

Hands were all over Valerie's body, as she groaned from pain. Her luxury shoes were violently pulled from her legs, her dress torn, leaving her in her undies. Slaps from all angles disfigured her beautiful face as she cried without attracting any form of pity.

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Valerie was out of breath. She was going to die as the pain from the punches and kicks became unbearable. Her wolf was trying her best to heal her, but more injuries were caused to her without giving her the chance to defend herself.

"STOP!" A thunderous male voice rang from the entrance of the auditorium where everything was taking place. At the sight of the man who was dressed in black suit, and black shirt, black leather shoes, matching his charcoal black curly hair and dark eyes, everyone began to shiver.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 2 - - Alpha Denzel is here

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"Alpha Denzel is here."

Those taking part in abusing Valerie, took slow steps back as the fearful man approached. It was a wonder, how a man as good looking, carried terror with him everywhere he went.

Scarlet was scared to the bone. The things she heard about this man was true and she hid behind Alpha Tristan. How could it be that Alpha Denzel was appearing right at the time when they almost killed Valerie? Scarlet was upset and afraid.

"I only invited him for formality's sake. I never thought he would come," Alpha Tristan spoke with a sunken look, only to the hearing of Scarlet. Most people might take things with a pinch of salt but Tristan knew it was not the same with Alpha Denzel.

The man carried great wisdom and would easily detect the missing bits of the puzzle. As Alpha Tristan thought about it, he forced himself to relax and protect Scarlet. After all, he had proof but Valerie didn't and would not be able to defend herself.

Everyone gawked in a daze, as Alpha Denzel walked elegantly, his black outfit, casting a shadow on his irresistible looks.

Most people were seeing him for the first time but still didn't have a hard time knowing who he was due to his love for black. Women were drooling and yet afraid of this man.

Fear hung in the air as the man, who was like a walking grave, stood in front of Luna Valerie but his burning gaze, was pinned on Alpha Tristan.

Alpha Denzel never liked the crowd. He never even took his beta anywhere. He loved his own company, never fearing anything.

If he needed help, his warriors were his best option because his beta was only responsible for the pack.

It was rumored that even death was afraid of Alpha Denzel, as he had escaped death at very close pangs a lot of times including walking through fire and coming out from under water when people thought he was dead.

Ever since his mate was murdered in his pack with the murderer not found, Alpha Denzel was terrifying.

"My wolf drew me to my mate when I was passing by." His voice was like a gentle breeze but the depth was like an iceberg.

Alpha Tristan paled at the mention of mate. How fast could it be that Valerie got Alpha Denzel as her second chance mate, not long after her rejection?

Valerie, could only hear the voice of the man whom she was thinking to be her savior from a distance.

She was brutally wounded. The crowd began to shiver, most people were already looking for a way to escape due to what they had done to the woman on the floor. She was naked and covered in bruises.

The news was equally shocking to Valerie and though afraid of Alpha Denzel, she was happy to enjoy his security.

Her wolf was suddenly excited again and she was healing faster.

"With all due respect, Alpha Denzel, which she-wolf are you talking about? This woman was my mate but she slept with another man. See for yourself."

Alpha Tristan gave his phone to Alpha Denzel, the latter returned it immediately, unable to take in the sight.

As they waited in anticipation of what he would do at the knowledge of what Valerie had done, his gaze softened as he knelt in front of the naked woman on the floor.

Staring carefully at her, his soft gaze hardened instantly, sending a stab into her heart. Alpha Denzel's hands balled into fists, his pupil shrinking, as his anger soared. "It's you."

He remembered her but it didn't seem same for Valerie, she was confused and didn't know what to say.

"Do you know her?" Alpha Tristan asked. Alpha Denzel suddenly recalled something and rose to his feet, instantly becoming self-conscious.

A smirk appeared at the corner of his lips. "Karma is indeed a bitch," he muttered.

He must have been in search of both the murderer of his human mate and his second chance mate but not this woman.

Valerie's wolf's excitement died she felt something odd. Before she could warn Valerie, the same painful words were thrown at her again.

"I, Alpha Denzel, reject you..." He paused, asking, "what is your name?"

"Her name is Valerie," Alpha Tristan spoke excitedly, relieved that Alpha Denzel believed him. Everyone was shocked when they realized what was happening.

Alpha Denzel was also rejecting the whore. "I reject you, Valerie."

From his icy glare, Valerie dared not refuse his rejection. Her body had begun to heal within the short time but as soon as she responded, everything changed.

"I accept your rejection," Valerie said with a faraway look. Something flashed in Alpha Denzel's eyes but was soon gone.

Ripples of pain tore through Valerie's heart as she heard the cry of her wolf. Suddenly, she could not feel her wolf anymore. 'Helga,' she called her wolf but there was no response for the first time in her life.

She called continuously but it was the same. The sound of retreating footsteps was heard as everybody sighed with relief. No body wanted to mess with Alpha Denzel.

"The late Alpha's daughter must be cursed to receive two rejections in a day," one of the Alphas mocked, the rest laughed.

Tristan did not want to waste time, lest the moon goddess gave Valerie another mate. If she got accepted, she might come back for revenge, as she was relentless in pursuing the case of her father and elder sister.

"Warriors, kill her," Alpha Tristan commanded. If Alpha Denzel had accepted Valerie, they would have all been doomed by now.

Scarlet was the happiest that Alpha Denzel punished no one for abusing his mate. A warrior pulled out sword and walked up to Valerie. Without her wolf, she was like a soulless creature, having a faraway look on her face.

After two rejections, she lost the will to live, and happy that everything was going to end now. Her only regret was not being able to give her father a befitting burial.

"Say your last prayers," the warrior said, lifting up his sword but before he came into contact with her neck, which was his target, a certain someone turned abruptly from a distance away.

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"STOP!"

The smile on Alpha Tristan and Scarlet's faces froze when Alpha Denzel began to walk back again.

"We are dead," one of the warriors lamented in a hush tone, thinking that Alpha Denzel had changed his mind after the rejection.

Valiere did not give in to hope when Alpha Denzel walked back. His stealthy words stuck in her heart like a dagger.

"The treacherous daughter of a late Alpha should not be killed. More suffering awaits her," he declared.

Alpha Tristan had a smirk on his face but from the venoms dripping from Alpha Denzel's mouth, Valere wished that she was rather dead.

Without her wolf, her strength failed her and everything turned pitch black. Valere didn't know how long she was unconscious but when she woke up, it wasn't where she expected.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 3 - - Then why did he reject her?

Chapter 3: Chapter 3 - Then why did he reject her?

"Drink some water," a sultry voice spoke, and a glass of water was extended to Valeria. She was reluctant, refusing to take it.

Valerie stared at the all-white room. The bed, closet, couch, sheets, and everything were white. She even saw a cannula on her wrist, meaning she had been given medical attention.

How did she get here? She had no idea but felt better. Sadly, she still couldn't hear from her wolf, feeling completely human.

"Who are you? Where am I?" She asked the woman, who was both a beauty and an embodiment of strength. Valerie saw herself in the said woman, whose hand was extended with a glass of water.

"Drink and eat some food."

Valeria saw the food on the table but remembering Alpha Denzel's words, 'more suffering awaits her,' she refused to eat to make her death faster.

Yet, she gulped down the glass of water. "Thank you, but I'm not hungry."

Her stomach rumbled instantly, embarrassment flashed in her eyes but was soon gone. She couldn't even remember eating before the coronation and didn't know which day it was.

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The woman stared at her calmly. "I'm Adira, the beta of the Evergreen pack. Disobeying me is equivalent to disobeying the Alpha."

Valerie had been unconscious for the past forty-eight hours, so Adira knew she was lying, confirmed by her growling stomach.

Hearing the Evergreen Pack, Valerie was inky. She thought that Alpha Denzel had sent her somewhere but never expected to be in his very pack.

The image of him, encased in her mind like glue, sent fearful shivers down her spine. The same Alpha who wanted her to suffer was giving her comfort.

Something must be wrong somewhere. "I don't deserve to be here. I don't deserve this kind of hospitality. Send me to the dungeon."

A smirk appeared in the corner of Adira's lips, wishing that she had the power to single-handedly do so. "You are right, but this is the Alpha's orders and no one dares to disobey them, including you and I."

Valeria was confused, but of what use would Alpha Denzel care if she eats or not? Even her own pack, including her mate and kid sister, gave up on her.

Ever since she woke up, she told herself to never shed a tear no matter what. Having no wolf, she had to show strength, so no one would know that she lost her wolf.

Everything seemed so strange to her, she asked, "is the food poisoned?"

Adira's eyes squinted in annoyance. If she were tasked with eliminating Valerie, she would want to do so physically, not using the shortcut of poison.

"Why would you think that?"

Valerie confirmed that it wasn't what she was thinking. "It means it's not poisoned. Please help a sister, will you?" She asked pleadingly, and Adira's brows raised questionably. Before her lips parted to ask what Valerie meant, she ordered, "Poison it."

Beta Adira would be very pleased to do so, but still, she was afraid since Valerie was entrusted to her care. She heard about Valerie's achievement at the Yellow Stone pack and also her recent case of infidelity.

It was understandable that both Alphas rejected her. "Eat, or I will call the Alpha."

Valerie paled at the mention of the Alpha. She heard that Alpha Denzel was a very busy man, as he had businesses in Las Vegas. She didn't expect him to be around.

"I...is he around?" She stammered and asked, and Adira chuckled.

"I take care of the pack while the Alpha takes care of his businesses. You are lucky he isn't around."

A relief sigh escaped Valerie, as she was afraid of setting eyes on him again. "Good. Then you can begin my torture. I can endure it all." Her eyes were filled with determination, and Adira was beginning to like her bravery.

"You are such an interesting character, but sorry, I don't take orders from you. Now eat," Adira insisted, not wanting to face her Alpha's wrath upon his return for Valerie's refusal to eat.

The girl looked strong and healthy. Just a few bruises remained on her body, making it strange how her skin hadn't healed after so many hours.

Adira had a lot of questions to ask, but her focus at the moment was to make Valerie eat as the Alpha had instructed.

"No. I'm not hungry. Take the food away." Valerie's voice was commanding, as if she still had her wolf, but she had used extra energy just to make it so.

Adira was enraged, she left the food and walked out. Reaching for her phone in her back pocket, she dialed a number...

In Las Vegas, it was night and the city illuminated with enchanting lights. Alpha Denzel was having a meeting with a group of trusted men in his office.

In Las Vegas, they performed the function of bodyguards but were pack warriors who took care of his enemies at his command.

Alpha Denzel was the most feared mafia don, having so many enemies. At the moment, he sent a message to his secretary via the intercom.

"Nobody comes to my office. Everything else should wait until I'm through with this meeting."

"Yes, sir, I will ensure it," came the response from his secretary's desk. Denzel hung up and addressed his three most trusted men.

"The attack on the Yellow Stone Pack will be done tomorrow. Kill everything in sight, but we have only 30 minutes to operate. Remember, Alpha Tristan, is mine." Alpha Denzel's expression was fierce, but these three warriors had been with him for a decade.

Alpha Denzel never attacked any pack without a good reason, and he would usually use the pack warriors. These warriors took care of his enemies in Las Vegas only, having been away from the pack for a while.

"Are we attacking with the pack?" One of the warriors asked, and Alpha Denzel shook his head and brought out masks.

"No. This is secret." He pressed a remote, and as soon as his wine cabinet opened, one of the warriors rushed to serve his favorite whisky.

Being with Alpha Denzel for a long time, they communicated less with words but would promptly discern his needs.

As he poured the whisky for Alpha Denzel, another warrior brought out his cigar, lighting it for him. Alpha Denzel might be expressionless, but the way he gulped down the whisky was a clear indication that he was feeling hurt.

"Alpha, is it because of what they did to Luna Valerie?"

Alpha Denzel's jaws clenched as he tried to maintain his calm. He was not one to show his emotions and retorted sternly, "The details of the matter do not concern you."

"Sorry Alpha, it's just that, I saw the man in the picture. The one Alpha Tristan claimed to be in bed with Luna Valerie."

Click.

The glass in Alpha Denzel's hand broke from hearing the news. Some of the broken pieces pierced him, but he healed fast.

One of the warriors cleared the mess as another one replaced the glass. "You did? Where?"

The jingling sound of a phone rang, and the warrior kept quiet. It was Alpha Denzel's phone. He glanced at the screen and, seeing the caller ID, he scowled.

"You should all wait for me outside."

He usually wouldn't get rid of the warriors before accepting Adira's call, but this time, he was certain that the call was because of Valerie.

The warriors scurried out of the office before he answered the phone, asking directly, "how is she?"

At the end of the line, Beta Adira was confused. For all she knew, the Alpha hated Valerie, but asking how she was doing without asking about the pack caused Adira's gaze to darken.

She took in deep breaths before responding, "She refused to eat, asking me to poison the food."

Alpha Denzel tried to control his rage and spoke calmly. "I'm coming, but don't tell her."

He instantly ended the call, and Adira was shocked but shook it off. Maybe, Alpha Denzel didn't want Valerie to die because of how he wanted to torture her. Adira was just overthinking.

Alpha Denzel called his warriors back after ending the call with Adira. His mood was ruined at the fact that Valerie refused to eat and wanted to die.

"Meet me at the Yellow Stone Pack tomorrow, but capture that man and keep him until our return."

His mood was suddenly icy, but when he was behaving oddly, his most trusted warriors would always ask.

"Alpha, why don't we question him first? What if he is indeed innocent? Luna Valerie might not be worth it."

Because Alpha Denzel's expression was always dark, no one noticed a change in his expression regarding the warrior's suggestion. His tone was as cold as his gaze.

"Who said that I'm doing it for her? Refrain from mentioning her name, but lest you know, Luna Valerie is too proud to give herself to a random guy."

Alpha Denzel was sure about that part since it wasn't the first time, he encountered Valerie. It just seemed strange the way she stared at him with innocent pleading eyes as if she hadn't met him before.

The three bodyguards were speechless. If the Alpha knew this, then why did he reject her?

"Alpha, if you believe she is innocent, then why did you reject her?" The lead bodyguard, Godic asked.

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Chapter 4 - - You dare to refuse my orders?

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"Alpha, if you believe she is innocent, then why did you reject her?" The lead bodyguard, Godic, asked.

Alpha Denzel's expression turned dark with a dull bitterness. His throat felt dry, and his tone was flat.

"My rejection of her has nothing to do with you."

Godic thought for a while. As if hit by lightning, he exclaimed, "Alpha, I remember her from..."

"Shut the fuck up. I'm going to the pack," Alpha Denzel seemed enraged about the recollection of the past, instantly cutting him off.

Calming down a little, he addressed the three men before him.

"You guys should get to the Yellowstone pack and spy on them. Report all of Alpha Tristan's movements to me."

"Yes, Alpha," Godic responded. Ever since the Alpha rejected Luna Valerie, his bad temper seemed to have worsened.

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They weren't there, but the news spread like wildfire, even to those who were away from the pack.

It was all because Luna Valerie, though proud, was a very smart woman and a skillful warrior. Indeed, why would she stoop so low to have an affair the same night her mate marked her?

Alpha Denzel dropped the cigar in the ashtray, marching to his secretary's office. The offices in the casino were all soundproof.

Also, his human secretary was allergic to smoke, so for courtesy's sake, he wouldn't smoke in her presence.

Thus, Alpha Denzel was not totally heartless, but the only problem was, it was very easy for people to mistake his thoughtfulness for other things, especially considering his perfect masculine looks.

"Cordelia, cancel all my appointments for the next three days."

Alpha Denzel's tone was hasty, and the secretary was confused. Her boss was fearful because of his domineering aura, but she loved it best when he was around, as none of the dons would dare to disrespect her.

She had eyes on her boss, but sadly, all she ever saw in his eyes was aloofness.

"But sir, what about Don Sanyo? His secretary called twice to confirm the meeting tomorrow." She hoped that this very important meeting would make him change his mind.

Alpha Denzel had this all planned. He had wanted to close a few deals before launching his attack. However, the news about his caged bird wanting to die caused his throat to strangely tighten.

"Then you should call now and inform her about the change of plans. Update me on everything that happens in my absence."

Alpha Denzel was already on his way out of the office after saying those words.

His displeased secretary was not ready to let him off since he just returned from a trip two days ago. Mostly, she was kept in the dark about his personal life and had never even had the privilege of visiting his Las Vegas Manor.

Her seductive voice cut through his ears before he reached the door.

"Yes, sir, but where are you going?"

Alpha Denzel seemed irritated by the question and not bothering to turn around, his cold voice rang, "Why? You wanna come?"

Cordelia's face turned ashen, and she quickly lowered her head.

"Sorry. I was just asking."

Alpha Denzel opened the door and closed it before turning to face her. Her eyes lit with hope but were soon dimmed.

"If you can't reach me by call, send an email or text message."

Alpha Denzel left after that. Driving out of the casino parking lot, he reached where his chopper was waiting for him.

Flying it to the Evergreen pack, he landed far enough from where anyone would notice before shifting into wolf form.

A black beast sped through the woods. After almost an hour and half of a fierce run, he arrived at the gate of the Evergreen pack.

His warriors at the gate gawked for a moment before quickly giving him clothes to wear. They always prepared for such instances.

A shift from human to wolf form would cause the clothes to shred into pieces, so arrangements were made to keep clothes at vantage points, especially at the gate.

"Alpha, you are welcome," the warriors greeted. Alpha Denzel nodded his head as he put on the casual clothes of plain blue jeans and a plain white round neck shirt.

After putting them on, he strutted to the pack house. It was quite a distance from the pack gate, but since he had traveled from the chopper to the pack in wolf form, his body was not tired, except for his wolf.

He had spent a total of nine hours on the journey and had to also be at the Yellowstone pack in two hours. It was already 2 a.m. in the morning.

Alpha Denzel always parked his chopper about ten miles from the pack to escape any of his enemies who might be tracking or stalking him from making it to the pack.

He would usually walk deep into the woods, ensuring that there was no one in sight by the use of his senses before shifting into wolf form.

Some of the warriors were patrolling the pack, close to the packhouse when he arrived. Everything was in order without a hint that the Alpha was away.

They were surprised to see him since he had recently brought Valerie and left immediately after leaving instructions.

Whenever Alpha Denzel left the pack, it took at least two weeks before his return.

"Alpha, the pack is peaceful," one of the warriors on patrol greeted, afraid that he must have heard false news that the pack was in trouble.

"Beta Adira?" He asked swiftly. The warrior smiled.

"Inside the pack house. She must be sleeping now."

Alpha Denzel bobbed his head in understanding. If Adira was sleeping, then it meant she must have been busy throughout the day.

Standing in front of the beta's chamber, he knocked on Adira's door. "Come out and bring her food."

Adira was just giving in to sleep, but the sound of the voice caused her to jolt out of her slumber.

Excitement filled her heart, though saddened that the Alpha had made this emergency trip for the vile woman, Valerie.

Adira put on a pair of black pants and a black shirt since Alpha Denzel always liked and wore black.

Rushing down to the kitchen, she quickly began to prepare noodles. To impress Alpha Denzel, she didn't want to call the omegas to prepare the food for Valerie.

Seeing that Alpha Denzel had not changed from his emergency clothes, she felt he might stay longer.

"You must be hungry. I'll make you an extra plate."

Alpha Denzel turned from the doorway of the kitchen where he stood waiting for Adira before.

"Forget about me. Just make it for her." He brought out a pack of citrate, pulled one out and lit it. Walking to the balcony, his hawklike dark eyes permeated the environment, glad that everywhere was peaceful and quiet.

Adira was saddened but forced a smile all through the cooking. This wasn't the first time Alpha Denzel rejected her kindness. Most of the time, he would even prefer to cook for himself than to allow any she-wolf to touch his food.

A few minutes passed, and she dished out the hot steaming noodles into a food warmer.

"Alpha, it's ready."

Alpha Denzel turned around and nodded his head, "Good, let's go."

Adira followed him to where Valerie was. She was asleep, but the force that pushed the door open caused her to jolt awake from her sleep.

The sound of heavy footsteps caused her to shiver, as the air and the scent in the room changed.

She was already mindlinking her wolf for some comfort before remembering that her wolf had died.

"You dare to refuse my orders?" Alpha Denzel's few words carried great warning, as his dark gaze pierced through her soul. He looked pissed.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 5 - - Wanting to die

Chapter 5: Chapter 5 - Wanting to die

Valerie was running for cover when Alpha Denzel walked into the room. She never expected the cold, menacing Alpha to put a hold on his busy schedule because of her.

Did he derive so much joy in watching her suffer? What more could be his reason for urgently coming over at this time?

Not knowing whether to feel guilty or afraid, she struggled for words to explain her predicament when Alpha Denzel's gaze focused on the painting on the wall.

Being left alone in this simple house, she had been practicing her painting skills, which she hadn't done since turning eighteen.

The pack responsibilities left her with no time for herself, and not used to being idle, painting was the order of the day.

Alpha Denzel frowned at the lifeless painting hanging on the wall, which was a direct reflection of how Valerie felt at the moment.

Being a master at concealing his emotions, Alpha Denzel made it impossible for neither Valerie nor Adira to decipher exactly how he was feeling about the painting at that moment.

Enraged, he barked, "What is that?" Peeling the image off the wall, he tore it into shreds, slicing Valerie's heart with it. She had been at it throughout the day, only sipping water and willingly starving.

"You are not allowed to paint or do as you please."

No matter how she tried, her proud personality outweighed her fears, the moment the particles from the painting fell pitifully on the floor.

Without her wolf, the painting gave her solace but it was now gone. Unable to hold it in any longer, she screamed, "You should send me to the dungeon."

Adira was shocked but happy that Valerie was worsening her case. Who knew whether her stubbornness would cause Alpha Denzel to order her execution.

Even though Alpha Denzel had rejected Valerie, Adira was still insecure about Valerie's presence. The fact that Alpha Denzel was her second chance mate and both of them had not been paired by the moon goddess to anyone else awoke a lingering fear in her heart.

Adira had wished to be Alpha Denzel's mate when she turned 18. Having trained together for years, she had developed feelings for him, but Alpha Denzel was too consumed with the pain of losing his parents untimely.

The murderer was still unfound, same as the person who murdered his human mate.

Valerie could feel his burning gaze on her skin as she took snail steps backwards.

Having met so many Alphas in her lifetime, it was surprising that she never met one whose look could make her cower, losing her pride.

In the end, she was comforted that it was because she lost her wolf. Being human, it was understandable that she would be afraid of a man she knew had an Alpha wolf but then again, how come she never feared other Alphas including Alpha Tristan like she did Alpha Denver?

"You do not have the right to make a demand. Eat," Alpha Denzel commanded.

Adira watched everything unfold, waiting for the Alpha to order her to eliminate the bitch. Over her dead body would she allow the Alpha to develop feelings for his rejected second chance mate.

"No," Valerie growled, aiming to make him upset enough to throw her into the dungeon or order for her execution.

Even Adira trembled from her refusal as Valerie added, "I will not be your puppet. I will not allow you to torture me as you please. I want to starve to death."

Alpha Denzel's hands balled, and he took hurried steps, pinning her against the wall before she had the chance to escape.

His fingers clasped around her jaw, as he pressed it hard, forcing her gaze to remain on him. Valerie's heart thumped in her chest as she thought of ways to free herself.

Even as a skilled warrior, she was too weak from starvation.

Yet, no matter what she went through, Valerie couldn't allow the tears brining in the back of her eyes to fall, rather closing her eyes to avoid Alpha Denzel's burning gaze.

He snarled, "You have no right to choose the kind of death coming to you." His voice raised slightly. "I decide."

His voice lowered once again, but it was deep and loaded with anger.

"Since I'm busy, you need to be kept alive until I'm ready to give you your deserved punishment."

He moved away as swiftly as the wind. It was almost as if he hadn't just cornered her.

With his burning gaze still on her, he ordered, "Adira, feed her."

Adira quickly opened the food warmer. Pressing the fork into the hot steaming noodle, she twirled it around the fork and lifted it to Valerie's mouth, but before it touched her lips, she hit it.

The noodle wrapped around the fork fell on the floor of her bedroom. Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened as he took steps close to her, forcing her to take more backwards.

You want to die?"

Stubbornly, Valerie eagerly nodded her head. She was too proud to continue enduring humiliation. Since she already lost her dad and her pack, she had no regrets.

Her mother already died giving birth to Scarlet so emptiness was all she felt at the moment.

To her amazement, Alpha Denzel agreed, "Adira, drop the food and get me some hot coals of fire."

Fear covered Valerie's eyes as she saw the smirk in the corner of Adira's lips. She wanted to die by easy means like a gunshot.

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No matter how she thought about it, she couldn't imagine hot coals being part of her plan. Her shoulders trembled, her voice shook.

"What are you going to do with hot coals?"

Alpha Denzel ignored her question and lit another cigarette the moment Adira left. As soon as he puffed, Valerie began to cough violently. He instantly walked to the washroom and dropped the cigarette in the toilet.

Valerie was shocked when he returned without the cigarette. "Did you discard it because I coughed?" She was insane to think that he cared but couldn't help asking.

Seeming irritated by her question, he scoffed. "You must think so highly of yourself."

Grabbing her slender arms, he dragged her out of the small room.

Adira had just arrived with two warriors carrying a metal grill loaded with hot coals.

Valerie felt uneasy. Alpha Denzel's casual dressing of blue jeans and a white shirt should make him less intimidating but that didn't seem like the case. His voice emitted ice.

"Drop it."

The metal grill was lowered to the ground as he ordered Valerie, "stand on it."

"What?" Valerie was horrified. This Alpha was so cruel.

"You want to die? This is the only way." Alpha Denzel stated his stance on the matter.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 6 - - Finish what you started.

Chapter 6: Chapter 6 - Finish what you started.

Valerie realized that he wanted to give her a very painful death. Swallowing tightly, she began to take steps towards the red-hot coals. Even the warriors were shocked.

The Alpha might be ruthless, but they also knew that he cared deeply for his pack members. If Valerie would just beg, the Alpha might reconsider.

Alpha Denzel was expressionless, but his dark gaze lingered on her. It was just a matter of time before he crushed the root of her pride.

Given the opportunity to embrace the death she wanted, Valerie reached the hot coals and stopped right beside them.

The heat from the red-hot coals warmed her feet through the flip flops she wore. Despite the chilly weather, she felt cold in the thin fabric on her body, given to her by Beta Adira.

Gritting her teeth, she removed her right foot from the flip flop, lifted it, and pressed it onto the hot coal. The smell of burning flesh filled the air as pain burned through her foot.

The warriors were aghast, but Beta Adira had a thin smile on her face, wishing the cheating woman would just die.

Valerie might be accustomed to a great amount of pain due to her training in her pack, but this pain was too much, she couldn't bear it.

Without her wolf, she felt completely human as tears welled up in her eyes. She quickly withdrew her foot, but two hot coals stuck underneath it, burning deeply. As she tried to remove them, she lost her balance.

Almost hitting the floor, she was surprised to be lifted in the air by a pair of strong arms before her body hit the ground.

The warmth emitted from Alpha Denzel's arms and his intoxicating scent wafted through her nose, destroying her brain cells.

He carefully removed the burning coals stuck under her foot without flinching from the heat. Though his fingers burned, they quickly healed.

Beta Adira's smile froze, replaced with jealousy, as she saw her Alpha's gaze soften for the first time, but it disappeared within a blink, replaced by irritation.

She began to wonder if she saw right the first time. The warriors sighed with relief that Luna Valerie hadn't allowed her stubbornness to drive her to her grave.

The fact could not be denied that she was very beautiful. Beads of sweat covered Valerie's face as she tried to endure the pain and not show how much it hurt.

Alpha Denzel waited patiently for her wound to heal, so he could proceed to the next step, but when that was not happening, he sensed something wrong.

"Call the pack doctor," he yelled. The instruction was directed at Adira, as he instructed the pack warriors, "take the coal away."

Valerie began to wiggle in his arms, fearing that he would suspect the loss of her wolf.

Though it hurt, she began to think of the worst kinds of painful deaths Alpha Denzel could give her. Perhaps she should escape with this option.

"I'm not done. I can do it." She struggled to pull away from him, but his grip only tightened, his gaze darkening with it.

Valerie didn't realize it when tears began to wet her cheeks. "I just want to die," she cried.

Alpha Denzel ignored her and carried her back to her room.

"Eat that food or you finish what you started." He dropped her on the bed and ordered, ignoring the blood oozing out of her wound.

Her foot was in a bad shape, but he expected her wolf to do its job. Since that wasn't happening, he began searching for the first aid box when he saw a shadowy figure around the window and growled,

"Who's there?"

He rushed out but saw no one. Thinking it was one of the warriors, he went back inside, but as he resumed searching for the first aid box, he suddenly stopped and asked,

"How is it that you haven't healed even a little bit?"

Valerie froze instantly. Afraid of letting him know that she lost her wolf, she picked up the bowl of noodles, which had now turned cold, and began to gobble it down.

"I'm hungry..." she said through mouthfuls. For the first time, Alpha Denzel was left speechless. He had never met a woman so proud, stubborn, and impish.

He couldn't also deny how funny she looked forcing the noodles down her throat. He wanted to tell her to slow down but thought against it.

However, he was worried that there was no sign of her healing. Before Alpha Denzel could utter another word, his phone rang, and he quickly answered it.

"Alpha, everything is ready at the Yellowstone pack."

Looking at Valerie, who was gobbling down the food like she hadn't eaten in years in spite of her injury, he felt like he wasn't needed and responded,

"Oh, I'm on my way."

He left without sparing her another glance. Valerie instantly dropped the fork, as she almost choked from stuffing her mouth with so much food at once to just avoid the question.

Adira arrived with a doctor who instantly began to attend to Valerie. He was the same doctor who had attended to her before, unknown to her.

Adira was disappointed to not see Denzel. "Where is the Alpha?"

"How would I know?" Valerie asked as she went back to eating the food as the doctor dressed her wound.

No matter how it hurt, she never let it show. By putting on a tough facade, no one would know that she lost her wolf.

Adira stepped out and dialed Alpha Denzel's number, but he didn't answer her call this time.

Alpha Denzel had shifted and began to rummage through the woods to the Yellowstone pack. The warriors were waiting for him.

At the Yellowstone pack, it was the wee hours of the morning, and warriors were retiring from patrol. Most attacks would usually happen at midnight, so any attack around this time was very rare.

As soon as Alpha Denzel arrived, he shifted to human form and received the clothes they prepared for him with the mask.

After changing into the all-black attire and fixing his mask, they began to attack in human form after he ordered,

"Make sure you get the people who beat her and that executioner."

Even without mentioning her name, they knew that he was referring to Valerie.

"Remember, no one must shift into wolf form or they will be exposed," Alpha Denzel warned seriously.

Among the mafias, it was easy, but attacking werewolves, the instruction was quite complicated.

If the person they were attacking had the chance to shift, then they would be defenseless in human form.

This meant they had to operate discreetly to not give their opponents the chance to shift. Alpha Denzel was just about to break into the pack when Godic asked from behind.

"Alpha, what about our scent?"

Alpha Denzel stopped and turned around. He almost forgot that vital part, glad to be surrounded by smart people.

"Where is the vodka?"

Three bottles of vodka were brought out of a bag Godic carried. Because Alpha Denzel loved strong drink and smoke, they never ran out of them.

Taking one of the bottles, he instructed, "Empty the content on yourselves and drink a little.

As they did, the scent of the vodka was the only thing they smelled. Whereas their unique scent could not be traced.

"I will take care of the people who beat Luna Valerie," one of the bodyguards brought out his phone, showing the video of when Luna Valerie was being beaten.

Alpha Denzel's jaws clenched, but he didn't utter a word. Godic said, "I will take care of the executioner and those who said foul things against her."

Then he stared at Alpha Denzel. "Alpha, Luna Scarlet would be with Alpha Tristan, so we shall leave her to you."

Alpha Denzel nodded his head in agreement. "The time starts now, you can kill or render unconscious anyone who gets in your way.

That said, they split and pulled the masks over their faces.

The five warriors at the gate were taken down by Alpha Denzel, making it easy for the other bodyguards. Most people were still asleep, completely oblivious to the four men operating discreetly.

Alpha Denzel was soon at the pack house, and those guarding Alpha Tristan's door were stabbed in the back as soon as a hand covered their mouth from behind.

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They had no chance to fight back nor shift. Most pack houses were all the same in aesthetics, so it wasn't hard to locate Alpha Tristan's room.

Alpha Denzel brought out a thin metal, about to unlock the door before turning the knob and realizing the door was not even locked.

The room was dark, but there was light in the bathroom, giving a slight visibility. There was only one person on the large bed, and Alpha Denzel aimed for the figure.

Intermittently, the door to the washroom opened, and Scarlet stepped out in short pants pajamas. The opened door allowed the light from the washroom to illuminate the room partially.

Upon seeing a dark figure, she was about to scream when a force hit her hard, and she was flying in the air, hitting her back against the wall.

Everything turned dark, but Alpha Denzel knew she wasn't dead. As he aimed to finish what he started, Alpha Tristan, startled by the noise of someone slamming against the wall, quickly woke.

"Scarlet?" The room was dark as the washroom door automatically closed when the figure was thrown against the wall, but he quickly switched on the bedside lamp, the same time Alpha Denzel was about to stab Scarlet.

He quickly kicked the knife from his hand, but before he could mindlink any of the warriors, unrestrained punches from all angles disfigured his face.

The person was so fast that he found it hard to dodge or defend himself. It was also difficult to inform the pack members through mindlink that the pack was being attacked.

The punches were without restraint, Alpha Tristan could not shift, as the pain sank deeper before he was thrown against the wall.

Already bleeding from the nose, his eyes were blurry due to the multiple punches on them. Her limbs were now attacked, as he kept groaning in pain.

"Who are you?" he murmured but got another punch in response.

Alpha Denzel was running out of time, so he picked up the dagger, ready to stab him in the heart when a mindlink cut through his actions.

'Alpha, we have 60 seconds to leave the pack. The warriors have got a hint of the attack and are already headed to the western gate.'

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 7 - - Adira did what?

Chapter 7: Chapter 7 - Adira did what?

Alpha Denzel gritted his teeth as he opened the French window. How could he allow the idiot to live after all the sins he had committed?

Weighing his options within seconds, he threw the dagger in the air, targeting Alpha Tristan's heart. However, the latter saw the knife from his blurry eyes and tried to dodge. The result was having the dagger stuck in his back, missing the vital organ Alpha Denzel had wanted to end his life.

It was too late to complete the task without exposing himself. Alpha Denzel would have to find another day to finish off Alpha Tristan and Luna Scarlet.

Jumping out of the window, he used the eastern gate and ran out of the pack when most of the pack warriors were headed for the west.

"Alpha, I'm sorry I failed you," Godic apologized when Alpha Denzel got there. His head was lowered as he battled to find the right words to explain the situation.

"Speak," Alpha Denzel spoke impatiently, glad that the warriors of the yellow stone pack were headed for the western gate.

Not wanting to put himself in a situation where he had to shift, he wanted to leave as soon as possible.

He was ready to shift to head back to Los Angeles to not create suspicions. Only a few people saw him return to the Evergreen pack earlier this morning, so it would be best not to return at the moment.

Alpha Denzel was not afraid of anyone but had his own reasons for seeking vengeance this way. It was better to play the enemy where he least expected it.

"I couldn't find the executioner," Godic spoke with regret. They had removed their masks, so he was afraid of meeting Alpha Denzel's piercing gaze, but his response shocked and erased all Godic's fears.

"That's because I killed him. He was guarding the pack house."

A relief sigh escaped Godic, and he smiled. "Thank you, Alpha. We shall head back."

Alpha Denzel nodded his head. There was no way they were all going to return together, as Alpha Denzel only loved his own company.

All he had to do was find another opportunity to nail Alpha Tristan and Luna Scarlet permanently. They must have escaped today, but he was certain that they won't next time.

Arriving at Los Angeles, he went straight to his manor and had a three-hour good rest before going back to the casino. On the way, he made a few calls before calling Godic. "Is the package ready?"

Godic didn't have to ask which package he was talking about, already knowing that it was the man whom he saw in bed with Luna Valerie from the picture.

"Yes, Alpha. I can send him to your office if you want."

"No need. Send him to the underground warehouse," Alpha Denzel instructed behind the wheels of his Bugatti Centodieci.

Cornelia was just packing her car when she saw Alpha Denzel's car pull over. Getting down from hers, she hopped to his.

"Sir, welcome back." She opened the passenger side and was about to pick up his briefcase when he snarled,

"Don't. Get to the office and leave all appointments on my desk before I get there."

Cornelia's eyes widened as that would take at least two hours since most of the appointments had been rescheduled.

Mr. Denzel never mentioned that he would be back so soon. However, she dared not stall for time, rushing to the elevator without looking back.

Alpha Denzel smirked. He just didn't want her to know where he was going. As soon as the doors of the elevator closed, he entered his private elevator, pressing a button twice.

It took him down to the underground warehouse where the man was kept. In a brightly lit room, the man sat on the floor with a silver around his wrist.

The silver was to weaken his wolf, but that also weakened him in human form. Godic instantly pulled a chair for Alpha Denzel when he appeared at the doorway.

Alpha Denzel sat and instructed, "tie him to a chair and remove the silver on his wrist."

"Alpha, he would shift," Godic warned. The guy was very strong, so it wasn't easy to capture him. It was only after cuffing the silver around his wrist that he weakened.

Werewolves were weakened by silver and wolfsbane, except the Alpha wolves. Luna wolves also had a strong resistance to silver, but it wasn't the same for wolfsbane.

"Don't worry. I'm here." Alpha Denzel's voice was calm. "Unmask him as well."

Godic obeyed, and the man was soon tied to a chair. With the silver removed from his wrist, he was slowly regaining his strength but was in a stupor when his gaze met that of Alpha Denzel.

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His breathing instantly grew heavy as fear covered his eyes. "Alpha Denzel?"

"You know my name. What is yours?" Alpha Denzel's tone was surprisingly calm, it was a wonder to even the bodyguards present.

"Kyle Curt," the man responded obediently, fear burning in his heart. Though his act was a night before the coronation, he had heard the rumors after that Alpha Denzel was Luna Valerie's second chance mate.

He also heard that Luna Valerie was rejected by the two Alphas, one of whom was Alpha Denzel.

"I see that you are one of us so which pack do you belong?"

"None. I was banished from my pack when I killed an innocent warrior."

Alpha Denzel raised his brows a little, but his expressions soon returned to the way it was from before.

"I am not interested in why you killed an innocent warrior, but from all that you have said, I presume that you are rogue. So how did you get into Luna Valerie's bed?"

The gentility in Alpha Denzel's tone caused Kyle to relax. At the moment, he only thought about saving his ass.

"We were dating each other before her father died, so she invited me over as a farewell gift."

Alpha Denzel turned his head to the right, at the same time a violent slap caused Kyle's head to turn to the right.

Without speaking words and just moving his head, Godic knew exactly what his Alpha wanted. Kyle was in so much pain that he was seeing stars. His molars were even wobbly, and his wolf was enraged but dared not take over at the sight of Alpha Denzel.

"Are you ready to answer the question now?" Alpha Denzel asked, his expression turning dark. He loathed liars. It was the reason why he was so upset with Valerie.

However, he would not allow the wicked to go unpunished.

"I already told you the truth. Luna Valerie and I have been dating since..."

Alpha Denzel did not want to hear the rest and glared at the ceiling. The rope was loosened from the chair, but the next thing he knew, he was hanging up the ceiling head down like a chandelier.

Except that this chandelier was too huge and not as attractive as the luxury ones. Godic kicked him on the face, and not only his nose but his mouth was also bleeding.

"To tell you what, I detest liars and since you won't tell me the truth, I don't think that you have any value." He turned his attention to Godic.

"Finish him."

When Kyle realized that his lies weren't being bought and Alpha Denzel had run out of patience, he decided to confess. After all, how would he get his reward from Alpha Tristan if he died?

"I will confess. I will tell you everything. Please don't kill me," he pleaded, his mouth filled with blood, dripping on the floor. His nose was worse.

"What are you waiting for then?" Alpha Denzel maintained the same calm tone, but his phone began buzzing as soon as he said the last words. Checking the caller ID, it was an unknown number.

Thinking it might be one of the new Dons he was yet to get acquainted with, he answered the call.

"Speak."

An angry female voice raged, the impact heavy on his eardrums. "Denzel. How dare you do this to Valerie? Are you crazy? You rejected her because you believe she cheated? You are just as evil as Tristan and Scarlet."

Alpha Denzel was about to say something but the aggressive voice was unrelenting. "Then you brought her to your pack and injured her foot. How could you? I met Valerie a few times and she would never do the things she was accused of. Then what? You ordered your beta to torture her. If she dies, I will kill myself. I...."

Alpha Denzel felt like a tsunami was blowing inside his ears at the female voice that kept rattling on the phone. He was not upset with all that she said except for the last part.

"What did you say? Adira did what?" His eyes were already red, his brows furrowing, and his voice turned chilly.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 8 - It's not as if we are friends

Chapter 8: Chapter 8 - It's not as if we are friends

At the Evergreen pack, the doctor had finished treating Valerie, advising her to have a good rest. Adira went about her pack duties since it was already morning.

There were official matters as well as warriors to be trained in preparation for any future attack. Treated as an outcast, Valerie was not allowed to join training or take part in any of the pack activities.

She slept a lot because of the pain injection given to her. Waking up the next morning, there was food on her table, but it had turned cold because of how long she had slept.

Not knowing what to do with her time before her death, she decided to go for a run. As soon as she lifted herself to a sitting position, pain shot through her foot, and she groaned. "Fuck."

Due to the painkiller, she had forgotten about her injury. She picked up the oral pain relievers left behind by the doctor and swallowed the required amount with a glass of water. She had no appetite for the cold food but had no intention of provoking Alpha Denzel's anger for the latter to return.

The man would never allow her to have a peaceful death, so she would rather enjoy and explore his pack when her foot healed a little.

Thinking about healing, she missed her wolf terribly. Her body went back to being on the bed. Loneliness would not have set in if her wolf was still there. As Valerie thought about Helga, tears welled up in her eyes.

Why won't anyone believe her? She had no recollection of how that strange man got into her bed, wondering how long her sister and Tristan had been at this. Self-deprecatingly, she wiped her tears and picked up the painting brush.

As she held the thin stick in her hand, she began to wonder why there were paints and painting brushes if Alpha Denzel hated it so much.

Then again, could it be that whosoever owned this place loved to paint? As Alpha Denzel's voice and actions spewed her mind into remembrance, her fingers moved with it.

It was so strange that she wasn't being tortured as she expected. If she had not asked for death, the coal incident would also not have happened. Then she recalled again how Alpha Denzel was by her side and lifted her in his arms when she nearly lost her balance.

He pulled out the burning coals from her foot too. Valerie was confused by his actions but as time passed, the person she had painted was the one who pulled the coals from under her foot.

Panicked at the realization, she shivered as her finger moved to tear the painting, but the door of her room opened, revealing furious Adira with a food tray in hand.

She set the tomato soup before Valerie. "Eat, it's hot," she ordered.

Valerie did not refuse, not wanting to cause trouble. She scooped the soup with spoon, blew on it before lifting it to her mouth.

The taste was good, so she helped herself with more soup until Adira curtly began to speak. She wondered how Valerie could eat so freely when she claimed to want to die?

Was her not wanting to eat and wanting to die merely a façade she used to get the Alpha over? Adira would never allow that to happen.

Valerie was rejected and the bond was broken. Never had a rejected mate been paired with the same person again but Adira still wanted to make her stance on the matter clear.

"If you are developing feelings for the Alpha, you shouldn't. He already has someone."

Valerie sipped the soup slowly and responded to her after swallowing elegantly. Her movements were so graceful like the Alpha's daughter and Luna she was, Beta Adira could not help being envious.

"I suppose that someone is you." Valerie went back to sipping her soup after saying those few words. She had enough experience to tell that Adira was crushing on her Alpha but could not tell if it was the same for Alpha Denzel.

Even if Alpha Denzel felt the same way about Adira, Valerie could not bring herself to care since the bond was broken, leading her to not feeling anything but fear of him.

Adira smiled at her response. If Valerie suspected it, then could it be that the Alpha liked her too? Did the Alpha mention it? She was curious.

"You could guess it so easily?" There was light in her eyes but it slowly dimmed with Valerie's response.

"I see the way you look at him and the way you asked about him after he left yesterday. Even a child would know," Valerie said calmly. In a way, her actions resembled that of Alpha Denzel. One could not easily guess what she was thinking.

Adira was disappointed by her remark, not what she expected to hear. She thought that the Alpha had told Valeria about feeling something for her when she went to get the doctor, but it didn't seem so.

"What did the Alpha tell you when I went to get the doctor?" She cast her pride aside and asked eagerly. Not sparing her a glance, Valerie responded absentmindedly,

"Nothing. What does he have to say to a sinner like me? It's not as if we are friends."

Adira gritted her teeth. "But he carried you to this room. No she-wolf or were-woman has ever enjoyed that from him no matter the situation."

Valerie did not speak anymore, but the next thing she knew, Adira was upset and tore her painting to shreds. Valerie was going to destroy it anyway, so she was unperturbed. What she said next left Adira stunned.

"If you love the Alpha so much, I think you should tell him. He's human, you know. Given his busy schedule, how would he know if you don't draw his attention? He goes out on business every time. What if other women win him over you?"

Adira felt stabbed in her heart by Valerie's words, recalling that the Alpha had found his destined mate in Las Vegas before she was murdered.

Before she could think further, a mindlink zapped through her mind. 'Beta Adira, there are rumors that the Yellow Stone pack was attacked. Alpha Tristan and Luna Scarlet are admitted at the hospital, and all those involved in shaming and beating Luna Valerie were killed.'

'What? How did you know?' Beta Adira asked through mindlink, a mix of fear and anger gripping her heart. From the way her eyes rolled to the back, Valerie could tell there was a mindlink going on.

The bowl of soup was already empty, so she drank a glass of water and went back to bed.

'Beta, I met their beta at the peace council. He was only selected a day after the coronation and fears that Luna Valerie might be innocent.' Adira's hands balled to fists instantly but there was more coming.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 9 - You are no match for me

Chapter 9: Chapter 9 - You are no match for me

If Valerie was indeed proven innocent, then how could Adira stand a chance of being with Alpha Denzel? Her saliva dried in her mouth, making her pained and annoyed. She lost the words to say, as the warrior giving the information asked again through mindlink,

'Did she leave the pack? You know how strong she is. Could she be the one who attacked the Yellowstone pack to exact vengeance?'

Adira scoffed. No matter how tough Valerie was, she couldn't have taken down all those people she saw in the video during her coronation all alone. Also, the time duration was too short. With her injured leg, which hadn't even healed, it was impossible.

'She hasn't left the pack because she is injured and isn't even healing. We shall talk more when I return. Meet me at the pack house to give me the details of the matter.'

Beta Adira ended the mindlink, wondering why Valerie hadn't healed. Could her wolf have been weakened because of the rejection? That was possible, given that most rejections ended with the rejected not even getting a second chance mate.

Valerie had gotten her second chance mate immediately because Alpha Denzel never planned to attend that coronation. It was the pull of the mate bond when he was driving to his pack that got him there.

Adira felt that things were turning against her with the news going around, which she would not be able to stop. Who knows if Alpha Denzel had even heard about it?

The more Adira thought about her losses, the more rageful she became, shutting out her wolf who was trying to warn her against what she was planning to do.

Her anger was directed at the woman on the bed. If news about this reached the Alpha and it was indeed proven that Valerie was innocent, the Alpha would most definitely regret his actions.

He might just accept and treat her better, even without the mate bond, and the worst that could happen would be for them to naturally fall in love, so how could Adira allow this?

Enraged, she pulled Valerie to a sitting position, punching her hard in the face. As Valerie wasn't expecting such an attack, she didn't have enough time to dodge it, and pain shot through her as she glared at Beta Adira.

She was upset, feeling that Adira was attacking her because of what she said earlier about somebody else catching the Alpha's attention. With her experience gathered with Scarlet, it was not difficult for Valerie to know that a lovesick woman could be deadly.

If Scarlet, whom she loved so much, could turn against her because she had fallen in love with Alpha Tristan, who wasn't even her mate, then what would Adira not do to her?

"What is that for?" Valerie questioned. Her desire to explore the Evergreen pack had suddenly overshadowed her desire to die. As such, she was ready to defend herself unless Alpha Denzel commanded her execution.

"The Yellowstone pack was attacked, and all those who accused and beat you are dead. Are you going to deny that you know nothing about it?"

Hearing the news, Valerie's heart warmed, and her eyes lit up. Someone had avenged her, but who could it be? The only name that came to mind was Ashley, her elder sister. But how could it be? Ashley had left the pack years ago.

The last time Valerie heard, she was in Las Vegas. No, it couldn't be. Then again, Valerie looked so much like Ashley, so it wouldn't be hard for the pointers to be on her if it was indeed Ashley.

"What about Tristan and Scarlet? Are they dead too?" Valerie would have wished to kill those two with her bare hands, but she couldn't also say that she would be saddened if they died.

She found the resolve to not die anymore. There was a chance to take back her pack, so she had hope. Somehow, she felt grateful to Alpha Denzel for not allowing her to die like she wanted. If she was able to get proof that she wasn't in the wrong, then he might even let her go.

Since he rejected her, he definitely won't feel anything for her, just as she wasn't feeling for him. Adira found no reason to hide the truth from her.

"They are both at the hospital, but I don't know the severity of their case. I didn't ask."

Suddenly, Valerie burst into laughter. If Tristan and Scarlet were in the hospital, then their injuries were so bad that their wolf could not heal them. Valerie hoped that whoever went to avenge her would equally rescue her from Alpha Denzel.

"If that is the reason why you punched me, then I'm afraid you are too weak to be the beta of such a large pack. Alpha Denzel must like you so much to make a weak woman like you his beta."

Valerie was back to herself, as the news felt like honey dripping on her tongue. Beta Adira was furious at the remark and, forgetting about Alpha Denzel's warning, she slapped Valerie so hard that her fingers were imprinted on her cheeks.

Valerie felt a metallic taste in her mouth and smiled. "Much better, but I hope to train with you one day."

"You are no match for me," Beta Adira said seriously, but inwardly she feared, knowing that Valerie was indeed a tough one. She had taken down a lot of warriors.

Adira might also be very tough, but she knew a few of the warriors were tougher than her. The only reason why Alpha Denzel made her the Beta was because he didn't have a Luna. He wanted the pack to have what he couldn't give them.

Adira was greatly skilled at managing the pack business, earning her a lot of respect among the warriors and pack members, so no one felt that Alpha Denzel was biased in making her the beta of the pack.

An idea crossed her mind at that moment. If she killed Valerie, she could set it up as suicide since Valerie always wanted to die. A cold smirk appeared at the corner of her lips as she removed her belt and wrapped it around Valerie's neck.

However, Valerie's defense was unexpected, stunning Adira and making her sweat.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 10 - She's no longer a Luna but a slave

Chapter 10: Chapter 10 - She's no longer a Luna but a slave

An idea crossed Adira's mind at that moment. If she killed Valerie, she could set it up as suicide since Valerie always wanted to die. A cold smirk appeared at the corner of her lips as she removed her belt and wrapped it around Valerie's neck.

Unfortunately for her, Valerie had already calculated her move and blocked the belt before it came into contact with the skin of her neck. With one hand holding the belt, her other hand gripped Adira's hair from behind, as she pulled the latter, breaking from her hold.

Adira's eyes were red. Valerie was stronger than she thought, even when injured. "I will kill you," she growled, raining punches, but Valerie blocked most of them before summersaulting from the bed and wrapping her arms tightly around Adira's neck.

The latter was gasping for air, speaking through pants, "you said you wanted to die. I wanted to make it easy for you."

Valerie's grip loosened around her neck a little as she responded, "I changed my mind. You shouldn't have informed me about the attack on my pack if you really wanted me dead."

Adira gritted her teeth, realizing her mistake and cursing herself internally. Indeed, she had given Valerie hope, so why would she want to die?

A knock was heard on the door, and Valerie instantly hopped back to her bed. Adira went to get the door and was surprised by the person she saw.

"Allessia, what are you doing here?" Her gaze darkened as she asked. Valerie was curious about the person who had come inside her abode since the only people she ever came into contact with were Adira and Alpha Denzel.

It was only during the coal incident that she saw a few of the pack warriors. A blonde woman walked in with an air of authority. However, she had dark eyes like that of Alpha Denzel. It was almost as if she dyed her hair, as the roots of her hair carried a dark tinge.

Nevertheless, her other features were invariably attractive and welcoming. Scanning the room, she remarked expressionlessly, "I'm pleased to finally meet you."

Her gaze landed on the woman on the bed who stared at her curiously. Alessia extended her hand to Valerie, but the latter was reluctant whether or not she should accept the handshake.

"I don't know you," she responded flatly, Adira's lips twitched, but Alessia was disappointed that she did not remember her. Their first meeting was a very long time ago, so it made sense that Valerie couldn't remember.

She was busier than most Alphas even when her father was alive, so Alessia did not hold it against her. Also, she couldn't let Adira know about the depth of their relationship. freewebnovel.com

"I know, but I heard a lot about you," Alessia smiled, but Valerie's head lowered. Understanding dawned on Alessia that she had spoken wrongly, she quickly corrected herself. "I mean, before the incident. You didn't do it, did you?"

Valerie smiled bitterly. The only reason why she wasn't angered was because of the calm and respectable way Alessia spoke to her. "Who will believe a word I say?"

Remembering the news about the attack, Adira was eager to get Alessia out of the room and interrupted, "Alessia, what do you want here? The Alpha warned you to not step foot in this pack ever again."

Alessia turned in the direction of Adira, confidence radiating through her mien. "But I came with Alpha Idris."

Adira froze instantly at the mention of the name of that Alpha, feeling nervous. "Alpha Idris is here?"

"Yes, at the packhouse. I was told that you came here, so I came to fetch you," Alessia said calmly, helping herself to a vacant chair. She did not seem to be in a hurry after seeing the bruises on Valerie's face.

Doing a good job in hiding her anger, she feared that she might explode if she continued to stay in the same space with Adira.

On the contrary, Adira was also not willing to leave her alone. "Then let's go."

Alessia thought about a way out of the situation. Her relationship with Adira has never been smooth, though she belonged to a different pack.

Turning to Valerie, her throat felt bitter at how messy she looked. Also, she was wearing Adira's old clothes and not the ones Alpha Denzel bought.

The day Alpha Denzel carried Valerie's unconscious body from the Yellowstone pack, he stopped by the mall to buy the things she would need. Not wanting to leave any impression on Adira's mind, he informed Alessia, and she came up with the idea of being the one to send the clothes.

Since the items were a lot, she had met Alpha Denzel halfway and taken a chunk of it to bring later. At first, she wanted to send one of the warriors in her pack, but when Alpha Idris informed her about the visit, she used the opportunity to bring them herself.

Adira's hate towards Alessia was due to the fact that no one was able to qualify her relationship with Alpha Denzel.

There were rumors that they were secretly dating, but there was no proof to it. Some also said they might be related, but others attributed it to the fact that Alpha Idris' parents were very close to the late parents of Alpha Denzel, making him and Alessia childhood friends.

Alpha Denzel never bothered to explain his relationship with Alessia, but she was the only one who related to him on an informal basis, including calling him by his first name.

"Luna, I hope that we get to talk again later." Alessia's smile had a weight of darkness to it, making Valerie suspicious and uncomfortable. After what happened in her pack, she couldn't just trust people so easily anymore.

"She's no longer a Luna but a slave," Adira sneered. Over her dead body would Valerie become the Luna of the Evergreen pack.

As soon as Alessia and Alpha Idris leave, she was sure to poison Valerie's food like she asked before, regretting not doing it then.

To her dismay, Alessia's remark brought a subtle revelation...

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 11: - - Did you forget my warning?

Chapter 11: Chapter 11 - Did you forget my warning?

Allessia stared at her challengingly and taunted, "I thought the dungeon was meant for such people." Her subtle words meaning that if Alpha Denzel saw Valerie as a slave, then he would have sent her to the dungeon or the shacks where the Omegas lived.

Seeing Adira's dark gaze, she added, "Anyway, I see your kind of torture. It's the slow one, more like Alpha Denzel's style."

"Let's go," Adira insisted, eager to get Allessia out of there, but Allessia was worried because of how the handprints and bruises remained on Luna Valerie's face. In her heart, Alpha Denzel must have authorized Adira to do all these, including injuring Valerie's foot.

The bandage wrapped around her foot, which was now stained with blood, made her heart shatter. She wondered what exactly Valerie had been going through to have not healed up till now. freewebnovel.com

"Go ahead. I brought some clothes for Valerie. My personal gift. I sent some earlier, but I can see you like them."

She glared at the clothes Adira wore with disdain and anger. Adira stiffened slightly, knowing she had been caught. She recalled vividly that the warrior who brought in the clothes the same day Alpha Denzel brought Valerie to the pack had not mentioned who sent them.

Most probably, he had forgotten to add the message attached to the items. It wasn't that she couldn't afford such clothes from how much she was being paid as a beta, but there was just something about these clothes which made her feel like Alpha Denzel bought them.

It was rare for him to buy female stuff, so if he did, then the only person deserving of it was Adira.

"You are the one who sent them?" Disappointment laced her voice, her throat felt dry.

"I told the warrior to add the message to it, but I guess he forgot to tell you. Since you didn't know, you are pardoned."

Allessia smiled upon seeing the disappointed look in Adira's eyes. Having the urge to wipe every suspicion that the clothes were indeed bought by Alpha Denzel, she

asked mockingly, "Did you think he would enter the women's collection to buy female clothes?"

Adira stormed out of the room without as much as a response, feeling humiliated as Alessia smiled at Valerie, saying, "my Alpha is waiting. I will try to see you before I leave."

"Have we met before?" Valerie suddenly asked as she felt that Alessia looked familiar, but Alessia had already left the room. A warrior walked in with shopping bags and snacks. He bowed respectfully and spoke politely,

"Luna, clothes and snacks from our gamma Alessia."

Valerie thought about Alpha Idris from the Litha Moon pack. Whereas she never thought that their pack was big enough to have a gamma.

Gammas were the next in command to the betas, but most packs with efficient Alphas and betas did not see the need for a gamma. But why did she feel that Alessia was so much like Alpha Denzel?

As Alessia made her way back to the packhouse, she dialed a number, pouring out her rage.

"Denzel. How dare you do this to Valerie? Are you crazy? You rejected her because you believe she cheated? You are just as evil as Tristan and Scarlet."

She took a deep breath and continued with her accusation. "Then you brought her to your pack and injured her foot. How could you? I met Valerie a few times, and she would never do the things she was accused of. Then what? You ordered your beta to torture her. If she dies, I will kill myself. I..."

She was cut off by the deep, masculine and domineering voice. "What did you say? Adira did what?"

"Don't pretend to be righteous. If you did not permit her, she wouldn't have the audacity to slap Luna Valerie. The fingerprints are there as proof. I don't know what happened to her foot, but there were other bruises on her face. If her wolf could not heal her, then it means the injury is serious, isn't it?"

Alpha Denzel relaxed a little when he realized it wasn't as serious as he thought. Alessia was good at exaggerating anyway. "What are you even doing in my pack? Did you forget my warning?"

From Evergreen pack, Alessia was greatly disappointed. "I knew it. You don't care about her." Her voice was already teary as she added, "I came with Alpha Idris. He had some matters to discuss with you concerning Valerie."

Alpha Denzel extended his long slender hand, and Godic fixed a cigar in between his two fingers. Somebody had gotten his Alpha upset again. After lighting the cigar, Alpha Denzel puffed before speaking,

"Then he should have informed me earlier about his coming. My pack is not a tourist attraction. Even those have opening and closing time."

"Denzel," Alessia was growing frustrated, explaining after biting down her anger. "Alpha Idris sent a letter two weeks ago. Did your beta not inform you?"

Alpha Denzel's fingers tightened around the phone. Knowing about the reef between Adira and Alessia, he couldn't just take everything Alessia was telling him with a pinch of salt.

After all, Adira had taken great care of the pack in his absence. Maybe, she must have forgotten about the letter due to the pack pressure and not informed him about it.

"I'm busy. I will call you later, but you and your Alpha should keep your legs out of my pack."

"Denzel..." only the beeping sound of the phone was heard, meaning that he hung up on her. There was no telling of whether or not he was even coming over. Alessia smiled bitterly before continuing to the pack house.

At the warehouse, Alpha Denzel stood up and instructed, "Record his confession and send it to me. I have things to take care of."

Godic nodded his head but inched closer and asked in a hushed tone, "what about him. Should we finish him off?"

"If you finish him off, what evidence would we have when the need arises?"

Sighing from his thoughtlessness, Godic responded, "Alright. We shall take care of him."

With the warriors, taking care of a person meant torture. Alpha Denzel did not refuse, figuring that his presence was needed at the pack for a while due to Alpha Idris' request, he scoffed internally.

Whoever wanted Valerie would have to go through the fire to get her. "I will be away for a while. Call me if there is a need for anything," he said with a tone of urgency, eager to reach the pack in time...

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 12: - - Can't you knock?

Chapter 12: Chapter 12 - Can't you knock?

Alpha Denzel analyzed the situation once again. Even if Alpha Idris had sent the letters weeks ago without him knowing, his main objective then was not Valerie, since she was still at the Yellowstone pack by then.

It had only been a week since Valerie became a member of the Evergreen pack, so what could trigger Alpha Idris to change the reason for his visit to be one concerning Valerie? Somehow, Alpha Denzel wanted to know but also had something important to do there.

He went to his secretary's office, but the documents he requested weren't ready. Capitalizing on it, he said to her, "You are slow, so you have to reschedule again. I will be away for a week."

Cornelia was deflated at the use of the word 'slow' by her boss, knowing that she was the fastest and smartest secretary, for which reason he hired her.

However, she was rather grateful for his being away this time, as she was certain to prepare everything before his return. There was only another pending matter which would require her boss' attention.

"Yes, sir, but what about the managers you instructed HR to recruit?"

Alpha Denzel did not respond immediately, thinking through the situation. Knowing what he had done to the Yellowstone pack and the fact that Alpha Tristan and Luna Scarlet were still alive, he was quite interested in knowing what the Yellowstone pack was up to after the attack.

The managers for his casinos spread across Las Vegas were indeed needed, so he could have more time to attend to issues of the pack.

"Tell her to proceed with the interviews and send details of the best candidates to my email."

"Yes, sir."

He was about to leave before turning around and saying, "Also send an email for the video of the whole interview process to be sent to my email." He wanted the most qualified person for the job and not some HR's favorite.



At the Evergreen pack, Adira went to meet Alpha Idris in the living room, feeling tense. Before reaching there, she ensured that no warriors or omegas lingered around.

"You didn't get a reply to my letters," Alpha Idris accused as soon as she entered. She halted in her steps. Not responding to the letters was her indirect way of telling him not to come, but since he was here, she was lost for words, as she was not expecting him to stubbornly show up without a response from the Alpha or Beta.

"I apologize. I've been very busy." Her tone was extremely polite, almost pleading, as Alpha Idris stood up and walked up to her. His platinum blonde mohawk hairstyle gave him a fierce look.

Adira noticed that he had dyed his hair from the neutral blonde, but the platinum blonde still complemented him perfectly. Since she was naturally attracted to the fierce kind, she was not intimidated when he stopped just a meter away from her, glaring into her amber eyes.

"Busy?" Disappointment laced his tone as he accused her, "But you respond to all other packs. From the looks of it, it's about what happened between us, isn't it?"

Recalling that incident, her cheeks crimsoned, but she soon regained her senses. Alpha Denzel would be greatly displeased if he hears about it. "You promised to keep it a secret."

Alpha Idris grinned evilly, his eyes coated with a seductive mask, as he took advantage of the situation.

"And it will remain that way on one condition."

Adira felt the temperature in the room drop, her heart thumping in her chest as she guessed that this was not going to be good. How stupid of her to have trusted that Alpha Idris to keep what happened between them a secret.

It was uncomfortable to feel trapped in her own pack. "What is that?" She glared back at him and asked. Alpha Idris had nothing to lose even if the secret was out, so the only person who could lose everything was Adira, for the fact that she was secretly in love with her Alpha, which Alpha Idris already discerned.

"Convince your Alpha to send Valerie to my pack," Alpha Idris blurted out. Adira let out an evil smirk. This was better than she imagined.

"Of course." If Valerie woke up dead, then no Alpha would want her again right?

It was night, and everywhere in the Evergreen pack was quiet. The lights shone brightly as an intimidating figure walked into the pack house in one of the emergency wears. The packhouse was quiet, the sound of a knock reverberating through Adira's door.

"Adira, come out."

Aside from the indifference, anger laced the Alpha's tone at the mention of her name, which could not go unnoticed. Adira was asleep but woke up at the sound of the voice, quickly changing from her nightie to casual clothes.

She would have wished to see him in her nightie, but knew that would be detrimental to her relationship with the Alpha. He would instantly see through her and might even banish her.

The reason why Alpha Denzel soared among other Alphas was the fact that he had great control over his zip. No woman could boast of having slept with the Alpha, unlike other packs where the unmated Alphas would please themselves with a willing she-wolf or woman.

Alpha Denzel was nothing like that. Even when he had fun with women in his club when in high spirits, his bodyguards knew him too well to allow any woman into his bedroom afterwards.

The most he could do would be to drink and dance with them, but that was all. As Adira stepped out, Alpha Denzel's eyes squinted when he saw the dress she wore but didn't say anything about it.

He began to walk ahead, and she followed but caught up to him, trying to strike a conversation. "How was your journey? You didn't tell me that you were returning so soon."

Due to his personality, Adira could not detect how upset he was when he responded indifferently, "When were you going to inform me about Alpha Idris's visit?"

He instinctively turned to gaze at her, but she lowered her head, avoiding his gaze. He might just see through her, and that wouldn't be good. Because of her past with Alpha Idris, she hated having him around, but how could she explain that to Alpha Denzel?

"Is that why you returned? I wanted to inform you this morning because I was very tired last night."

"I saw his car parked at the garage and his warriors too." He discreetly did not want Adira to know that Allessia was the one who informed him. Also, he didn't want to directly ask about Allessia, wanting Adira to raise it on her own accord, but that did not happen.

Alpha Denzel was displeased by her sudden behavior of hiding things, but since he was not one to complain, it was overlooked, and none of them spoke anymore.

Reaching Valerie's room, the door was pushed open, and she jolted awake. "Can't you knock?" She asked in annoyance, thinking it was Adira, but when she heard the manly footsteps with the strong aura and Alpha scent, her heart dropped into her stomach, fearing the worst.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 13 – Alpha Denzel's strange laughter.

Chapter 13: Chapter 13 – Alpha Denzel's strange laughter.

Alpha Denzel was inwardly amused that she had regained her sharp tongue, thinking that she had remembered what she did to him. He taunted her,

"You want me to knock before entering my house? Everywhere in this pack belongs to me." Alpha Denzel sounded arrogant, but no one discerned the worry in his eyes when he saw the fingerprints and bruises on her pretty face.

However, the sudden change of fear and innocence in her eyes made him wonder if he had heard her correctly a while ago.

She had changed from the sassy woman he had met before, back to the pretentious innocent woman he had rescued from the Yellowstone pack.

No matter what, Valerie had to be grateful for the fact that he had saved her life. The day he rescued her from the Yellowstone pack, he had to cover her with his coat and could not withstand the injuries on her body.

That was the reason why he left immediately to plan his attack because if he had stayed, who knows if he would have gathered his warriors that same day to launch the attack and ruin everything, including endangering Valerie's life.

He was glad that she looked better when he returned, but seeing this, his anger boiled, though his physical expression did not capture it.

"Have you thought about if I was naked?" Valerie covered the see-through nightie with a silky robe. That attire was not one of the things Alpha Denzel purchased, so it could only belong to Adira.

Seeing the clothes he bought on Adira and those belonging to Adira on Luna Valerie, he already understood what Adira had done. Yet again, he made no mention of it, acting cool.

Alpha Denzel, like the deadly python he was, would never show his emotions. His actions could never be anticipated. He was so calculative that no one entirely understood him.

"Everyone is naked after a shift. There is nothing sacred about your body," he said coldly, but remorse shot through his eyes when he saw the pain in her brown eyes as a result of his careless words.

"I'm I supposed to welcome you?" Valerie asked sarcastically, but Alpha Denzel's gaze pinned on the redness all over her face, especially her right cheek.

"What happened to your face?" He asked directly, and Valerie glanced at Adira, who gave her a pleading look.

Adira never expected Valerie's injuries to remain until now, as she had already healed from all of Valerie's defenses. No one would believe it if she explained that Valerie had equally defended herself against her when the latter looked like the victim.

Her greatest fear was the fact that Alpha Denzel could feel disobeyed and could banish her. His instruction was for Adira to take care of Valerie. It was different from his warriors taking care of villains.

His instruction of care to Adira meant to protect Valerie. Adira's palms suddenly became sweaty, and it spread to her face.

Not knowing why, Valerie felt the need to not expose Adira right away. It didn't even seem as if Alpha Denzel cared about her, so there was no way he would punish his beta for the sake of his slave. Maybe, she could win Adira to her side by being nice to her, so she could help her escape one day.

Now that Valerie had a hint that someone was avenging her, she wanted to escape to search for the said person to help her take back her pack.

"I slapped myself."

Adira sighed with relief, sneering at how foolish Valerie was to be playing her game, but as soon as Alpha Denzel leaves, she would ensure that the next meal Valerie eats would take her to her grave.

Both women did not expect it when Alpha Denzel commanded, "Demonstrate."

"What?" Fear registered in Valerie's eyes, as she had no idea how to inflict injury on herself, but little did she know how much Alpha Denzel hated liars. His expression was cold, his voice wintry.

"Since you slapped yourself? You should do it again. I want to see it."

Lying to his face just now caused the little hope Alpha Denzel had in Valerie to blur out. How could she confidently protect her abuser by lying to his face?

Assuming it was somebody else, would she do the same? How far was she willing to go to protect her abusers? Alpha Denzel was not taking the matter lightly, his dark eyes only growing darker.

Adira's heart dropped into her stomach, fearing that she had been caught and afraid of the Alpha's judgment.

Before she knew it, the resounding sound of a slap jolted her from her trance. Valerie had slapped herself hard on the cheek, the same side Adira had slapped before.

Adira sighed with relief. Her plans would go through after all since Valerie had proven that she indeed hit herself. A sinister smile relaxed on her lips, but her joy was short-lived when Alpha Denzel walked closer to Valerie.

Without warning, he grabbed her jaw a little tightly due to the anger burning through him. The understanding eloped him about how much pain a woman like Valerie could endure even when she was not healing from it.

His heart tightened painfully in his chest at the realization that Valerie would never open up to him. She would rather protect her abusers than complain to him. Even as his fingers tightened around her jaw, she endured the pain, refusing to flinch.

Her teary eyes challengingly bored into his, she refused to blink. Alpha Denzel's jaw clenched, but his eyes were a bottomless pit, she couldn't read his emotions.

"Who are you covering up for?" His voice was hoarse, as he felt the moisture in his throat dry up. Valerie could feel her heart rate increasing, her face burning from the slap she gave herself and the strong fingers pressing her jaw.

Yet, she remained adamant. "I don't know what you are talking about."

Alpha Denzel did something that shocked her and Adira. He suddenly burst into laughter as he released her from his grip. That laughter was neither funny nor joyful, only making them shiver from fright.

Not even Beta Adira had ever seen him laugh before and was glad to have not. Who knew that his laughter was even more fearful than his coldness or indifference?

When the reason for his laughter was revealed, both women paled.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 14 – Move her to the pack house.

Chapter 14: Chapter 14 – Move her to the pack house.

Alpha Denzel's laughter ceased abruptly, and the atmosphere tensed up. So many emotions swam in his eyes, but the most dominant of all was indignation.

"The fingerprints of the first slap are different from the second, which means different hands did them."

Adira knew she was done for. If Valerie tried to cover up again, she might just get punished. After all, Alpha Denzel could not be messed with.

As much as Valerie hated it, respect formed in her heart towards Alpha Denzel. The man was smart and not easily deceived, but when she recalled how he believed Alpha Tristan's words because of the pictures without trying to verify, hate replaced the respect formed just a second ago.

Valerie had tried her best, but there was nothing she could do anymore. Alpha Denzel was not done, asking, "And the bruises? How did you inflict them on yourself?"

He wanted to see how many more lies she could cook up to defend her abuser. Exposing her lies did not give him the satisfaction he wanted but rather a strange pain.

"What will you do if I refuse to answer?" Valerie seethed. Knowing that he would find her out anyway, she was still not willing to expose Adira and was ready to face the consequence.

Alpha Denzel was confused, not knowing if the adamancy was just to defy him. Surprisingly, he was able to restrain his anger. "I'm just curious in knowing whom you are protecting."

Adira could not allow herself to be exposed, and seeing that the situation was no longer favorable to her, she quickly coughed up an idea, saying,

"Alpha, I just had a mindlink that Alpha Idris is awake. Last night, he made mention of asking for your permission to take Luna Valerie with him."

Alpha Denzel's back was turned, so Adira did not see the deadly fire that glazed his eyes. Valerie saw it and hopped backwards. Her movement caught his attention, and the deadly fire seemed to quench abruptly when he saw her limping to the bed. Even with that, he ensured not to let it sound in his voice.

"Since Alpha Idris has a lot of time on his hands, he wouldn't mind waiting for me."

"Are you going to let Valerie go?" Adira asked expectantly. Valerie did not know whether to feel relieved or sad, as she didn't know much about Alpha Idris except that he was ruthless and loved women. There was no hope in being shipped off to him. freewebnovel.com

"Do you want to go?" Alpha Denzel suddenly asked Valerie. She froze, not knowing how to respond. Between Alpha Idris and Denzel, who was better? At least Alpha Denzel wasn't into women and hadn't tried to hit on her after his rejection.

Was it going to be the same with the Alpha who loved women like the food and alcohol he drank on a daily basis?

"Do I have a say?" Valerie asked, her legs growing weak. The depth of the matter disturbed her more than the pain in her leg.

"What if I say yes?" He asked, testing her resolve. Valerie pursed her lips, thinking about Alpha Denzel's reason for asking all these questions but happy that he had forgotten about the slap incident.

Somehow, she felt the urge to hold this conversation to stall time for the former. "Would you rather send me back to my pack? I heard there has been an attack."

"Who told you that?" Alpha Denzel suddenly asked, his voice slightly raised as he couldn't hide his anger. Valerie felt a lump in her throat, cursing internally for making the request.

"I..." her words stuck in her throat when she felt his strong body press against hers, as he pushed her to the bed. Valerie was confused, but Adira had already dashed out of the room.

However, Alpha Denzel jumped out of the window when he pushed Valerie to the bed because she was standing in front of the window. He was already ahead of Adira because of the short cut he took, as they gave a wild chase to whoever Adira and Alpha Denzel saw.

Adira was nervous, as Alpha Denzel was already ahead of her. He was chasing after a sand dune wolf. It was so fast but wasn't big. Alpha Denzel shifted, jumped, and was about to pin it to the ground.

From nowhere, someone hit the sand dune wolf on the head, it shifted to human form, bleeding on the head and vomiting blood. Adira had taken another route, leading her head of the sand dune wolf.

Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened. "Why did you hit her?"

Adira was internally happy, but her face carried remorse. "I'm sorry Alpha, I was afraid she would escape."

"Stay with me," Alpha said to the she-wolf who was losing consciousness. She wasn't a member of his pack, and all pack members knew that that house was off limits. It was Alpha Denzel's place of relaxation. He never allowed anyone there.

"What do you want? Which pack do you belong to?" Alpha Denzel asked. She looked so young, more like sixteen. Alpha Denzel knew she was harmless. She might be a spy because of her smallish form and wolf.

Such wolves were perfect for acquiring information since it was easy for them to blend into other wolves and packs. "A...Alpha..."

Alpha Denzel lowered his ears to hear what she was saying, only hearing "Rad."

"Can you repeat what you said? Which Alpha sent you?" He eagerly implored, but as the girl coughed, life drained out of her, and she died in his arms.

Alpha Denzel sat on the floor beside the dead body, greatly annoyed to not get the information he wanted. Someone had killed his parents a few years ago. Recently, his mate was also murdered, and so was anyone close to him.

Alpha Denzel chose to like his own company since then as anyone close to him became a target. "Alpha, what did she say?" Adira stepped closer and asked him.

"Get the warriors to clean up the mess." He was already walking back to the small house when Adira sighed with relief and called after him,

"Alpha, I got some emergency clothes for you."

Alpha Denzel took the clothes, putting on the blue jean pants and white shirt. Adira mind-linked one of the warriors to cremate the dead body before catching up to Alpha Denzel. When they reached the worried Valerie, Adira's eyes darkened when Alpha Denzel announced,

"Move her to the packhouse."

She was unmoving, not wanting Valerie close to her Alpha but how could she defy the Alpha's orders?

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 15 – Alpha Denzel can't be fooled.

Chapter 15: Chapter 15 – Alpha Denzel can't be fooled.

Adira's eyes turned red. The packhouse belonged to dignified people, not slaves. Having been rejected twice, Valerie was not fit to be in the packhouse. This was overwhelming, and she couldn't keep it in.

"Alpha, people will talk. It's not right for her to be at the packhouse," Adira said, sounding as if she cared for the pack. But Alpha Denzel saw through the selfishness coating her words.

Before he could respond, a mindlink zapped through his mind. For as long as he was there, any information from the gate would be passed directly to him.

'Alpha, there are two investigators from the peace council. They were sent by the Alpha King to investigate an attack on the Yellowstone pack.'

Alpha Denzel smiled internally, knowing they won't find anything or get any information. The peace council was there to maintain the peace between packs. Knowing the violent nature of werewolves, wars were understandable, but the reasons had to be explained to the peace council with relevant facts to prove that a war was necessary before going ahead with it.

Since the peace council was not aware of the attack against the Yellowstone pack and the assailants were not apprehended, it was left to them to conduct the necessary investigation after receiving the report from the Beta of the pack.

'Why didn't anyone inform me about it?' Alpha Denzel asked, making it seem as if he was never aware of the incident. At this moment and for as long as Alpha Tristan and Luna Scarlet were still alive, his job was not done.

It was just a matter of time before he finished them off completely. Thanks to Valerie, the Yellowstone pack had strong warriors who would make the thirty minutes impossible for Alpha Denzel to complete his mission. freewebnovel.com

The next option was to declare an open war and use his pack warriors, but he was equally not ready for that yet.

'Alpha, I informed Beta Adira,' the warrior at the gate reported, confirming Alpha Denzel's suspicion that Adira was the one who informed Valerie about the attack.

Now he wondered if that was the reason why Valerie refused to expose her abuser. What more could be going on between the two women? Alpha Denzel lacked the right answers at the moment.

However, he already had a solution at hand. 'We don't have to keep them waiting then. They can begin their investigations from wherever they please.'

'Yes, Alpha.'

As soon as the mind link ended, Alpha Denzel's attention shifted back to Adira as he questioned seriously, "So where do you suggest?" Internally, he was congratulating himself for controlling his anger so far.

"I think the shack is the best place. Or..." she paused, taking in Alpha Denzel's facial expression. His brows raised questioningly as Adira completed her sentence, "the dungeon."

Alpha Denzel was greatly disappointed but didn't let it show. Using the opportunity, he asked her, "Do you know about the attack on the Yellowstone pack?" His expression was unreadable.

Adira was already sweating, partly guessing that Alpha Denzel's reason for moving Valerie to the pack house was because she was innocent.

Her heart clenched tightly as she wondered if he was going to apologize for rejecting her. How could she watch them together with Valerie being the Luna of the Evergreen Pack? Adira shook her head in displeasure, thinking about a reasonable excuse to give.

"It was one of the things I planned to tell you, but we haven't had time to sit and talk."

Great excuse, but Alpha Denzel was fast losing trust in her. Recalling her good deeds, he tested her once again. "What else do you have to tell me?"

"It will be better if we don't discuss pack matters around outsiders," Adira glanced in Valerie's direction and spoke. Alpha Denzel pursed his lips, wondering what had happened to the woman he grew up with.

They were quite close because they used to train together. Adira would always stand up for him at all times and she carried matters of the pack like personal matters.

Thinking that they had no feelings for each other, she was the first person to come to mind when he needed a beta with the hope that she would soon find her mate.

Over time, he heard some disturbing things about her but threw them all under the carpet when she didn't mention them to him. Now, he was wondering if that was the right thing to do.

Partly, he blamed himself for being away from the pack for so long. Maybe if he had given her a lot of time, he would have noticed that the woman before him had changed so much.

"You want her to be in the shack or dungeon. Is it that you want to make it easy for whoever caused the attack to also rescue her? Among all the places in the pack, where is more secured?"

Alpha Denzel was cunning enough to not associate himself with the attack and also not to make either Valerie or Adira read meanings into his decision, but who knew that in all this, he was just testing Adira?

"The pack house," Adira agreed, feeling a piercing pain in her chest. It was true that the packhouse was the most secured place because anyone could walk into the dungeon to torture whoever was there.

It also meant that, a rescuer could pretend to be an enemy to go in there to rescue Valerie. She swallowed bitterly when she understood Alpha Denzel's words. It pained her that Ashley, whom she suspected to be the one to launch the attack in her honor, might not be able to rescue her in the packhouse.

The packhouse had more warriors because that was where the pack's treasures were also stored. Alpha Denzel had his plans, but before then, there were things he had to do to return the pack to what he wanted it to be.

Adira sensed that Alpha Denzel was upset and quickly apologized. "Alpha, please forgive me for suggesting wrongly. It's all for the benefit of the pack."

If it were any other woman, she wouldn't mind, but Valerie made her blood change color. Alpha Denzel seemed calm. No one knew what was going through his mind, and neither had he said or made any move against Adira.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 16 – let's have a chat

Chapter 16: Chapter 16 – let's have a chat

Even Valerie feared that Adira was so dear to his heart since he never rebuked her for anything. It looked as if he was satisfied with every excuse or explanation she gave.

"Move her things and let's go," Alpha Denzel ordered. Turning to Valerie, he asked, "Can you walk?"

She quickly nodded her head as she didn't want to be a nuisance. She instantly threw a painkiller into her mouth and gulped down a glass of water. Even with that, she knew the pain would be worse when the painkiller wears off.

Adira, eager to complete her master plans, could not endure the delay. "She will just delay us. I will call one of the drivers to bring a car," she suggested, but Alpha Denzel couldn't trust that arrangement.

"No need." Alpha Denzel was about to carry Valerie, but she quickly took a step back. Incredulously, he felt a dull pain in his heart at her reaction.

"I can really walk," she insisted. Alpha Denzel frowned and moved away from her, speaking coldly, "Then lead the way."

Valerie's injured foot touched the floor and pain surged through her body; she was already sweating. The painkiller had not yet taken effect. Gritting her teeth, she was determined to endure it.

However, from the way Alpha Denzel glared at her, Adira recalled when Alpha Denzel had carried Valerie here when she injured her foot. Not wanting that to happen again, she quickly volunteered,

"Alpha, I will carry her on my back."

Alpha Denzel did not refuse, picking up the bags Adira had packed. As they reached the pack house after the most quiet and boring journey, Adira was headed to the servants' quarters with Valerie on her back.

Alpha Denzel was displeased, but with the omegas going about their duties and with warriors around, he calmly asked,

"Where are you going?"

Adira continued walking as she did not want to be stopped. She responded without turning around.

"To the omegas' room. All the rooms upstairs are for guests." She never intended to allow Valerie to live like the proud Luna she was in the Evergreen pack when it was Adira's territory.

Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened and with fast strides, he was already in front of her, blocking her way. His voice, which usually only carried indifference when speaking to Adira, was suddenly cold as if he was talking to Valerie. "Is that so?"

Adira could feel the chills of his coldness, standing frozen with Valerie's weight on her back. Valerie tried to relieve her by getting off her back, but Adira would not allow it.

How could she allow the Alpha to carry Valerie in his arms again? That had to be her. Adira would rather endure the weight on her back.

One of the Omegas had already taken the bags from Alpha Denzel, awaiting his command on where it should be taken.

The pack house was already tensed up with not only the Alpha but also Valerie's presence. No one could guess the reason why the Alpha brought her into the pack house after rejecting her.

They could only pin it on the fact that Valerie might indeed be innocent, coupled with the attack on the yellowstone pack.

"Yes, Alpha. If you allow her to occupy any of the rooms, there will be a shortage when the Alphas visit from other packs," Adira explained her stand.

The pack house was also meant to host Alphas, so her explanation was reasonable. There was a long pause as everyone awaited the Alpha's response. When it finally came, they were shocked.

"Alright then."

Adira smiled, about to move when she heard the instruction, "Take her to the Luna chamber."

Valerie tensed up from behind the enraged Adira. The woman was filled with so much anger and hate toward Valerie that Valerie could sense a change in Adira's body temperature, making her uneasy.

"No. I prefer the omegas' quarters," she voiced out only to be silenced by Alpha Denzel's glare as he retorted coldly,

"Your preference does not matter."

That simple sentence was enough to silence Valerie as she felt embarrassed due to the people around. In her pack, she was the boss and no one ever spoke to her like that but remembering her last moments at the Yellowstone pack, her pride was bruised.

She had no choice but to endure everything. Adira had not taken a step in response to Alpha Denzel's command. "Alpha..."

"What is the problem?" Alpha Denzel asked her. The Omega, after recovering from her shock, hastened upstairs to the Luna chamber with Valerie's bags.

Alpha Denzel was not the type to go back on his command.

Adira bit her lower lip as tears gathered in the corner of her eyes. Though she didn't let it fall, her voice shook slightly as she spoke.

"Supposing you find your third chance mate, it won't be nice to your guests if a slave lives in the Luna's room."

There was nothing like a third chance mate unless by the special mercies of the moon goddess.

It was not easy for a lot of people to find their destined mates, but both Alpha Denzel and Valerie had not only gotten that but even had second chance mates.

After their rejection, no one knew that Valerie's wolf had died, but who knew what Alpha Denzel was going through?

"Will you do it or should I do it myself?" His cold voice carried a glaze of anger, Adira hesitated for a moment before she turned around and began to talk in the opposite direction with Luna Valerie.

"Alpha Denzel, it's good to see you," Alpha Idris suddenly said, stretching his neck to have a better look at Luna Valerie. As he was able to catch a few bruises on her face from her side profile and the fact that she was being carried, his heart ached.

It was just as Alpha Denzel said. Valerie had to be tortured and he was doing just that. Alpha Idris wanted to tear Valerie from Adira's back and escape with her, but knowing the consequences that could follow, he chose the right path.

Both Alphas locked gazes as if they had been in some kind of war, but nothing of that sort had ever happened between them, coupled with Alpha Denzel's relationship with Alpha Idris's mother.

He broke the silence and spoke after recalling what Adira had said regarding Alpha Idris' request. His gaze darkened and his anger boiled. His voice was commanding.

"Alpha Idris, let's have a chat."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 17 – Adira is capable.

Chapter 17: Chapter 17 – Adira is capable.

Adira carried Valerie to Luna's chamber and, upon reaching there, she violently dropped the latter on the bed, panting and annoyed.

Valerie did not react, enduring the pain as usual, since Alpha Denzel's behavior disturbed her greatly. It was as if he was protecting her from something she didn't know about.

However, the Luna's chamber reminded her of her room in the Yellowstone pack. She had taken time to decorate it herself, using her favorite colors. This room looked unused and was yet to be decorated, but it was as large as hers.

Suddenly, memories of her late father and elder sister Ashley flooded her mind. The feeling that Ashley was the one who attacked the Yellowstone pack weighed heavily on her heart, and she so desperately wanted to see her.

However, she was also eager to know how the conversation between Alpha Denzel and Idris would go. Somehow, she felt it would be easier to escape from the Litha Moon Pack than here.

"Don't think that being in this room makes you important. You are nothing in this pack," Adira spat. If she had known that Alpha Denzel would do this, she would have taken Valerie to one of the other rooms.

Who knew that her excuse would give Valerie better than she deserved? Gritting her teeth, she turned around and stormed out of the room. Leaning her back against the door after closing it, she smiled faintly.

'Valerie, you just wait until Alpha Denzel leaves for Las Vegas. The next call he would receive concerning you would be about your cremation.'

Alpha Denzel walked into his pack office with Alpha Idris. Tension brewed between them for different reasons. The two men had an unsettled score, but now, Valerie's presence only worsened it.

"What brings you here?" Alpha Denzel walked to the cellar, serving two glasses of vodka. Alpha Idris picked one without being told.

The two Alphas might be at loggerheads, but Alpha Idris knew that Alpha Denzel would never spike his drink. At this moment, they both needed the hot drink to calm their raging emotions.

"The Blue Blood pack declared war on our pack. Mom asked me to seek your help," Alpha Idris revealed.

The mention of his mom instantly made Alpha Denzel weak. His gaze softened uncontrollably, and so was his voice. "How is she?"

Alpha Idris sneered. "As beautiful as ever. Sadly, she will never be your real mom."

He gulped down the glass of vodka, filling the goblet himself. His chest constricted at the way his mother doted on Alpha Denzel in the name of being his Godmother. Idris was certain that if he and Denzel were drowning, his mother might even rescue Denzel before him.

Alpha Denzel smiled faintly, not commenting on the matter. His love for Luna Fernanda, Alpha Idris's mother, was exceptional. For years, he avoided going to see her because of so many things he didn't want to share.

With Luna Fernanda, Denzel's innocence was always bare like that of a child. There was no way he could hide it all from her. As such, it was better to avoid the woman whom he saw to be a weakness.

After his mother and father were mysteriously murdered, the only person able to console Denzel was Luna Fernanda. He had spent months at the Litha Moon Pack with that amazing woman who showered him with so much love.

"How is Allesia?" He fought back his raging emotions, pretending not to know about the things that happened before his arrival. Also, he was trying his best to keep to himself and not go to see his godmother.

"I came with her. She might be roaming around your pack as we speak, and since you like her so much, why don't you make her your pack member? I don't really like the way she's so fond of you," Alpha Idris shrugged in annoyance.

The fact that his parents adopted Allesia without his consent caused his blood to boil. She was brought to the Litha Moon Pack when she was ten. At the time, Idris liked Allesia, accepting her as a sister because she was pretty.

Then the moment Denzel visited the pack, Allesia would not stop talking about him. She even went as far as spending months at the Evergreen pack but was sent away by Denzel for whatever reason he could not tell.

How could Idris like Allesia when all she ever saw was Denzel, the man who had stolen his mother's love from him? Even his mother never stopped singing Denzel's praises, much to his father's annoyance.

Sadly, when Alpha Ebert from the Blue Blood Pack issued the threat, Idris had to swallow his pride and shamelessly seek Alpha Denzel's help, using his mother's name.

When he sent the letters a few weeks ago and didn't get a response to them, he feared that Alpha Denzel would not help, resulting in that means.

"Tell Luna Fernanda that I will pay her a visit soon," Alpha Denzel smiled and said. Alpha Idris's gaze darkened at the way his gaze would soften and a smile would stretch his lips the moment his mother's name was mentioned.

His heart ached painfully as he didn't want to be a castaway as a result of Denzel's presence.

"Don't come. Your pack needs you. All I need is for you to send a letter to the Blue Blood Pack, registering your support for us. They won't think of the war anymore if they know that you stand with us," Idris explained his plan.

Denzel's presence would only cover his glimmer.

"Adira is capable," Alpha Denzel dropped his goblet, opened his drawer, and brought out a pack of cigars. Offering one to Alpha Idris, he lit his before throwing the lighter to the latter.

Alpha Idris accepted the cigar, speaking after lighting it. "Have you really looked at her?"

Alpha Denzel walked to the window, puffing his cigar as he took in the events of the pack from the clear window glass. He spoke with his back turned.

"Then I have to ask why you are so fond of her." There was no hint of suspicion in his tone, but Alpha Idris stiffened instantly.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 18 – unexpected recommendation.

Chapter 18: Chapter 18 – unexpected recommendation.

"You are reading wrongly. The main person I am fond of is Luna Valerie. I never had the chance to be close to her when her father was alive. Her exceptional skills would be of great help to my pack."

Alpha Idris rattled on, trying to change the line of conversation. His past with Adira must not be revealed to Alpha Denzel. If not, he might not help the Litha Moon Pack.

Alpha Denzel turned from the French windows, gazing intently at Alpha Idris with so much coldness in his eyes. The temperature in the office dropped to zero degrees in spite of the burning cigar stuffed between both their fingers.

"Can I ask you a question?" freewebnovel.com

Alpha Idris could not measure Alpha Denzel's sudden change to either his talk about Valerie or Adira, but one thing was sure. "Even if I don't, you will still insist."

The corner of Alpha Denzel's lips curled up in a sinister smile. With his unwavering dark gaze, Alpha Idris was so uncomfortable. "Were you at the Alphas conference?"

"Yes," Alpha Idris caught a breather since Alpha Denzel's question was related to the Alphas' conference. He feared it was concerning Adira, but the question that followed beaded his forehead with sweat.

"Why couldn't you stop Alpha Tristan from murdering Valerie since you love her skills so much?"

Alpha Idris was rendered speechless. There were so many Alphas, so how could he have stood up for her alone? Though he doubted the evidence, he knew he was a coward to watch it happen.

Had Alpha Denzel not interfered, Valerie would not have been alive now. However, being certain that Valerie was being tortured, he took a deep breath, and his confidence returned.

"The news was shocking at that moment, but from the recent attack, I believe that she's innocent. Most possibly, I want to make her my Luna."

The cigar in Alpha Denzel's hand fell, and Alpha Idris's back was pinned against the wall. Alpha Denzel's voice was rough, his eyes glazing with anger.

His wolf growled, "Well then you have to open your eyes wider. She is my slave. My slave. Only I have the right to do whatever I want with her."

Alpha Idris did not try to fight back or free himself, knowing that Alpha Denzel would not hurt him because of his mother. But as he tried to connect the dots, he just couldn't understand. "Why?"

Alpha Denzel's grip loosened around Alpha Idris's shirt as he took a step back. "Because she owes me her life. Anything else?" He glared daringly at Alpha Idris.

The latter shook his head, feeling sad and helpless. His second reason, which he refused to mention, was the fact that his mother had a profound interest in Valerie. He was sure that bringing Valerie with him would make his mother happy.

"What if you find out that she was innocent of all those accusations? The mate bond is already broken, so what are you gonna do about it?"

Something flashed in Alpha Denzel's eyes at the question. He knew that Valerie was innocent of the accusations labeled against her, but she wasn't free from what she did to him. At this point, he was done speaking with Alpha Idris.

"Why is that your worry? I would very much like for you to leave my pack."

Alpha Idris's eyes stung with tears, but how could he let it fall. It was true that he had been a coward. Had he stood for Valerie then, she would have been with him. Still, his cowardice then was not enough reason for him to give up. "I want to have a word with Luna Valerie."

Alpha Denzel glared at him and responded curtly, "My answer is simple. NO."

If it were any Alpha, he would have been kicked out of the pack by now, but for the fact that this Alpha's mother was so dear to him, his soft side showed, and Alpha Idris was slowly taking advantage of it.

"Alpha Denzel, I will wait until you change your mind."

"Then you can sleep in the middle of the pack, but as for my pack house, it will no longer host you." Indirectly, Alpha Idris was being kicked out of the packhouse, even if he couldn't be kicked out of the pack.

That was Alpha Denzel's mercy, and Alpha Idris would not be surprised if his belongings were thrown out of the Packhouse at Alpha Denzel's command.

He resorted to pleading. "I need her. I need Luna Valerie. I need a strong female warrior to help train our female warriors for any impending attack." Seeing no change in Alpha Denzel's expression, he added coyly, "Mom mentioned it too."

Mentioning his mother once again, Alpha Denzel found himself softening, his temper cooling down. "You need a female skillful warrior? I will get you a good one."

Alpha Idris was quite amazed by the suggestion, feeling that he was going to have Luna Valerie. After all, the most skillful female warrior was Beta Adira. Alpha Denzel would never let her go, so who else could he offer?

Alpha Idris smiled in satisfaction. "I am very much interested in your recommendation."

"Just wait and see, and while you wait, please help yourself to breakfast at the packhouse," Alpha Denzel said flatly. He was not much of a good host, as those responsibilities were spearheaded by Adira.

Adira was in the middle of training when she was interrupted by a mindlink. 'Adira, kindly see me in my office now.'

Adira would have been excited, but not at this moment. She knew the Alpha was not happy with her, so it was better to avoid him for now. She mindlinked back.

'Yes, Alpha. I will do so as soon as training is over.'

'Put Burke in charge and come now.' The mindlink was so commanding, it gave her a headache. Burke was the strongest male warrior in the pack, even stronger than Adira. She sighed.

'Yes, Alpha.'

Adira rushed to the Alpha's office, dabbing her face with a towel as she sat in front of him. "Is everything alright?" She asked curiously.

Alpha Denzel should have even joined the pack warriors for training but remained in his office. She found it weird.

"I must commend you for doing a very good job," Alpha Denzel spoke calmly, but his eyes were distant. However, Adira was excited about the compliment. After everything, he still believed and trusted her. It meant more to her than anything else.

"Thank you, Alpha."

"Alpha Idris needs a skilled female warrior to help in his pack," Alpha Denzel said directly, and Adira frowned a little.

"But he already has Allessia."

Knowing Allessia's capabilities, Alpha Denzel shook his head. "I don't think she's strong enough for him. If not, he won't be here so, I'm recommending you," he said, and Adira turned ashen.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 19 – His Most Trustworthy Person

Chapter 19: Chapter 19 – His Most Trustworthy Person

"I don't think she's strong enough for him. If not, he wouldn't be here, so I'm recommending you," Alpha Denzel said, and Adira turned ashen. After all her years of service and dedication, Alpha Denzel chose to send her to another pack just like that?

Adira fought back the tears welling up in her eyes. The revelation was too shocking and unexpected. Though there were other strong she-wolves, they were not capable of managing the pack business alongside the training. Adira hoped it wasn't what she was thinking.

"What?" Pain registered in her eyes as she spoke. Taking a deep breath, she asked Alpha Denzel, "What if I don't want to go? It's unfair. You can't force me."

After what happened between her and Alpha Idris, she never wanted to be in the same space as him. Besides, she was in love with Alpha Denzel and didn't want to leave his side.

Also, if she leaves, what happens to Valerie, now that she was moved to the packhouse? In the Luna's chamber for that matter. Adira was feeling hot all over.

Alpha Denzel stared calmly at her, his heart breaking at the sight of her. He poured himself a glass of water. He hadn't eaten anything since yesterday, and the alcohol and cigar were beginning to worry his stomach. frēewebnovel.com

"Why don't you want to do this? This is part of pack business," Alpha Denzel reminded her. As the Alpha, he could appoint whomever he wanted to support any pack as needed.

In Adira's case, Alpha Denzel had lost trust in her, and as a man of few words, this was his style of handling things.

Adira smiled bitterly, remembering that Alpha Idris had specifically requested Luna Valerie, so why then was she the one being sent away? In Alpha Denzel's eyes, was Valerie, his slave, more valuable to him than his beta?

"He wanted Valerie, so why are you shipping me off? I have done nothing but taken good care of this pack. It's equally my home."

Her voice was stern as she faced Alpha Denzel. This was the first time she had the courage to ever speak to him in this manner.

Expecting him to be upset, he was still calm and calculated. No matter what, his true intention for sending her away was locked inside his heart, as he gave out a perfect excuse.

"That is why you are my most trustworthy person. Do you think Valerie would sneak out information to me? I need you to keep an eye on him for me."

Adira relaxed when she felt that it wasn't as she thought. Alpha Denzel wanted her to be his spy at the Litha Moon pack, but since she didn't want to be away from him, she wasn't thrilled about the offer.

"I can do that from here. I hate him. I hate Alpha Idris," she stated, but Alpha Denzel was upset. He hated lies, but Adira had been lying to him continuously, and he had reached his limit.

"You hate or are crushing on him?" He glared at her, anger visible in his eyes as his voice turned cold. Adira swallowed a lump in her throat. The question was so direct, taking her by surprise. Nevertheless, she withstood her ground.

"I hate him."

Alpha Denzel felt suffocated and began to expose her. This wasn't his style, but he was pushed to the limit this time.

"Is that how it is? That you go about fucking with the men you hate?"

Adira was speechless, her face drained of color. All this time, Alpha Denzel knew, and yet, he pretended not to. As to how he knew, she could not guess, but was beginning to wonder how many more secrets he knew about her.

Alpha Denzel should have sent her away a long time ago but decided to keep his enemies closer.

"Alpha, please. I can explain." Adira's heart was shattering from the pain of losing Alpha Denzel. She might not be his mate, but after rejecting Valerie, she was certain that he would never find another mate and would have been hers.

The pain in his eyes broke her heart even more, as it was a reflection of the trust he had for her.

"I was just wondering how long you were going to keep things from me."

Moisture covered Adira's palms, as she was sweating in the air-conditioned office. Her knees hit the ground as she crawled to where Alpha Denzel sat, but he rose to his feet and moved away before her hands could touch him.

Seeing this, Adira allowed her tears to fall. "I'm not hiding anything. I swear it."

Alpha Denzel's hands balled to suppress his anger. No matter what, he couldn't hurt Adira because she was good before. He just couldn't figure out exactly when she became like this. "You are not? What about the wolf you just killed?"

Adira was speechless. Did Alpha Denzel have the powers of the moon goddess? How could he have discerned so accurately that she intentionally killed the girl? The remorse in her eyes turned to fear as he continued to expose her.

"You know that isn't how we do it. If what happened between you and Idris months ago was just an accident without any strings attached, then why did you hide his letters? Why should you allow your emotions to get in the way?"

A few months ago, Denzel had left for Las Vegas when Alpha Idris visited the pack. It wasn't the first time he visited, but this time, Adira stayed by him, doing more than the job of a host.

They chatted a lot and drank, but they weren't drunk when they got into bed. When Adira woke up the next morning, she regretted being carried away. Her first time had been reserved for Alpha Denzel but was given to Alpha Idris.

The greedy Alpha wanted more, proposing a relationship since they both hadn't found their mates, but Adira refused, begging him to keep whatever happened between them a secret.

Nobody else was aware of this, so how did Alpha Denzel know? Not able to keep up the lies because of her fears of losing Alpha Denzel, she confessed to him,

"Because I love you. You are the one I love."

She soon regretted confessing it, but the cat was already out of the bag, and the look on Alpha Denzel's face was even more dangerous.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 20 – Luna Valerie Has Escaped!

Chapter 20: Chapter 20 – Luna Valerie Has Escaped!

"Love me?" Alpha Denzel smiled bitterly. He was unaware of this part, but it explains the reason for Adira's ruthlessness towards Valerie, even after knowing that she was innocent. "That is no way to treat someone you love. You disobey my orders and call it love?"

This time, Adira knew the matter concerned Valerie and quickly explained, "She wanted to die already, but she defended herself against me. I'm not the reason why she's not healing from her injuries, but she looks all innocent while I look guilty because I healed faster than her."

A storm gathered on Alpha Denzel's face at the mention of Valerie's wolf. It was no secret that as most she-wolves became Luna by being mated to an Alpha, Valerie was the only she-wolf with a Luna wolf.

She was born to be a leader, and her wolf was fierce, so how could she not heal? The matter disturbed Alpha Denzel, but his expression did not betray him as he continued to expose Adira. "And yet you lied to my face, making me look like a fool."

Adira's offenses, if in a different pack, would have resulted in banishment, but Alpha Denzel had a soft spot for her, disheartened that she took it for granted.

"I'm sorry, Alpha. Please give me a second chance."

Alpha Denzel chuckled, as he tried to pry more information from her. "Tell me about the wolf you just killed."

Adira froze, her face as pale as a ghost. Alpha Denzel showed her mercy by sending her to another pack instead of punishing her, so how could she make him regret it by giving out information about the spy wolf?

"I will go with Alpha Idris."

Alpha Denzel was so shocked and disappointed that he didn't have the strength to force the information out of her until she reached the door. The woman who claimed to love him was nothing like the woman she was before.

"What do you know about my parents' death?"

"Nothing," Adira replied without turning around, but he sensed she was lying. The only problem was, he had no proof.

"You lied again. I can choose to banish you, and no pack would take you in."

Adira's fingers balled into fists. She already lost him, so why subject herself to torture? Afraid that Alpha Denzel would begin to investigate her, she turned around and asked him,

"You knew that Luna Valerie is innocent, and yet you rejected her. Why?"

Alpha Denzel didn't blink, immediately replying, "Because the pain of rejection is softer than the broken bond of death."

Adira's eyes were clouded with confusion. "You are afraid she will die?"

"No. She offended me before, and she has to pay," Alpha Denzel said seriously. Adira smiled a little. Not even Valerie's innocence could make Alpha Denzel regret his rejecting her.

"Was she the girl at the club?" She asked curiously. Back then, Alpha Denzel had returned to the pack for months without showing his face in Las Vegas because of the embarrassment he faced. How could he forgive her? She had to pay.

"Yes," Alpha Denzel replied. Adira smiled in satisfaction, but the smile wiped from her face when he added, "and she is pretentious and a liar, just like you."

Adira, knowing she lost that special place in Alpha Denzel's heart, was comforted by the fact that Valerie would equally not win that spot. "Since you already sent me away, I am no longer answerable to you."

The corner of Alpha Denzel's lips curled upwards, but he wasn't smiling. The main reason he was letting her go was still only known to him.

"You know the only reason I'm letting you go is because of your past dedication to this pack."

Adira smiled in appreciation. "I appreciate it."

When the door closed, Alpha Denzel made a call to Las Vegas. "Godic, get someone in the Litha Moon Pack to keep an eye on Adira. I want to know who she meets and what she does."

"Alpha, which Adira, please?" Godic was confused and asked from the end of the line since the Adira he knew was the beta of the Evergreen pack.

Alpha Denzel explained calmly. There was no regret in his voice. "Adira is no longer my beta. I have sent her to the Litha Moon Pack. The details are not important to you, but do as I have instructed."

"Yes, Alpha," Godic responded and asked, "so Alpha, who is the new Beta?"

Alpha Denzel already had somebody in mind, but until it was made official, he saw no reason to let it out at this moment. "At the right time, you will know."

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Godic wondered what had transpired between his Alpha and Beta, even feeling that no one could do the job of a beta better than Adira. Nevertheless, the instruction to get someone to keep an eye on Adira was enough hint that Adira was not the angel they thought she was.

If not, how would the Alpha still keep his eyes on her after letting her go? Alpha Denzel would have indeed taken her life, but there were still mysteries he was yet to uncover. Somehow, Adira's refusal to speak about that wolf and the death of his parents made her a greater suspect.

It was wiser for him to use her as bait to get the bigger fish. Whoever it was that took the life of his parents and human mate, Alpha Denzel refused to rest until the person died by his hands.

Before hanging up, he asked, "How is the business?"

"Everything is going well. I sent the video to you an hour ago," Godic responded from the end of the line.

"Alright. Let me know if there are any issues," Alpha Denzel said and ended the call. This was not the time to check the video, as he had a lot more things to do.

When Adira left, her anger surged, and she rushed to the Luna's chamber, purposefully to eliminate Luna Valerie and escape.

This was the last thing she planned to do to leave without a trace. She stared at the vacant room in awe. To her shock, Luna Valerie was nowhere to be seen. Adira checked the closet and the washroom, but there was no sign of Luna Valerie. Even her bags were gone.

Adira was upset, fuming with anger. After knowing Alpha Denzel's reason for keeping Valerie, Adira was certain that he couldn't let her go just like that and began yelling,

"She escaped. Luna Valerie has escaped."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 21 - Only the Alpha Knows

Chapter 21: Chapter 21 - Only the Alpha Knows

Adira wanted to spread panic among the warriors to help her search for Valerie, making it easier for her to eliminate Valerie once found. She was determined to keep her plan a secret.

A frown creased her face as she rushed out of the Luna's chamber to see the warriors still in position, showing no signs of panic. None of them seemed concerned, only staring at her as one of them asked, "Do you need her for anything?"

Adira was surprised by their nonchalance. She had just finished discussing her transfer with Alpha Denzel and was certain that the pack had not yet been informed, as there was no replacement yet.

Raising her voice, she commanded, "Didn't you hear me? Go find Luna Valerie. I need to talk to her. I want to bid her goodbye," she added, just in case they bumped into Alpha Denzel and he asked about their reason for looking for Valerie.

"She's safe," one of the warriors replied, his expression stern. Adira was relieved to hear that Valerie was still in the pack, but she was eager to know her whereabouts. If the Alpha had given her the Luna's chamber, how did she leave of her own will?

"Where is she?" Adira asked seriously, but the same warrior responded without sparing her a glance, "Only the Alpha knows."

Adira gritted her teeth when she realized that Alpha Denzel had moved Valerie to a secret location. Did it mean that he suspected she would attack Valerie? Her love

for Alpha Denzel turned to fear upon realizing that he had always been a step ahead.

His ways remained unpredictable. Deflated, she went to her room to pack her belongings. Alpha Denzel left the office in search of Allesia, since she was not answering her calls.

He already guessed it was because she was upset with him for hanging up the phone on her. Luckily, he got hold of her at the packhouse. Alpha Idris was equally relaxing on the patio when he arrived.

"Adira will go with you."

Alpha Idris was surprised by the news, greatly disappointed to not have Valerie. He was shocked that Alpha Denzel had allowed Adira to go with him.

"Are you sure?" He wanted to ask about Valerie but felt threatened by the look in Alpha Denzel's eyes. Since he had kept his word to give him a strong female warrior, he had no right to argue.

"Isn't she strong enough?" Alpha Denzel asked, as if reading his mind. Alpha Idris was shocked that Alpha Denzel would rather give up Adira, his beta, than Valerie, whom he claimed to be his slave.

"She is, but I never thought you would let her go."

Alpha Denzel remained expressionless. "You seem to care about her more than I do."

"Thank you. She is just as strong as Valerie," Alpha Idris retorted, hiding his disappointment of not having Valerie as he wanted.

Rising from the recliner he sat on, he smiled, but it didn't reach his eyes. "Since the matter is settled, we shall leave now."

Alpha Idris' bodyguards went to pack his things. Alpha Denzel went to sit on the sofa in the living room, and Alpha Idris followed. They were both lost in their own thoughts, but neither of them spoke to the other.

After a while, the luggage was hauled down, and Adira and Allesia descended the stairs with the bodyguards carrying their luggage along with Alpha Idris' belongings.

Allessia ignored Alpha Denzel, not even greeting him. Alpha Idris stood up and smiled at Alpha Denzel, but his eyes were distant.

"Thank you for your hospitality."

He wanted to at least catch a glimpse of Valeria, but even that seemed impossible, and he dared not ask. He was leaving with Adira and Allessia when Alpha Denzel asked,

"Allessia, would you like to stay?"

Adira was shocked by the request, and jealousy welled up in her heart, but she pretended not to care. For Alpha Denzel to think that she was better off without him, she hooked her arm with that of Alpha Idris.

He was stunned but didn't move away. However, his gaze remained on Allessia, awaiting her response to Alpha Denzel's request. Allessia was taken aback by the unexpected request.

After the way Alpha Denzel hung up on her, she would have been a fool to think he would give her what she had always wanted, which was to be by his side like before. Or, was he testing her? In annoyance, she retorted with a pout,

"What is it with you, Denzel? You'll not let me stay even if I wanted to."

Everyone expected Alpha Denzel to be upset, but a rare smile decorated his already handsome features. "Alpha Idris doesn't like you anyway, so you can stay."

Allessia was over the moon, already walking towards him before stopping halfway and frowning a little. "But mom will be upset."

"I will explain things to her when I go visit. So, will you stay?" Alpha Denzel's voice was not cold, but neither was it warm.

Adira felt a stab in her heart upon hearing their exchanges. Deep down, she didn't want to go, but she knew that she had messed up.

"What will I be doing?" Allessia was still looking annoyed. Alpha Denzel glanced at Adira before focusing on Allessia.

"I need a beta."

Both Alpha Idris and Adira were shocked. When Luna Fernanda recommended Allessia as a beta, Alpha Idris refused to oblige, making her his gamma instead.

Now that Alessia was going to be the beta of an even bigger pack, he didn't know how to feel about it.

"You are making me a beta?" Alessia's expression was priceless, and she wanted to hug Alpha Denzel, but she didn't. That would only make him upset.

"It's higher than being a gamma," Alpha Denzel replied in a calm tone, and Adira's eyes were red. She had hoped that finding a new beta would be hard for Alpha Denzel and she would be missed, but right now, it didn't seem that Alpha Denzel lacked the human resources.

Alpha Idris, visibly irritated by the whole thing, snarled, "She's not strong enough to be a beta."

Alessia's head lowered, knowing that Alpha Idris was right, but Alpha Denzel's response caused everything in her to come alive once again...

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 22 - Happy again

Chapter 22: Chapter 22 - Happy again

Alessia's head lowered, knowing that Alpha Idris was right, but Alpha Denzel's response caused everything in her to come alive once again. "That is why I will be here to train her."

"You will do that?" Alessia crushed into Alpha Denzel, hugging him tightly as a result of the excitement cruising through her heart.

She had had enough of being belittled by Alpha Idris over and over again. His utterances caused her to lose her self-esteem at most times, but she never complained.

Alpha Denzel frowned and pushed her away, but Alessia was not upset, knowing that she had broken barriers.

She was even surprised that he didn't change his mind about making her his beta. "Don't think I will go easy on you."

His voice carried a blend of threat and amusement, and Allesia smiled and asked him, "That sounds scary, so how long are you staying?"

She wanted to know how long she had to train with him. Alpha Denzel had no intention of training her, having someone to do the job for him.

However, he did not make his intentions known. "Until you get a better understanding of things. I hope you won't disappoint me."

Allessia responded eagerly. "I won't."

Alpha Idris had enough of their exchanges, his glare on Allesia turning cold. It seemed that her admiration for Alpha Denzel paid off, as she got to work with him.

"Great, just great," Alpha Idris said and stormed out in anger. Adira stared at Alpha Denzel once again, pain registered in her eyes before following suit. Alpha Denzel didn't spare her the slightest glance, and her heart bled.

"Thank you, Denzel," Allessia said excitedly. Alpha Denzel knew it was time to draw the lines for her. His voice turned cold.

"Show me some respect. It's Alpha Denzel for you."

Allessia stood up and glared at him. "Then it's beta Allesia for you." She stood akimbo and challenged him.

Alpha Denzel massaged his nape frustratedly. "I think I made a mistake. You should go back to your pack. I don't think Alpha Idris' car has left yet."

"No. no. no. I will be good, Alpha Denzel," she quickly began to haul her luggage upstairs when Alpha Denzel spoke behind her in a serious tone.

"You don't like him much."

"How can I like him when he always tries to get into my pants? He doesn't see me as a sister, and I can't complain to his mom," Allessia said bitterly. She wanted Alpha Denzel's comfort but knew it was better to keep her distance.

A blend of emotions swarmed in Alpha Denzel's eyes as he felt like a failure. Allessia wasn't happy in the Litha Moon pack but kept it all to herself. It was good that he made her stay.

"That's because you are not his sister."

Allesia nodded her head as Alpha Denzel took her luggage from her, carrying it for her to the beta's room. The omegas and the few warriors around were shocked, wondering about the relationship between the two.

"I know, but his mom treats me so well," Allesia said honestly. Alpha Denzel pinched her cheek when they got inside the beta's room.

"That should be enough for you."

Allesia looked around, her joy knowing no bounds as she sat on the bed. "So where is Luna Valerie?" She asked. Alpha Denzel smirked.

"I will assign her to you, so I will take you to where she is, but do you want to be announced to the pack first?"

Allesia thought for a while and retorted, "Let me see Luna Valerie first. After my training, you can introduce me to the pack."

She had profound respect for Luna Valerie, hoping that with her around, Alpha Denzel's help would not even be needed. After all, that woman had a lot of experience.

Earlier, when Adira had taken Valerie to the Luna's chamber, Alpha Denzel instructed one of the warriors through mindlink,

'Prepare the cottage at the secret garden. Get some omegas to clean it and move Luna Valerie and her things there.'

"Yes, Alpha," the warrior responded promptly via mindlink. As the Alpha addressed Valerie by the title of Luna, he discerned that Alpha Denzel wanted him to treat Valerie with the respect of a Luna.

What was shocking was where the Alpha had instructed for Valerie to be taken. That garden was a sacred place he never allowed anyone. It was his late mother's place of relaxation, and after the tragedy, Alpha Denzel ensured it was well kept, but no one ever lived there.

Not understanding why, his responsibility was to obey orders and not to ask questions. He went to the Luna's chamber with another warrior after Adira left for training. As one of them carried Valerie's belongings, the second one moved to carry Valerie.

"What are you doing?" Valerie had fear in her eyes. Though injured, she was ready to defend herself until she heard the instruction,

"The Alpha told us to move you from here."

"To where?" She asked worriedly, wondering why he changed his mind. It wasn't as if she had hope that Alpha Denzel would move her to a better place than where she currently was.

"I'm afraid I can't tell you," the warrior replied politely. Before she could say anything, she was blindfolded and moved through the back door of the packhouse.

Valerie fell in love with the garden the moment the blindfold was removed from her eyes and she was dropped gently on her feet. "This is beautiful."

"You shouldn't let the Alpha hear it," the warrior warned. "This place is sacred to him. The late queen single-handedly built this place and spent a lot of time here with him before her death."

Valerie was saddened. It was around eight years ago when the tragedy was announced. It was just like her when she lost her dad.

The Alpha and Luna of the Evergreen pack were found dead with no traces of the cause of their death.

"Is this where she was killed?" Valerie asked curiously. The warrior shook his head, pain registered in his eyes.

"No. But we can't say any more."

"I understand. It's still beautiful," Valerie remarked. She intended to keep the place well, just as she had seen it, but she could still not help but wonder why Alpha Denzel would allow her to live here when it was so special to him.

"Inform us if you need anything after checking the cottage," the warrior said, awaiting her instruction, but to his amazement, Valerie was so in love with the garden, she made no move to look around the cottage.

"I don't need anything. You can go."

"You aren't afraid?" He asked, looking around. The place was nice but also secluded from the settlements in the pack. It was deeper in the woods.

"What is there to be afraid of? Flowers?" Valerie remarked casually. Plucking a tulip, she lifted it to her nose, inhaling the sweet scent before stuffing it inside her hair.

Being here, it was as if she was in a different world. The warriors left, and Valerie remained in the garden, playing with flowers like a kid. She even had a lot in her hair.

"Luna Valerie," a familiar female voice called. Valerie turned to see Alessia running towards her.

"Alessia," Valerie responded before seeing Alpha Denzel and lowered her head. The only thing she felt for him after everything was gratitude and fear. He never tortured her like he promised in front of the crowd.

He was about to say something when his phone beeped. Quickly, he retrieved it. Seeing the caller ID to be Godic, he walked a distance away and answered it.

"Alpha, I have sent the video of Kyle's confession to you. Please check."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 23 – The Video

Chapter 23: Chapter 23 – The Video

Alpha Denzel carefully connected his Bluetooth before tapping on the play button of his phone to watch the video.

Kyle was bloody and a complete mess, worse than when Alpha Denzel had left him. It seemed that his bodyguards enjoyed the torture more than he did.

In the video, Kyle was speaking hoarsely with tears in his eyes. "I swear, I never touched her. Scarlet had already drugged her before I went into the room. I realized that Alpha Tristan had even freshly marked her. He warned that if word about it went out, he would kill me."

Alpha Denzel's eyes squinted. Even without the video, he already had his suspicions. However, he never thought that the main villain was Scarlet, Valerie's younger sister.

"What did you do?" Godic's voice was heard in the background, though his face was not seen. Most probably, he was the one videoing the whole confession.

"Scarlet had already undressed Luna Valerie, so I was instructed to undress and lay beside her. Alpha Tristan took the photos from angles most favorable to him, and he paid me handsomely."

No matter how much Alpha Denzel wanted to hide the pain, it just couldn't go away. How heartless could they be? After setting it all up, they even wanted her dead. It was as if Godic was asking the questions from Alpha Denzel's mind.

"Just money?" This was the same question Alpha Denzel had in mind, and it seemed that Godic had studied his boss very well, knowing exactly what he wanted.

"Well, he also promised to make me a member of his pack after the news fades. He never wanted Luna Valerie and was already planning to get rid of her. When he found out they were mates, it only complicated his plans as he had been involved with Scarlet since she turned eighteen."

Alpha Denzel was slightly astonished by how much Kyle knew when he wasn't even a member of the Yellow Stone Pack. Again, Godic asked from the video.

"How do you know all that?"

Kyle's voice was low in the video, and Alpha Denzel knew that if he hadn't instructed Godic to keep him alive, he would have been dead by now.

"Gossip from his warriors, but the whole thing has nothing to do with me. I never slept with Luna Valerie, and I don't think Alpha Tristan mated with her."

The mating part got Alpha Denzel feeling strange as he imagined Valerie being with another man. When it concerned what belonged to him, Alpha Denzel was quite selfish, and hearing that Alpha Tristan had not mated with Valerie brought great ease to his soul.

His attention to the video could be compared to the attention he would give in the middle of a business transaction.

"How do you know that?"

"Scarlet brought Valerie a drink when Alpha Tristan invited her for their first night after being brought together by the mate bond. The mark should have been

accompanied by mating, but Scarlet feared that should that happen, Alpha Tristan might fall in love with Valerie." freewe6nøvel.com

"To mark without mating with her, Valerie was drugged before the marking. Scarlet didn't have a problem with the mark, knowing it would disappear with the rejection."

"Where were you?"

"I was in the closet. Alpha Tristan brought me in early when it was dark so no one would see or suspect my presence in his room. He only kissed Luna Valerie a few times before she blacked out. Then he marked her before telling me to come out and undress."

Hearing that Alpha Tristan had stolen Valerie's first kiss with his treacherous lips, Alpha Denzel had in mind to remove his mouth and tongue during their next attack. Somehow, he felt good to have not killed the idiot, swearing in his heart to make him suffer for the rest of his life.

His wolf would not be able to give him a new mouth and tongue if Alpha Denzel's plans went through. He cursed internally, feeling that he should have had a little patience to listen to the confession before launching the attack, but since it wasn't too late, he only had to ensure that no traces led to him or his pack.

"If we find out that you lied, we shall harvest your organs without anesthesia and donate them to the hospitals to be used for people who need them."

The video ended. Alpha Denzel's fingers wrapped tightly around the phone, his anger surging like a volcano.

"Denzel, are you alright?" Alessia's voice rang behind him. Luckily, the screen of the phone had gone dark, so she didn't see anything.

"Do you want to be sent back to the Litha Moon Pack?" Alpha Denzel's expression was as dark as the screen of his phone, and Alessia feared.

"What happened to you?"

His voice was cold and rough. His wolf was already yearning to complete what they left unfinished. He thought he knew, but hearing the details caused his heart to burn with greater anger.

"Nothing. You should leave now. I want to speak to Valerie."

Allessia feared that with the look in his eyes, he might hurt Valerie. "I won't interrupt."

Alpha Denzel was furious. He could endure her sassy side when in a good mood, but not when he was so upset.

"Alone, Allessia. Alone. Learn to obey me," he growled. Allessia panicked. Alpha Denzel was never like this towards her before. When upset, she was always able to calm him, but this time, she felt helpless.

"Or you will send me back to the Litha Moon Pack. I'm sorry, Alpha. I was just worried because you haven't eaten. Should I make you breakfast?" She put on a sweet smile, hoping to melt his anger before his meeting with Valerie, but his expression was stoic.

"You don't know what I like."

Allessia pouted, speaking in a jovial tone. "You are just ashamed that you still like cereal at your age, but there's nothing to be ashamed of. Everybody likes cereal."

Alpha Denzel's gaze softened a little. He indeed loved cereal in his early years, and his late mom used to warm him.

"Denzel, too much sugar isn't good for men. You should stop your intake of cereal or minimize it."

Pain shot through his chest at the recollection of his mother's soft words. "You are wrong about that. I love more protein these days," he casually revealed.

Allessia was glad her trick worked. Alpha Denzel's mood was better than before. "That's a game changer. I will go make breakfast for us and Valerie. Or, should I get the maids to do it?"

Alpha Denzel frowned at the mention of maids. He was used to cooking his own food. He never ate take outs or food prepared by anyone else except Luna Fernanda after the death of his mother.

Allessia's cooking was nothing compared to his mom or Luna Fernanda, so he never liked it. She would either add too much salt, pepper, or spice. It was as if Allessia was cursed with horrible culinary skills, but aside from that, she was his sweet angel.

"No. Cook your food. I will cook mine. There is a small kitchen in the cottage. She can cook her own food. If she looks closely, she will get all she needs from the garden," he said, referring to Valerie.

Allessia smiled mischievously. "I will use her kitchen while you two talk, and I insist on cooking for you."

Alpha Denzel was famished, but Allessia's food was not enticing to him. "I will cook myself," he said and walked away.

Reaching where Valerie was sitting on the grass floor watching some butterflies, he said coldly to her, "follow me." Valerie's lips twitched.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 24 - I Want to See Your Wolf

Chapter 24: Chapter 24 - I Want to See Your Wolf

Valerie felt happier with Alpha Denzel away. There was nothing between them, so the only thing he most probably would want to talk about would be her torture.

Taking a break from watching the butterflies she had been observing, a frown lined her remarkably attractive facial features. The butterflies were in many different colors, feeding on the nectar of some of the flowers. The blend brought out the most profound beauty of nature she ever observed.

Left with no choice, she stood up with great difficulty on her left foot, supporting herself with the toe of her right foot after hopping to stabilize herself. Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened when he saw the pain in her eyes, but it went unnoticed by her.

Recalling how she rejected his help earlier, he didn't try to help her this time. "You will have to walk fast. I don't have time for snails," he snarled. Valerie was embittered. In times past, no one, including the almighty Alpha Denzel, would dare to speak to her in such a manner.

It must be very hard to be human, as the pain from her injured leg caused her to flinch. Never had she endured pain for such a long time, as she would have healed by now. Luckily, an angel stood beside her.

"I will help her. Where are you taking her?" Allessia asked Alpha Denzel with her rare innocence, making it impossible for him to send her away.

"Into the woods. Keep walking until I tell you to stop," Alpha Denzel said. He was inwardly happy that Allessia showed up in time. Though he wanted Valerie to ask for his help, he also knew that she would rather endure the pain than look pitiful in his eyes.

The walk was longer than expected, with half of Valerie's weight being supported by Allessia. Even with that, Valerie could still feel the pain under her right foot and was sweating from it.

When Allessia noticed that her help was not enough, she stopped and yelled in Alpha Denzel's direction.

"Hey, hey, Alpha Denzel, are you planning to kill her secretly?"

Alpha Denzel, still thinking about the video, was visibly taken aback by the allegation, but one glance at Valerie and he could tell that she was in pain.

Bitterness clamped his chest as he shook his head. Valerie was too proud to ask for his help. With a deadpan expression, he responded, "Death is too good for her. She has to suffer."

Pain shot through Valerie's chest. Now that Alpha Denzel was aware of the attack on the Yellowstone pack, couldn't he piece things together to know that she was innocent? Allessia could not hide her anger.

"You are so ruthless."

Alpha Denzel realized that Allessia was equally tired and used the opportunity to test how far Valerie could endure walking like that without his help. "Increase the pace. I don't have all day."

Allessia had reached her breaking point. "Goddess. You are so heartless. Can't you see she's injured?" She wiped the beads of sweat on Valerie's face, her heart aching for her. "Val, I will get you crutches."

Valerie stiffened and paused in her already slow-paced steps. "What did you call me?"

Allessia apologized with remorse. "Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to get informal."

Valerie shook her head as tears welled up in her eyes. Only her family called her that, but she knew that Alessia had misunderstood.

"No. It's not that. The last person who called me so affectionately by that name betrayed me the most."

Alpha Denzel's jaw clenched, but since he was behind, no one saw him as he kept thinking of an everlasting injury to inflict on Scarlet. Perhaps the same punishment as Alpha Tristan would do them both a lot of good.

"I'm sorry to hear that. I might be a member of the Evergreen pack, but I will take good care of you," Alessia made a solemn vow. Valerie was shocked. Adira never liked her, and she wondered what Alessia was all about.

Alessia had hinted from the onset that she knew Valerie, and the latter wondered how. She wanted to ask but couldn't do so in Alpha Denzel's presence. But thinking of Alessia's promise right now, she wondered where Adira was.

"Won't you return to the Litha Moon Pack? How can you take care of me when Adira is around?" Valerie asked innocently.

Alessia saw nothing wrong, feeling that Valerie would still find out anyway. "Oh, Alpha Idris took..."

"Enough Alessia. Leave us," Alpha Denzel ordered from behind, cutting her off. Valerie felt there was something about Adira he didn't want her to know. Alessia, on the other hand, could not stop making things difficult for Alpha Denzel.

"You forgot to add my title," she turned to face him with a pout, but Alpha Denzel was not amused, speaking sternly, "Do you know the next thing I will forget?"

Alessia's brows raised daringly. "You have to refresh my mind."

Succeeding in angering him, Alessia felt proud but was soon humbled by his threat. "If you don't leave now, I will forget that you are yet to be introduced to the pack and not do so at all."

Not being introduced to the pack was equivalent to not being the Beta of it. Alessia smiled and patronized him. "Mighty Alpha Denzel, breakfast will be ready soon."

As soon as she left, the atmosphere tensed. Even the wind stopped blowing. Alpha Denzel's look was stern. Valerie sat on the log of a fallen tree to rest her injured leg as Alpha Denzel spoke.

"I will ask you a question, and you will not lie to me."

The corner of her lips curled up daringly. "The only reason you brought me was to make me suffer. I am ready for that, but I can choose to not answer your question," she retorted.

Fear filled her heart when she saw the way Alpha Denzel's face turned red with anger. She wanted to withdraw her statement but was too proud. The thought that someone was fighting for her against the Yellowstone pack was enough adrenaline.

Alpha Denzel's fingers tightened around her jaw, and her back was pinned against a tree. The force that pulled her from sitting to a standing position was as fast as the wind.

"What makes you think you have the right to negotiate with me?" Alpha Denzel raged. Valerie feared, but knowing Alpha Denzel never stayed for too long at the pack, she spat,

"Because the Yellowstone pack was attacked. It's proof of my innocence. Very soon, I will be rescued."

Alpha Denzel laughed. Valerie thought he looked cute when he laughed genuinely. He could take any woman's breath away, but too bad, she wasn't one of those kinds of women.

"The attack on the Yellowstone pack is what gives you courage?" Mockery laced Alpha Denzel's tone. "Let me let you in on something. I never believed those pictures, and it wasn't the reason I rejected you." freeweβnovel.com

Valerie was so pale, every fiber in her body went numb. "Then...why did you reject me?" Her voice was teary, and she didn't mind being vulnerable in front of him this time.

Alpha Denzel got the exact expression he wanted. That feeling of helplessness and humiliation that she made him feel a few years ago. This was payback time.

"I've known you to be smart. I'm just knowing how forgetful you are. Don't think that this pitiful expression would move me. It only adds to my joy."

Valerie got the hint that Alpha Denzel was revenging on her for something she knew nothing about.

"What did I do to you? Why do you hate me so much?" She demanded. His rejection was the worst because of how it killed her wolf. If he was justified for rejecting her, then that should be enough for him to set her free.

"I'm the one who asks the question, and right now, your injured foot hasn't healed. I want to see your wolf," he seriously demanded. Valerie went stiff like a statue.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 25 - I will kill anyone who dares to tear you away from me

Chapter 25: Chapter 25 - I will kill anyone who dares to tear you away from me

"I'm the one who asks the questions, and right now, your injured foot hasn't healed. I want to see your wolf," he demanded seriously. Valerie went stiff like a statue.

Alpha Denzel was upset by the innocent and vulnerable look in her eyes. She had been haughty when she humiliated him. The fact that she was pretending to be an angel, making him feel like a demon, caused his anger to aggravate.

It would have been better for them to continue from where they started off in Las Vegas. With Valerie being at his mercy, the game of vengeance would have been fun, as he would have watched her beg for his forgiveness.

However, her pretense of not knowing or as if forgetting what she did made the game boring. Valerie, on the other hand, was clueless about the whole accusation, but one thing was certain: Alpha Denzel loathed her.

If he found out that her wolf had died, she could be banished, and how could she become a rogue? Death would have been a better option, but now that she had the hope of taking back her pack, she wanted to live.

She had to find her late father's corpse to also give him a befitting burial. Valerie was not ready to die yet, not until she was able to avenge herself and clear her name. Sadly, she would not show even Scarlet mercy.

Her own kid sister wanted her dead. There was a new resolve in Valerie. The will to survive. "You hate me. You shouldn't care about my wolf."

Alpha Denzel's face was expressionless. She could pretend all she wanted to not know him, but he would also continue to drop hints until she admitted her mistakes and begged him for mercy.

Right now, he was concerned about her wolf since attacks were unexpected. He might arrive too late, and without her wolf, she would not survive any attack, no matter how strong she was in human form.

"If you must know? This isn't a place for humans."

Valerie's face drained of color. It was his fault that she lost her wolf, but would he accept the blame? Someone as heartless as Alpha Denzel would rather get rid of her. Swallowing bitterly, she declared, "I'm a were-woman."

"Then show me your wolf," Alpha Denzel demanded. If Valerie shifts, he could question her wolf concerning her healing since he couldn't communicate with her because of the broken bond. "Were the rumors true? Do you really have a Luna wolf, or was it just a ploy by your late father?"

Valerie looked around, wishing she could escape from him, but her injured foot was a warning that she shouldn't dare.

Now she was regretting acting on impulse and being so silly in the beginning. How could she have known that Alpha Denzel would give such an option? He must have allowed her to do as she pleased because he knew she would heal within a few hours, but now, things were more complicated.

"She might be a Luna wolf, but she refuses to show herself because she's afraid of you. How is that my fault?" Valerie dared not look into his eyes as she spoke, fearing that he would see through her lies.

As she turned her head to the side, his big palm clasped her jaw, forcing her to face him. Valerie bit her lower lip stubbornly and held his fierce gaze. Her heart thumped so fast, as she couldn't connect his emotion to it. frëewebnovēl.com

However he does it remained a mystery. It was just hard to read Alpha Denzel's emotions. "I look into your eyes and do you know what I see?"

Valerie shivered at his words, fearing the worst. "Lies," he sneered. "If she's in there, then I don't want to see any injury on your right foot when I come here tomorrow. At least, she should make herself useful."

He took steps back, withdrawing his hands. Valerie's head lowered instantly as she hid the fear in her eyes. Her foot would never heal by tomorrow. She will need more time.

"You should be happy that I am in pain. Not eager for me to heal."

After uttering the words, she shuddered at the thought. His words were brutal, but he never physically abused her. Could that suffering he kept talking about be referred to verbal or emotional suffering?

That was what it seemed. Alpha Denzel responded, "That's because a greater pain awaits you."

Valerie didn't believe him this time. She was confident that he would not inflict physical pain on her, but as for emotional pain, she just had to prepare for it.

"Can I ask you a question?"

"No. You haven't earned it, and if you think that someone would come to save you from my hands, then you better think twice. I will kill anyone who dares to tear you away from me." His gaze grew so dark with those words that his handsome appearance could not cover the fear emitted through him.

Valerie's eyes welled up. She knew he was not joking, but recalling Alpha Idris' request, she wondered how the negotiation went. Though she didn't want to be in the Litha Moon Pack, she was curious to know how Alpha Denzel resolved it. Unable to hold in her anger and curiosity, she glared into his dark gaze, yelling and punching him in the stomach. "You bastard!"

She punched him harder with all her might. A normal warrior, beta, or Alpha would have reacted as a result of the pain, but it was as if she was punching metal. The man before her did not flinch, and she kept punching until her knuckles hurt.

Tears streamed down her cheeks as she lowered herself to the log and sat on it, facepalming as she shed tears.

Alpha Denzel felt strange emotions when he saw her break down. It was weird as he heard that Luna Valerie never cried in public. By then, he had no interest in seeing the face behind the name.

Who knew it was going to be his end-time nemesis? "Why did you stop? I heard that you were fierce. I never expected you to give up so soon. If you want to fight with me, then you have to train harder."

His words struck a chord in Valerie, and she quickly wiped her tears. Looking up at him from where she sat on the log, she remarked, "Your beta isn't so tough."

Alpha Denzel's response only caused her to marvel...

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 26 – Not giving her any answers.

Chapter 26: Chapter 26 – Not giving her any answers.

A small smile lined the corner of Alpha Denzel's lips. It was true from Valerie's words that she had fought with Adira, but Alpha Denzel only trained Adira for what he wanted of her.

If he had trained her physically like the likes of Godic, then she would have killed Valerie when she had the chance. Even before finding out about Adira's secret calls and lies, Alpha Denzel's instincts never allowed him to give her too much.

He always held back from teaching her everything. His guilt of not teaching Adira everything vanished when he found out about her affair with Alpha Idris. Since then, he treaded with greater caution, uncovering more of her secrets.

The only thing he didn't know was her love for him, but even that was questionable. If she loved him, then why did she kill that wolf? Alpha Denzel was still puzzled about it. He wasn't obliged to answer Valerie but didn't know why he did so.

"I didn't choose her because she was tough. I have tougher warriors."

Confusion clouded Valerie's mind. Every pack would choose the strongest as the Alpha, and the next as the beta. Only Alpha Denzel did things differently, including choosing a female beta.

"Then why was she your beta? Where is she anyway?" She asked again, but Alpha Denzel did not want to tell her so soon that he sent Adira away. It would not be difficult for Valerie to connect the dots, seeing how smart she was.

"Like I said, you have no right to ask questions."

Valerie was enraged. In her mind, things were not connecting rightly since Alpha Denzel refused to answer her question. Only one thing came to mind, making him upset.

"You've been fucking her, haven't you? She's the reason why you rejected me. I don't think you deserve the respect the packs accord you."

Alpha Denzel found her accusation rather amusing, but he remained expressionless and didn't defend himself, only annoying her further. "I am Alpha Denzel. I can do whatever I like."

All his life, Alpha Denzel has found himself in situations where packs wanted a marriage alliance, but he refused them all. Never had he taken interest in any woman outside the mate bond.

At 26, he didn't know whether to be ashamed or proud of still being a virgin. He was denied the opportunity of even kissing his destined mate because she was human. There were things he needed to explain to her before they could accept and mate with each other.

Sadly, she was taken away from him before he could experience the depth of the mate bond. Her innocent face still shone when she smiled at him the first time. That smile was enough to chase away his demons.

His wolf was eager to mate with her there and then, but Denzel shot out his beast. His mate was human, and despite the bond, he felt that he needed to take things slow since she lacked the understanding of who he was.

They agreed to meet again in the evening because she had to go to school. Yes, his mate, Lisa, was a college student. Alpha Denzel decided to pick her up from school to his manor in Las Vegas, but reaching there, he was met with the sound of sirens of an ambulance.

Lisa was stabbed when she was chatting with a friend. Her friend said that everything happened so fast, and she couldn't see the face of the person. It was covered with a white mask like that of a joker. Lisa didn't make it at the hospital, leaving Denzel soulless.

Denzel hasn't stopped searching for her murderer even though the case has long been closed by the cops. He had a hunch that one of the dons was behind it, but some of those dons were just like him.

They weren't completely human and had packs. Before Lisa died, some of Denzel's most trusted warriors had also been murdered. They were still under training and were not as strong as Godic's team. Denzel tested the waters and fake dated another human girl, and just like Lisa, she was also murdered after he received a letter.

The same thing happened when he fake dated another girl from another pack. She was also murdered after Denzel received a text message on his phone.
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Somehow, even when he openly showed favoritism towards Adira, she was still alive. That was enough reason to make her his beta since she was quite skilled, but Denzel was watching her closely.

"You know she's in love with you. Do you also love her, or are you just having fun with her?" Valerie asked, jolting him out of his dark memories.

A blend of bitter and painful emotions settled in his eyes. If only he knew who was involved, things would have been far easier for him. "What do you think?" He asked Valerie, but his voice came out hoarse due to suppressing so many emotions.

Valerie went into deep thought and began to analyze. "You don't look at her like you love her. The only person you look at with love is Allesia." Suspicion clouded in her mind as she suddenly asked, "Are you fucking her too?"

Alpha Denzel thought about Allesia, hoping that the same fate doesn't befall her. She was just as stubborn as Valerie, but he knew that Allesia would never betray him. She would rather die than to see him suffer.

"Since you are smart enough to make all these analysis, you should be smart enough to figure it all out too," he shrugged, leaving Valerie puzzled.

"Alpha Denzel, you are so heartless."

A bitter smile twisted the corner of his lips as he responded, "At least, I gave you life. Before you judge me, think about that."

He subtly felt pained by all her suspicions against him. Without another word, he turned around and left. Valerie was left hopping on one foot back to the garden. When tired, she would relax under a tree.

Suddenly, she felt a presence around. Knowing that Alpha Denzel already left, she was gripped with fear.

"Who is there?" she asked, carefully looking around. As she turned her head to the side, a strong arm swept her off her feet.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 27 - Reaching Out to Valerie's Wolf

Chapter 27: Chapter 27 - Reaching Out to Valerie's Wolf

Valerie was shocked to take in the masculine and earthy wolfy scent as Alpha Denzel carried her in his arms for the second time. It made her uneasy.

"What are you doing? I thought you left," she said, trying to wiggle out of his strong arms. His gaze darkened, and he warned,

"Stop moving, or I will leave you to fall." The sternness in his tone caused her to freeze. It wasn't safe in the woods, and no matter how upset he was, he had to linger around to ensure her safety.

Initially, he thought she didn't want him to see her wolf, so he tried to scare her a little, hoping that the fear would cause her wolf to take over, but that didn't happen.

He was beginning to worry if something had indeed happened to Valerie's wolf because of his rejection. No matter how hard he tried to shove the matter aside, the sight of her injured foot caused it to resurface.

"How did you do what you just did? I didn't hear your footsteps," Valerie suddenly asked, feeling like she could learn a thing or two from him.

It wasn't just a rumor that Alpha Denzel was the strongest Alpha. He just proved it by not flinching at her strong punches.

Her question amused him as he discerned her eagerness to learn, but when he opened his mouth, he couldn't find any gentle words to say to her.

"I am Alpha Denzel. I can do whatever I like. Remember my warning. If your legs don't heal by tomorrow, you will only have yourself to blame."

Valerie's mood was instantly sour. Should she accept her fate and confess that she no longer has a wolf?

When Alpha got close to the cottage, he dropped her gently on a garden chair, turned around, and began to run into the woods.

Valerie could never understand him even if she tried. She hopped the rest of the way into the cottage to help Allesia with breakfast.

Alpha Denzel was having his morning exercise in the woods. He dared not shift, as this part of the woods never had emergency clothes. Naturally, he wasn't one to remove his clothes before a shift like most of the pack members do when there wasn't a war.

The only place Alpha Denzel would comfortably remove his clothes was in his bedroom, but if a war broke out and he was naked after a shift from his wolf form, he wouldn't care.

'Brutus, come forth,' he called out to his wolf, as they hadn't interacted for a while, ever since his rejection.

'I'm sorry, but I'm not in the mood to talk,' Brutus responded. If he was tasked with taking over Alpha Denzel's form, he wouldn't mind, but having a conversation was a big no.

Alpha Denzel was not upset, as his wolf had warned him before his rejection of Valerie. 'It doesn't matter. I want you to try reaching out to Valerie's wolf.'

'How is that possible? The bond is broken. You did not listen to me when I advised you against it. Your hot temper. You can't forgive.'

Alpha Denzel was saddened. He was okay for everyone else to judge him, but not his wolf. Brutus should know him better than anyone and support him through thick and thin.

'If even you are judging me, then what would others think? What would Valerie say?' Alpha Denzel sounded depressed. He also knew that Luna Fernanda would be worried but could not help wondering what she would also be thinking of him.

'Do you mean there is a good reason why you rejected her?'

'There are so many reasons why we can't be together.' It hurt him even more because he still had his wolf. Valerie might be unfeeling, but Alpha Denzel was hurting for everything his wolf withdrew from him.

'Now you are scaring me.' Brutus could not withstand not being with his mate. The bond might be broken, but there was still no replacement. He feared if the moon goddess would give them another one.

'You? Scared? Try to reach her wolf. She seems too weak for my liking.' Alpha Denzel's voice was pained, but sadly, there was nothing Brutus could do about it.

'I can't do it without a bond. Her wolf might be wounded. When Lisa died, my heart was wounded for three weeks, and I thought I was going to die. Valerie was rejected by Alpha Tristan and you on the same day. Have you thought about the consequences?' Brutus asked seriously.

Alpha Denzel halted, unable to continue the conversation. "Could something have happened to Valerie's wolf because of my rejection?" He asked under his breath, instantly answering himself,

"there is only one way to find out."

Alpha Denzel arrived at the cottage, sweating but not tired. "Allessia, let's go."

Allessia was mopping drops of water on the floor after arranging all the dishes on the dining table. The cottage might be small but very cozy. The dining table only had four chairs, and the kitchen was also small but very nice and neat.

The aroma of the food increased Alpha Denzel's hunger as it was already noon. "Denzel, let's eat first. Why are you sweating? Did you go for a run?" She went to drop the mop and brought him a small towel.

Alpha Denzel took the towel from her but was still unwilling to eat the food. There were things he had to do before going to see Luna Fernanda. That woman would give him the right advice.

"Let's go," he insisted, but Allessia was already seated by the small dining table, sipping a glass of freshly made fruit juice.

Valerie sat beside her, hoping that Alpha Denzel would leave and not accept the invitation, but Allessia had other ideas.

"Geez, let me eat first, Mr. Alpha." She was sure not to get on his nerves, afraid that he might send her back to the Litha Moon Pack since they were returning to the packhouse. "You mentioned proteins, so I got a lot of them. I made some fruit juice too."

Irrespective of the aroma and how famished he was, Alpha Denzel did not accept the offer. "I don't have time to eat. Let's go. I have to meet with the investigators."

Allessia cared less about the investigators. "You haven't been eating well. No matter how strong your wolf is, you will soon break down. Eat, and I promise not to disturb you."

"Okay." Left without a choice, Alpha Denzel sat on the chair facing Valerie, picked up his cutlery, and tasted the scrambled egg, his brows locking. "Allessia. Your cooking is terrible. How could you be so generous with the salt?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 28 - Is it him?

Chapter 28: Chapter 28 - Is it him?

Valerie lowered her head to stifle her laughter. Alpha Denzel's reaction was too funny. When she realized that Allessia had a weakness for salt and pepper after tasting the scrambled eggs, she offered to grill the chicken.

However, due to how nice Allessia had been to her, she couldn't allow her to face the embarrassment, speaking in her defense. "It wasn't her fault. I didn't check with her if she already added salt before adding more."

A profound smile curled Allessia's lips. She already felt that they were going to be very good friends. Alpha Denzel was impatient. He also knew that Valerie lied as Allessia already had this weakness. "I tasted it so let's go."

Allessia frowned and ran to his side. All her efforts would be ruined if he refused to eat the other dishes. This was her chance to get him to like Valerie. To her, Alpha Denzel would never find a better woman than Valerie.

"Taste the chicken. Val made it herself," she mistakenly blurted out, instantly gritting her teeth and wishing that Alpha Denzel hadn't heard. freewebnovel.com

To her disadvantage, he heard it and abruptly rose from the dining chair with a grim expression. "The more reason why I don't want it."

Valerie was pained hearing his ruthless words. Would it hurt to just say that he wasn't hungry? She wondered if Alpha Denzel had any polite words in his dictionary.

Allessia was equally disheartened. She knew that he was indeed hungry but only refused to eat because the food was prepared by Valerie. A profound idea crossed her mind and she smiled.

"Sorry Val." Allessia paused and added, "Please pardon me for calling you Val but I promise not to betray you. I will take some of the food to the packhouse to eat later."

Valerie forced a smile and helped her to package the food with aluminum foil, leaving behind just enough for herself.

Reaching the packhouse, Alpha Denzel went to his room and straight to his washroom. He felt sticky from so much sweat, which made him uncomfortable.

As he was bathing, his sharp ears and sensitive nature sensed a movement in his room. "Who is there?" he asked, quickly wrapping a towel around his waist. There was no one in the room when he got out of the shower, but the aroma of grilled chicken could not be ignored.

Firstly, he walked to the door and locked it. The only person bold enough to bring food to his room was Allessia. Also, the food looked enticingly familiar. A smile stretched Alpha Denzel's lips as he took in the sight of the grilled chicken.

Sitting down on the couch, he took his time and chewed the chicken, savoring its juices. After that, he gulped down the fruit juice, disposed off the plates, before carefully washing his hands and even rubbing them with fragrance.

He also made sure to brush his teeth before washing his mouth with mouthwash to remove all traces of aroma from what he had eaten. After putting on some

casual clothes, drying and combing his hair, he called one of the omegas and gave her the wastebasket. "Dispose of it."

The servant obeyed as Alessia met Alpha Denzel beneath the stairs. "How was it? Did you like it?" Her eyes were shining as she waited for positive news.

If Alpha Denzel ate the chicken, then it meant that he didn't hate Valerie, right?

"It's just as I thought. It was you. Never step your foot in my room again," Alpha Denzel barked, but his gaze was not cold.

"What about the chicken and juice?" Alessia asked quickly. He glanced at her and replied nonchalantly,

"I disposed of them."

Alessia's joy died as she saw the omega carrying the wastebasket and her face fell. "If you didn't want it, you should have just returned it. They were so delicious; I would have had them for supper."

Alpha Denzel was smiling internally, but his eyes were dark. "Cook anything you want. I have to go."

As he walked away, a smirk appeared at the corner of his lips.



Adira and Alpha Idris were having the quietest trip when Alpha Idris suddenly broke the silence.

"You should have given me a chance. You gave him your love and yet, he replaced you instantly with Alessia, a weaker she-wolf."

Adira was so bitter that she didn't want to talk about it. All her plans failed and she only earned Alpha Denzel's wrath instead of his love. It was all because of Valerie and Alessia. Everything was going smoothly until those two arrived.

"It's not your business."

Alpha Idris didn't like the attitude she was giving him. After all, he wasn't as patient as Alpha Denzel. "Don't forget that I'm now your Alpha. I could make you a gamma or beta."

Adira has been a lover of power, so his words got her attention. "You already have a beta," she hinted, not wanting any position lower than that.

Alpha Idris saw the ambition in her eyes and replied, "I can still change him if you play by my rules."

Adira went into deep thought, about to respond when her phone rang. "Is he the one calling? Did he change his mind?" Alpha Idris asked seriously, wishing that Denzel would change his mind and give him Valerie instead.

The rumors about her innocence were already spreading around the packs like wildfire. Alpha Idris knew that soon, Valerie would regain her honor and even someone like him would not be able to stand before her.

If he had gotten the opportunity of having her in his pack now, the potential of her becoming the Luna of the Litha Moon Pack would have been higher.

Adira checked the screen of the phone and seeing the caller ID, she quickly switched off the phone and shoved it back into her handbag.

Alpha Idris's gaze darkened, as he wondered whose call made her so afraid. "Who just called? Is it him?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 29 - Who Is Your Real Son?

Chapter 29: Chapter 29 - Who Is Your Real Son?

Adira weighed her options and realized that revealing her caller at this moment was not the best choice for her.

"I said it's not your business," she scowled. At the moment, she couldn't completely trust Alpha Idris when his mother was so close to Alpha Denzel. Alpha Idris frowned at her rejection of him.

"Then I guess you don't want to be my beta."

Adira smiled and leaned close to him, asking, "What do I have to do?" With Alpha Denzel, she just had to prove her worth with her management and battle skills, but things were different with Alpha Idris.

"Simple. Warm my bed every night until I find my mate."

Adira froze for a while before pulling away from him. A slap burned Alpha Idris's cheeks instantly, and his gaze grew darker. "What is that supposed to mean?" he growled.

The driver in front went stiff. This woman just slapped his Alpha in the face. Who did she think she was anyway? Was it because she used to be Alpha Denzel's beta?

"Albert, nothing about this goes out," Alpha Idris spoke sternly, and the driver's gaze on the rearview mirror shifted to the windshield. Seeing he had been caught, guilt laced his voice.

"I'm sorry, Alpha."

Adira realized the error in her action in time and explained, "You don't respect me. You never have. Is that all I mean to you? A whore?" It was better with Alpha Denzel who never looked at her that way than with one who would make her his bed warmer. Adira felt belittled.

Alpha Idris did not apologize, and neither did he speak about the matter anymore. He was an Alpha with a high libido. However Alpha Denzel managed to control himself in front of all those sexy she-wolves, he had no idea, but one thing was certain. He could never be like Alpha Denzel.

"We are almost at home. Decide now and let me know how to introduce you to my mom. Just so you know, she likes Luna Valeria a lot so you have a long way to go in pleasing her."

Adira smiled bitterly and murmured under her breath, "Valerie, give me a break, will you?"

As the car pulled over in front of the pack house, a tall, elegant woman stepped out. She had the beauty of a twenty-year-old but the maturity of her age, fifty years plus. A relaxed smile tugged at the corner of her lips when Alpha Idris stepped out of the car.

She smiled at him and went to embrace him but looked around curiously for Allesia. When she saw Adira instead, her smile froze.

"Where is Allesia? Why did you bring her here?" He glared at Adira. Luna Fernanda was a perfect judge of character. During her few times communicating

with Adira in finding out about the whereabouts of Denzel, she figured that she wasn't completely honest.

Adira must have led the Evergreen pack with 95% percent of honesty in her heart, but the minus 5% was a great deal to Luna Fernanda. Better be hot or cold, but Adira was lukewarm at heart.

"Relax, mom, you should never have taken that girl in. She jumped at the opportunity the moment Alpha Denzel asked her to be his beta," Alpha Idris spoke sarcastically. His mother glared at him.

The fact that she never commented on it did not mean that she was ignorant. Her character was so similar to that of Denzel. The only reason she held back from exposing Idris' inappropriate behavior towards Alessia was because she never gave in.

Alessia was strong-headed, standing her ground to wait for her mate. Never would she allow any man who wasn't her mate to touch her in that way, but Luna Fernanda was disturbed.

"Alessia? His beta?" Luna Fernanda mumbled under her breath, having a bad feeling about it. "Has he thought about the consequences?" She asked Alpha Idris, who stared at her with a blank expression.

"Mom, what consequence is there in being his beta? Isn't it rather an honor?"

Luna Fernanda forced a smile. Alpha Idris would never understand even if she drew it for him. "It's alright. I will call him, but what about Luna Valerie?"

A bitter smile lined the corner of Alpha Idris's lips upon recollecting how bruised Valerie was when carried by Adira. "He hates her. He abuses her and won't let me have her. He would rather give me his best," he looked in Adira's direction, Luna Fernanda shook her head.

She was startled about the abuse part, knowing that the Denzel he knew would never abuse his mate even if he rejected her.

"Denzel would never give out his best and would never abuse his mate."

Alpha Idris was shocked and disappointed by how his mother trusted Denzel even after all that he had said. "What are you implying? Didn't you watch the video of how he rejected her?"

Luna Fernanda looked at her son pitifully. She wished he could stop his ways with women and focus on building himself better. Denzel has always been smart, and Idris could not be compared with him when all he thinks about is the next woman to have in his bed.

How she wished that Idris would just have a bit of Denzel's brain. "If he let her go, then she means nothing to him, and as for his rejecting of Valerie, it's understandable, but he still won't abuse her."

Adira's head lowered, knowing that the woman was right. Fear grew in her heart after her short time appearing in front of Luna Fernanda. Why did she behave so much like Alpha Denzel? The woman could read her like a book.

Alpha Idris laughed mockingly. He knew what he saw, but no matter what he said, his mother would still side with Denzel.

"Mom, you are wrong. I know Alessia's strength. She can never be compared with Adira. Also, I saw Valerie's bruise. No one has ever been gifted with a Luna wolf like her in our time, so why didn't she heal from all the torture? Don't you think it was because she was tortured beyond her limit?"

Luna Fernanda went into deep thought. She couldn't say much about Valerie, but at least she knew a lot about Alessia.

"You also forgot that Alessia is eager to learn. I tried teaching her, but I'm growing weaker with age. You and I know that she would have even been better than you if she got the right training. As for what happened to Valerie, I would just have to ask Denzel about it," Luna Fernanda spoke in honesty, but Alpha Idris' gaze darkened even more.

"Tell me the truth, mom, between me and Alpha Denzel, who is your real son?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 30 - I will not allow it

Chapter 30: Chapter 30 - I will not allow it

Luna Fernanda had lost hope in her son. It was true that she had a strong liking for Denzel ever since he was a child, but it was the same liking she had for her

son. If correcting his wrongs made her a bad woman, then there was nothing she could do about it.

"Do you know the reason why you are like this?" Disenchantment laced her voice as she asked.

Alpha Idris guessed that whatever was coming wasn't going to be good but welcomed it. "You tell me."

Luna Fernanda felt weak. Idris was broken beyond repair. "It's because you constantly compare yourself to Denzel but make no move to improve on your weaknesses."

Alpha Idris was wounded by the statement, not wishing to continue this discussion. Turning to Adira, he said to her, "I will show you your room."

"I hope you aren't going to scrape Victor from his position as beta?" His mother asked. She was well aware of the reason why Idris refused to make Allesia his beta in spite of her dedication. In the end, Victor proved worthy of it so the matter was overlooked.

The pack was in a calm state at the moment, so she didn't want any distraction to come with it. Since Idris hadn't gotten what he wanted from Adira, he equally didn't have the intention to climb the mountains for her.

"Their positions were swapped so Adira would just take over from where Allesia stopped."

Luna Fernanda was pleased with the response, but Adira's eyes were filled with pain.

It was demeaning for her status to be reduced in a lower-ranking pack than where she was a beta before.

"You couldn't keep your word," he accused Alpha Idris when they reached the bedroom next to the betas'. There were two Alpha rooms in the Litha Moon pack because his parents were still alive.

The next largest room was the Luna's room, cascading down to the beta's room, and then the others. Adira was a gamma and was ushered into Allesia's former room.

Alpha Idris's brows furrowed with offense. If Adira thought she could live like she did in the Evergreen pack in pretense that what happened between them in the past was a mistake, then she was the greatest dreamer.

"Did you give me a chance?" Alpha Idris taunted. He never gave anything for free.

Adira, not ready to give in to his sexual demands, went to her room first, the warriors moving her luggage after her. It was too soon, but the realization of how much she lost was already knocking on her door. She suddenly missed the Evergreen pack, but most importantly, she missed the cold and aloof Alpha Denzel.

At the Evergreen pack, Alpha Denzel met with the investigators in his office. The meeting didn't seem to be going in either of their favor.

"You said you have looked around, so what is your observation?" Alpha Denzel's voice was cold as he relaxed his back against his luxurious swivel chair.

The leader of the investigators, Mathew, was quite bold because he was operating under the power of the Alpha King. The rest were intimidated, leaving him to do all the talking.

"The Alpha King forbids us from making it known to any of the Alphas," he replied with his gaze lowered.

Alpha Nick wanted to see what was being reported about his pack, but Mathew had refused to let him in on it. Well, there were many ways to kill a cat, and Alpha Denzel intended to use any of those means.

"Alright then. Be on your way."

The three investigators were puzzled, their jobs not done. Mathew was still the boldest amongst them.

"Alpha Denzel, we have some questions for you."

With a dark expression, Alpha Denzel's retort was wintry. "What makes you think that I will answer them?"

Mathew felt unease but encouraged himself that Alpha Denzel would not lay a hand on him because he was the Alpha King's representative.

However, he was certain that should his pack need help, even his Alpha would not be able to convince Alpha Denzel to help. It was obvious that he had been blacklisted.

"Because they are orders from the Alpha King. He just wants to know exactly where you were at the time of the attack. Your warriors said you were in Las Vegas."

Alpha Denzel had the understanding that Mathew was indirectly telling him that the warriors' words were unworthy. novelbuddy.com

"And you think I returned from there to attack the Yellowstone pack?" Alpha Denzel's voice raised slightly, and Mathew was momentarily nervous.

"It's not concluded, but every suspicion is turned in Valerie's way. Alpha Tristan suspects her. You weren't in the pack yourself, so you can't prove that it wasn't her."

Alpha Denzel must have done a clean job, but never had it occurred to him that Valerie would be implicated in all of it.

How could one woman, no matter how strong, be able to stage all this alone? Even Alpha Denzel couldn't do so without help.

"So, you think that Valerie escaped from here to attack the Yellowstone pack?"

There was something off with the way Alpha Denzel asked the question, making Mathew question his analysis internally and in silence. After thinking it over again, he couldn't think of anybody revenging on Valerie's behalf.

"Most likely. She's a proud woman and a fierce warrior. We want to have a word with her."

Alpha Denzel thought about the pros and cons of the request. Valerie was not guilty, but after talking to her a few times, he would not be surprised that she would accept the accusation for a chance to escape from the Evergreen pack.

If Valerie could protect Adira and even go as far as slapping herself to make the lie a perfect truth, then what wouldn't she do when she felt that someone had avenged her?

Thinking that the investigators would keep searching for the person, she would definitely accept the accusation.

"I will not allow it," Alpha Denzel said sternly. Mathew wasn't expecting him to refuse, knowing that he hated Valerie.

Would it not be better if she was found guilty and punished? "Why? Alpha Denzel. She's your pack member, and you didn't stop us from interrogating the rest."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 31 – Is the pack under attack?

Chapter 31: Chapter 31 – Is the pack under attack?

"Valerie isn't my pack member but my slave," Alpha Denzel said, his gaze emotionless, burying the pain of continuously referring to her as his slave.

The investigators' expressions showed that they believed it so he continued to explain calmly. "She's been tortured to the extent that her wolf is weak and her injuries refuse to heal."

"There is no way for her to escape from here without my knowing. Think deeply. Do you think she could launch an attack like that alone even if she were fit?"

The investigator felt stupid by the analysis. Alpha Tristan had suspected Valerie but also said that the person he fought with was a man. There was no way for Valerie to get warriors to stand by her.

Her pack turned against her, so that was largely impossible. The puzzle was getting complex. "Alpha Denzel, what about you? Where were you at the time?"

Mathew had no idea why he asked, Alpha Denzel would never do something like that for Valerie.

"Where do you think I was?" Alpha Denzel asked with a cold gaze. When Mathew stared into them, it was like a bottomless pit without any clues whatsoever.

No other pack had the human resources to launch such an attack, but the Evergreen pack was not one that would, after they had all witnessed what happened that day.

Nevertheless, Mathew could not return to the council without having some answers for the Alpha King. "The Alpha King wants answers."

"I don't have them. The case concerning my parents and those murdered because of me remains thrown under the carpet. Tell the Alpha King that I will no longer

contribute any dues to the council until all my reports are given keen attention," Alpha Denzel said seriously, and the three men felt like the ventilation was zapped from the office.

They could hardly breathe. The Evergreen pack was the highest contributor to the council because it was the richest. Withdrawing his support would greatly affect it. Mathew did not know how to pass such information to the council.

His tone softened as if he was trying to cajole Alpha Denzel into changing his mind. "Alpha Denzel, your reports were given maximum attention, but we simply couldn't get any traces. Some even suspected that you might have eliminated those people yourself."

The information was confidential, but given the circumstance, Mathew blurted it out without much thought, instantly regretting it.

"Great then. You have just revealed your incompetence as a council, so I have every right to withdraw my support." Alpha Denzel was already typing out something on his laptop, and the three men exchanged fearful glances.

Mathew pursed his lips, looking for a way to get out of the situation. Even if Alpha Denzel was the most powerful Alpha, would he be ready to war against the council?

"Alpha Denzel, are you not asking for war?"

Alpha Denzel was unfazed at the mention of wars. His only reason for laying low was because he hadn't found the mysterious enemy who took his loved ones and the people he cared about.

Once that was done, not even the council would be able to hold him down. "Wars are our only ways of showing who is wrong or right through violence. You can bet that only the fittest survive."

Mathew understood the meaning of his words and couldn't help being afraid. Half of the wealth of the Evergreen pack was proceeds from Alpha Denzel's businesses in Las Vegas. Unlike other packs, even omegas were very well fed.

"We shall send our report to the Alpha King." Mathew stood up with a gentle bow. Without sparing a glance, Alpha Denzel focused his attention on the email he was sending to his offices in Las Vegas and responded,

"Add my greetings to it."

After they left, his eyes dulled with annoyance as he sent the video of Kyle's confession to Alpha Tristan through an unknown number after editing it with a simple message.

'If you don't withdraw the case from the werewolf peace council, everyone would see this before it gets to the Alpha King.'

There were more valuable things for him to do with his time than wasting them on the peace council. The least he wanted now was for these investigators to keep bombarding him with useless questions.

He made sure to delete Godic's voice and anything that might trace the whole thing to himself. It was getting dark when he left the office. Somehow, he found himself on his way back to that cottage.

Allessia could have done this for him, but there was a yearning for him to do it himself.

Everywhere was quiet when he arrived at the cottage, noticing how some of the lawns had been trimmed and nicely shaped.

No omega was assigned to help Valerie, which meant she had done all that herself. A small smile decorated Alpha Denzel's lips. How possible that the design of the lawns was exactly how his mother used to do it? Valerie was not outside like before. The casement windows were opened, and he peeped through. She was even smiling in her sleep but curled into a ball.

It was obvious that she loved it here, but Alpha Denzel couldn't help worrying about her injured foot. When he saw her curling further and murmuring something, he felt that she was feeling cold.

'Silly girl. She didn't even remember to close the windows.'

Alpha Denzel smiled and closed the windows before mind linking one of his best warriors. 'Burke, you will sleep outside the cottage tonight to keep an eye on Valerie. Make sure she doesn't see you.'

'Yes, Alpha.' The response came immediately. Certain of her safety, Alpha Denzel hastened back to the packhouse.

In the wee hours of the morning, mindlinks zapped through the minds of the pack members, forcing them awake.

'It's time for training. Make sure to not be a second late. You have ten minutes.'

Lights in the houses around the pack quickly turned on as the pack members began to prepare and run to the training room.

Allessia was not privy to mindlink because she wasn't yet a pack member, so Alpha Denzel went to wake her with a loud thud on the door.

Allessia fell from the bed to the floor due to the fear from the noise. Her eyes went wide. "Is the pack under attack?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 32 - Alessia's request

Chapter 32: Chapter 32 - Alessia's request

Alpha Denzel was in his training wear, black sleeveless shirt and sweatpants. His eyes carried no emotions, and there was no warmth in his voice. "If you don't get to the training room in nine minutes, you shall be punished."

His voice was stern, and as soon as he spoke, he turned around and left. Alessia quickly put on her training pants with a hazy mind. Is this what happens in the Evergreen pack? At least she got to rest a lot at the Litha Moon Pack, unknown to her that training with Alpha Denzel was always brutal.

Whenever he was away, the pack members would experience a breather, as Adira was not as fierce as him. Knowing that she wouldn't make it in time, Alessia drove there.

Standing at the entrance was Alpha Denzel. His eyes glazed with annoyance, and his voice was like the winter breeze.

"You drove to training? This is the second offense in the constitution of the Evergreen pack. The first offense is simple. Thou shall not be late."

"I..." Alessia was lost for words. It wasn't the same for the Litha Moon pack, as somebody in the position of the gamma could drive to training.

"On the treadmill at fifty kilometers per hour. You have to use up the energy," Alpha Denzel commanded.

Allessia was shocked, her throat dry. What happened to Alpha Denzel overnight? He looked like a monster, and she was so scared she couldn't jab her way out of the situation. How could some as so handsome scare her so much?

"You are wasting time, or I can increase it," Alpha Denzel glared at her with seriousness. Other warriors were running in as the communication was ongoing.
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Allessia ran to the training room and climbed onto one of the treadmills, knowing that her day would never be the same after this workout. Never had she worked out at such speed in her life.

A minute before the time, every soul had reported to training, shocked but marveled to see their Alpha himself. It was expected since they were woken up by the mindlink, but they expected him to be a bit late.

"Adira is no longer a member of this pack. In her place is Allessia. I hope you accord her with the same respect accorded Adira."

The warriors nodded their heads as Allessia waved from where she was running on the treadmill. Adira was good, so if the Alpha appointed Allessia to replace the former, then they believed she was stronger and smarter.

"Training is going to be harder than before. We are going to move from the comfort of this room to climb the mountains. We shall also be making good use of the manmade lake from now onwards and I will introduce new techniques of attacks and defense," Alpha Denzel explained calmly.

The warriors were excited for the changes. Everyone wanted to be stronger than the other, especially when in battle with other packs.

Rumors had gone around the packs, but with the Alpha not saying anything about it, curiosity got the better part of them.

"Alpha, will Luna Valerie become a pack member? The recent attack makes everybody think that she is innocent," Julius, one of the strongest warriors, asked. Just like everyone, he was happy to see Alpha Denzel, meaning they were going to be stronger.

However, most of the warriors had secretly been lusting over the beauty of Luna Valerie. With the certainty that the Alpha wanted nothing to do with her, it was only natural that he allows them to have fun with her.

Alpha Denzel's expression changed dramatically. "Nothing should be heard about her in this pack. If there is a need to let you know, it will be announced."

Disappointment and confusion poked their senses, but no one dared to ask anymore. Luna Valerie was in the same pack, and yet, none of them had set eyes on her. They had no idea where she even was.

Some of them had been trooping to the dungeon and the shacks in the hope of setting eyes on her to confirm her beauty as seen in the videos, but sadly, there was no sign of her.

"Alessia," Alpha Denzel called out. When she got off the treadmill, her legs felt like jelly.

"Alpha," she responded, breathing heavily. Alpha Denzel had a small smirk in the corner of his lips. Alessia needed a lot of training, but he wouldn't be there to take her through it all. There was still one person who could do the job for him, and yet, he couldn't ask her.

Alpha Denzel didn't show any emotion in his eyes. He already announced her as the Beta and so had to proceed with the ceremony.

"Alessia, do you pledge your wholehearted support for this pack?"

Alessia smiled weakly. She thought it was going to be another punishment. "With all my heart, Alpha Denzel."

"Burke, get me a knife," he said. Burke had left the cottage as soon as he heard movements in the room, arriving at training on time. Alessia was soon to realize that things were different in the Evergreen pack.

"To be a member of the pack, one must have a taste of the Alpha's blood." Burke returned with not only a knife but also a drinking glass. "Anyone not pack-born who joined the pack must drink the Alpha's blood as a proof of loyalty."

Alpha Denzel pierced his palm after saying those words, drops of blood fell into the drinking glass. Within five seconds, the bleeding stopped, and the cut began to heal. Alessia took the glass and gulped the content down.

The result was unexpected; it suddenly felt as if she carried a big load on her head. Ceaseless voices rang in her mind, and she felt as if she was going crazy.

A shriek tore from her throat, accompanied by dizziness. Before she passed out, Burke took the empty glass from her hand as Alpha Denzel caught her in his arms before her body hit the floor.

Then he lowered her gently to the maple wood floor.

'Wake up!' A mindlink zapped through Alessia's mind, her eyes snapped open as they bore into Alpha Denzel's dark gaze.

"Congratulations on being a member and beta of the Evergreen pack. You should reach the top of the mountain before the twenty minutes on the timer elapse.

What a monster. Alessia did not have time to argue, afraid of being punished. She was running as fast as she could, but Alpha Denzel soon bypassed her with a warning, "you are too slow. Your training time will be doubled."

By the time training ended, even the strongest warriors had no desire to go about their normal work schedules. The level of exhaustion was none like they ever experienced before.

Alessia, partially unconscious, was carried by Burke to the packhouse. Alpha Denzel was about to go to his room to shower when Alessia made a request.

"I have two phones. I want to give one to Valerie for emergencies. Is it okay? Also, I want to go rest at her place."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 33 – Val, can you help me manage the pack?

Chapter 33: Chapter 33 – Val, can you help me manage the pack?

Alpha Denzel paused in the middle of the stairs, stiffening at Alessia's request. He had never felt that he made a mistake in appointing anyone to a higher position and didn't want to feel so at a time like this.

Perhaps, he should have trained before giving her the position. Turning around, his gaze was unfriendly as he responded to her.

"Beta Alessia," he bellowed, reminding her of her position. "Did you hear yourself?" He descended the stairs and stood in front of her. "You want to give her

a phone. What if she calls someone to rescue her or attack the pack? Have you thought about that?"

Allessia lowered her head in embarrassment. Clearly, she hadn't thought about it that way. She was just an open-minded girl who trusted blindly.

"I'm sorry. I was only thinking about a way to get in touch with her and I didn't think about anybody else doing so because they wouldn't know the sim number. However, I understand that she could have some contacts in her mind and make a call."

Alpha Denzel was still displeased for the fact that she didn't make this analysis before making her request. "Don't make me regret giving you this position. You are supposed to be my ears and eyes, not turn against me."

Pain registered in Allessia's eyes, but one thing was certain. "I will never turn against you. Valerie is just not who you think she is." freewebnovel.com

"Enough of defending her. Have you forgotten that we have to go through business documents? The factories, hospitality sector, malls? The earlier you wake up with the understanding that this pack is two times larger than the Litha Moon Pack with no position for a gamma, the earlier you understand that a lot of responsibilities awaits you."

"I know the responsibilities." Allessia looked around, feeling misjudged. She inched closer so the maids would not hear a word she says. "Can we talk somewhere private, please?" She asked. Alpha Denzel sighed.

"I want to shower first."

He was climbing the stairs when Allessia followed him. "We could speak in your room."

He abruptly turned around and gave her a look. "You are not allowed in my room. Shower and ..." he wanted to tell her to make breakfast before shaking his head. "Just forget it. I will cook when we get back."

He never allowed anyone to touch his food, but Allessia was an exception, except that she had a horrible curse with spice. With Valerie's cooking, he didn't want to think about it.

Allessia met Alpha Denzel in his office after her shower as he dropped a pile of documents before her. "This should be easy for you. Are you sure you still want to go see her?"

With so much to do, she shouldn't have time to go see Valerie even after feeling refreshed after having her shower, but Allessia had her own plans.

"You are too busy, and Luna Valerie has a lot of experience. She's sitting around doing nothing. Please let her teach me."

Her expectation of Luna Valerie matched that of Denzel, but how could he let her know exactly how he felt about it?

"She knows nothing about this pack."

Allessia raked her mind. The responsibility in the evergreen pack, including standing up to Alpha Denzel, was much more than the Litha Moon pack. She had to work two times harder if she wanted to be the best she could be.

Nevertheless, she didn't see Alpha Denzel to have the patience she needed. Luna Valerie has always been her role model, so this was the time for her to learn the best she could.

"But she has experience managing hers. There should be some traits that run through all businesses, right?"

Alpha Denzel smiled internally, but his expression remained stoic. Allessia gave him the exact answers he wanted from her, but, "You have to report every advice or suggestion she gives you without hiding anything."

Allessia didn't think that she had anything to hide, being grateful for the opportunity to make Valerie her mentor. "You are the best. Thank you."

Alpha Denzel finished off some work before leaving with Allessia to the cottage. They arrived at the entrance, noticing more beautiful changes. A walkway had been designed to the entrance of the cottage with beautiful flowers.

Though not grown, it was easy to envision how it was going to come out in a few months as long as they didn't have too much snow.

"Val, this is so beautiful. Have you not slept?" Allessia asked with a blend of worry and admiration. Valerie should rest enough for her injured leg to heal but was

rather taking care of the cottage like it was hers. "How are you able to do all these with your injured leg?"

Hearing about her injured leg, Valerie's expression sunk as she held the gaze of Alpha Denzel. The ultimatum had elapsed, but there was still no improvement. Alessia had even forgotten about the clutches, but Valerie still had her way of moving around.

"Aless, I made breakfast. Come join me," Valerie created an excuse to ease up the tension in the atmosphere. Alessia was famished as they hadn't returned to the packhouse from the office after the brutal training.

She hastened to the dining table. "Wow, these are all Alpha Denzel's favorites. He loves steamed rice with chicken and hot sauce." A grin stretched her lips. Alpha Denzel would not eat the food and might discard it again.

Alessia couldn't get over that wasted chicken as a new idea formed in her mind. "I'll take it to the pack house."

Valerie readily agreed, being flung with discomfort due to Alpha Denzel's presence. "No problem, but you look exhausted."

"Training was fierce," Alessia voiced out. Valerie sighed as Alpha Denzel walked away. The changes weren't only on the outside but also inside the cottage, everything made him nostalgic. It was as if his mother was right there. Valerie had spent her morning trimming more hedges and changing a few things indoors, cooking as well.

"Val, can you help me manage the pack? Alpha Denzel made me his beta."

Valerie was surprised by the news. To her, Adira wasn't too tough, but why Alessia? Why was Alpha Denzel so unpredictable?

"What about Adira?" She asked seriously. Alessia looked at the entrance, ensuring that Alpha Denzel wasn't close before speaking in a hushed tone.

"I hope you keep this a secret, but he sent her to the Litha Moon pack. Alpha Idris had requested for you, but I don't know how Adira wound up replacing me."

Valerie's brows raised with a greater shock. Her suspicion before that Adira might be something more to Alpha Denzel no longer held water. If she was that special to him, then he wouldn't send her away.

Valerie forced a smile. She never liked gossip, but the news took her unawares, and she was curious to know more. "If you don't mind, can you tell me your relationship with him?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 34 - For as long as I'm alive

Chapter 34: Chapter 34 - For as long as I'm alive

Allessia was saddened. The secret has been very heavy on her heart. No one knew about this, and she wished she could open up to Valerie about it, but that would be a betrayal to Alpha Denzel. "I'm sorry. I can't tell you."

Valerie forced a smile. Maybe Alpha Denzel and Allessia were in some secret relationship. If she was his reason for rejecting her, it was worth it, as she couldn't help liking Allessia. The girl was such a kind soul, making it all worth it.

"We go way back, but trust me, it's not what you think," Allessia cleared the waters. "It's not a romantic relationship."

Valerie was ashamed of all her indecent thoughts. If Allessia's relationship with Alpha Denzel was not a romantic one, did it mean that he didn't have a woman? Why did he reject her then? What did she do to him? She made a mental note to ask Allessia later. She might have a clue or something.

"Alpha Denzel must be disciplined. I saw from here, some of the female warriors on top of the mountain. They are very beautiful."

Allessia smiled in agreement. "He isn't like Alpha Idris or most other Alphas. I don't know how he does it, but yes. Women don't have a place on his mind. Only the well-being of his pack."

"No wonder it was easy for him to reject me. Or, is he gay or something?" Valerie asked half-jokingly, busying herself with packaging the food for Allessia to take away. The latter laughed so hard, she snorted.

"I don't know why he rejected you, but he's not gay. Are you sure that you don't know why he rejected you? Have you offended him before?"

Valerie thought carefully. "I've always heard a lot about him, but trust me, my first time seeing him in person was on my..." it was painful for the words to come out of her mouth, but Alessia understood.

"I understand, but tell you what? I will find out and let you know. How about that?"

Valerie was pleased with the arrangement. "I look forward to it. So what do you want to know?" She narrowed the discussion, and Alessia perked up and began to explain.

"I was the gamma of my pack. The business here is bigger, and I'm not as tough as Adira. Can you help me train after your foot heals?" She asked pleadingly.

Valerie smiled and responded, "I can still help even with my injured foot." She had long wanted to mentor her younger sister Scarlet, but the little wench never took the pack matters seriously, rather busy with a mate who wasn't hers to begin with.

If Alessia was humble enough to learn, then Valerie was more than willing to help.

"Thank you very much. I don't know how to handle the people in charge of the pack businesses. They are all older than me. I am yet to study the documents though."

Valerie pulled a chair and sat in front of her. "You should go study the documents carefully first and use your instincts. If something doesn't feel right, then it's not right. Do all that before making an appearance in their offices."

Alessia frowned and asked, "Can't I inspect the offices first?"

Valerie shook her head. "No. First impressions are lasting impressions. The worst you can do as a leader is to expose your ignorance. Don't forget that Adira was very competent. You should prove yourself better because whether you like it or not, they are going to compare."

"When your visit puts them on their toes, trust me, it will lessen your workload as they wouldn't want to mess with you. Take your time and equip yourself with the right information before going there."

"Also, you can spend extra time at the stores, checking the prices and labels to make sure they are in fair competition with other packs. Then, you can make

brilliant suggestions," Valerie concluded. Alessia listened attentively, making mental notes of all that was being said.

This was the reason why she wanted to give Valerie the phone. As a non-pack member, she was not privy to mindlink, so Alessia would not be able to communicate with her from the packhouse.

"Do you think there might be corrupt people in the pack?" She suddenly asked. Valerie nodded her head with a small smile, recalling her experiences managing her pack.

"There are corrupt people everywhere, but sometimes, they just might not operate when the leader is always a step ahead. The moment you get accustomed to everything, it will be easy for you to delegate responsibilities while playing the supervisory role."

Alessia sighed with expectation. "You make it sound easy, but it's a lot of work."

To Valerie, it was something she enjoyed doing. Managing the pack took her mind off the delay in finding her mate. Now she was wishing to have never found him.

"I don't know if it's allowed, but I won't mind helping if you bring some of the documents here."

Alessia recalled Alpha Denzel's warnings, knowing he would never agree. "I..."

"I know he won't agree, so let's leave it there. He only sees me as a traitor," Valerie said bitterly. After everything, she still couldn't hate Alpha Denzel as he gave her the best place she never imagined to live in.

Valerie loved the cottage better than her packhouse in the Yellowstone pack but knew she shouldn't expect too much. Alpha Denzel could move her out at any time.

"Are you?" Alessia asked seriously. She so desperately wanted to trust Valerie; the latter was lost for words. It was understandable if she was judged. After all, Alessia didn't know her.

"If you think that I am, then why did you ask for my help?" Valerie asked seriously, and Alessia's head lowered.

"Because I keep telling my Alpha that you aren't what he thinks you are. I hope I'm not wrong," Alessia asked keenly, and Valerie's heart warmed.

"Aless, I might not like your Alpha, but I can never steal nor attack your pack. I still owe him my life, and I love this cottage better than my former packhouse."

Allessia smiled and spread her arms, hugging Valerie tightly. "I believe you. Thank you very much. I will take the food now. There's so much to do in the office, but I will come back in the evening to learn some strong battle moves. I know that I can't depend on my Alpha all the time, and neither do I want to disappoint him."

Allessia pulled away from the hug, feeling serene. Valerie felt different too. "For as long as I'm alive, I promise to help you," she vowed solemnly.

"Thank you." Allessia merely stood up when they heard Alpha Denzel's voice.

"Check the state of her foot. I want to know the reason why her healing is delayed," Alpha Denzel spoke seriously, not observing how pale Valerie was.

The doctor was shocked when he saw the wound after removing the bandage.

"Oh no."

"What is the problem?" Alpha Denzel asked, fighting back the worry in his voice.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 35 - There is only one way

Chapter 35: Chapter 35 - There is only one way

"What is the problem?" Alpha Denzel asked, fighting back the worry in his voice. After his chat with Brutus, he couldn't help feeling nervous about something happening to Valerie's wolf.

The doctor was equally nervous. This kind of situation was new to him in his years of practice. "Alpha, can I ask her questions in private?" He feared that Valerie might not be able to answer his questions with the Alpha around her.

Alpha Denzel couldn't allow it. What if there was a problem with her wolf and the doctor found out about it? Others might hear of it, and that would not be safe for Valerie.

"No. You have to do it with me here. I am the one who called you anyway."

The doctor sighed and examined the wound carefully once again. "Valerie's injury should have healed in a maximum of three hours after the medications I gave her and also applied on it for a normal she-wolf."

He hoped that her wolf was not sleeping. Those were one in a million cases when they had stayed in wolf form for a very long time, leaving them exhausted. "Can you communicate with your wolf?"

Valerie's face was beaded with sweat, and looking at the gravity of the injury, Alessia could not help but worry.

"Yes, but she's mostly upset," Valerie said nervously, avoiding Alpha Denzel's intense gaze. The doctor's lips pursed thoughtfully.

"There is only one way."

"Which way is that? Is it safe?" Alpha Denzel asked, Alessia stared at him strangely. He hated Valerie, but why did it look as if things were not as simple as she perceived them to be?

"I'm afraid her human side is dominant. Her susceptibility to injury is extremely high. It's as if she's completely human," the doctor analyzed, and Valerie's eyes welled up with tears. She was not fast enough or perhaps, not strong enough to blink them back, as Alpha Denzel caught a glimpse of it.

His heart sunk instantly, he had the strangest feeling there was. Why didn't he stop her from walking on the coal? He could only blame himself for even bringing it up.

But how could he have known that she would be stubborn enough to walk on it? His only reason for allowing it was because he knew that she had a very powerful wolf and would be healed in no time.

Except from enduring the pain to stop her from wishing death upon herself, Alpha Denzel had no intention of hurting her. If he had even caught a hint that there was anything wrong with her wolf, he would not have allowed it.

"So what can be done?" He suddenly asked. The doctor spoke nervously.

"I know that she's a were-woman, but we have to treat her injuries the human way. It's already infected."

"What do you mean by that?" Alpha Denzel was glad there was a way but needed to be certain it wouldn't harm her in the future.

"She will need some antibiotics, but we don't have some around here. I have to send someone..."

"Just write the prescription. I will get someone to send it over from Vegas." None of the pack houses or hospitals sold medications for humans, so it was well understandable. Alpha Denzel could easily get it through with a click of the finger.

The doctor did as told, and as soon as he handed the prescription over to Denzel, he took a snap shot and sent it over to Godic with a message, 'Get these medications and send them to me now by a drone.'

'Got it,' Godic replied to the message. Though he said now, Alpha Denzel knew it would still take at least six hours for the drone to get there. It was faster than the helicopter, depending on how Godic would set it to be controlled from Vegas.

Also, the drone would not need to stop halfway and continue the rest of the journey in wolf form. This was the fastest way to get the medication.

'Now you are scared,' Brutus teased Alpha Denzel, he scowled,

'If you can't help, then just shut yourself out before I do so for you.'

Brutus was quiet instantly, as Alpha Denzel could shut him out and forget until there was a need for him. If that happened, Brutus would not be privy to whatever happens during the time he was shut out.

"From Vegas to this pack is quite a distance. I will go back to the hospital for some time," The doctor said, and Alpha Denzel did not stop him since he wanted to speak to Valerie privately.

"I will alert you when the medication reaches here."

The doctor turned around but soon stopped at the entrance and turned around. He said to Valerie. "One more thing. Since your wolf is upset, you should rest well. That will also quicken your healing."

Valerie was not ready to sit doing nothing. She was so obsessed with the garden, she couldn't keep away from enhancing it. "I just move around a little bit."

The doctor's expression was stern. "For now, you should put all that on hold and rest well."

"I'm not used to sleeping for more than three hours stretch," she revealed, and Alpha Denzel froze as it was the same with him. He wondered what else they had in common.

"Well, you need it if you want your foot to get better," the doctor insisted, but Valerie was not having it. freewebnovel.com

"There should be another way."

Alpha Denzel, having had enough of her stubbornness, quickly chimed in. "She will rest. I will make sure of it."

The doctor nodded his head and left. Alpha Denzel would indeed do as he had said.

"You should rest. I will be back," Alpha Denzel said, already walking to the door. Allesia stood up and carried the packaged food along. She thanked Valerie before leaving with Alpha Denzel.

As they were walking back to the packhouse, Alpha Denzel stopped and said, "Go ahead. I have something to do."

Allesia didn't give it much thought and left. There was a lot of office work waiting for her anyway.

Returning to the cottage, it was just as Alpha Denzel predicted. Valerie was trimming the remaining hedges, hoping on one foot. Anger registered in his eyes, dripping from his tone.

"Is it the word rest you don't understand, or are you just eager to sleep in my room?" Alpha Denzel asked behind her, and she shrieked from fright.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 36 – Bats only see in the night

Chapter 36: Chapter 36 – Bats only see in the night

Is it the word 'rest' you don't understand, or are you just eager to sleep in my room?" Alpha Denzel asked from behind her, and she shrieked from fright.

Alpha Denzel had a way of stalking without being detected, so not even his footsteps could be heard. Sadly, Valerie could not trace his scent either because her wolf was dead. The man was so weird, he scared the life out of her.

"Oh goddess, I thought you had left."

Alpha Denzel held her terrified gaze expressionlessly as he forcefully took the secateur from her. "I will get someone to trim the hedges. Go to bed."

Slowly, Valerie understood his reason for returning to sneak up on her. Having promised the doctor to ensure that she slept, Alpha Denzel intended to keep his word.

Valerie shook her head indignantly. Whoever Alpha Denzel was going to send to trim the hedges did not know what she had in mind.

"No. They won't do it the way I want. I want to do it myself."

"Do you just enjoy the pain or do you just love to disobey me?" Alpha Denzel scowled. Valerie drove him nuts.

"I'm sorry. I just love keeping busy," she said with a lowered gaze. Most of the time, Alpha Denzel would avoid looking at her to prevent any temptation. Valerie was indeed a gorgeous woman and even without a mate bond, she still captured his attention without trying.

"If you disobey me one more time, you will be sleeping in my bed," he suddenly said, watching her priceless reaction. He realized it had worked the first time due to how she shrieked and used it once again.

Expectantly, it worked perfectly. Valerie feared this man, so how could she lose this beautiful cottage to end up in his room and on his bed?

"It won't come to that. Can I have my secateur back?" She asked politely. Internally, Alpha Denzel smirked, but his expression remained stoic.

He returned the secateur to her, turned around, and left. His guts told him that she would not dare to disobey him anymore. Valerie went straight to bed. She loved it here, not wanting to be anywhere else, much less in Alpha Denzel's bed. That was scary.

When Alpha Denzel returned, Alessia had kept food in his room once again. Only then did he realize that he was hungry. He ensured to lock the door before he began to eat. Midway through, he heard giggles from his closet.

"Alessia?" Alpha Denzel was upset to have been tricked by his beta. Alessia came out of the closet, giggling like a little kid. So, this is what Alpha Denzel meant by hate? Alessia was glad it wasn't the kind of hate she thought.

"Spit it out. Why do you pretend to hate her?" She asked seriously. Alpha Denzel frowned a little. He couldn't defend himself concerning the food as he had been caught in the act. This was the first time anyone made him feel guilty for doing nothing wrong.

"What are you talking about?" He frowned. Alessia was direct and amused.

"You care for her. It was in your eyes when the doctor was speaking." She had noticed it then but wasn't sure, so she decided to test him and voila, the cat was out of the bag.

Alpha Denzel ground his teeth together but was not ready to admit that he liked Valerie merely because he ate her food.

Well, she was the first woman who wasn't his mother, Alessia, or Luna Fernanda to have cooked for him. Not even Adira was able to get Alpha Denzel to eat her food.

"Then you are not seeing well."

"But you are eating her food," Alessia pointed out, adding, "You ate it the last time too."

"How will I know this is from her? I thought you cooked it. Make sure she doesn't know about this." Alpha Denzel said defensively, not ready to admit whatever Alessia was thinking of him.

However, he didn't expect her to turn sorrowful because of his denial. "Denzel, have you forgotten who I am? I will send your secret to my grave. I can even give my life for you. You know that I..." Alpha Denzel pressed his palms against her lips to stop the words from coming out.

He looked around carefully, certain that there were no hidden devices in his bedroom. How could Alessia be spouting nonsense in his room after all his

warnings? "It's not safe for you to be here. Hurry. Get out and don't ever come back."

Alessia was reluctant to leave. Not after promising Valerie to find out about what she did to Alpha Denzel. "Denzel, what did Valerie do to you?" She stood by the door and asked seriously.

Alpha Denzel wanted to tell her but didn't feel safe about it. Adira left, but he was certain there were spies he hadn't fished out yet. Even among the maids, there could be spies.

"I will tell you one day but not now. You should check the documents I left in the office." He opened the door and shoved her out, closing it instantly.

After sending Alessia away, he pulled out a cigarette and lit it. Pain settled in his eyes as he took his phone to make a call, but the screen lit up before he dialed the number on his mind. It was just the person he was about to call, so he answered it.

"Denzel, will you come or should I come to you?" The calming and yet stern voice of Luna Fernanda rang from the end of the line. Alpha Denzel could feel his heart warm instantly.

"I will come to you."

"When?" She asked instantly. Alpha Denzel paused a little and replied,

"I won't tell you, but I have to take Alessia through a few things before I can leave the pack in her hands."

"If you don't get here within a week, I will be there." Luna Fernanda's voice was soft, but he knew she was serious.

"I won't disappoint you, but please don't come here and you know why. I will come to you," Alpha Denzel assured her. No matter how pressing the matter was, Luna Fernanda would never discuss it on the phone.

"Okay. I believe you." Luna Fernanda ended the call.

Alpha Denzel switched on the laptop on the desk in his bedroom. There were so many pending emails from his casinos across the United States with their head office in Las Vegas. Hours passed before he was done responding to the numerous emails. Then he went to meet Alessia in his office.

"Why didn't you switch on the light? Are you a bat?" Alpha Denzel asked as he switched on the light. Alessia squinted slightly under the bright light and without taking her eyes off the documents in front of her, she responded,

"I'm rather a cat. I can see both in the night and during the day. Bats only see in the night."

Alpha Denzel went around and shoved her out of his swivel chair. "You should work from the beta's office next time."

Alessia was packing some of the documents to drop at the beta's before going to her room. "Do you mind if I take this to Valerie to help me with?" She asked, testing his resolve once again.

"Bring it. I'm here because of you," he frowned and said. Alessia lost hope. There was no way to see Valerie tonight. Unknown to her, Alpha Denzel was only preventing her from seeing Valerie, so the latter could rest well.

In the middle of the discussion, he received a notification. 'Alpha, drone is on top of the pack house. I added something confidential to the package.'

"I will be back." Alpha Denzel hastened to the top of the packhouse and retrieved the documents from the drone. There was a picture he saw that made his heart fall into his stomach. He instantly called Godic.

"Where did you get it?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 37 - My wolf is dead

Chapter 37: Chapter 37 - My wolf is dead

Alpha Denzel's mind was a mess. How could this be possible? If Lisa didn't die, then how could the bond be broken?

It was as if Godic read his mind due to his tone and spoke politely, "Alpha, it's not Lisa. It's her elder sister, Aurora, but she escaped before I could get her for you. She seemed to be running away from someone."

Running away from someone? That gave Alpha Denzel a hint. He didn't even know any of Lisa's family, but whoever was chasing Aurora might have something to do with Lisa's murderer.

"Find her and keep an eye on her. Whoever is after her must have something to do with Lisa."

If only he could avenge Lisa, the burden would be lifted from his shoulders. "I understand. I will keep you updated when I find out more," Godic said. The call ended after that.

Alpha Denzel mindlinked the doctor on his way back to the cottage but didn't allow Alessia to follow him. "You should have enough rest for your training tomorrow."

He already promised to go see Luna Fernanda, meaning that Alessia would be in charge of the pack. Alpha Denzel knew she wasn't ready, but sometimes, people learned faster when left on their own.

For as long as he was there for her, she might feel dependent on him and relax. His absence would bring out the wild wolf inside of Alessia.

"I understand. Please tell her that I couldn't make it," Alessia said sadly. She still had to study all those documents to have a fair knowledge of the pack business before meeting the managers.

"If you have time, then you should cook supper," Alpha Denzel suggested, suddenly feeling hungry. The first time he ate Alessia's food was when he went to visit her at the Litha Moon Pack. Alessia was so happy to see him for the first time that she insisted on cooking for him.

Alpha Denzel was thrilled by the ten-year-old who was so eager to cook for him and agreed. The food was terrible, but he ate it just to make her happy. After that, he threw up everything because his stomach couldn't take it.

The last time he visited three years ago, Alessia had improved, but he couldn't tell if it was her taste bud or a curse. The food was so spicy, Alpha Denzel had a runny stomach afterwards. After all these, he still could not avoid her cooking.

"You are right. I just realized that I'm hungry. I will go cook," Alessia agreed with a soft smile. Alpha Denzel knew it wasn't going to go well but encouraged her,

"Take it easy on the salt and pepper."

The reminder got Alessia frowning, and she turned to the document in front of her. "Let me finish this up before I go."

Valerie was making supper when Alpha Denzel arrived. Valerie, uncomfortable with Alpha Denzel's presence, looked around for that woman whose smile brought light to every darkness around her.

"Where is Alessia?"

"She's not here," Alpha Denzel replied, earning a frown from her. Alessia had promised to come back, but Valerie understood that she was still answerable to Alpha Denzel.

"How is your leg?" Alpha Denzel asked, rather nonchalantly as nothing showed that he cared.

"Much better," Valerie forced a smile, feeling nervous as she saw the medications in Alpha Denzel's hands. Food was ready, but she didn't dish it out, knowing the doctor would be there to administer the medications to her.

"That's what you always say, but we saw the result of your lies today," Alpha Denzel replied expressionlessly. Valerie did not utter a word, and the atmosphere tensed up. Luckily, a warm voice broke through the awkwardness.

"Alpha Denzel," Doctor Houston called from behind.

"Come in, doctor." Alpha Denzel took a seat on one of the vacant chairs. Valerie was uneasy, as Alessia's comforting presence was missing. The doctor scrutinized the medications and smiled.

"Good you got all the right ones and so fast too. How did you pull it off?" He asked with interest, but seeing Alpha Denzel's stern expression, he got to work. "We shall begin with the IVs."

Alpha Denzel waited when the doctor left after fixing the IVs to take care of some emergencies at the pack hospital. The atmosphere tensed, creating awkwardness in the air as Valerie spoke with caution.

"I don't know why you allow me to get treatment when you hate me so much."

However Alpha Denzel manages to put on the expressionless mask, only he could explain. "How can I torture you when you are already injured?"

Valerie smiled mockingly, shaking her head. "So all this is just for me to get better for more torture?" It was hard to understand his temperaments.

"What else do you think it will be?" Alpha Denzel shrugged. Valerie was pitiful. The attack on the Yellowstone pack gave her hope that someone was fighting for her, but after Alpha Denzel made it known that he already knew she was innocent, it shattered her hopes.

She kept thinking about what she had done to upset him, but nothing came to mind. "What did I do to you?"

Sadly, she succeeded in aggravating his anger. His voice was cold and hoarse. "You really don't know? I never thought you had such a short memory. Was it two or three years ago? Even if it was ten years, I will never forget it, and you have to pay."

Valerie could feel a chill with every word he uttered, but her determination to get to the bottom of the matter would not allow her fears of him to hold her down.

"Why don't you tell me and let me willingly pay for my sins?"

Alpha Denzel glared at her. "The emotional torture is equally part of the game, so tell me, have you shifted recently?"

The color drained from Valerie's face, and this time, she lied. "Yes."

Unfortunately for her, Alpha Denzel detected it, warning seriously, "If you lie to me again, your next destination will be on my bed."

Valerie froze. Alessia said that Alpha Denzel had no interest in women, so what could being in his bed mean? Valerie didn't care if she understood his words, but never did she want to be there for any reason.

She would rather die. "No."

A small smile curled up Alpha Denzel's lips, but it went unnoticed. At least, he discovered her weakness. This was the exact reason why he could tell from the onset that Valerie was innocent of all the accusations.

"Why?" He asked, his worry for her wolf increasing. Valerie gritted her teeth and forged an excuse.

"She's too weak to shift."

This wasn't what Alpha Denzel heard about her wolf. As such, he refused to believe it. "But it has taken long. Tell me the truth. What is wrong with your wolf?" He demanded. Valerie was adamant.

"Or you will send me to sleep in your bed?" Sarcasm laced her voice, but Alpha Denzel nodded his head to her question.

"You got that right."

Feeling helpless, Valerie yelled in the sofa she laid. "I should disgust you. Isn't your bed special to you?"

Alpha Denzel was unfazed by her tantrum, deciding to scare her a little bit. "It has all the sex toys so you can guess how I'll make you a sex object."

To be made her a sex object, Valerie would rather die. As such, she confessed, "My wolf is dead."

"What?" Alpha Denzel's eyes were red, but his face as pale as a ghost.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 38 - He Wore a Mask

Chapter 38: Chapter 38 - He Wore a Mask

Alpha Denzel shook his head as he thought about her words. He had never heard of any of his pack members' wolves dying.

"What kind of joke is this? Valerie, you've gone too far this time. It's so obvious that it's making me upset. You lied to my face again. You leave me no choice."

There was a determination in his voice that made her afraid, but she was ready to face the consequences, even if it meant losing the beautiful cottage she was living in.

If he decided to banish her, she was prepared for it this time. "That is the truth."

"There is no such thing as a dead wolf," said Alpha Denzel, grinding his teeth. "You shouldn't be alive if your wolf is dead."

Yes, that was more like it. She couldn't possibly be alive if her wolf was indeed dead. Valerie didn't know how to explain it, but she was eager to know his judgment of her.

If she was banished, she would use the opportunity to find her father's corpse or even Ashley. Yes, Ashley was the only person she could trust at this moment to save her.

"She was deeply wounded by Tristan's rejection," Valerie said. Alpha Denzel scowled a little at the way she mentioned his name so casually, without the title of an Alpha.

But then, Valerie was the Alpha's daughter, whereas Tristan was a common warrior. It wasn't what Alpha Denzel was thinking.

Not knowing the thoughts going through Alpha Denzel's mind, Valerie went on to explain, daring the consequences.

"Helga is very strong but also very sensitive and delicate when it comes to her mate. Your rejection was the worst because she expected your wolf to save her. The moment the bond was broken," Valerie's gaze dropped and so did her voice. "She died."

Alpha Denzel didn't have time to put his emotions together before hearing footsteps he knew to be the doctor. He had returned.

Alpha Denzel leaned in, their gazes boring into each other. His voice was stern and low. "No one must hear about this," he said in a hushed tone. Valerie sighed deeply, shock surging through her entire body.

She thought it was over for her, but if Alpha Denzel wanted to conceal the matter, then it meant he didn't have the intention of banishing her. That was a great relief.

If she had known, she would have told him earlier to save herself from the fears.

"You have to take the oral antibiotics twice a day after meals. I will come and check the wound every day, but for now, we shall not wrap it anymore. We shall only use the ointment."

"Thank you, doctor," Valerie said truthfully, feeling light in her heart.

"I will see you tomorrow."

When the doctor left, Alpha Denzel could not utter another word, and neither could he look at her, as he internally battled with his wolf.

The atmosphere was tense, yet they endured it. Valerie decided to break the awkwardness and walked to the dining table. "Please take this food to Alessia. I will eat and sleep."

Alpha Denzel had done her a great favor by allowing her to live in his pack without a wolf, so the least she could do was to make things easy for him, not causing him any trouble.

Alpha Denzel took the food and walked out but lingered around. 'Brutus, is what is said true?' He called out to his wolf.

Brutus had been wounded by the news. His expectation of meeting that strong wolf was gone with the wind.

'I don't know, but I don't think she's lying. Why have we not been able to see her wolf then?'

Alpha Denzel did not say anymore but lingered around, ensuring that Valerie was asleep before he left after mind linking Burke to come and watch over her.

As the days passed, Alpha Denzel never had the courage to face Valerie after that painful revelation.

His countenance was colder, and everyone around him feared, walking on pins and needles. Even Alessia faced his wrath during her training. It was always brutal, but she was picking up quite fast.

At the Yellowstone Pack, the Alpha and his Luna had just been discharged. Alpha Tristan hadn't had his phone with him, only retrieving it after reaching the pack house.

"Tris, I'm scared of being in this room again. What if the person comes back," Scarlet was a crying baby. It was after two days before she gained consciousness, but her wolf was so shocked, it took another day to come around before Scarlet was completely healed.

Up until now, she couldn't recover from the fear of almost dying so young. Alpha Tristan comfortingly wrapped his arms around her.

"No one will come here. There are more warriors guarding the pack house. You just have to train harder."

He knew that if it was Valerie, whoever attacked them wouldn't have had it so easy. His thoughts were interrupted by his beta, Hugo.

"Alpha, there are ongoing rumors that Luna Valerie is innocent," Hugo reported. Scarlet shivered slightly in Alpha Tristan's arms.

The fear of how to face her sister again if Alpha Denzel let her go was overwhelming.

"That is not good. How did it go at the peace council?" Alpha Tristan asked seriously. Everything had worked according to plan, so how could the minds of the pack members be injected with such information? He will lose his respect as the Alpha.

"The matter is under investigation, but Alpha, are you sure you didn't see the person?" Hugo asked.

"What the heck, Hugo, I said he wore a mask," Alpha Tristan raged. Scarlet pulled away, making herself comfortable on the bed. She missed the comfort of her room throughout her time at the hospital, though privy to share the same room with Alpha Tristan.

"His scent?" Hugo pressed further. The responsibility was placed on his shoulders, so asking all the tenacious questions was part of his responsibility.

"All I smelled was vodka, and he never uttered a single word," Alpha Tristan sighed. Scarlet was uneasy with everything going on.

"Did Valerie have a boyfriend?" She asked, hoping to plant the notion that Valerie was not as pure as people thought her to be. That way, they could spread rumors about her.

"There is nothing of that sort," Beta Hugo replied. Scarlet was displeased. She had to find a way of taking back the sympathy the pack was now according Valerie.

"Give me my phone," Alpha Tristan's hands stretched. As he unlocked it to make a call, he was shocked by the video playing. Beta Hugo, who was clueless of all that had transpired, asked seriously,

"Alpha, what is that?" Both Scarlet and Alpha Tristan were paler looking than when they came out of the hospital. How could this happen?

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 39 - His mistake

Chapter 39: Chapter 39 - His mistake

"I swear, I never touched her. Scarlet had already drugged her before I went into the room. I realized that Alpha Tristan..." the sound of the video resonated through the room when Beta Hugo, who was clueless of all that had transpired, asked seriously,

"Alpha, what is that?" His neck was stretched to catch a glimpse of what was being played on Alpha Tristan's phone. Both Scarlet and Alpha Tristan were paler looking than when they came out of the hospital.

Alpha Tristan paused the video before his beta's stretched neck could catch a glimpse of the face behind the confession in the video.

"Check on the state of the pack. Send the file of the warriors who lost their lives to my desk," Alpha Tristan instructed Beta Hugo. The latter wanted to say something but forcefully swallowed it.

As he reached the door, Alpha Tristan called him back after catching the discontented look on his face. "Beta Hugo, nothing about the video exists. You are the only one aware of it."

Beta Hugo was smart enough to understand that Luna Valerie was innocent. Whereas he was appointed as the beta by Alpha Tristan, making the situation dicey.

If word about this revelation got out, there would be no doubt that he was the tale bearer. It would be his words against theirs and if even Luna Valerie, the most powerful woman in the pack, could be set up and almost killed by them, then what could they not do to him?

His life mattered to him most at this moment. "I didn't hear anything."

Alpha Tristan was satisfied with the response and recalling the message attached to the video, added, "find a way to withdraw the case from the peace council. Tell them that you lodged the complaint when I was unconscious but now, I am okay and have asked you to do so."

Until he found out who was up against him, the case had to be withdrawn, though the peace council would have been the best organization to handle it. Also, could it be that the people behind it were afraid of the peace council?

Alpha Tristan was clueless. It hadn't been up to a week since he became Alpha and was cruelly attacked. Now, a video of his evil deed also surfaced. Valerie never had external allies so who could be helping her when she was a slave in the Evergreen pack?

Alpha Tristan was tempted to call Alpha Denzel to find out about how Valerie was faring but couldn't help being afraid because of the video. *freewebηovel.com*

Not knowing who was behind it, it was better to not do anything to arouse suspicion.

"What if they decide to verify?" Beta Hugo's question jolted him out of his thoughts. Running his fingers through his hair frustratedly, he sighed.

"You don't have to stop them." He didn't have a decent excuse but would think of something when contacted by the peace council.

Beta Hugo nodded his head and helped himself out of the room.

"Are you sure he will keep it a secret?" Scarlet was anxious and asked as soon as Beta Hugo closed the door, but Alpha Tristan was rather confident about the matter.

"We've been friends for ages and I gave him a position he could only dream of. He wouldn't dare."

Scarlet was relieved. Valerie must have loved her with her life but after knowing she had been betrayed, she knew that Valerie would not be so kind if given the chance.

"That's much better but who sent the video? Did Kyle turn against us?" Fear lingered in the air as Scarlet pondered, afraid of the worst.

"No. I think he was kidnapped. This is my mistake. I shouldn't have exposed him," Alpha Tristan said with regret. It was clear that showing Kyle's face had made him vulnerable.

From his battered look in the video, it was clear he had been tortured to reveal everything. As to who had that information, Alpha Tristan could only grit his teeth.

"So what happens now? Could the person behind it be the same one who attacked us?" Scarlet was tugging on his sleeve now. One mistake cost them so much already.

Alpha Tristan's eyes lit with interest. "This is the most sensible analysis you have made since I knew you."

Scarlet's face fell. She was never interested in pack matters and with Alpha Tristan being a common warrior, he was perfect for her. Who knew he was going to be Valerie's mate?

The revelation broke both their hearts, but Alpha Tristan saw an opportunity he never dreamed of, and that was being an alpha.

Being already in love with Scarlet, he wouldn't get the title if he rejected Valerie straight away. As such, they had to make her the vile one.

"Are you calling me stupid?" Scarlet was not amused by his utterance.

"No, but I wish you could keep up the smartness and be a little brave like your elder sisters. If you don't start taking up responsibility for the pack, the members will revolt."

Scarlet's heart sank. She knew the responsibilities of being a Luna, not wanting any part of it, but Tristan had promised to not burden her with the responsibilities when he becomes an Alpha. All she had to do was bear the title.

"You promised that I will live like a princess," she accused him, teary-eyed.

"And what is this? Even princesses have Kingdom responsibilities too," Alpha Tristan pointed out, disappointed that Scarlet took his words literally.

"You know that I'm not strong like Ashley or smart like Valerie, but you claimed it was fine."

"That is because I never expected things to go south. I have to find whoever attacked us and find out his reason before Alpha Denzel finds out about what we did. He rejected Luna Valerie because of those photos."

"Can you imagine what would happen when he finds out it was all a set-up?" Alpha Tristan's worry, unknowingly caused his voice to raise, making it sound as if he was upset with her.

"Do what you must. What has that got to do with me?" Scarlet began to take off her clothes. She hadn't had a good shower in a few days.

"You need to be able to take care of the pack when I'm away," Alpha Tristan said, Scarlet froze.

"What if there is another attack? What about your beta? I'd rather we travel together," she suggested, afraid of being left alone. Alpha Tristan felt helpless. He couldn't help but remember how effortlessly Valerie used to handle the pack alone.

"Scarlet, this is a serious matter. A Luna must be able to fight for and defend her pack."

Scarlet could feel her heart thumping, afraid that pack members would laugh and disrespect her for her ignorance and weakness.

"What if I can't do all that you are saying? What do you plan to do?"

Alpha Tristan was greatly disappointed. In spite of everything, Scarlet was not considering taking up any responsibilities.

He equally lacked experience in pack management matters and with the video warning, he felt restless. "Go and shower. I will analyze the situation of the pack."

Scarlet pursed her lips and began to put on her clothes as she couldn't stand his disappointed gaze. "I'm coming with you."

They merely reached the door when they heard a knock. Frowning, Alpha Tristan responded, "come in, the door's not locked."

Beta Hugo entered, out of breath as he spoke. "Alpha, there is a big problem."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 40 – Tons of problems

Chapter 40: Chapter 40 – Tons of problems

"What is the problem?" Alpha Tristan tried to remain calm. It was very easy to lust after a position from afar, but it seemed different when wearing the shoes of the said position.

He was overwhelmed by the problems in the pack right after the attack, as Beta Hugo revealed,

"Alpha, some pack members are gathered together in front of the packhouse. They want to see you and our Luna."

It wasn't like this in the beginning. His victory was short-lived as the pack members accorded him maximum trust and respect until that attack.

Only if he knew the person behind it. Scarlet hid behind Alpha Tristan, afraid of meeting her own people. Alpha Tristan shielded her as he responded to his beta.

"We were going to check the state of the pack anyway, but what is the matter?"

Beta Hugo had a stressful look on his face as he began to report the troublesome events in the pack.

"Alpha, some of them are saying they don't feel safe anymore. The families of the people we lost during the attacks are sparking derision."

Alpha Tristan scowled. "What do they want? Being a common warrior all his life, he knew how commoners would use the most trivial things for material gains."

He had been equally attacked with his Luna, not understanding the reason why the families of the murdered warriors were making a big deal out of it. This shouldn't be a money-making venture, right?

Attacks were normal occurrences in every pack, and it was either a win or lose situation. The only thing that made this attack a one-off was the fact that the peace council had not been informed.

"Compensation," Beta Hugo answered, adding, "Others are questioning their safety. The warriors do not even feel safe with your battle skills. Some are questioning how you are going to train them if even you got injured by the attackers and were unable to apprehend them."

Alpha Tristan gritted his teeth, feeling his ego badly bruised. The only difference between him and the warriors was the fact that he and his Luna survived, but all things aside, he was equally no match for his attacker.

Only Alpha Denzel was that strong, but he would never attack a pack with a mask or redeem a woman he thought was a loose one. Scarlet was shivering. "Tris, I can't do this anymore. I will stay here. You handle it."

Disappointment laced Alpha Tristan's tone as he needed the support of his mate and Luna at a time like this.

"Scarlet, this is the time to win their trust. You have to address the pack," he suddenly revealed. Scarlet's expression changed, her face draining of color.

"You know I can't. I'm terrible with public speech." How could Alpha Tristan expect that of her? This was something any of her elder sisters would have flawlessly done.

Alpha Tristan's head was already pounding, aching badly. "You are Luna now," he pointed out, but that could not save the situation.

"It's not as if I wanted to be. It was just a coincidence." Scarlet was worked up by the recount of the events in the pack. Beta Hugo was equally new to handling all the pack drama and couldn't be of much help other than depending on his Alpha.

Somehow, he had no regrets after judging from the video what his Alpha and Luna had done to Luna Valerie. This must be their punishment from the moon goddess, even if Hugo did not have the audacity to reveal it.

"Hugo, get all the pack together for an urgent meeting."

"Yes, Alpha, but lest I forgot. Some are also complaining about the slow supply of raw materials for the fruit factory. Some machines have broken down."

Alpha Tristan felt like his head would crack open from all the problems. He hadn't learned anything about pack management, having no idea of what to do to speed up production of raw materials to match the fruit factory demand.

The fruit factory had been very dear to Valerie's heart, and they never had any issues when she was there.

"Is there anything else?" Alpha Tristan asked, not ready to take in any more bad news, but Beta Hugo seemed to just be warming up.

"Yes, Alpha. The families of the dead warriors and pack members are asking why the attack was directed at those who attacked Luna Valerie."

Receiving a glare from Scarlet, who was suddenly envious of Valerie being addressed with a Luna title, Hugo coughed slightly and corrected himself.

"Mmm...I mean ex-Luna Valerie. They said they acted based on your orders and yet you couldn't save their mates and family members from this gruesome attacker."

At this moment, Alpha Tristan was paler than a ghost. "You know what, forget about the meeting. Let's give time for the tension to come down. There is somewhere I need to be."

Beta Hugo did not see himself carrying the mess the Alpha and Luna created. How could he let them escape? Politely, he reminded them.

"But Alpha, where are you going and what about the Luna? Some of the pack members are in front of the pack house, and others at the pack gate. They have vowed to get some answers before midnight."

Alpha Tristan ground his teeth so hard, they felt like gravel in his mouth. How could these pack members be so ruthless?

"Are they aware that we have just been discharged from the hospital?"

"That is the more reason why they are here. Before, they wanted to do this earlier but only held it off because you were both at the hospital."

A frustrated sigh escaped Alpha Tristan as he murmured, "Now what?"

"Alpha..." Beta Hugo had more to report but was abruptly cut off.

"Can't you stop talking?" Alpha Tristan snarled. Beta Hugo laughed internally but wore a serious expression on his face.

"I can, but I think this is even more critical than the others."

"Speak," Alpha Tristan waved dismissively.

"Some of the pack members are already missing Luna Valerie." He coughed. "I mean ex-Luna Valerie. They said that something like this would not happen in her reign."

Both Tristan and Scarlet looked annoyed as Alpha Tristan asked in annoyance. "Wasn't her father murdered in her reign?"

"They agree but also said it was because he was out of the pack. It would never have happened here. Others are also guessing that perhaps the person who killed the former Alpha is the one who set up ex-Luna Valerie, whereas you rejected her without investigating the matter."

"What is wrong with them?" Alpha Tristan yelled, rage boiling inside of him. Beta Hugo continued nonetheless.

"They said Luna Valerie never lied before, and on the day of coronation, she kept denying everything that happened. They also claimed that your relationship with Luna Scarlet should also be investigated because both of you were seen together during odd hours before your being mated to Luna Valerie. Alpha, are you still not going to see them?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 41 – Tyrant Alpha

Chapter 41: Chapter 41 – Tyrant Alpha

"Alpha, where is Luna Scarlet? We thought she would be by your side," a bereaved pack member inquired.

Alpha Tristan had no choice but to face the pack members and warriors alone since Scarlet had refused to face the angry crowd with him.

Disappointed, he was grossly saddened but could only blame himself for everything. Unknown to him, Scarlet hid behind the door, listening to the complaints.

"Yes, she is supposed to be, but truth be told, she has been greatly traumatized by the incident and needs a while to come around," Alpha Tristan covered up for Scarlet, but unfortunately, the pack members did not believe it or were rather skeptical.

"Alpha, does it mean our Luna is weak? After a terrible attack, Luna Valerie, even if she sustained injuries or fought through the war, would still address us before

taking a rest," a female warrior, Tatiana, voiced out, and everyone nodded their heads in agreement.

Luna Valerie had created a void no one could fill. Alpha Tristan was already sweating due to the comparison. Scarlet's weaknesses were already being exposed.

"People are different, and Scarlet has the same blood as Valerie running through her veins."

The look on the faces of the pack members and warriors showed their disapproval, but there were more pressing matters to deal with at the moment.

"Alpha, are we getting any compensation for our losses?" a bereaved woman, Tanya, asked. The other bereaved men and women added their voices in support.

"Yes, Alpha, are we getting any compensations for our losses?"

Alpha Tristan was having a headache as he was unaware of such arrangements. Perhaps he should have waited for Valerie to take him through the pack matters before setting her up.

Now, the responsibilities hooked him hard on the neck, and he couldn't see a way out of it. "You all understand that I am yet to check the financial standing of the pack. I can't make any promises until I consult the relevant departments."

Disappointed gazes held that of Alpha Tristan as Beta Hugo stood behind him. His expression was neutral, not giving his stance away.

Tanya's eyes were glassy. "I feel ashamed. I should have stood with Luna Valerie. After every war, compensation for bereaved families was always a must in her reign. How can a kind-hearted woman like that cheat? Even if she did, I guess it's because you don't deserve her." Bitterness laced her voice as she boldly accused Alpha Tristan.

The fact that he was just a common warrior before gaining the title of an Alpha made it easy for him to be addressed as such.

However, he could not allow himself to be humiliated. Worse, they were already singing the praises of Luna Valerie, not caring about the reason why she was almost sentenced to death.

Fear lingered in Alpha Tristan's heart, and he realized one thing. He could never rule like Valerie and had to quickly develop his own leadership skills. But with all

the shortfalls thrown at him, there was just one way of putting fear into these pack members, and that was tyranny.

"Did you forget who I am?" He raged, hoping that would scare them into submission, but Tanya was wounded due to the loss of her mate, and nothing could press her down.

"You can threaten only your pack members. If you were so strong, then why did you not protect our warriors? Even when we lose people during a war, it was never this much because Luna Valerie was always selfless and would first protect her warriors," she said seriously, earning the cheers of the pack members.

"Luna Valerie. We should beg Alpha Denzel to release her as she must be suffering for nothing," one of the warriors suggested, in support of Tanya's words. Secretly, he had been envious of Alpha Tristan's position, so this was his opportunity to feel good about himself.

"Yes, we want Luna Valerie," the pack members began to chant. Behind the door, Scarlet was already in tears. Even after all the sleepless nights spent planning her sister's downfall, the pack members could still not forget about her.

"Enough!" Alpha Tristan yelled in an Alpha tone, earning their silence. "I didn't say that compensations would not be paid. I just have to check the accounts to know how much."

"That isn't how you termed it before," another bereaved pack member voiced out. Alpha Tristan shook his head.

"I have done that now."

His promise calmed half of the raging people as some of them still had other concerns. "Alpha, if an attack like this happens again, how do we defend ourselves?" A warrior asked, and Alpha Tristan had no plan at the moment and replied,

"It won't happen again."

"How can you be sure? You and Luna Scarlet were the only survivors," another warrior pointed out, his expression showing his lack of trust for his Alpha.

"You have my word. It will never happen again. Training starts at 4 am tomorrow. The safety and prosperity of the pack are in all of our hands," Alpha Tristan recalled the saying of the murdered Alpha who was Valerie's father.

Usually, this statement would earn the applause and support of the pack members, but it was different when being said by Alpha Tristan.

"Alpha, there are more reasons why we called for this meeting. I say it to my shame that I didn't stand by Luna Valerie. Even if she did what we accused her of, I think we should have handed the issue over to the council and given her time to prove her innocence," a warrior stepped forward and spoke with remorse.

He was one of Alpha Tristan's close friends when they were all in the same rank, but now, he equally lost trust in Alpha Tristan.

"What are you driving at?" Alpha Tristan frowned, knowing it wasn't going to be good. The warrior, Jade, did not relent, saying,

"I just want to suggest that we beg Alpha Denzel to release Luna Valerie for us. Ever since that coronation day, my wolf has never been at peace."

"Same here," a few other pack members agreed with the suggestion. Their stance was divided at the moment, some standing with Alpha Tristan and others taking a stance with Luna Valerie.

"What do you want her to do in this pack?" Alpha Tristan tested the waters, wanting to know if they wanted to strip him of his authority.

The pack went quiet as Jade suggested once more, "Well, she could still manage the business."

Indirectly, Alpha Tristan was not doing a good job. Beta Hugo's expression was calm, still not exposing his stance, but Alpha Tristan was mad. "You think I'm not capable?" He asked Jade directly, the latter stood tall.

"Alpha, that is not what I'm saying. I'm just saying that Luna Val..."

"Enough!" Alpha Tristan unleashed his anger, asking, "who else wants her released?"

Hands shot up as Alpha Tristan's heart sank. He was already afraid that very soon, the whole pack would turn against him.

There was only one way to show them who the Alpha was as he commanded the warriors. "Send them all to the dungeon and leave them there until they come to their senses."

"Alpha Tristan, you can't do this," Jade yelled angrily, taking steps close to Alpha Tristan before he and the others who had raised their hands were all apprehended.

Alpha Tristan spoke with his head lifted up. "I am the Alpha. It's my responsibility to ensure peace and justice. What you are doing is sparking a fight. From today onwards, Valerie's name is banned from the lips of every pack member. Anyone who mentions it would spend the rest of their lives in the dungeon."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 42 – How he knew her

Chapter 42: Chapter 42 – How he knew her

At the Evergreen pack

"Where are you going and when are you coming back?" Alessia was stunned as she saw Alpha Denzel packing his bag. She was yet to understand his ways.

"I never reveal where I'm going, but I promise to be in touch." His tone was serious, and he didn't spare her a glance. He should have left a few days earlier if not for her training.

Alessia was displeased. Ever since the night Alpha Denzel prevented her from visiting Valerie with himself, he never neared the cottage again, and she wondered why.

Her greatest desire to see the two work out their differences did not seem to be working at this moment; she felt helpless. "You haven't seen her in a week."

Alpha Denzel stiffened slightly as guilt dulled his eyes, but he blinked and it was gone. "What is there to see about her?"

Alessia shook her head, not understanding his behavior towards Valerie. Whereas she wanted to delve deeper to be able to feed Valerie the information she promised.

"At least her injured leg is healed. She only limps a little, but we even trained together a few times, and she was totally fine."

The corner of Alpha Denzel's lips curled up a little, but since his back was turned to Allesia, she couldn't see it.

"That is good. At least she is ready for more torture."

His merciless words caused Allesia's heart to sink for Valerie. "Denzel. I'm sorry. Alpha," she quickly corrected herself. Alpha Denzel looked around cautiously. After confirming a few things, he encouraged her,

"It's safe. The windows are closed, and the doors locked. Nobody has snuck in any secret gadgets."

Allesia's brows creased at his words. That was a fast one. "How do you determine that?" she asked.

"I have a sensor."

Allessia was impressed by his level of cautiousness. "Valerie is honest. She has purely helped me with anything I ask her, never holding anything back. How long are you going to keep her as a prisoner?"

Alpha Denzel felt strangely pained, asking, "Am I really keeping her as a prisoner?"

"Her movements are restricted. Why not make her a pack member?" Allessia asked seriously. Valerie was not a woman to be kept away. It was a great loss to the pack as she had so much to offer.

"I can't answer these questions now. I promised Luna Fernanda I will be there in a week. It's three days delayed, and you know how she is. I don't want her to come here," Alpha Denzel said calmly, avoiding the details of the questions asked.

Allesia forced a smile. "Send her my greetings."

Alpha Denzel nodded his head. If he was going to Las Vegas, he wouldn't have had to carry any clothes, but at the Litha Moon Pack, he needed to do so as he didn't know how long he was going to stay there.

"Are you sure you can handle the pack?" he asked Allessia, who was now sitting on his couch after he finished packing his bag.

"Yes, and though you might not like it, I intend to ask Val for help with anything I don't understand," she said honestly, but Alpha Denzel was a little skeptical for personal reasons.

"My phone lines will be active."

Thus, she should call him and not go to Valerie, but as usual, Alessia was very stubborn. "It still isn't the same as having you around. Val is such a gentle soul. I grasp things faster when she teaches me, but in terms of combat, she insists that I learn from you because you are better."

"I have been training you the best I can," Alpha Denzel sighed, putting on a black leather jacket. Alessia suddenly felt lonely but was glad that she could now spend a lot of time with Valerie.

"And how is my performance?" she asked expectantly. Alpha Denzel stared at her with a small smile.

"Better than I expected."

Alessia was carried away by the compliment; it felt as if she was walking on cloud nine. "Before you leave tonight, tell me one thing. Why do you hate Valerie?" She suddenly asked.

Alpha Denzel's expression darkened at the question. "She knows why. If she's as pure as you claim, then she shouldn't hide it from you."

Confusion hung in the air like a cloud. No matter what, Alessia was determined to get to the bottom of this hatred. "I asked her, but she's clueless."

Unknown to her, her response only made Alpha Denzel upset. "Tell me, does she have a memory problem?" Anger laced his tone as he asked, Alessia forced a smile.

"I don't think so. Could it be that you are mistaking her for somebody else?"

Alpha Denzel stiffened and stared at her, but recalling everything that happened between them, he shook his head. "I must say that I never took interest in knowing her name, but even after over three years, I still have the proof."

"Can I see it?" Alessia asked, happy to get something for Valerie, but Alpha Denzel carried his bag and was already headed towards the door.

"I have to go."

Alessia stood abruptly and crossed his path. "Are you leaving without telling her goodbye?"

Alpha Denzel wanted to see her, but the guilt in his heart was overbearing. "I will see her before I leave, but no one must know about my movements."

Allessia was still blocking his way. "Is that the reason why you didn't turn up for training today? So they'd think you've left even when you are around?"

"You are quite a fast learner," Alpha Denzel smiled and pinched her cheek playfully. "Be good."

"So you were watching while I took over training?" Allessia asked, amazed by his style of doing things.

"That was more like it, and you did a great job." He tried to push her out of his way, but she wouldn't move.

"Before you go, I need one thing from you."

Worry covered Alpha Denzel's gaze as he stared at her. "If it's within my reach, you know I won't keep it from you."

Allessia smiled and asked seriously, "Tell me why you hate Valerie. Show me that proof you have of her."

Alpha Denzel went numb; he dropped his bag and went around to pour himself a glass of martini. "Sit," he instructed. Allessia quickly obeyed, excited to know the story between Alpha Denzel and Allessia.

Alpha Denzel sat beside Allessia and began to narrate the story. His voice was strangely very soft.

"It was between three to four years ago. I was in high spirits because of some big contracts I secured for the company and decided to celebrate. There was no better place than one of my casinos."

"I went to the club to have fun, and that was when I saw her. Her smile was brighter than the sun, and she was dancing like a carefree bird. I envied her even when I didn't know her. How could she be so happy? She was dancing with three men, and yet, she wouldn't allow them to go past a certain distance."

A small smile tugged at the corner of his lips. "That was how she caught my attention. Aside from the fact that she was hot and sexy, she carried a poise of being so high and mighty; she wouldn't let anyone close."

"So, what happened?" Alessia asked curiously, the light in Alpha Denzel's eyes dimmed.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 43 – Dance with me alone for the night.

Chapter 43: Chapter 43 – Dance with me alone for the night.

Flashback

At the casino, Don Denzel made his way with his bodyguards towards the club entrance amidst curious and fearful gazes.

Whispers saturated the air when Don Denzel and his bodyguards, all dressed in black luxury suits, entered the club.

For whatever reason all gazes lingered on him, Don Denzel could not bring himself to care about it. The loud music boomed inside the club, the disco lights changing their colors according to the rhythm of the music, as if they were all rehearsed.

Somehow, Don Denzel's presence gained a lot of attention amidst intoxicated dancers all around as most of the women flung in his direction. Even some of the ones with partners were running to him.

His presence meant he needed a little fun, but not the kind of fun that most men would have in a club. This was what made him different from all the dons, making the girls drool over him.

"Don Denzel is here tonight," the ladies who frequented the club whispered. They had no idea that he owned the club, but his looks and pocket were enough to get their attention. Don Denzel was loaded and wasn't stingy.

His countenance was welcoming as he had a small smile on his face. It was rare to see him smile like that, and it only encouraged more women around him. His bodyguards did not immediately stop them.

Alpha Denzel's rules were simple: just a dance with no intimacy, and he still paid handsomely as he never liked to owe anyone. Everything ended there, and no

woman was allowed to follow him to his presidential suite if he got intoxicated and decided to spend the night there.

His bodyguards rushed over to control the obsessed, skimpily dressed women all over him when the situation was getting out of hand.

It had been months since he visited the club, and once he left, it would take months for him to visit this particular club again. Once in a while, he would make a surprise appearance at any of his branches as a guest.

This time, his eyes caught sight of something interesting. A woman who seemed disinterested in him. She did not even spare him a single glance in spite of the commotion of all the women striving for his attention.

"Who is she?" Alpha Denzel asked Godic, not taking his eyes off the woman dancing like she knew how to use her body to its greatest ability. Her movements were flawless, showing experience and perfection, her brown eyes and rosy lips alluring.

The movements of her body as she swayed her hips were so enchanting, men were sweating from the heat of being turned on.

"I don't know, Don Denzel, but I will find out." Godic addressed him as Don because they were among humans. Also, that title sent fears, as it gave a hint that he was involved with the mafia. The simple title of Mister did not carry the weight of a Don.

Don Denzel waved him away, his mood soaring because of the two-hundred-billion-dollar contract he just signed.

"No need. I like the mystery around her. I will do the findings myself." His gaze lingered on the woman dancing with three men, but there was a fair distance between them.

Her short, glittering black dress and stilettos hugged her curves tightly, her brown hair and alluring brown eyes mesmerizing. Alpha Denzel had not yet met his mate, and this woman was not her. It was also his first time taking an interest in any woman.

As he walked closer, he realized the men around her were humans due to their scent, but she wasn't. She was a she-wolf, making him wonder what she was doing in Las Vegas and from which pack she belonged. It was usually work or school for pack members who moved out of the pack.

Sensing that he was going to the woman, Godic and the other bodyguards went to move the three men away.

They wanted to refuse initially, but as soon as their gazes met that of Don Denzel, they swallowed their loss and gave way, out of the sight of the dance-drunken woman, who was not aware of the things happening around her.

Occasionally, she would sip her martini, then caress her slender body with her free hand, causing men to harden in their pants.

Don Denzel had no intention of going beyond a dance. Some of the women were still hopefully following him, and when he realized that the woman he had eyes on was still dancing without giving him attention, he waved at the DJ in the glass room above.

The music stopped, and the woman stopped dancing, seeming upset. With her attention drawn to her surroundings, she realized that the men she was dancing with before had all left, and a strange handsome man stood before her with three men, emitting a commanding aura.

She panicked, but her head was lifted high, as she wasn't as weak as a normal woman. "Who are you, and where are those men?"

It was as if she had been duped, as she had paid them to dance with her, so they'd do her bidding. Knowing it wasn't safe to be in the club alone as the attractive woman she was, she didn't want to fall into the hands of strange men in case she got drunk.

These men were paid to be her bodyguards, for which reason she allowed them to dance with her from a distance. Now that trouble drew close to her, they were nowhere to be found. She was already thinking about how to get her money back from them.

"You don't even know their names," Don Denzel observed, his gaze soft. "I will make you an offer. Dance with me alone for the night, and you get paid any amount you like."

Don Denzel wanted her exclusively to himself, so he had to place his cards on the table. The women around him stared at the woman in front of him with jealousy in their eyes.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 44 - That is what happened

Chapter 44: Chapter 44 - That is what happened

Flashback continues

Even if they had the chance to dance with Don Denzel, he would only pay them what he liked, but he was giving this woman the chance to mention her price. They longed to be in her shoes.

"She's so lucky. Who is she anyway?" the murmurings and gossips began.

As to whether Don Denzel heard, there was no sign of it in his eyes. All other women and every sound were greatly ignored. Only the woman in front of him had his attention.

"I don't know, but I think Don Denzel must really like her."

"Does it mean we don't get the chance?"

As the women kept murmuring, the one in front of them frowned. The man before her was gorgeous, much better looking than the ones she had paid to dance with her, but how dare he try to buy her time with money? Did he think she was some commodity to just be purchased?

"Thanks for the offer, but I'll pass." There was no trace of politeness in her tone as she brushed Don Denzel's annoying request aside.

Don Denzel's good mood was ruined. Godic was so shocked by the rejection, and knowing his boss has never courted a woman, he spoke in his stead.

"Miss, you seem to misunderstand. My boss is not interested in anything other than a dance. You will be paid too."

He was saddened to have his boss turned down when it was his first time in this situation. A proud man like Don Denzel would not be able to handle the shame.

"His offer seems too good to be true. I'd rather dance with a pig," the woman retorted mercilessly. From her seductive look, her rather ruthless words sent knives of pain slashing through Don Denzel's heart like never before.

The club fell silent as the cold chills emanating from Don Denzel caused the women around him to shiver. They began to move slowly away, fearing what he might do to this woman.

Though his expression was unreadable, Godic knew that he was deeply hurt by being compared to a pig. These dons were very proud, and this woman had just humiliated Don Denzel, the most feared don among all the dons in the united states.

Surprisingly, his voice was calm as he buried the pain deep within him. "You are sharp-tongued," Don Denzel pointed out. The woman seemed unfazed and retorted,

"And you are proud, arrogant, and rude. Why don't you dance with your money since I don't want it? You are blocking the light. Out of my way," she pushed him, but when the force did nothing to move him, she feared a little.

When she lifted her head to meet his furious gaze, fear enveloped her as she swallowed tightly. But then again, he was the one who ruined her happy mood. Today was her birthday, and with her family away, she had come to celebrate alone.

Who knew that this arrogant man would approach her with such a ridiculous offer? Finding joy in humiliating him for ruining her night, she shrugged, "you aren't my type."

Jaws dropped, and every woman felt that those words were not true. Don Denzel was the only Don who was every woman's type and yet, wasn't interested in their nakedness. A dance was all he ever asked. Don Denzel caught her by the arm.

When she couldn't free herself from him like she usually would, her mind blurred a little. Usually, men like this were no match for her, but with this man's grip, she could not even move.

His voice was wintry as he glared at her. "You will regret this. I will make sure of it."

His grip on her arm loosened right after he said those words, as if her body temperature burned him.

The woman was frightful, but knowing that this wasn't her world and she would soon be leaving, she had nothing to fear. Besides, if he had anything to do to her, he should have done it right there and then.

He was just trying to save his face from the humiliation she caused him. Her head lifted gracefully, and she held his furious gaze. His aura was a clear hint that he was a powerful don, but too bad he would never find her after she leaves this place.

"As long as you don't own the globe, just as you don't own me, that will never happen," she said and walked away.

The woman left within a blink, and Godic seemed to be even more upset. She could have refused politely, but why throw an insult in Don Denzel's face? That woman was not just rude but also disrespectful.

Someone had to teach her a good lesson. "Should we go after her and teach her a lesson?" He asked Don Denzel politely. There was silence for a while as Don Denzel weighed his options.

Indeed, if he had not approached her, she wouldn't have had the guts. This was his first time doing something like this, leaving him with regret.

For as long as he never crosses paths with her again, then everything would be fine, but if they meet again, then that would be a different story.

For now, all he had to do was to make sure that what happened here doesn't go viral as that would earn him mockery among his fellow dons.

"No, just let her be," he swallowed his fury and responded calmly. "Whatever happened here, stays here."

However, Godic saw the humiliation in Don Denzel's eyes but also knew that he had to take charge of all the videos to ensure that nothing about it went viral.

Don Denzel, who usually did the rejection, was the one facing it. His good mood was ruined, and he left not only the club and not to his pack but the Litha Moon pack.

End of flashback

"That is what happened," Alpha Denzel said coldly. Alessia was speechless as she saw the proof in her hand. It was the video proof of what had happened in the club on that fateful day.

Knowing this man, she had no idea that he faced such a level of humiliation, though the videos were wiped. Somehow, he still kept the original copy, which only meant that he never intended to forgive that woman.

Looking at the face and the body structure, that woman was no doubt Valerie.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 45 – You Lied to Me

Chapter 45: Chapter 45 – You Lied to Me

Alessia's head pounded at the thought. Alpha Denzel had spoken the truth, and he was not mistaken about another woman. So why did Valerie lie to her? Alessia's heart sank as she had wanted so much to trust Valerie and believe that Alpha Denzel was wrong about her, but now she was left speechless.

Confidential pack documents and sensitive information had been leaked to Valerie without Alpha Denzel's knowledge, making her panic with guilt. She had hoped that one day, Alpha Denzel would be wrong about Valerie, but now she was the one who was wrong.

Alpha Denzel was not aware when she quickly Bluetoothed the video to her phone. He was not one to forgive easily, especially not when he was humiliated among a dozen people in a club he owned.

He never even visited that particular club again after that. Fortunately, he had opened more branches and frequented those. That club auditorium where the incident happened left a bitter taste in his mouth, though it was one of his high-earning investments.

He snatched the phone from Alessia and carried his bag. "You must not tell her anything about this. I would have forgotten the incident until I saw her again. Who knew that the moon goddess would pair us as second chance mates? At least she has had a taste of how being rejected feels."

Alessia was trying hard to find a way to disprove everything she heard and saw, but the evidence was too glaring. The things she heard about Valerie did not match what she saw in the video. If the few times they met, which Valerie couldn't remember, were worth keeping memories of.

Valerie was kind and gentle at heart. That is what attracted Alessia to her. Now she wondered if Valerie's true colors were what was shown in the video or if it was someone else who looked like her.

Alpha Denzel confirmed with her scent that she was the one, so why did Valerie lie to her? "Does it mean that you forgive her?" Alessia asked from the blue, feeling that Valerie deserved all the emotional torture Alpha Denzel made her go through.

"How can I forgive when she doesn't admit her errors? Call me if you need anything and remember to lock the door."

Alpha Denzel was upset to have recalled everything again. The memory was now fresh in his mind again, but somehow, he couldn't bring himself to even hurt her like he wanted.

His wolf just wouldn't allow it. Dropping the bag in his car, he headed to the cottage. Burke was there as usual, meaning that Valerie was asleep.

It was arranged in such a way that he only kept watch when Valerie was asleep and would leave as soon as the light in the cottage turned off, meaning she was awake. Having learned a lot from his Alpha, Burke's movements were always silent, so Valerie didn't know that she was being watched.

Strangely, Alpha Denzel's presence in Valerie's room pulled her out of her sleep. Valerie saw blurrily the man in all-black attire staring down at her. Glad to be covered by a duvet, she asked dreamily, "What are you doing here? Do you need anything?"

She closed her eyes again, wondering if she was dreaming or indeed seeing him, as he hadn't made an appearance for over a week now. She felt relieved by his absence as his presence brought her profound heaviness.

By the time her eyes opened, he was gone. Facepalming, she couldn't shake off her reason for dreaming about him and went back to sleep.

Valerie woke up to drops of rain on the windows. A beautiful sight as the rain was not heavy. Just showers.

"Seems like today is going to be a beautiful one," she murmured. Somehow, she couldn't get over the dream she had about Alpha Denzel. Being the first time she ever dreamt about him, she felt strange.

Or, was he really in her room at that time of the night? She doubted it. Alpha Denzel did not have time for her in that manner. At least he stopped torturing her after finding out that she lost her wolf.

Maybe he was afraid she would die of depression. No matter how Valerie thought about it, she could not understand him.

Soon, she brushed the matter aside and put on some warm clothes before making breakfast.

The garden had attracted not only butterflies but also some colorful birds, keeping her company.

With her foot in good shape, she had been training again, and the doctor made her aware that his visits ended two days ago.

Yearning for scrambled eggs, she picked up the frying pan when the kitchen door pushed open. Without turning around, she said, "Good morning, Aless, you are right on time. I was just starting breakfast."

No one visited the cottage except Alessia, so her guess was not wrong, except that Alessia was distant this time. She no longer felt the warmth she always felt when in this cottage. The trust she used to feel for this woman, whom she had made her mentor, had all flown out of the window.

Alessia was pained, feeling stupid for being so gullible and trusting blindly. It was a miracle that Alpha Denzel hadn't sent her back to the Litha Moon pack already.

"I'm not hungry. We need to talk," she said solemnly.

Valerie frowned a little, due to the anger lacing Alessia's tone, and turned to look at her. Alessia's expression was so dark, Valerie feared if there was a problem with the pack.

She also wondered if Alpha Denzel had upset Alessia. "Did you wake up on the wrong side of the bed or get into a fight with your Alpha?" Valerie asked, half-teasingly.

Alessia's tone was stern, and there was no amusement in it. Her voice carried an accusation big enough to land one in the dungeon. "You lied to me."

Valerie's eyes squinted, confusion clouding her mind. "What are you talking about?"

Alessia was annoyed that she was still playing the guilty game and accused her directly, "You said you never met Alpha Denzel before the rejection."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 46 – Searching for the truth

Chapter 46: Chapter 46 – Searching for the truth

Valerie's heart was pounding. The last time they spoke, Alessia was very excited, jumping around like a little kid. Where did this sudden anger and baseless accusation come from?

"I didn't lie about that," Valerie said with a serious expression. Alessia shook her head, clearly disappointed by her denial. Couldn't she have the decency to be even a little bit honest? Alessia thought to rephrase the question.

"You also said you never went out of the packs."

Valerie agreed once more. "That is also true."

Her answers confused Alessia, but she had seen the proof. How could Valerie lie when her expression carried a load of seriousness?

The only understanding Alessia could pin to everything was the conclusion that Valerie had made a fool out of her.

"How could you? I trusted you. I kept trying my best to make him like you, but I guess you are just an undeserving bitch."

"Hey, watch your tongue," Valerie retorted, clearly angered by the insult. If not for Alpha Tristan, Scarlet, and her pack's betrayal, she never would have endured the humiliation of being insulted.

"Oh what?" Alessia was unremorseful and strong-headed. "What will you do? In case you've forgotten, this is the Evergreen pack. Or are you going to pretend you don't know?"

Valerie felt at a loss. She lost the battle before it began. Sensing that something was off, she could only plead with her. "Alessia, calm down and let's talk."

Her voice was polite, but Alessia was still upset, feeling stupid for trusting Valerie so much. "Don't call me that anymore. I'm Beta Alessia," she drew the lines between them. "Valerie, and after today, I will no longer come to see you."

Her declaration caused Valerie to feel the emptiness from before. She, who used to find loneliness a luxury due to so much pack work, was now seeing it as boredom as she hardly interacted with people.

No man was an island, and she wasn't an exception. Lowering her guards, she pleaded for the sake of sanity and the friendship she had come to appreciate so much.

Also, she was more mature than Alessia, so this was the best she could do to get what she wanted from the latter.

She couldn't help feeling it was the reason for Alpha Denzel's rejection. It wasn't that she felt anything for him after the broken bond but needed to clear her name. "Please, Beta Alessia, can we talk about whatever is making you upset?"
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Alessia was shaking her head as she took steps back. "No. You are a liar, and that is all I have to say." She wished she could tell her, but Alpha Denzel had warned her not to.

Alessia was already at the door when Valerie pulled her back. Something was wrong, and she couldn't allow it to go on.

She held Alessia's gaze and said honestly, "I swear, I never lied to you. I believe that whatever it is, we could talk about it."

Innocence showed like light in her eyes, Alessia was marveled. "How do you do it? You are not a polite person. You are proud, and you definitely aren't innocent."

For some reason, Valerie endured the insult if it was the only way to get what she wanted. "Well, I'm just a slave in your pack, and you are the beta. I know my place."

"Why did you do what you did over three years ago?" Alessia asked. Even if she couldn't tell her, dropping hints was acceptable.

"I beg your pardon?" Valerie was confused, not remembering any incident worth documenting three years ago.

"Alpha Denzel told me everything, so don't pretend like you don't know. I always thought you were the victim, but it seems you are rather the villain." Alessia's words were harsh, but Valerie endured it.

If there was anything she learned from all this, it was endurance and patience. She knew that one day, all her enemies would be brought to her feet, but until that day arrives, she would only do the needful.

"Wait, did you say that he told you everything?" There was a slight excitement in Valerie's tone. Alas, she would understand Alpha Denzel's reason for being so mean to her.

"Yes. So, are you going to continue lying to me? You were in Las Vegas over three years ago. Are you still going to deny it?" Alessia dropped another hint when Valerie didn't seem to catch the first one.

Her mind was hazy. "I've never been to Las Vegas. Tell me, where that is?" she asked politely. Aside from hearing the name a few times, she had no idea where it was located.

Alessia smiled, but it didn't reach her eyes. "I thought you were going to tell me the truth, but I think you deserve all that Alpha Denzel is putting you through."

Valerie's fingers balled as she swallowed the anger. "Alessia, if you have a problem with me, then come out with it. I'm tired of what you and your Alpha are doing to me. How long are you going to continue toying with my emotions?"

"You keep accusing me of things I know nothing about, and you think it's okay? If you have something against me, then why not just let it out? Why do you keep beating about the bush?"

Alessia shook her head, disappointed. Valerie's performance right now was shocking to her, her heart ached that she had to disobey her Alpha.

She was just as hungry for the truth as Valerie was. Unlocking her phone, she pressed the play button on the video and gave it to her.

"I see why he refused to allow me to give you a phone." Alessia ensured to watch Valerie's every expression, ready to see how she was going to deny it this time.

Valerie took the phone eagerly and watched the video carefully. As soon as she saw that woman who looked exactly like her, her heart dropped into her stomach, and her eyes filled with tears.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 47 - Did you suffer a memory loss?

Chapter 47: Chapter 47 - Did you suffer a memory loss?

Almost four years ago, Ashley went to Las Vegas with a friend for a tour and came back after a week. Valerie never had the details of what happened there.

Ashley returned obsessed with all the fun she had and began to frequently visit other places, with Las Vegas being on top of her list. Two years ago, their father disowned her because of her lack of focus on pack matters.

The woman in the video was Ashley and not Valerie. It was good to see a video of her elder sister again after so many years. With the striking resemblance they shared, it was understandable that Alpha Denzel had mistaken her for Ashley.

Also, because they were family, the same blood ran through their veins, so it was again understandable that he couldn't distinguish their scent. There were some dissimilarities between the siblings, but Alpha Denzel had only met Ashley for a few minutes, which was too short a time to take in those features.

For instance, Ashley was slightly taller than Valerie, and her brown hair was a darker shade. Their eye colors remained the same. Valerie was also slightly slimmer than Ashley because she trained more after Ashley left.

If Alpha Denzel was not consumed by anger, he would have analyzed the situation better. If the incident happened over three years ago, then Valerie was just seventeen by then and would not have been allowed to leave the pack on her own.

With the alcohol Ashley gulped down at that party, it would have been illegal for Valerie at her age.

Now, Valerie was torn between revealing the truth or covering up for Ashley, but remembering the attack on the Yellow Stone Pack as she had been informed about, she was conflicted.

If she revealed that it wasn't her, with words reaching Alpha Denzel, he might still hate her for the sin of her sister. If he didn't, and decided to find Ashley, then no one would help her to escape from the Evergreen pack.

Valerie was certain that the attack was masterminded by Ashley and her trusted friends. She was also her only family after being betrayed by Scarlet. It was better to endure the suffering in her sister's stead.

If this was the reason for Alpha Denzel's rejection, then she held nothing against him, but if he had shown this to her before doing so, then maybe, her wolf would not have died.

As that was the matter at hand, the broken bond could not be repaired, and Valerie could also not hope for another mate without her wolf. Only her wolf could identify who their mate was.

"Did you lose your tongue now?" Alessia sneered, annoyed that Valerie had still not admitted it.

Valerie returned her phone to her. "I can explain, but I don't know if you will believe me."

"Believe you?" Alessia sneered once more, but there was something about Valerie that continuously drew them together. This was the reason why Alessia felt so betrayed by being lied to.

Somehow, she was interested in knowing Valerie's reason for denying it all along. Her anger was not directed at what had transpired between Valerie and Alpha Denzel, but the fact that Valerie kept denying it.

"Let me hear your explanation first." *freewebnovel.com*

Valerie sighed and sat on the dining chair. "Two years ago, I got my wolf, and my father realized it was a Luna one. He was excited because he didn't have a son. He always trained us like the male warriors, except Scarlet, who enjoyed his pampering. My training was more intense after getting my wolf."

"During one of those trainings, I fell and hit my head. When I woke up, a part of my memory was gone. I didn't lie. I just don't remember it."

Valerie was saddened to have lied to Alessia, but she never believed the truth anyway. If the lie would smoothen things between them, then it was better than being at loggerheads.

If Ashley manages to catch up to her, then the truth would reveal itself, but as for now, this was her only means of survival, or so she thought.

"You suffered a memory loss?" Alessia was stunned by the news. Her anger diminished slowly. Guilt welled up in Valerie's heart as she responded,

"Just as I said. I never remembered meeting Alpha Denzel before, and I'm sorry for everything. He already rejected me, and I lost everything. He should have just killed me." Valerie sunk into depression.

It wasn't easy living without her wolf. It was as if her soul was out of her body. Each day, she tried to be happy, to have hope that help would come from somewhere, but only waking up to the same things.

"I think you should apologize to him. That is all he wants. His ego was bruised. I remembered from years back when he stayed at the Litha Moon Pack. I was too young to understand back then," Alessia mused.

Valerie agreed. For a man like Alpha Denzel, what Ashley did was terrible, but that was Ashley. She was the wild one, and due to her strength, she was quite disrespectful.

"I know how hard it must have been on him. Where is he? I will apologize to him now," Valerie said, ready to take the blame.

"He already left, and I have no idea when he will be back. I'm sorry for saying those mean things," Alessia apologized. The puzzle had been pieced together, bringing her relief.

"It's not your fault. You acted based on facts, just as I acted without remembering my memory loss. Thank you for telling me."

Valerie's last words struck a chord in Alessia; she hissed. "Oh shit."

"What is the matter?" Valerie asked worriedly, afraid there was a problem in the pack.

"He told me not to inform you," Alessia revealed. Valerie was relieved it wasn't a serious matter.

"It's alright. I won't let him know that you told me, but I will find a way to make it up to him."

A sad smile lined the corner of Alessia's lips. "Somehow, I wish that you two could get together one day."

Valerie shook her head at the possibility. All she ever felt for Alpha Denzel was fear and gratitude. Nothing would ever work out between them. "That is not possible."

Valerie wished she could tell Alessia about her dead wolf but had to leave it there. Without her wolf, she would never be mated again, not even by chance.

Having a second chance was already a miracle, but even if she still had her wolf, there was nothing like a third chance mate.

Alpha Denzel arrives at the Litha Moon Pack, as secrets began to unravel...

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 48 - What they have been hiding.

Chapter 48: Chapter 48 - What they have been hiding.

At the Litha Moon pack, Alpha Idris received information through a mindlink while he was at training. "Alpha Denzel is here to see Luna Fernanda," one of the warriors at the gate reported through the mindlink. freewebnovel.com

Alpha Idris's teeth gritted together, but before he spoke, the warrior at the pack gate communicated again through the mindlink. "Sorry, Alpha, but Luna Fernanda is already here."

Alpha Idris contemplated whether or not to go see his mother welcoming Alpha Denzel but relented. The sight might just be painful to his eyes. His mother treated Alpha Denzel like a real son, making Alpha Idris wonder what he was to her.

"What is the problem?" Adira asked him, noticing the change in his demeanor. Though a gamma, she was working hard to prove her worth in order to get the beta position. Alpha Idris's gaze darkened as he accused her.

"You should be happy that your crush is here."

Light shone in Adira's eyes. If anything at all, she never got over her obsession for Alpha Denzel. He was still the best Alpha there was, garnered from her experience. How she wished she had been more cautious and remained by his side.

"Alpha Denzel?" She asked dreamily, and Alpha Idris's lips curled into a mocking smile. "How could you be so shameless about it?"

Truly, it was shocking as the warriors at the gate gawked. Luna Fernanda had driven her car with two warriors to personally escort Alpha Denzel. It was as if her long-lost son had returned.

Alpha Denzel stepped out of his car when Luna Fernanda stepped out of hers. The middle-aged woman's body and that of the young man collided into what could be termed as a longing embrace.

Denzel was suddenly emotional and vulnerable in her arms. Luna Fernanda was happy to see Alpha Denzel again, and Alpha Denzel felt safe in her embrace, just like old times.

Pulling away, Luna Fernanda pinched his nose hard. "You silly boy. How many more years were you thinking of staying away?"

If she had not threatened him, she was certain he wouldn't have been here. Alpha Denzel would only visit once in a blue moon, so any time that happened, she devoted all her time to him.

Alpha Denzel was remorseful. He missed her so much, and yet, time was not by his side. Nevertheless, the woman hadn't seemed to have aged from the time he last saw her a few years ago.

"I'm so sorry. I've been very busy."

Luna Fernanda turned to the warriors she brought along. "Drive his car to the packhouse. I will take it from here," she instructed, sending the message that she was going to ride alone with Alpha Denzel in her car.

With him, she had no need for a bodyguard. Everything the two talked about during all of Denzel's visits was always confidential. Though Denzel knew about that, he couldn't bear to part with his car.

"I have my belongings in the car. We should rather use my car."

Luna Fernanda shook her head. "You won't need them," she smiled.

The moment Alpha Denzel confirmed his plans to visit, she arranged for everything he would need. The warriors drove Alpha Denzel's car away, and he drove Luna Fernanda's car with the middle-aged woman sitting in the passenger seat.

"Where are we going?" He asked curiously as the direction they were headed was not the pack house where he was usually housed whenever he came to visit.

Most times, they would go somewhere else to talk after he settled down. "To my vacation home."

Alpha Denzel chuckled. "If your vacation home is in the pack, then it's not actually a vacation home." Being with Luna Fernanda, his heart felt light as if he had no cares in the world.

Luna Fernanda was saddened as Alpha Denzel drove. "You will understand when we get there."

He indeed understood when they reached Luna Fernanda's 'vacation home' as it was the same as the cottage Alpha Denzel allowed Valerie to live in. It was clear that it had something to do with his mother.

"You didn't show it to me the last time I came here," he pointed out, staring admiringly at the garden and cottage. If Valerie had not done some changes, he would have thought he was at his pack.

"It was our secret," Luna Fernanda revealed with a sad smile. Alpha Denzel wanted to say something and began to look around awkwardly as Luna Fernanda assured him.

"It's safe here. Nobody will see or hear us."

"I miss mom," Alpha Denzel said, his eyes welling up. Just like everyone, he had emotions but would bury them when he was at his pack. Everyone looked up to him, thinking he was a cold, aloof, and ruthless monster.

That was what they needed to survive, but over here, he didn't need all that. He could just be the empty, love-starved man he was for this woman to fill him with all the love she had to offer.

Luna Fernanda reminded him so much of his mother. He was so close to her that it hurts she wasn't there anymore. It wasn't her time, but she was taken away from him, just like his father, Lisa, and the rest.

"I can't replace her, but I love you like my own." Luna Fernanda gazed softly at him and spoke while ushering him to the small but cozy living room.

Luna Fernanda and Alpha Denzel's late mother were blood sisters. Fernanda was stolen at birth but reunited with Amanda, Alpha Denzel's mother, in their teens. Amanda was the older and wanted her father to wage a war to rescue Fernanda after finding out they were sisters.

However, Fernanda had equally fallen in love with her new family and refused. The secret remained between them. Misfortune struck again when Alessia was born. The midwife who helped to birth her stole her from her mother, raising her as her own.

When she was struck with a strange illness, she returned Alessia to Amanda in the dead of the night with a long apology. She began coughing blood after and died. By then, Alessia was already ten.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 49 - The secrets

Chapter 49: Chapter 49 - The secrets

Luna Fernanda couldn't keep Alessia due to growing suspicion of a traitor in the pack, so she sent Alessia to Fernanda.

Because of her age, Fernanda couldn't claim her as her own and came up with the story that Alessia was adopted.

When Denzel found out he had a sister, all he wanted to do was have her by his side and protect her. However, when his loved ones were being eliminated right when he turned eighteen, he thought it was better for her existence as his sister to remain a secret.

When he first visited her at the Litha Moon Pack, Alessia instantly fell in love with Denzel. It wasn't a romantic love, but just a familiar attraction. With Luna

Fernanda's permission, the truth was revealed to Alessia, and she loved her brother even more.

Knowing that her elder brother was a powerful Alpha, she no longer cared about the attitude Alpha Idris showed her. She endured it all but seized the opportunity to visit the Evergreen pack a few times.

Alpha Denzel wanted her to stay, but found himself sending her away for the sake of her safety. It was better for their relationship not to be known, but when Adira messed up, the only person he could trust was his sister, thereby giving her the beta position.

It was also because of his longing to have her close to him. Sometimes, he couldn't help feeling jealous whenever she preferred learning more from Valerie than from him.

"I will find the son of a bitch and give him the death he deserves. My life is a mess because of him," Alpha Denzel yelled. All the pain he had bottled up exploded.

How could his life be like this just because of a mysterious enemy? If only he knew his identity, that enemy would have been taken care of a long time ago.

"Is he the reason why you rejected Valerie?" Luna Fernanda asked. She sat on the couch, and he sat beside her. However, he could not hold her gaze this time. This woman was the only one who never judged him straightaway.

She knew there was always a reason behind every one of his actions. "How could you be so certain about it?" He was touched by her words.

Luna Fernanda chuckled, stood up, and poured him a glass of water. Bringing it to him, Alpha Denzel emptied the content, and she soon refilled it. With her, he dared not smoke or take hard liquor.

"That's because I know you better than anyone. You have come from a long journey. I already prepared your bath. Dinner is almost ready." She was cooking his dinner before having the information that he had arrived. Even then, she dropped everything to go fetch him herself.

Denzel understood the meaning of her words. He had to shower before eating the food she prepared solely for him. "I understand, but how is the senior Alpha?" He asked, referring to Alpha Idris's father.

"In good health," she responded with a smile. Alpha Denzel stood up and walked towards the bath room.

"I will bath first."

By the time he was done, dinner was served, and they talked as he ate. The food was delicious, second only to that of his late mother but first to that of Valerie. Well, he couldn't help making the comparison.

Alessia would have also been this good if she hadn't been cursed with spice. It was the only thing that ruined her cooking.

"It hurts, Aunt Fernanda," Alpha Denzel suddenly dropped his cutlery and spoke. "I can't tell anyone that you are my aunt for fear you'll be targeted. I can't treat Alessia like the sister she is to me and..."

"Valerie. What about her?" Luna Fernanda cut in and asked. She was more interested in that aspect because of the things she had heard and the video of the coronation on her phone.

Alpha Denzel would never lie to this woman, even if there was a knife to his throat. He took a deep breath and revealed.

"I rejected her because of him. I sensed an enemy among the Alphas at that coronation, but I couldn't tell who it was. I was afraid I would lose her like Lisa."

Luna Fernanda smiled, confirming what she thought before. The certainty that Alpha Denzel did not hate his mate had soon come to light. Still, she could not help being worried.

"How do you survive? You carry so much weight around; I fear you might die from it."

"That is why I came. I messed up this time," he said with a bitter smile. There was nothing complicated about him, and with the pajamas he wore, there was nothing intimidating about him. His expression was soft.

"You've never regretted your actions," Luna Fernanda pointed out, suddenly feeling disturbed. This was the first time Denzel regretted something he had done, and that was also a matter of worry to her.

"I do this time. Sorry I couldn't come earlier. I was training Alessia." He gulped down the grape juice as Fernanda asked,

"How is she?" She missed Alessia, constantly worrying about her safety.

"She's serious and learning a lot from Valerie too." Alpha Denzel smiled as he recalled his sister's feisty nature and love for Valerie. He pondered if their last discussion was going to affect their relationship.

"You were blessed with a good and powerful mate," Fernanda could not help reminding him, Denzel's gaze dulled.

"But I destroyed her," he admitted upon remembering the last time he had that chat with her when she revealed her loss. He knew the future would be bright, but it cost a great price to see that brightness and to also partake in it.

"You can make things right," Fernanda encouraged him, feeding him some banana. Denzel did not refuse, as there was nothing awkward about it.

She was the only motherly figure in his life. "Focus on finding the man who took my sister," she said sternly. "Denzel, I will not rest until you bring him to justice."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 50 - Finding a solution

Chapter 50: Chapter 50 - Finding a solution

Alpha Denzel sighed. He wanted to bathe that man in his own blood, but so far, his methods had been commendably fast.

"I've been trying, but it's hard because of so many responsibilities."

"Valerie can help," Fernanda suggested, now that it was clear that Denzel did not hate his rejected mate. He only did so for her protection, but what made it easy was what she did to him years ago.

If not, he must have thought of a different way to curb the situation. "Then I will be exposing her. She will be a target if I show how much I trust or love her."

His confession confused Luna Fernanda. How could he feel love towards the mate he rejected? The bond was broken, no?

"How can you still love her when the bond is broken?" She asked. Denzel had a thin smile on his face. Only with this woman could he freely speak about everything, holding nothing back.

"That's because I rejected her out of care for her. The bond is broken, but my human heart is obsessed with her. You have no idea the length I will go to protect her. My methods might be extreme, but I will make it up to her as soon as I get that motherfucker."

Fernanda smiled at his resolve but sensed a big problem in Denzel's love life, asking, "I hope it's the same for her?"

"No," Denzel responded with a bitter expression. Frustration settled where enthusiasm once dwelled.

"Are you hiding something from me?" Fernanda probed. Denzel knew that his response was going to hurt her but also couldn't help feeling that this woman would help him with a remedy.

"Her wolf died, Aunty. My rejection killed her wolf."

At this moment, Alpha Denzel looked pathetic but couldn't bring himself to care about it. His rejected mate lost something precious. Something close to her life because of his miscalculation. How could he forgive himself?

Fernanda was shocked, but it wasn't in her nature to wallow in a problem. She was solution-driven, and that was exactly what she was thinking at the moment.

"Wait here. I will be back."

Luna Fernanda drove to the packhouse, leaving Alpha Denzel alone. He used the opportunity to call Alessia on the phone.

"How is everything?"

"Good. It's calm and peaceful," Alessia responded. Denzel smiled, knowing that Valerie was equally fine.

"Alright. Goodbye."

"Aren't you going to ask about her?" Alessia inquired. Denzel sighed.

"You are still asking after all I told you?" He was happy the information didn't break their friendship but pretended to be upset. Who knew who might be tracking Alessia's phone?

"I'm still wondering why you make her stay, and I can't stop thinking about why you saved her life. If she abhors you so much, then you should have let her die."

Denzel, who was already hurting because of Valerie's dead wolf, could not utter any more hurtful words.

"Thanks for letting me know about the condition of the pack." He quickly ended the call as his eyes settled on emails sent by his HR in Las Vegas.

He saw a name that caused his eyes to widen. "Aurora James," he mumbled and dialed the HR Manager's number.

"Do a background check on Aurora James," he said as soon as the woman answered the call.

"Yes, sir. I will send the report as soon as it's ready." After hanging up, he called Godic.

"Check with HR. A woman by the name of Aurora James applied for a managerial position. I want to know if it's Lisa's sister."

"I'm on it," Godic responded from the end of the line. Denzel had not realized that Fernanda had returned until he lifted his head after responding to a few emails on his phone. Fernanda dropped a large book on the dining table after clearing it.

"This is the book about the history of the descent of all werewolves."

Alpha Denzel's heart sparked with hope as he directly asked, "Is there anything about a second rejection?"

He remembered that Valerie had hinted at his rejection being the one that killed her wolf. Fernanda was hopeful. This was the reason why she had to search through the archives to retrieve this book.

It was large and even had some dust on it after she had cleaned it so much. It had been kept away for ages. "It should be."

Luna Fernanda was searching through the pages as Alpha Denzel's eyes scanned them. She suddenly stopped and patted her hand on one of the pages. "It's here. A Luna wolf."

Alpha Denzel watched with keen interest as she began to read aloud. "Luna wolves are strong with traces of special powers."

Alpha Denzel interrupted, "Special powers? I never heard about that before." If he had the slightest idea that Valerie had special powers, he would never have rejected her since she would have been more than capable of protecting herself.

Fernanda continued to read nonetheless. "Luna wolves are also very sensitive. They are released once in a century in times of chaos and confusion. When a Luna wolf is accepted and shown love, her powers are fed, and she gains strength."

Denzel could feel the color draining from his face. The understanding was heavy on his heart. "What about rejection?" He asked seriously, and Fernanda continued to read.

"If a Luna wolf is rejected, she loses half of her strength and all her powers. In a case where she is rejected a second time, depending on the timing, it could even kill her."

Beads of sweat formed on Denzel's forehead as he was swung with anxiety, but Luna Fernanda, eager to find the solution, paid him no attention and continued to read aloud.

"A Luna wolf would take months to heal from a rejection. If a second rejection happens when she hasn't healed, that would drain life out of her."

Alpha Denzel felt a wetness on his face. If his rejection had been done at a later time, her wolf would have survived. "Is there a solution?" He asked eagerly. Luna Fernanda could only continue reading...