

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 101 – Val, I love you so much

Chapter 101: Chapter 101 – Val, I love you so much

Valerie couldn't pinpoint the reason for his question, but she didn't dare to lie, though a part of her was afraid to admit it.

This was the first time they had a decent conversation without his emotional torment, and she hoped it would stay that way.

"No. I only said it out of anger."

It was fortunate they were sitting side by side, unable to see each other's facial expressions.

Alpha Denzel's hope was instantly crushed. "But I don't like you either. However, I will never betray your pack. I'm still alive because of you."

Perhaps Alpha Denzel wasn't the only one ruthless with words. It seemed Valerie was even more so when faced with Alpha Denzel.

Remembering that she unknowingly liked him as Ryker, it lessened some of the pain he felt from her harsh words. "At least you know how to show appreciation."

He rose to his feet, causing Valerie to breathe a sigh of relief. No matter how hard she tried, his presence made her uneasy. His departure without another word was even better, but she couldn't help but notice his striking good looks.

No Alpha or warrior came close to the handsomeness of Alpha Denzel, not even Ryker. However, a man who was as handsome as a beauty god and as ruthless as a monster, was still a monster.

Alpha Denzel looked even more intimidating when dressed in all black, as he did before coming to see her. Was this all for the pack, or was he traveling once again?

Valerie almost asked out of curiosity, but recalling how he mentioned taking her with him to Las Vegas, she wondered if her shoulder injury was the only thing holding him back.

Or perhaps he had forgotten, so it was better for her to keep quiet about it. Alpha Denzel didn't immediately leave the pack house but was on a video call in his car with his managers and other dons back in Los Angeles.

The sun had already set by the time he finished his video calls on his iPad. His phone had been silent the whole time, and upon picking it up, he saw two messages from his secret number. One was a simple 'thank you' sent hours ago, which meant a lot to him.

The second one warmed his heart even more. It simply said, 'I miss you,' sent about fifteen minutes ago. A smile crept onto his lips as he thought about her confession.

Most women wouldn't text that to someone they didn't have a relationship with, but that's why she was Luna Valerie, unafraid to speak her mind. Alpha Denzel recalled how she hugged him the last time he appeared as Ryker.

Was she falling in love with him? He hoped the moon goddess would fulfill her part to give Valerie a new wolf. If she was missing him, it was a good sign, and he was glad Valerie had a phone and his number.

Alpha Denzel contemplated whether to leave or go see her. Not sure how quickly Godic would finish the assignment he gave or how long he would be at the Litha Moon pack, he replied, 'Do you want to see me?'

'If it's possible, then yes,' she responded promptly.

He replied with a heart emoji before changing into his disguised form. It was fortunate he had a spare since he left the other one hidden during the storm. He also had enough unworn clothes in his car with the unique perfume he used when he wanted to appear as Ryker.

Remembering how she always complained about his beard, he trimmed it slightly. When he knocked on her door, she responded without asking who it was. "Come in."

Though disappointed not to receive a big hug like last time, he was still amazed that she had cooked for him.

"I thought you'd be hungry," she said, pulling out a chair for him. It was like a woman courting a man, but Valerie's thoughts were far from what Ryker was thinking. He noticed her wrapped shoulder.

"You're injured. What happened?" He pretended not to know as he sat on the chair she pulled out for him. Valerie sat in front of him and began to dish out the food onto a plate for him but didn't add an extra for herself.

"I saw some stranded twins during the storm and tried to be a heroine," she joked, making light of the situation.

Ryker didn't look amused but appreciated her sense of humor, asking, "Can I take a look?"

Valerie reluctantly shook her head. "The doctor treated me already. No need to worry."

Ryker had been thinking of giving her something to occupy her aside from painting to prepare her for any challenges ahead. After eliminating Alpha Conrad, he was certain that all the other Alphas secretly supporting him would rise up.

He would need all of Valerie's strength for the upcoming war since he wasn't going to continue paying his dues to the peace council as he threatened. "I'm just worried because I came up with an idea, but I don't know how that's going to work out now."

Despite everything, he couldn't resist the aroma of her dishes, instinctively helping himself to them. "This is delicious. Did you take a cooking class or something?" He asked after tasting the food and taking another bite of the deviled eggs.

"Thank you, but I'm more interested in this idea you're talking about," Valerie responded, redirecting their attention to the pending matter.

Ryker paused and stared at her. He couldn't believe she cooked everything on the table with one hand. "I wanted to teach you how to make fighting equipment."

Valerie didn't hesitate and was already very interested. "I'm ready."

Ryker gave a pained smile. "But your arm."

Valerie was determined, saying, "I don't care. Finish eating, and let's go."

She knew she had to train harder, being the only human among wolves. Time was precious at this moment, but Ryker was also quite disturbed, asking, "Have you eaten already?"

"I did while I was texting you," she responded instantly, holding each other's gaze. Ryker was captivated every moment he spent with her. Unable to contain his feelings any longer, he asked desperately,

"Val, I love you so much. Do you not feel anything for me?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 102 – Her heart bleeds for vengeance

Chapter 102: Chapter 102 – Her heart bleeds for vengeance

Valerie did not understand what she was feeling. She loved having Ryker around because she was lonely, and he had expressed his liking for her from the beginning, which she found understandable. He wouldn't be around if he didn't like her, but love was a different matter.

Her interactions with him had always been honest, and she wasn't going to let that change. "Ryker, I like you a lot, I really do, but love is the least of my concerns."

Ryker's face fell, but Valerie placed her hand on his comfortingly as she explained her reasons.

"My pack betrayed me, the worst being my blood sister, Scarlet. Not to mention the mate bond and Tristan setting me up." novelbuddy.com

"Just because I smile every day doesn't mean I'm fine. My heart bleeds every time I close my eyes to sleep because all I see is how my own pack, whom I protected with my blood, turned against me."

Ryker saw the pain in her eyes, and his heart ached. She was far from the sweet woman who had been serving him a while ago; she was a scorned woman. Her voice was hard, seeking vengeance against those who had ridiculed her.

"I was humiliated and reduced to nothing. My heart bleeds every night for vengeance. If I had done the things they accused me of, then I deserved it, but I didn't." Her eyes turned glassy, her grip tightening around his wrist.

"I was wrongly accused and punished for it." She smiled through glassy eyes, refusing to let the tears fall. "Your presence and that of your Beta, Alessia, I hope you don't tell your Alpha about this, but the two of you are the only calmness in my heart."

Ryker's heart warmed a little at this. His presence wasn't useless after all, and he was glad that Valerie mentioned Alessia. It meant their relationship had reached another level.

But Valerie continued to pour out her heart, as this was the first time, she had the opportunity to do so. "Your presence gives me hope, but please don't expect anything from me. If things get better for me, I will gladly reward you for all that you teach me. But I can't love again, Ryker. My heart is too broken to be mended."

Ryker felt his hopes crashing down once more. Her heart was indeed too broken. Who could endure two rejections on the same day? It was almost like facing death itself.

"If you feel that seeing me after this will be awkward, I can understand. I have suffered worse things and can certainly deal with the loneliness." Valerie's hand loosened around his wrist as she pulled it away.

Ryker didn't know when a tear fell from his eyes. Valerie's words broke him completely. Have you ever seen a human statue? Valerie was seeing one in front of her, and it was a weeping statue.

She kept the pain hidden, and he thought she had gotten over it, but it was far from that. She was dying inside, looking calm outwardly.

Ryker was at a loss. How was he going to win her heart? The question left him clueless. Knowing nothing about pursuing a woman, he had misread the signs. Valerie was a woman scorned.

If only he knew that his rejection would devastate her like this, then he would have found another way. Perhaps, accept and keep her with him everywhere he went. After all, Lisa was only murdered when she was away from him.

It never would have happened if they were together. But then the scene about what she did to him in Las Vegas came to mind. That was what gave him the courage to stick by his decision to reject her.

If she hadn't done that, things would have been different. He forgave her after she apologized, and the grudge he held against her was gone. He thought about how best to make her fall in love with him.

If he told her what the moon goddess said, then Valerie might be forced to love him, and that wouldn't give her another wolf. It had to come naturally.

"If only you can win her heart as she is, she might get her wolf back."

That terrible headache blasted his head once more as the voice of the moon goddess flooded his mind. He gritted his teeth, enduring the pain before it finally subsided. He wiped his tears. He never knew what they were before, but being with Valerie always made him lose control of his emotions.

"No, Val, I understand what you are going through, and I want to tell you that I will never leave you alone. I will wait for you to exact your revenge. I will wait for your heart to heal, and I hope that by then, you will be able to love me."

Valerie was helpless as the man before her refused to give up. She liked his presence but was afraid of hurting him with her inability to love him back. It was like facing rejection, except there was no bond to it.

"Ryker, I have too much baggage. Please move on."

Ryker would never push, and the topic would only lead to an argument between them. He tried to find out how she felt about Denzel. "I heard that last time you slapped the Alpha, and he did nothing."

Valerie scoffed. Pack members were a handful. "If they call emotional torture nothing, then be my guest. Do you even know how much it hurts to be humiliated over and over again?"

Ryker thought carefully and approached it differently since he didn't get the response he wanted. "You missed the point. I wasn't finished," he said, and Valerie's brows raised, not really interested in talking about Alpha Denzel but not wanting to be rude.

"Then what more do you have to say?" she asked, forcing a smile.

"There are rumors going around that the Alpha is secretly in love with you." Ryker's gaze held hers, and she shook her head, feeling ridiculed.

"That's ridiculous."

"You still don't get it." Ryker bit her bottom lip slightly. "I only want to ask you this. Should the Alpha fall in love with you, or let me put it another way. If he confesses his love to you, will you accept him?"

His heart felt uneasy at the answer she would give, but when Valerie was about to speak without any expression on her face, he figured it wasn't going to go well.

"Please think about this carefully, Val. Alpha Denzel is deadly but also every woman's dream. Will you accept him if he is indeed in love with you but hides it because of his enemies?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 103 - I will tell you a secret

Chapter 103: Chapter 103 - I will tell you a secret

"Please think about this carefully, Val. Alpha Denzel is deadly but also every woman's dream. Will you accept him if he is indeed in love with you but hides it because of his enemies?"

"What do you mean he hides it because of his enemies?" Valerie asked, feeling confused and helpless. Alpha Denzel, to her, was not someone who could easily be threatened.

Ryker saw the confused expression on her face, indicating an emotional battle going on inside her. If she loved his Alpha side, then that was even better.

"Please, just answer the question," he said seriously, receiving an unexpected answer.

"I don't know."

Valerie didn't know? She would rather not say as she was always decisive, not the kind of person who struggled to speak her mind. "Yes, you do," he insisted, not allowing her to cower out of the situation.

Valerie's confusion increased, and she rose out of her chair. Ryker was afraid she was going to send him away and quickly stood in front of her. Her voice was suddenly teary, as her strong emotional facade was failing her this time.

"He rejected me, and that cannot be justified."

Ryker felt he was getting close. There must be something else she was hiding, and he was determined to know about it. If she didn't hate his Alpha side, then how could she not like him?

"What if he has a good reason?" He asked, gazing into her sorrowful brown eyes. He knew it was too much for her to take, but she was strong enough.

Even with her injured hand, she tried to make him happy. Valerie was not a woman he would dare to give up on, aside from the fact that he would never be able to give the pack an heir without her.

Valerie didn't understand why their conversation was suddenly centered around Alpha Denzel. The mention of his name alone made her heart want to fall out of her chest.

"Are you speaking for him or for yourself?" She asked curiously, wondering if Ryker was there to spy on her for Alpha Denzel.

When Alpha Denzel smiled, he reminded her of Ryker, and now that Ryker was here, all he kept talking about was Alpha Denzel.

"It doesn't matter," Ryker replied, making it harder for her to decide.

"Are you talking about acceptance or love?" Valerie asked in a bid to clear the confusion from her mind.

"Both?" Ryker replied instantly, not giving her the chance to breathe. The moment she moved, he was right beside her, demanding answers to his fierce questions.

"I really don't know, Ryker. If he had a good reason for rejecting me, I honestly don't know what I would do if faced with that situation."

Ryker smiled slightly. If she was confused about the reality, then that was a good thing. It meant there was hope of her letting go of the bitterness in her heart as a result of it.

"I think I got my answer. You can't love me because you still love him."

Valerie was upset, feeling misunderstood. Taking steps backward, Ryker took a few steps forward but maintained a good space between them.

"You are crazy. All I feel for him is fear and gratitude." She didn't want to be weak but could not help it as she felt misunderstood.

Ryker calmly explained, "You know that fear is also an expression of love, right?" He was internally happy that she wasn't able to give a yes or no answer.

"Are you mad? He brought me here to torture me, and every day, I wait for it," Valerie raged. He scoffed internally. If he wanted to torture her, would he have brought her to this cottage?

"And he doesn't?" Ryker asked, feigning clueless about the matter but not allowing his gaze to leave hers.

"I can't discuss that. He is still the Alpha of this pack," Valerie relented, drawing limits in the conversation.

Ryker was impressed. He must have hurt her as Alpha Denzel, but her respect for him refused to dwindle. "You respect him too."

"That is the right thing to do. I wouldn't like my subject speaking ill of me behind my back," Valerie responded.

It was enough for Ryker that his personality as Alpha Denzel still stood a chance.

"It's alright. Let's end it here."

"Are you upset?" Valerie asked suspiciously due to how he finally gave up.

"No. We might just waste the night arguing when there is a lot to learn. The night is chilly. Please get warm clothes. Or I can get it for you," he volunteered, looking sadly at her injured shoulder.

"No need." Valerie was already headed to her bedroom when Ryker beat her to it.

He carried her there before and didn't think anything odd about it. "Please let me."

"You don't even know...." She was about to say that he didn't even know how she arranged her things but followed him when they both paused.

Ryker froze at the painting on the wall. It was the one he drew of her.

"I will pick the sweater myself," Valerie's voice cut through his trance.

"You are injured and still cooked. Please let me help. I will do the dishes too, but you know what, I'm glad you liked my painting," Ryker smiled. Valerie allowed him to do as he pleased.

She already cut out the notion of anything rising between them. As such, she couldn't feel bad about it.

The two arrived in the woods with touch lights and knives.

"If your hand feels better in a few days, you can spend some time sharpening more sticks," Ryker said. He was sitting on a wood, sharpening a pile of sticks with his knife.

Valerie got tired of watching, and she began to complain. "Am I supposed to just watch now?"

Ryker loved her determination. "No. Alpha Denzel sets traps around the borders. I will teach you how to set your own traps. When threatened by a wolf but don't want to shift, just run as fast as you can and lead them to the trap."

This advice was purposefully intended for wolves, and Valerie was glad for it. "Not a bad idea."

She used one hand but never complained as she followed the instructions of setting the traps. It was a slow process because of her injured arm but equally worth it.

Not until the sun began to rise before Ryker said hastily, "I have to go."

"Wait," Valerie grabbed Ryker's arm, he turned around as she asked seriously, "Will you be back soon?"

A smirk formed in the corner of Ryker's lips as he responded,

"If you allow me to kiss you deeply, I will tell you something I've never told you before."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 104 - I won't get tired of waiting for you

Chapter 104: Chapter 104 - I won't get tired of waiting for you

"If you allow me to kiss you deeply, I will tell you something I've never told you before."

The words continued to ring in Valerie's mind. Ryker had walked her to her room and was standing in front of the door, ready to leave.

She feared she might not see him again if she refused the kiss, being curious to know what he wanted to say but also understood that a kiss was not something she could continue playing with.

Ryker was in love with her, and she could not feel the same way about him. It would be heartless of her to keep leading him on. "I'm sorry, Ryker, but I can't."

Ryker was disappointed but forced a smile. No wonder the moon goddess told him to make Valerie fall in love with him. It was because she knew how cold Valerie's heart had become.

Still, Ryker was determined to win her heart in one way or another. It hadn't been long, but with an Alpha wolf, he didn't know how to pursue a woman this way.

It was not like asking a woman for a dance in a club. "I would wait, Val. I won't get tired of waiting for you," he said and left.

Valerie was instantly encased in a blanket of loneliness. Ryker was beginning to be a part of her life. She could not afford losing him but why couldn't she love him? Even if she did, they would have no future.

Alpha Denzel would never allow her to be with another man to have her freedom. For as long as she knew, she was his slave, and slaves had no right of their own.

As she thought about it, she decided that it was better to let things be and better still, she should learn to endure the loneliness, rather than yearning for Ryker's company. That would only keep giving him hope that something could eventually happen between them.

Sleep stole her as soon as she laid on her right side on the couch since her left shoulder was injured. When would her freedom come?

At the Litha Moon Pack, Luna Fernanda was informed about Alpha Denzel's arrival instead of Alpha Idris, since she was the one always hosting him.

Though surprised that Alpha Denzel had come unannounced, she was still happy to see him, only hoping there wasn't a problem with his pack or Valerie. The last time he was here, he saved their pack and also got to see and speak to the Moon goddess.

If she had not requested him, then something must have brought him. When she arrived, Alpha Denzel was sorry to disappoint her.

"I'm sorry, Luna Fernanda, but I'm here to see Alpha Idris," he said with a polite smile. Luna Fernanda pinched him gently on the cheek.

"Since when did you become close?" She asked, feeling happy that her dream of her son and cousin becoming close was slowly coming to pass. With some of her warriors around, he didn't want to inform her about the information given to him by Alpha Idris to warrant his deciding to help the latter.

He rather said, "he asked me to help him with something so I'm here. I'm sorry I won't get to spend time with you because there's so much going on at my pack."

This time, he found himself hiding things from Luna Fernanda as he could not also add he was using the opportunity to wait for the news about the beta he ordered to be kidnapped.

"I hope everything is well?" Luna Valerie asked, Alpha Denzel responded,

"Very well. I'm trying to give you good news." He was not going to explain further and hoped she would not ask. If he succeeds, he would not need to tell her but only bring Valerie as proof that he succeeded against the moon goddess as promised.

"Then I wish you all the best," Luna Valerie said before they went to the pack house together. Alpha Idris had only heard gossip that Alpha Denzel had arrived with his mother going to bring him.

As such, he waited at the entrance, leaving training for his beta, Hugo, and Adira to take charge of. As soon as the cars pulled over, Alpha Idris went to open the door for Alpha Denzel. As the latter stepped out of the car, their palms met firmly in a handshake.

"Alpha Denzel, thank you for making it today."

"Alpha Idris. One good turn deserves another," Alpha Denzel responded blankly. Luna Fernanda did not understand what he meant but Alpha Idris did. It was obvious that Alpha Denzel had confirmed his report on Adira and Alpha Conrad.

"Shall we have lunch first? You just arrived on a journey," Alpha Idris said, hoping that Alpha Denzel would not refuse the banquet he prepared. As a person who doesn't eat food prepared by just anyone, he could not share a table with Alpha Idris, knowing that his maids must have prepared it.

"I don't have much time so can we get straight to business?" He asked seriously. Luna Fernanda knew that he was hungry but didn't want to eat, leaving the duo whip something for Alpha Denzel.

She was just happy to see this interaction between them, as they never saw eyeball to eyeball at first.

"Alright. Let's go to my office," Alpha Idris said, slightly disappointed that Alpha Denzel refused to share a meal with him but was relieved from his mother's words.

"I will bring your food over," Luna Fernanda said behind them, both men did not refuse. Alpha Idris realized that Alpha Denzel only ate his mother's food, taking note of it to pre-inform his mother to cook any time Alpha Denzel was coming over.

"Alessia?" Alpha Idris asked, Alpha Denzel replied, "She's fine."

Alpha Idris did not dare to ask about Valerie. It was already an honor that Alpha Denzel had driven all the way to come see him and didn't want to ruin the moment. freewe6n0vel.com

Alpha Denzel ended up spending three days at the Litha Moon pack, only eating what was made by Luna Fernanda, before finally receiving the call he has been waiting for.

"Alpha, we have the beta and the human girl. She said her name is Angel."

Before Alpha Denzel could respond, a knock sounded on the door. The only people he interacted with throughout his stay was Alpha Idris and his mother. As such, he went to get the door after saying, "hold on, I will call you back."

Alpha Idris, are you finding it hard to slee..." The rest of the words stuck in his throat as he regretted opening the door without being sure of who it was.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 105 – Failed to Seduce Alpha Denzel

Chapter 105: Chapter 105 – Failed to Seduce Alpha Denzel

Alpha Denzel opened the door to find Adira standing there, dressed in see-through lingerie. It was late at night, and she had heavy makeup on, along with high heels. Upon seeing him, she quickly covered herself with a robe, knowing he wouldn't let her in dressed like that.

"Please, you have to help me. Alpha Idris. He forces himself on me every night," Adira's voice sounded strained as she tried to sound convincing. In the past, Alpha Denzel might have believed her, but not after everything he had learned about her.

Her appearance was repulsive to him, and he began to wonder if she was possessed by a demon. Her behavior had become increasingly erratic, especially her claim of love for Alpha Denzel despite having found her mate.

Could it be because they belonged to different packs? Alpha Denzel couldn't be bothered with such trivial matters.

"Really? You should be enjoying it," he said sarcastically, a look of disgust in his eyes. Adira's head dropped, clearly uncomfortable with the friendship between Alpha Denzel and Idris, fearing that Idris might reveal her secrets.

Unfortunately for her, Alpha Denzel remained unmoved by her manipulative tactics. She glanced around nervously, worried that one of the maids might see her in such revealing attire, which would reflect poorly on her status as a gamma. "I need to talk to you. Can't I come in?"

"NO," Alpha Denzel responded without hesitation, remembering all the harm she had caused Valerie. He might have overlooked everything else if she hadn't tortured Valerie in his absence when he had trusted her to take care of her.

Adira was desperate not to miss this opportunity. If she could spend just one night with Alpha Denzel, she could use it to return to the Evergreen pack. She missed the power and authority she had there.

This pack was smaller, and there were already two people ahead of her. Luna Fernanda was also there as a backup, and Alpha Idris rarely traveled for extended periods, unlike Alpha Denzel.

If only she had confided in Alpha Denzel about Conrad, he might have trusted her more. But it was too late for that now. This seemed to be her only chance to get what she wanted.

"The information you asked for before I left the pack and the last time you were here. I'm ready to talk," she said, hoping Alpha Denzel would still be interested. He had asked many times before, but she had always refused to tell him anything.

Despite his reservations, Alpha Denzel opened the door to let her in, hoping to learn something new about Alpha Conrad's activities. He turned around abruptly when he heard the door lock.

Regret filled his eyes as he saw Adira drop the robe and approach him in her revealing lingerie.

As a man who owned clubs and casinos, he had seen almost-naked women before, but this situation was different behind closed doors. Anger surged within him, and he yelled in his Alpha tone.

"I forbid you, Adira. Take another step, and you won't have legs to walk on."

Adira stopped in her tracks at his command, her heart pounding in her chest. Other Alphas might have taken advantage of the situation, but Alpha Denzel was humiliating her, making her feel insignificant.

However, she sensed that he might be pretending. After all, he was a sexually starved Alpha. Alphas were known for their high libidos and insatiable desires.

The sound of her high heels clicking on the floor only fueled Alpha Denzel's rage. To Adira, he looked even more attractive. "Just once. I want to feel you inside me, and then I'll tell you everything."

"Keep your information to yourself and leave," Alpha Denzel growled, regretting giving her the chance. This was not the same woman who had been his beta. She had gone from bad to worse.

Seeing the seriousness in his eyes, Adira felt equally humiliated and upset. "This is why I had to betray you. You never noticed me."

"You are pathetic and disgusting. Get out of my sight," Alpha Denzel replied coldly, pretending to now know about her mate. He could never trust Adira with any sensitive information at this point.

"The information I have concerns Alessia and Luna Valerie. They will both die if you don't listen to me. I'm even willing to compromise my dignity to offer myself to you. Aren't you a man?" Adira asked, knowing that he cared for Alessia, if not for Valerie. "All Alphas do it," she encouraged him, trying to appeal to his desires.

Alpha Denzel left her to her misguided thoughts, unwilling to divulge any details about his relationship with Alessia or Valerie.

"What makes you think I care about Alessia, Valerie, or what other Alphas do? If I see you here when I open my eyes, I will knock you out and throw you out. I don't care who finds you, but you will be out the window."

In a way, he was hinting at the consequences she would face. "I could also scream that you tried to take advantage of me. To rape me, to be precise," Adira said defiantly. She believed she was attractive and alluring, so why wouldn't Alpha Denzel give in just this once?

"Think before you speak, Adira. Were you ever my beta? You are the one in my room. Or are you still here?" He raised his hand, ready to strike her, but she relented.

"Okay, okay, I'll leave." She didn't want to provoke him, knowing his strength from their training days. Alpha Denzel's punch could easily render her unconscious.

Alpha Denzel felt deeply disappointed by her behavior. "I thought I never made mistakes, but you are the worst mistake of my life."

Adira's eyes welled up with tears as she left the room, feeling ashamed. Alpha Denzel called Godic to arrange for his departure from the Litha Moon Pack without anyone noticing. He wasn't using his car to avoid suspicion, making it seem like he was just taking a walk or letting his wolf out due to insomnia.

"Godic, send the location and prepare some clothes," he instructed over the phone.

"Yes, Alpha," Godic replied from the other end.

Alpha Denzel planned to sneak the beta back before anyone realized he had been abducted, but upon arriving at the location, he discovered a new complication in his plans.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 106 – Only the Alpha has the answers

Chapter 106: Chapter 106 – Only the Alpha has the answers

"Alpha, we brought him and the girl without anyone knowing," Godic reported. Alpha Denzel was impressed, glad to not have any messes to clean up.

"Good. Get someone to take the girl back to her family. After her safe arrival, let me know."

Godic's brows raised. "You won't see her?" He didn't know the girl but only followed the description. From where she was kept, he was certain she was the one, as her scent was also a confirmation that she was human.

"No need. I don't think she has anything I need at the moment," Alpha Denzel responded, his expression serious. All he wanted was to get everything done with and return to the Litha Moon pack before the break of dawn.

From there, he can move to his pack without anyone suspecting his involvement in the kidnapping of the beta.

He brought out his phone and dialed Kailani's number. "Alpha?" her voice was thin, coated with fear. This was the first time she received a call from the Alpha on her phone and not a general mindlink.

It was normal that she would be afraid there was a problem but Alpha Denzel's remark got her excited. "Your friend is safe."

"Really? Can I talk to her?" It wasn't that she didn't believe her Alpha but it was just unbelievable that he fulfilled his promise so fast.

Alpha Denzel did not have time to explain, giving the phone to Godic. "Let them talk before you send the girl away."

Godic bobbed his head and took the phone to the human girl. Seeing the phone, she could already guess the price and feared. However, she also knew that the only person she could speak to on the phone at this time was Kailani as no one knew her parents' contacts.

She would still not be allowed to speak to them even if she gave the contact to them. "Lani, who are these people?" She asked as soon as she received the phone.
frëewebηovel.cem

Kailani smiled with relief, feeling like her problems disappeared overnight. "You are safe Angel, they will take you to your parents."

The human girl was happy but also felt nostalgic. "Does it mean I won't get to see you again?" She asked helplessly, Kailani forced a smile from the end of the line and explained it to her.

"You will but there is a war going on now. When everything calms, I will take permission from our leader to have you come to visit again."

"Alright. I'll miss you. Goodbye," Angel said and returned the phone. She might be missing her friend but being kept hostage was also not something she loved. The understanding of a war breaking out was quite clear to her.

"I'll miss you too," Kailani said over the phone as Godic took it back to Alpha Denzel.

"She's still on the line."

"Kailani, your friend is safe but you have to pretend like you know nothing about it. When you get any information from Conrad, let me know," Alpha Denzel said, Kailani was ready to give her all since her human friend was now free. No one could hold anything against her.

"Thank you Alpha. I will do so."

After ending the call, Alpha Denzel turned to Godic. "Let me see him."

Godic led him to where Troy, Alpha Conrad's beta was held. Without being tied up, he was still very weak. Alpha Denzel squinted a little, his expression indifferent. "What happened to him?"

Godic quickly explained. "We had to use wolfsbane but he's alert. It would wear off in a few minutes."

It was understandable that wolfsbane and silver were any werewolf's greatest enemy. It made their wolf weak and could even kill it if used for too long.

Godic got a chair for Alpha Denzel and as soon as he sat, his two fingers were invaded with a cigar before a glass of vodka was added to it.

Alpha Denzel puffed on his cigar and sipped the vodka before asking indifferently, "Troy, can you hear me?"

Troy's eyes opened drowsily, as he shivered at the sight of Alpha Denzel. "Yes Alpha."

Alpha Denzel was patient, to allow time for the wolfsbane to wear off. "Great. I won't hurt you if you give me the information I need."

"Yes Alpha," Troy replied, his vision and mind clearing slowly. Alpha Denzel began to explain it to him.

"There is a lot of money missing from my pack and somehow found its way to yours. Care to explain?" He asked, the corner of Troy's lips curled slightly, as he was not willing to compromise.

"Only the Alpha has the answers."

Alpha Denzel calmly puffed on his cigar again, allowing the ashes to drop. The place was just an abandoned warehouse so he had no need to be cautious, thereby not needing an ashtray.

"I said that I would not harm you if you tell me what I need to know. You can go back to your pack to live your life as you please," Alpha Denzel repeated calmly.

Troy forced a smile. Seemed that he was bound to die by the hands of either of the Alphas. "If I don't give you the information you are asking for, you would kill me. If I betray my Alpha, he would also kill me. In all, the only end for me is death."

Alpha Denzel understood that he was not willing to speak but with the money involved, he had to find a way to retrieve it using Troy, for which reason he forced himself to be patient.

"You analyzed it wrongly over there. If you play by my rules, you would rather become the Alpha because your Alpha deserves to die, don't you think?"

Troy found it hard to believe. Alpha Denzel was not one to resort to such means. Also, though Alpha Denzel was the strongest Alpha known, how would he be able to finish off the likes of Alpha Conrad?

That man was so cunning and evil. "It won't be easy to eliminate him as you can't tell the number of allies he has. From the time I saw him murder his mate, I knew he would go to any length to get what he wants."

"He murdered his mate?" Alpha Denzel asked, recalling how Alpha Conrad had lied to him.

"He doesn't know that I know but you didn't hear it from me," Troy said, his voice gaining strength but hoarse sounding.

"Give him water," Alpha Denzel said. Godic obeyed and after Troy had gulped down the glass, they continued to speak.

"I don't care about Conrad's allies. Stand with me and I will make sure that you become the Alpha," Alpha Denzel said seriously. Troy was afraid that Alpha Conrad would hurt his mate and replied,

"If this is your plan, then you have made a very big mistake by kidnapping me with the human girl."

Alpha Denzel frowned imperceptibly; his eyes dark. "What do you mean by that?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 107 -Attack Luna Valerie

Chapter 107: Chapter 107 -Attack Luna Valerie

"As soon as I return, he would suspect that I had something to do with the disappearance of the human girl. Unless you can return both of us without anyone knowing we even disappeared, I would be a dead man," Troy suggested, but Alpha Denzel was not ready to gamble with the human girl. It was too risky.

If she got killed, her blood would be on his head as she was innocent of everything. "No. It's not safe to have a human around the packs. Her family must already be searching for her."

Troy was amazed at how the Alpha, who carried death with him, was so concerned about giving life, including his own.

"Then what would you do? I won't give out any information until I'm certain of my safety. My mate is already loyal to him because of me. If I mess things up, then her sacrifices are all in vain,"

Alpha Denzel understood Troy's dedication to the mate bond, feeling pity for him. If only his mate was equally dedicated, he wouldn't mind. With a blank expression, he asked, his demeanor elegant after puffing on the cigar once more. "You mean Adira?"

Shock paled Troy's face. "How did you know?" He was both confused and afraid that Alpha Denzel knew something like that. Or, did he hear it from Alpha Conrad because they were good friends?

Thinking of it again, Alpha Conrad was never a good friend to Alpha Denzel, only being a green snake in green grass, so Alpha Denzel must have found out through other means.

"That is not a matter of importance at the moment. What we would do is to return you to him battered, and you inform him that he was the one we were looking for, except that we took the wrong person," Alpha Denzel said before adding a warning. "Our identity should not be revealed."

He did not think it appropriate to reveal Adira's advances towards him and her one night stand with Alpha Idris. That was a matter between mates, and however they were going to resolve it, he couldn't bring himself to care about it.

Troy didn't seem to like the being battered part. The fact that he was a beta did not mean he was immune to pain. "What did I do to deserve being battered?" Fear dulled his eyes, Alpha Denzel indifferently responded.

"It's the price you have to pay to become the Alpha."

Well, hearing it from Alpha Denzel's lips that he was the soon-to-be Alpha of his pack gave him courage. So what if he took some beatings to make it look as if the kidnappers wanted him dead?

"So, what am I supposed to do if I am able to survive?" He asked as that part had not been discussed.

Alpha Denzel's expression turned cold as he spoke seriously. "You have to do the same thing he did to me. Take back what belongs to me. You can have Godic's number. He would meet you anywhere to get the money from you. As soon as that is done, I would launch an attack on the Night Shadow Pack, kill Alpha Conrad, and recommend you as the Alpha. Trust me, the peace council would not be able to stand in my way or against me."

Troy liked the plan, glad to be on Alpha Denzel's team as he exuded authority. He was also not as cunning as Alpha Conrad, but rather one who called a spade a spade. "I believe you."

"Alright. I will be counting on it, but should you have any other helpful information, do let me know," Alpha Denzel said seriously. Seeing the light at the end of the tunnel, Troy wanted to be of more help to him.

"It's rather unfortunate that I have no idea who the allies are. Alpha Conrad is very secretive."

Alpha Denzel was the least bothered. He didn't have to find Alpha Conrad's allies. They would find him when the inevitable happens. "Don't worry about it. The moment Conrad takes his last breath, the rest would lift up their heads."

"Okay."

"Since you aren't as difficult as I thought, I would leave now," Alpha Denzel said, rising to his feet when Troy replied,

"I am not difficult because you are the one involved. It's a great honor to meet the legendary Alpha Denzel." He felt as if he just met a god.

Alpha Denzel shook his head, dropped the cigar, and after giving the remaining glass of vodka to Godic, he left. Godic was sure to empty the content in his mouth, feeling like he just shared a drinking glass with a god himself.

Back in Las Vegas, he couldn't drink from those glasses in Alpha Denzel's office since he reused them. The current one would not be reused; hence, he kept it as a souvenir.

At the Litha Moon Pack, Alpha Denzel shifted into human form when someone spoke behind him. "I didn't know that you liked the morning run too."

Alpha Denzel was surprised to see Alpha Idris so early in the morning. The man was naked, meaning he also just shifted to human form after letting out his wolf.

"Alpha Idris, what would an Alpha do without a morning run? I'm afraid I should be on my way now," he said, eager to leave. There was more for Valerie to learn, and though hearing from Alessia that her injuries were healing well, he was still desperate to see her.

"So soon?" Alpha Idris asked, seeming disappointed.

"I already spent three days, and you are well abreast with everything. I don't think my presence is needed anymore." Alpha Denzel could have left on the second day but was only waiting for news. Remembering Valerie, he casually asked, "can I use your phone? I forgot to carry mine."

Alpha Idris quickly retrieved his phone on the log where he kept it before going for the run. Alpha Denzel took it, walked a distance, before dialing a number.

"Burke, gather four strong warriors and launch an attack on Luna Valerie. Don't kill her. I just want to see how strong she is."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 108 – There is Already an Attack on Luna Valerie

Chapter 108: Chapter 108 – There is Already an Attack on Luna Valerie

On the other end of the line, Burke, who never questioned his Alpha's motives, seemed surprised this time. After Luna Valerie's ordeal in the training room with the Alpha, they all thought the Alpha was upset with her.

Was he testing her strength to give in to her request for a fight with him? "Alpha, is she going to become a pack member?"

Alpha Denzel was irritated by his courage to ask this question. "Burke, you have become bold." There was hint of a warning in his tone.

"I'm sorry, Alpha, I will do as you have instructed."

Alpha Denzel returned the phone to Alpha Idris, who was in the middle of a mind link. He waited for it to end before returning the phone as Alpha Idris spoke.

"Are you sure you aren't running away because of Adira? One of the maids said she saw her coming out of your room in tears. She shouldn't scare you to leave, you know?" Alpha Idris thought that Alpha Denzel was afraid of being set up or something.

It was very rampant with desperate she-wolves and he wanted to assure Alpha Denzel that should something like that happen, his words would hold more water than that of Adira. Alpha Denzel shook his head. Adira was not even on his mind.

He was just thinking about the war coming since he already got Beta Troy on his side. It was far easier than he expected. Now, he just had to wait for the confirmation that the money had been retrieved, as he did not want to be flagged as an armed robber by going for it himself, and that would be to do it through a war.

Using that method would send the news that he robbed the Night Shade Pack without anyone knowing the depth of the matter since he would be unwilling to explain it. freewebnovel.com

"She can never scare me to leave. My pack needs me, and I have to be there, that is all," Alpha Denzel said casually, putting on his shoes. The call he was making to Burke was so important that he had not bothered to wear them before doing so.

"Mom would miss you, and I never thought I would be so comfortable with your presence. It's almost as if I would never see you again." Alpha Idris almost had

tears in his eyes, understanding the reason why his mother devoted all her time to Alpha Denzel whenever he came around.

This was the first time they related like real cousins and he regretted not making good use of the years they had together before, when he always saw Alpha Denzel as an enemy because of his mother's fondness for him.

Alpha Denzel equally knew he would miss Luna Fernanda. This was the first time he came to the pack without spending time with her, and yet, she always brought him two meals a day. She would have made it three except that Alpha Denzel usually had brunch, and by the time he would have lunch, it was already evening.

He never had an early breakfast, so that limited his food intake to a maximum of two.

"You are free to visit whenever peace returns to the pack," Alpha Denzel encouraged him as Alpha Idris frowned a little.

"But I haven't heard of a war."

Alpha Denzel didn't know how to explain it and subtly said, "Some wars are silent. I will be in touch." He patted Alpha Idris on the shoulder and began to walk ahead, but Alpha Idris ran after him.

"Since you are leaving, let's have a meal together. Mom might be cooking now, and I don't think you want her hard work to be in vain."

Alpha Denzel had a faint smile on his face. How could he let Luna Fernanda's hard work be in vain? She poured love into everything she did.

"I think you are right. Let's have a meal together."

"And you don't mind if I tag along for today, right? You are leaving anyway," Alpha Idris said, still following Alpha Denzel.

Irritation was slowly filling Alpha Denzel's chest, but he somehow endured it because of Alpha Idris's words. Indeed, it was his last day at the Litha Moon Pack. When they entered the room together, Alpha Denzel was glad to have given in to Alpha Idris's request.

Pushing the door open, Adira jumped from the bed in shock, looking everywhere for her clothes, ashamed and embarrassed.

She hadn't given up after what happened last night, thinking of completing it, but how could she have thought that Alpha Denzel would return with Alpha Idris?

"Stop blushing like a virgin. It's not as if I haven't seen you naked," Alpha Idris thought to embarrass her further. She was a disgrace to the Litha Moon Pack and beginning to get on his nerves.

Alpha Denzel did not bother giving the she-wolf a glance, instantly walking into the shower room. Nakedness was not a thing of interest among them, except it involved one's mate. Almost everyone had seen each other naked as a result of shifts during wars.

Clothes would get torn, so only the naked body would stand after a transformation until the pack omegas brought emergency clothes. It's just awkward if it happens indoors like this and what Adira had done earlier.

When she was about to leave, Alpha Idris grabbed her arm. "Unfortunately for you, I'm not interested anymore, and sadly, that Alpha isn't too. Come to think of it, you can't be my gamma anymore, as the maids already know about this."

Adira could not imagine being demoted because of her attempt to seduce Alpha Denzel. It would be too shameful. "I'm so sorry, Alpha Idris. It won't happen again. I was just afraid you'd tell him about what you heard the last time."

"Adira, you have to understand one cannot eat their cake and still have it."

Adira left, not understanding the context in which Alpha Idris said those words. When Alpha Denzel came out, not only was he dressed, but his bags were also packed from the closet. He dropped them in his car before they sat at the dining table with Luna Fernanda and the old Alpha to have a decent meal.

The atmosphere was one of merriment, and after it was over, they walked Alpha Denzel to his car. He was already close to the pack when he received a call. It was from Burke. "Alpha, why send us when you already sent another team?"

Alpha Denzel was confused, his heart rate unsteady. "What are you talking about?" There was already a growl in his voice, as if he was going to attack somebody through the phone.

"Alpha, there is already an attack on Luna Valerie. I don't know if we should get involved."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 109 - Are you afraid, Luna?

Chapter 109: Chapter 109 - Are you afraid, Luna? freewe6novel.com

"Alpha, there is already an attack on Luna Valerie. I don't know if we should get involved," Burke asked helplessly, knowing not to question anything concerning Valerie. Alpha Denzel's warning was already strong enough.

"Attack? By who?"

Alpha Denzel feared a real attack on Valerie since she didn't have her wolf. Her training with those sticks had not even begun, and she would not be able to use them. Then again, how were they able to discover the cottage?

He shook his head. It was when she defied his orders and showed up at training.

"I have no idea. They are rogues, so someone must have sent them," Burke analyzed from where he hid in the woods. Alpha Denzel's grip tightened around the steering wheel, as he was ready to jump out of the car at any moment.

He would just die if anything happened to Valerie. She was strong, but there was a limit to one's strength, even as a werewolf.

Being human was even worse, and that was Alpha Denzel's fear. "Has any of them shifted?"

"No, but with her defense, they might do so. Should we help her?" Burke asked, itching to kick the asses of these rogues, but how could Alpha Denzel allow anyone else to be close to Valerie except him? He was too obsessed with her to allow it.

She was the kind of person who holds on dearly to every kindness shown to her, but her revenge could be futile.

If not for her gratitude towards him for saving her life, she would have hated him. The fact that she didn't was the hope that she would soon fall in love with him and gain her wolf back.

"No. Track and come get my car. I would use the woods," Alpha Denzel finally said, already stopping the car to change into wolf form. If he used the woods, he would get there faster than the road.

"Yes, Alpha," Burke agreed.

Earlier on at the Evergreen pack, Valerie was tired from sharpening so many sticks and crushed on the couch after her shower, not having time for food. Alessia had called earlier to inform her that she was supervising the construction of the omegas community and might come to see her.

Valerie loved that Alpha Denzel had an industrious and loving sister. Valerie had even transferred her ideas for the omegas to her, and Alessia planned to extend it to other pack members.

There was a vast land to house more people, and more pack members meant more strength in numbers for the pack.

A few hours later, she heard a knock on the door, thinking it was Ryker but feeling unease as she checked the time.

Ryker usually came before midnight, but it was close to dawn. "Who is there?" Valerie asked but got no response.

Could it be Alessia? She doubted it. That girl must be so tired; she might be sleeping like a whale. It must surely be Ryker, and no matter what, she would not see Ryker in her night clothes and went to change. The knock sounded the second time on the door.

"Who is it? I won't open up if you don't say it," Valerie said with determination. Ryker was behaving strangely, and she wasn't liking it. He would usually crack a joke but not remain silent.

"You better come out or we burn down this house," an angry voice roared from outside, hinting that it wasn't Ryker as she had thought. She was happy, though, to have not opened the door as planned.

She picked up her phone and dialed Alessia's number. At least she could send some warriors even if she was tired, but the phone remained unanswered. Valerie wanted to call Ryker, but his demands were too high; she feared giving in to it demands out of gratitude, as she didn't like to owe.

If only she knew the number of the people outside her cottage, then she could decide whether or not she would be able to take them down.

"Who sent you?" She asked, wondering if they were pack members. If it was so, then she could not dare to kill any of them. She might just knock them unconscious and tie them down until she was able to get in touch with Alessia.

Whoever was outside the cottage shamelessly revealed, "We are assassins if that is what you want to know. Whether you come out or not, it's only death."

Valerie's heart thumped a little. She hadn't gotten her revenge on her enemies, so how could she allow death to claim her so fast?

Remembering Ryker's advice on using weapons, she deemed it the best at the moment since she was clueless about the number. The fewer injuries, the better for her. Picking up a frying pan and a knife, she opened the door but stood behind it. It was violently pushed open, missing her forehead by a millimeter as Valerie heard footsteps.

Because of her slender figure, she was completely covered from the view of the person, who was looking around the room for her. His voice was unfamiliar, so Valerie could not pinpoint whom exactly he worked for.

"Playing hide and seek, huh?" He continued to move around the room, looking under the couch and tables. "Are you afraid, Luna?" He asked in a mocking tone. Valerie was certain that somebody had sent them.

Now she knew why Alpha Denzel was upset when she left the cottage. If these people were not pack members, then they must have followed and known her location since that day, choosing when to strike.

Valerie heard his footsteps approaching her hideout but remained in hiding, waiting to have a better view before she hit him hard on the face. His head turned automatically to the left, she hit the back of it with the frying pan, and he fell face down.

She only held on from killing him since she was not sure whether or not he was a pack member. The noise attracted those outside as one of them asked, "Should we come in?" Valerie quickly hid well in the same position as before. Hearing no response, the second person quickly made his way there.

He squatted by the unconscious body. "Fuck. Ox is down."

That was when more footsteps followed the second person, as the search began. Seeing their leader unconscious, one of them yelled, "Let's forget about having fun and kill her."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 110 – Alpha Denzel’s Wolf

Chapter 110: Chapter 110 – Alpha Denzel’s Wolf

When Valerie realized that their intention was not just to kill but also to abuse her, her anger boiled, and she emerged from her hiding spot. It was high time she taught the hooligans a bitter lesson.

"Who sends eight men to take down one woman?" Valerie asked as she stood in front of them. No one dared to shift indoors, so she locked the door.

The eight men glared at her with amusement. She was indeed a beauty to behold, but it seemed that beauty did not need a beast to protect her. One of them rushed towards her, only to be met with a kick and a hit on the head with a frying pan, sending him unconscious to the ground.

The remaining seven exchanged glances, the amusement from before turning into interest. Another one rushed towards her, and the hand he intended to use to hit her was stabbed with the knife in her left hand.

"Ouch!! Fucking bitch," the man cursed. Without giving him time to recover, the frying pan struck him on the head.

Though her arm ached from the previous injury, she endured it. The remaining six men looked at each other, realizing why she had locked the door.

They couldn't shift, and as the person who sent them had mentioned, she was a skilled warrior. With the frying pan in her right hand and the knife in her left, they didn't take turns anymore.

Five of them rushed towards her, and by jumping onto a chair and stabilizing herself, she stabbed one person in the shoulder and hit another on the head with the frying pan simultaneously, her expression cold.

The latter fell unconscious, and as she moved to defend herself against the next attacker, the injured man struck her injured arm with a chair, causing her to fall from the chair she stood on.

"Arhhhh," Valerie yelled in pain but quickly somersaulted to a standing position, not letting go of her weapons and instantly hitting the one who caused her pain with the frying pan.

The metallic sound and excruciating pain on the head of the injured man sent him unconscious to the floor.

With three men remaining, Valerie was in pain but unrelenting. She incapacitated them one by one, reluctant to kill them, fearing they were pack members.

When two of them lunged at her, she performed a split, attacking their legs. When they weakened, they fell unconscious.

Knocking them unconscious was enough until help arrived. What she didn't expect was a phone call. The last man in the room, seeing what had happened, knew that he didn't stand a chance against her and instantly dialed a number.

"We need backup, and don't come in. The Luna is..." Valerie struck him on the head with the frying pan before he could finish his sentence.

Since the man had called for backup, she could no longer stay inside the room, unaware of the number of people coming for her. Also, she was growing tired and in pain from her shoulder injury.

Dashing out of the room, the woods became her new refuge as she remembered the traps she had set with Ryker's help. When the realization dawned that she had defended herself without knowing if they were pack members, fear began to wash over her as she knew she couldn't kill them, rendering her weapons useless.

All she could do was hide or find shelter until help found her. Unbeknownst to her, two of them were still waiting outside, giving her a wild chase. She was grateful for the extensive training she had done with Ryker and on her own.

Running was one of her hidden passions, so she knew they didn't stand a chance. One of them was easily caught in a trap, screaming loudly, prompting the other to shift to avoid the trap.

Even with his wolf injured, it was more formidable than himself. When Valerie heard the cracking of bones and a growl behind her, she knew it was time to stop running. She began to look for a suitable tree to climb and found one.

She barely reached the middle of the tree when claws dug into the stem. She hurried to the top of the tree and remained there. Ryker's survival skills had helped her a lot, and all she could think of was gratitude.

Looking below, her heart almost fell out of her chest. Five hungry wolves surrounded the tree, and a man appeared with a chainsaw, ready to cut down the tree.

Valerie was already in pain from her injured shoulder and tired from her run. These were the moments she realized how vulnerable it was to be human. Unfortunately, she hadn't brought her phone to call for help and wasn't privy to the mind link since she was not yet a pack member.

Valerie's eyes watered as the man gave her an ultimatum. "You can get down voluntarily, or we'll make you."

'Get down and become a meal for hungry wolves? Nice try,' Valerie thought to herself. However, she couldn't help but be curious about who had sent them on this mission.

Thinking it over, an idea popped into her mind as she bargained, "I will get down if you tell me who sent you."

She needed to know who was behind this if she was going to give in to death. The man with the chainsaw saw no reason to keep her in the dark since she was going to die anyway.

No help would come, and though they would miss out on having fun with her as they had intended, she would still fall to her death after he cut the tree.

"It's Scarlet, your sister, and she pays handsomely too. Keep your word and face your death. My men want to have a little fun," he said with a seductive smile, making Valerie want to barf.

"I'd rather die," she snarled, determined to stay atop the tree. Hearing the sound of the chainsaw, she lost hope, knowing her time of death had come. Why was life so unfair? If she could exact her revenge on Scarlet and Tristan, then she could die in peace, but not now.

From the top of the tree, she looked around for help, remembering Alessia and regretting not calling Ryker.

Recalling how Ryker had jumped from one tree to another, she tried to do the same when the chainsaw began to cut through the tree's stem. Valerie panicked, trembling slightly.

However, she saw an angry black wolf running towards them, which filled her with even more fear. If she missed landing on the next tree, she would never make it out alive.

As the werewolves heard the dominant growl, it overshadowed theirs. "That is Alpha Denzel's wolf. When did he return?" the man with the chainsaw asked, fear evident in his eyes.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 111 – So, you only fear snakes?

Chapter 111: Chapter 111 – So, you only fear snakes?

Upon hearing Alpha Denzel's name, Valerie was filled with a mix of shock and excitement. He was the last person she expected to see here, as Alessia had mentioned that he had gone to visit the Litha Moon pack.

Valerie couldn't believe it. She needed to see for herself. The man with the chainsaw barely had time to react before his head was separated from his body by the black wolf's sharp claws. The five werewolves who attacked him were no match for the black wolf, who swiftly took them down one by one.

The black wolf stood on his hind feet, effortlessly dispatching his enemies. He grabbed two at a time, his claws piercing their hearts. The second pair had their heads smashed together, blood splattering everywhere, and the last one had his heart ripped out. The ground was a gruesome mess, the air thick with the scent of blood, as the black wolf let out an angry growl.

As the last enemy fell, the black wolf shifted back into human form. Valerie couldn't believe her eyes. A tear escaped her before she could stop it.

Alpha Denzel scanned the area, worried that he was too late to save Valerie. He couldn't see her anywhere, but then he felt a warm liquid on his shoulder. Rainwater was cold, so what was this warm liquid? He looked up to see Valerie's red eyes, and a sense of relief washed over him. It felt like life had returned to his body.

He had been worried that something had happened to her. "Nice place to hide. Who taught you how to survive?" he asked casually, hiding the excitement he felt inside. He had already seen the unconscious attackers in her room and knew she had defended herself well.

Valerie didn't hide her fear of almost losing her life as she spoke from her perch on a tree branch. "The tree was almost cut. Thank you for saving me."

"Get down," Alpha Denzel replied, his back still turned to her. Valerie blushed as she looked down, realizing his nakedness.

"Nice ass," she muttered under her breath, cursing herself for having such impure thoughts. Seeing men naked after battles was normal, but watching a naked Alpha from a tree felt awkward at first.

"You... you are naked."

Alpha Denzel glanced towards the direction of the emergency clothes which were near the cottage. An idea struck him, as he didn't want to seem desperate. He was eager to check her injuries.

"Look up. There's a snake staring at you."

Valerie's heart raced as she shut her eyes tightly. She feared snakes more than any other creature. Alpha Denzel rarely joked, so she believed there was indeed a snake. Was it going to attack her? Why hadn't Ryker warned her about snakes? How would she get down with a snake staring at her?

Her grip loosened, and she fell with a scream, landing in Alpha Denzel's arms.

"So, you only fear snakes?" Alpha Denzel asked, amused. It was the first time she heard him speak so casually to her. She stiffened, blushing as she remembered his nakedness.

Alpha Denzel smirked at her flushed cheeks. "Good news, there are no snakes in this pack. We regularly spray the woods to keep them away."

Valerie wondered if Alpha Denzel had made a joke about the snake in the tree. Did he mistake her for Alessia or someone else close to him?

"You tricked me. Let me go," she tried to wriggle out of his arms, feeling the pain in her shoulder.

"Don't move," Alpha Denzel warned sternly, carrying her like a baby. She leaned into his warmth, feeling comforted by his presence.

Alpha Denzel had a faint smile on his face, unable to hide his feelings for her. This was the best day of his life, holding Valerie in his arms. He longed to express his

emotions openly, and he knew that once he heard the news from Beta Troy, he wouldn't have to hide his feelings for his rejected Luna anymore.

At the cottage, he gently placed Valerie on the couch. She awoke as their bodies separated, avoiding looking at the naked Alpha.

Alpha Denzel fetched some emergency clothes as the pack warriors, including Burke, arrived. The journey from the woods had taken almost an hour, during which he savored the feeling of having the woman he loved in his arms.

"We need to go to the packhouse now," Alpha Denzel instructed after changing into the emergency clothes. Valerie hesitated, not wanting to leave Ryker behind. "NO."

Alpha Denzel didn't want his good mood ruined. "It's not safe here."

Valerie explained, "They were sent by my sister, Scarlet."

Alpha Denzel was surprised. He had thought Alpha Conrad was behind the attack, only to discover it was rather the weasel, Scarlet.

"There's no need to interrogate them then. It's clear why the pack is struggling and why they want access to the safe," Alpha Denzel deduced.

Valerie agreed with his assessment. Scarlet was wasting the pack's resources on rogues to kill her, and Tristan was foolishly demanding access to the safe. They deserved each other.

Alpha Denzel ordered the warriors to dispose off the bodies. Turning to Valerie, he said, "I'll take you to the packhouse until this place is cleaned and safe. You're injured and need medical attention."

Valerie felt weak at the mention of her injuries. "They're just bruises."

Alpha Denzel handed her some extra clothes and a face cap. "Wear the emergency clothes and put on this cap."

"Alpha, I brought a mask," one of the warriors offered, Alpha Denzel took it, handing it to Valerie.

"Even better. Put it on."

When they reached the packhouse, Valerie was surprised to find herself in Alpha Denzel's room instead of the Luna room she had slept in before.

Remembering his earlier comment about her sleeping on his bed, she wanted to protest, but his phone rang. Seeing Kailani's call, he knew Alpha Conrad was up to something.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 112 – Where is Alessia?

Chapter 112: Chapter 112 – Where is Alessia?

Chaos brewed at the Night Shade Pack. "What do you mean you don't know where Troy and the human girl have gone?" Alpha Conrad asked his head guard, appearing upset. Confusion clouded the mind of the head guard, causing him to stammer.

"I... I swear, Alpha, we didn't hear anything suspicious. The only thing I found was his shattered phone." He handed the phone over to Alpha Conrad, who frowned slightly before asking again,

"Do you think he was kidnapped?"

"I was afraid to tell you, but that is what the guard at the gate said when I returned from my break. He mentioned that before he was knocked unconscious, he saw two men in black."

Alpha Conrad's heart raced at the mention of men in black, recalling the incident with the Yellow Stone Pack after Valerie's humiliation during the Alpha's conference.

"Don't tell me it has to do with the same people who attacked the Yellow Stone Pack. That attack involved Luna Valerie, and only the attackers were eliminated. What does it have to do with us?" He expressed his fear. It would be easier if he knew the culprits, but the lack of information was slowly eating away at him.

"I don't know, Alpha," his head guard helplessly replied. Alpha Conrad pondered for a moment. The human girl was with him because of Kailani, so this might be related to her.

"It's alright. I will get to the bottom of this, but first, get Kailani on the line."

The head warrior hesitated since the human girl was not there as usual bait. "Alpha, she will ask to speak to the human girl," he expressed his concern. Alpha Conrad was far from afraid and responded,

"Nobody must know that Beta Troy and the human girl have disappeared. I know what to do."

The head guard couldn't help but worry, thinking about what happened to Alpha Tristan and Luna Scarlet. He feared that something similar might happen to them, especially since his Alpha was showing interest in Luna Valerie.

"Alpha, if it involves Luna Valerie, would you give her up for the sake of the pack? She seems to bring trouble, and we were attacked the moment you expressed interest in her."

Calm words in the midst of turmoil ignited rage in Alpha Conrad. "You don't have the audacity to even mention Luna Valerie's name, do you understand?" Alpha Conrad scolded his head warrior, who shivered slightly.

"I'm sorry, Alpha." Alpha Conrad didn't back down, snatching the phone and dialing Kailani's number.

"Where is Alpha Denzel?"

"Can I speak to Angel first?" Kailani asked, as she usually would. It also confirmed to Alpha Conrad that she knew nothing about the disappearance of his Beta and the human girl.

"Just answer me if you want her to live. I don't have time to go to her now," Alpha Conrad snarled over the phone.

Kailani didn't want to be stubborn, deciding to cooperate. "I heard rumors from some warriors that he went to the Litha Moon Pack."

"And Adira didn't inform me?" Alpha Conrad thought aloud, wondering if Adira knew anything about the kidnapping. However, the thought only added to his confusion.

As he contemplated dialing Adira's number after ending the call with Kailani, one of the warriors came running towards him.

"Alpha, we found the Beta's body. He is badly injured and unable to heal."

Alpha Conrad froze, worry gnawing at him. If he lost Troy, he wouldn't have answers about the kidnapping. This was his golden opportunity. "Take him to the hospital. I will be there."

"Yes, Alpha."

On the other end of the line, Kailani thought about informing Alpha Denzel about Alpha Conrad's sudden call and dialed his number, relieved when he answered on the second ring.

"Alpha, he just called asking for your location. I told him you were at the Litha Moon Pack as I heard from the warriors. He asked why Adira did not inform him but got distracted and ended the call."

Alpha Denzel guessed that Alpha Conrad would call Adira, but since he didn't leave any traces behind, he was least worried. "That is okay. If he calls again, just let me know."

"Yes, Alpha."

Alpha Denzel was about to hang up when she spoke again. "And Alpha, thank you very much for rescuing Angel. I'm sorry for not informing you earlier." She was overwhelmed with gratitude and didn't know how to show it.

"At least you learned your lesson," Alpha Denzel responded before ending the call. He turned around to see Valerie standing beside him, looking around awkwardly. He had forgotten that he had brought her to his room since her cottage was being cleaned and disinfected.

"That's the bathroom. I will get some clothes for you. Don't step out of the door. If you need anything, just tell me. If I'm not here, call Alessia on the phone," he instructed.

Valerie couldn't stop looking at the all-black theme in the room's décor. Though classy, it was depressing not to have brighter colors.

"How long am I supposed to be here?" She asked, eager to return to the cottage, which was more colorful.

Alpha Denzel had a feeling she was thinking about Ryker. Though he was still him, he was beginning to feel jealous. "Why are you so eager to go? Do you have someone waiting for you?" he taunted. Valerie lowered her gaze, taking a step back. freewe6novel.com

She couldn't tell him about Ryker and instead replied, "This cannot be my permanent room, so I need to know how long you can tolerate me. I mean... just forget it. I will shower now. Please get me some clothes and some flowers too. It's so depressing here."

She quickly rushed to the bathroom to avoid further questions. As soon as Alpha Denzel stepped out of the room, he locked the door, but his phone beeped.

It was a text message on his secret phone from Valerie. 'The cottage was attacked, so I'm in the packhouse. Please don't look for me there.'

'The cottage was attacked? Are you injured? I should come look for you. Have you seen a doctor?' He asked all at once. As soon as he pressed the send button, he mindlinked the doctor to come to the packhouse to attend to her.

He was waiting for a response from Valerie as he went to Alessia's room to get some clothes, but she was nowhere to be found.

When he mindlinked her, it did not connect. Alpha Denzel was worried, rushing out of her room as he began asking the warriors, "Where is Alessia?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 113 - You Won't Stop Me

Chapter 113: Chapter 113 - You Won't Stop Me

"Where is Alessia?" Alpha Denzel's expression was as stormy as the loss of his loved ones rummaged through his mind.

He couldn't lose Alessia too, as he planned to protect her with his life. Wherever she was, he was going to find her.

"Alpha, she has been spending all her time at the Omegas community," one of the warriors reported. Alpha Denzel sighed with relief before he was gripped with fear once more.

"Then why can't I mindlink with her?" Alpha Denzel asked. The warriors were clueless. Alpha Denzel did not waste time on them. Stepping out of his pack house, he sat in his car and drove to the Omegas' community.

The speed caused a stare and panic among those he veered past. "Alessia," he yelled. One of the engineers rushed and informed him.

"She left an hour ago. Said she forgot to bring her phone and might miss important calls."

"An hour ago?" Alpha Denzel was greatly puzzled. Even if Alessia walked, she would have arrived at the packhouse twenty minutes ago. However, she would rather jog or run, which was why she should have arrived earlier. "Then when did she go?" He thought aloud.

The engineer thought the question was directed at him, asking in return, "Isn't she in the packhouse?"

Alpha Denzel ignored him and mind-linked Burke. "Where is Alessia?" He asked. Burke, who was in the middle of cremating the dead bodies, panicked slightly.

"She's at the Omega's community."

"She's not there. Ask the warriors I told you to assign to watch her," Alpha Denzel said seriously via mindlink, but Burke was perplexed. However, he couldn't keep his Alpha waiting and responded through the mindlink.

"I borrowed them to retrieve the car, Alpha. I sent the rest to the cottage too."

Alpha Denzel realized the loophole. He was thinking it was Alpha Conrad, but what if the rogues were involved? It would be difficult to get Alessia back in one piece from a lawless community, but if he had to kill all the rogues to get her back, he would do just that.

"Why did you take her warriors without asking me first?" He was upset and asked. His comfort zone was the fact that he got people to keep an eye on his sister's well-being, but this revelation was making him weak on his knees.

Among the three women dear to his heart, one of them found herself in danger because of him.

"The trusted ones were just a few, and I felt retrieving the car wouldn't take time. I honestly thought it had spoiled on the road. Not until we got there, but Alpha, is there a problem?" Burke asked politely, his voice slightly trembling through the mindlink.

If Alpha Denzel questioned and rebuked him like this, then there was indeed a problem, and hearing it, Burke's resolve broke.

"I can't find Alessia anywhere. Guard the packhouse. Use the spare key to send the doctor to..." He wanted Burke to supervise Valerie's treatment, but remembering Valerie was in the bathroom with no clothes, he changed his mind. "Forget it. Tell the doctor to wait for my instruction."

The Yellow Stone Pack was not too far from the Evergreen Pack. Nonetheless, using his car would take close to two hours, so he parked the car at the packhouse and rushed to his room, making a few calls on the way.

"Godic, Alessia is missing. Get someone to meet me at the Yellow Stone Pack with clothes," he instructed, as he prepared to go in wolf form. If Alessia was with the rogues, then Scarlet would know something about it.

"Okay. We shall also do our checks to help you find her," Godic assured him. Alpha Denzel did not respond but rather ended the call as he had reached his room.

Valerie was wearing one of his black shirts and panicked a little when the door pushed open. She was surprised to have finished bathing without Alpha Denzel arriving to give her clothes to wear. Since she also could not be naked, she risked it to put on one of his.

"You are late, so I borrowed your shirt." The shirt was long enough to cover her thighs, but she was still uncomfortable to not have any underwear.

Alpha Denzel thought she rocked his shirt and would have teased her a little if not for the issue at hand.

"I can't find Alessia, so I'm going to look for her. I don't allow anyone in here, so your treatment might be delayed. You can check for food in the fridge."

Valerie instantly rose to her feet and hastened towards him. "I want to help you find Alessia." Now she understood why Alessia had not answered her call when she was in trouble.

Most probably, Alessia was in trouble as well, and Valerie could not sit back and do nothing about it.

"It's dangerous. Just do as I have said," Alpha Denzel said seriously. Seeing the worry in his eyes, it was the first time Valerie saw him that way but refused to give up.

"You can do whatever you want to me, but you won't stop me from helping you find Alessia."

Alpha Denzel knew how to tame her and quickly said, "Alright. My first suspect is Scarlet because Alessia disappeared at the same time you were attacked. It's too long to drive. I'm going in wolf form."

Hearing wolf form, Valerie fell back on the bed. Alpha Denzel felt guilty to have used that means, but she didn't give him much of a choice. "If you want to help, then just don't cause any trouble and stay indoors," Alpha Denzel said and left.

Arriving at the Yellow Stone Pack, one of his spies met him with clothes as requested. After putting them on, he marched to the gate.

"Alpha Denzel?" The eyes of the warrior at the gate were covered in fear as he asked.

Alpha Denzel's expression was extremely chilly. "I'm here to see Scarlet. Out of my way," he snarled and barged in. The warrior, being afraid, could only mindlink his Alpha.

"Alpha, Alpha Denzel is in the pack. He said he wants to see our Luna. Alpha, he looked upset. I think you should be careful."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 114 – Begging to See Valerie

Chapter 114: Chapter 114 – Begging to See Valerie

Alpha Tristan was rather delighted to hear about Alpha Denzel's visit. He planned to go to the Evergreen pack to beg Alpha Denzel to allow him to have a word with Valerie, but this was even better.

He went to look for Scarlet on the patio where she was having a luxurious breakfast with her friends. Scarlet knew how to enjoy the best delicacies in the pack. She took time with beauty treatments, helping herself to delicious and healthy food to make her skin brighter.

She was always determined that what her elder sister Valerie got naturally, she would work towards achieving. Valerie was naturally gifted with beauty, intelligence, and strength. Scarlet knew she was nowhere near, so the only thing she could do was devote more time to herself.

Ever since becoming Luna, all this was easy as Alpha Tristan did all the work, while she focused on enhancing her beauty. Who knew if he found someone prettier? He might just stop loving her and fall in love with that person.

Since they were not fated mates, Scarlet was always reminded of the saddening 'what ifs.' Sadly, she didn't know how to rule a pack and would not be able to take

his authority away if a breakup happened. As such, she had to make herself irresistible, her body being her greatest asset.

"Scarlet, Alpha Denzel is here to see you. What did you do?" Alpha Tristan barged into her breakfast buffet and asked.

"Nothing," Scarlet responded with a frown. Then she panicked. She hadn't heard from the rogues she sent to the Evergreen pack. However, the attack was against Valerie, so Alpha Denzel wouldn't care, right? After all, he rejected her.

"Are you sure? He seems upset." Alpha Tristan did not believe that she was innocent, since Alpha Denzel would never move without a reason. There was nothing to fancy about Scarlet to make him pay her a casual visit. Scarlet feared a little from Alpha Tristan's questioning gaze.

"I..." her words stuck in her throat when a strong punch sent her to the floor. Her friends scattered at the sight of the furious Alpha Denzel. Scarlet had fallen over the table, covered in fresh salmon, olives, veggies, and other delicacies she deemed very healthy for her skin before rolling to the floor.

Alpha Tristan's heart sank to see Alpha Denzel attack his Luna like that but was too afraid to act at the moment, wondering what warranted Alpha Denzel to do this. He wasn't known to be irrational.

Lowering himself elegantly to her level, Alpha Denzel's fingers wrapped around her neck as he lifted her up. His wintry voice and cold glare caused her to shiver.

"The next time you have a problem with your sister, make sure it has nothing to do with trespassing my pack. Now where is Alessia?"

Alpha Denzel could not let it be known that he was revenging on behalf of Valerie, rather seizing the opportunity to use Alessia as bait. He let go of his grip and she fell violently on the floor, coughing harshly.

"Alpha," Alpha Tristan was about to hold Alpha Denzel's hand to stop him when he received a punch on his face. He almost fell but managed to stabilize himself to avoid embarrassment since some of his warriors were already assembled.

However, they could only wait for their Alpha's command before making any move to strike.

"Don't touch me next time," Alpha Denzel said coldly before turning back to Scarlet. "Answer me," he snarled.

He wanted to end her life, but that was only up to Valerie. Then again, he couldn't let it show that he harbored a grudge against them for what they did to Valerie. If that happened, they might escape before Valerie had a chance to take revenge.

Scarlet was only now understanding the depth of her actions. Her attack might have been towards Valerie, but for as long as she was at the Evergreen pack, she was protected by the rules. Rogues were not allowed into the pack to attack anyone.

She lacked the understanding that Alpha Denzel was getting back at her for bringing rogues to his pack, not because they were sent to attack Valerie. However, the name Alessia did not ring a bell to her as she wasn't concerned about the changes in the pack.

"I don't know, I swear it. I don't even know who that is," she said through violent coughs. Alpha Denzel saw her as an enemy and did not feel bad to hit her. If it was a war, there was nothing like male or female. All that mattered was victory.

From the look in Scarlet's eyes, he knew that she had nothing to do with Alessia's disappearance. Most probably, it was just a coincidence that both Alpha Conrad and Scarlet struck at the same time.

"Let's just say that I choose to believe you, but if you do what you did again, I would kill you and burn down this pack." He punched her on the face once more, her gaze blurred, and she fell unconscious as Alpha Denzel walked out the same way he came.

No one dared to stand in his way. Alpha Tristan did not understand anything that just happened but could not let Alpha Denzel leave without giving him an update to speak to Valerie.

"Alpha Denzel, you might be strong, but you are just one man. You can't take down the whole pack," Alpha Tristan yelled behind Alpha Denzel. The latter turned around to face him.

"You must have some confidence to think that all your pack members are loyal to you. There are traitors everywhere, and your pack isn't an exception. You wanna fight?" Alpha Denzel daringly asked.

At this moment, he was out of his mind and didn't care if he had to eliminate the whole pack. Those three women were untouchable, and one had just disappeared. He wasn't going to take it lying down.

Alpha Tristan stared at his warriors gathered around who were already shivering from fear. Alpha Denzel carried death with him, and the pack was too broke to attack him as a lot of things would be destroyed if a war broke out.

"I just want to speak to Valerie." Alpha Tristan's voice was polite.

"Excuse me?" Alpha Denzel was annoyed that the asshole dared to address Valerie without a title.

"Please let me speak to Luna Valerie," Alpha Tristan let down his pride and begged.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 115 – The Clock is Ticking

Chapter 115: Chapter 115 – The Clock is Ticking

Alpha Denzel recalled Valerie's words when he raised the matter of Alpha Tristan wanting to see her. There was no way for him to make that arrangement as it would be giving her freedom to do as she pleased.

Without her wolf, that would only bring her to face greater dangers. "I would say it like I said the last time. Luna Valerie is dead to this pack. Forget about her."

He specified 'this pack' to make it clear that the Yellow Stone Pack had no connection to her, only the Evergreen Pack. Alpha Tristan was helpless and could not use force due to Alpha Denzel's previous threat.

Someone was secretly circulating videos proving Valerie's innocence, and there was no doubt Alpha Denzel had received them too. This was the only reason he was not repulsed by Luna Valerie. However, considering the financial situation of his pack, Alpha Tristan was far from giving up.

"Do you not care that the pack would die?"

Alpha Denzel found it comical that an Alpha who stood by while his Luna wasted his pack's resources would lament about the death of his pack.

"Let me enlighten you. I asked her for the passcode, but she refused to give it to you or anyone else. She also stated that the money generated from the pack's businesses was sufficient for the pack. Everything in the safe was money saved from her and her father's hard work, so why should she give it to you?"

Alpha Tristan paled instantly. Things were not going as planned, and now that it was evident, the pack would have perished if he had indeed killed Valerie. No one would have been able to access the safe, and she would have been cremated with it.

Should he be grateful that Alpha Denzel had stopped the execution? Alpha Tristan felt that his incompetence would soon be exposed, as Scarlet only knew how to spend the pack's money.

"Do you mind if I speak to her myself?" he asked humbly. Alpha Denzel scoffed, wondering what made him think he was worthy of speaking to Valerie.

"Oh, that? She said that if I allowed her to kill you, then I could arrange for you to talk to her. So, my question is, do you want to die? Her only condition is for me to release her. Can you face her as a free woman?" Alpha Denzel asked again, leaving Alpha Tristan speechless.

Apart from Valerie's beauty, she was a skilled warrior with a Luna wolf. Alpha Tristan did not even have an Alpha wolf; he was just a mere warrior. If he had been patient enough to mate with Valerie, his wolf would have evolved into a stronger Alpha wolf, but these realizations came too late.

He was intimidated by Valerie's strength, afraid of being overpowered, even though Valerie had promised to train him and make him better. Pride prevented him from submitting to her. He desired a woman he could dominate, someone weaker and less wise, and that was Scarlet.

However, it was too late to realize that a strong Luna was as crucial as a strong Alpha. Seeing the confusion on his face, Alpha Denzel spoke impatiently.

"Think, Alpha Tristan. The clock is ticking, and unfortunately, I don't have your luxury of time," he said before leaving.

Alpha Tristan contemplated risking a confrontation with Valerie, but upon seeing Scarlet's unconscious body, he refrained from pursuing Alpha Denzel and instead rushed Scarlet to the pack hospital. Once she regained consciousness, he inquired,

"What happened there? What was he talking about?"

Scarlet had intended to prove her worth to Alpha Tristan, but now that the truth was out and unable to predict Alpha Denzel's next move, she began to confess.

"I hired some rogues to eliminate Valerie. I guess they betrayed me," she revealed, still groggy from the pain. "Goddess, the man's punch was so strong, I even lost a tooth," she pitifully cried. Did Alpha Denzel think she was a warrior like her sisters?

He didn't go easy on her at all. It only reminded her of when they were attacked by unknown assailants in black after their coronation ceremony and Alphas' conference.

Unfortunately, Alpha Tristan was more concerned about the pack's finances than her well-being. "It only means they failed, but why didn't you inform me?" he asked, annoyed by the situation. With Alpha Denzel now angry, retrieving the passcode from Valerie seemed impossible, and they would need to seek help elsewhere.

That was also his responsibility, as he knew Scarlet would not take on such a challenge.

"I already told you I would send someone to attack her," Scarlet reminded him, finding it painful to speak. Her meticulously maintained beauty now seemed wasted, given her current state. Alpha Denzel would have killed her, and Tristan would have done nothing about it.

"But you later said they couldn't find her," Tristan reminded her, his frustration growing. Scarlet seemed to create problems for him to solve every time.

"One of my friends from their pack informed me that Valerie appeared at training, so I had someone follow her and provided the rogues with her location," she explained.

"You should have informed me before paying them to do the job," Tristan said sadly, avoiding thoughts of the risk she had taken and the amount she had paid the rogues. Scarlet, feeling increasingly upset, believed Tristan regretted choosing her over Valerie.

"Why? Do you still want her?" she asked, jealousy evident in her tone. Tristan shook his head and explained calmly,

"No. The pack is short on funds, and she's the only one with the passcode to the safe."

Scarlet's face turned as white as snow upon hearing this news. No more money for her luxurious beauty treatments.

Alpha Denzel was already on his way to the Night Shade Pack, unconcerned that his plans would be ruined and he would lose all that money. Alessia was more important, and he couldn't risk losing her.

As he reached the gates, one of his spies handed him some clothes and a phone. "Alpha, Beta Alessia has returned to the pack."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 116 – Not Coming Back Any Time Soon

Chapter 116: Chapter 116 – Not Coming Back Any Time Soon

"Alpha, Beta Alessia has returned to the pack," Burke said over the phone. Alpha Denzel froze as relief washed over him. Then again, where could she have gone? He couldn't help feeling suspicious with all that was going on, though knowing that Alessia would never betray him.

"Put her on the line."

"Alpha, she's in the shower," Burke replied, adding, "she looked tired, and when I tried to talk to her, she went inside the shower."

Alpha Denzel had a bad feeling about this, requesting, "Put her on the line as soon as she comes out. I'm coming back to the pack."

Earlier.

Alessia was running from the Omega's community to the pack house when she felt trapped under something. It covered her whole body. It was a net. As she struggled to get out of it, she felt a burning sensation so raw it caused her wolf to weaken.

She tried to mindlink Alpha Denzel but remembered he was out of the pack, and she had left her phone in her room. Then she tried to mindlink Burke but was slipping into unconsciousness; the mindlink refused to connect.

"Stop struggling. It only brings you into contact with the silver," one of her pack warriors, Adam, said. Alessia was mad. How could he offer advice instead of getting her out of the net?

Silver was any werewolf's worst enemy, so how could Adam line the net with it and trap her in inside?

"Adam, what are you doing? Get me out of here," she commanded. As a beta, she had the same authority over pack members when the Alpha was absent, so Adam did not have the right to refuse.

However, Adam did not attempt to help her out of the net. It seemed he was the person who got her in there. "There is someone who wishes to have a word with you." That was all Alessia heard before blacking out.

At the Night Shade Pack, Alpha Conrad was interrogating his beta. "What exactly happened? Where did you take the human girl?" Though in a bad condition, the beta was the first person of suspense since he was the one who was last seen by the human girl.

Since Alpha Conrad was a master of kidnapping and buying people over, he could not help suspecting that someone had done the same thing to his beta.

When Troy began to heal and explain, Alpha Conrad slowly relaxed. "I was going to give her breakfast like you told me to do when two men in black covered my face with wolfsbane. I don't know what happened next."

"When I woke up in a warehouse, they all wore masks so I couldn't tell who they were, and their voices were robotic, but I heard them speaking on the phone to someone. The person must have told them that they got the wrong person. I think the person they wanted was you."

Alpha Conrad frowned that the person deserving of the torture was him. As the master of all evil, who was even bold enough to double-cross him when even the smart ones like Alpha Denzel were not able to figure out who was behind their problems.

"So, they brought you here?" He asked, wondering if the assailants were still looking for him around the pack. Whoever these people are, they needed to be put in their place as it seemed they were bad news.

At first, it was the Yellowstone pack, and now, it was the Night shade pack. Something had to be done, and Alpha Conrad was ready to do so.

"No. They beat me up because of the wolfsbane and left, thinking I was dead. I had to crawl here," Troy lied. Saying it that way would inject the fear into Alpha Conrad that somebody wanted him dead.

It was the same way he projected the fear in Alpha Denzel concerning the latter's loved ones. It was time to reap what he had sowed.

"So, you didn't see the human girl?" He asked with concern as that was the only hold he had on Kailani. Should he call her again without allowing her to speak to the human girl, she might suspect something happened to her and even inform Alpha Denzel.

Conrad feared that should Alpha Denzel find out all that he was doing, he was sure to not just kiss his life but also his pack goodbye.

"No. I don't know where they took her. Alpha, I almost died." He feigned fear in his eyes. The beating was real as Alpha Denzel already warned him about it. Godic was so heartless, not showing the slightest mercy in beating him to a pup.

Well, it was a small price to pay compared to having the Alpha title of his pack. "But you are alive, so don't you have a clue as to who is responsible?" Alpha Conrad suddenly asked, being afraid of not knowing his enemies.

"Honestly, I was only thinking of survival," Troy said, laughing in his heart as he saw the fear in his Alpha's eyes. freewebnovel.com

"Okay, focus on getting better," Alpha Conrad finally said, about to leave when a warrior ran to him with a phone and said, "Alpha, it's Adam."

Troy could only guess that Adam was another of Alpha Conrad's spies, his ears piqued with interest as Alpha Conrad quickly took the phone from the warrior and asked, "Adam, what is it?"

"I got Beta Alessia. She's unconscious in my car."

Alpha Conrad was the one who instructed it but was now afraid. Though the phone was not on speaker, Troy could hear faintly what was being said since Alpha Conrad sat close to his bed.

He didn't sound amused by the news as was expected. "You should have waited for my order. Things are too complicated now."

"I wouldn't have been able to get her any other way. This was my only chance," Adam said, as he wanted favor with Alpha Conrad. He had no idea that Alpha Conrad had long changed his mind about killing Alessia.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 117 – A bargaining chip

Chapter 117: Chapter 117 – A bargaining chip

Adam wanted the beta position, so with Alessia out of the way, he would just have to prove himself to Alpha Denzel that he was the right candidate for a beta.

"Alright, take her to a safe place and send me the location," Alpha Conrad reluctantly gave in. What if those men in black were still around? He couldn't help being afraid.

"I'm close to a hotel, so I would book a room and send you the address."

"Okay. Thank you," Alpha Conrad said. With Alessia, he could have firsthand information on Alpha Denzel, so this should be a merry moment for him. Troy was uneasy, knowing that Alessia had been kidnapped. He wanted a way to play his role fast for Alpha Denzel to play his part.

"Alpha, is there a problem? Please let me come with you." He tried getting out of bed when Alpha Conrad stopped him.

"You are injured. You should rather rest."

"Okay, so where are you going?" Troy asked, faking worry in his eyes. Alpha Conrad had no idea that he heard everything already, saying,

"Don't worry. I'm not coming back anytime soon. You should try to take care of the pack in my absence."

A small smile, unnoticed by Alpha Conrad, stretched his lips. "Yes, Alpha." Since he already had the password to the safe, all he had to do was get Alpha Denzel's money to Godic, who was still around the pack.

Seems like luck was on his side for Alpha Conrad to leave him at a time like this. Alpha Conrad arrived at the hotel and saw the frail woman on the bed. She looked sickly because of the silver.

"Alessia, wake up!"

He pulled a chair and sat beside her by the bedside, watching as she woke up drowsily. The pain from the silver burns was gone, but her wolf was still weak, and she paled from it.

"What am I doing here? Who are...Alpha Conrad."

"Alessia."

"How did I get here? Where is Adam?" Alessia asked, her head pounding from being drained so much. Alpha Conrad didn't want to tell her that he already sent Adam away since he was not willing to keep his promise to the latter.

Unlike Alpha Denzel, Alpha Conrad was rather cunning in his selfish dealings. He planned to drop Alessia close to the Evergreen pack, and she could continue the rest of the journey on her own.

"It doesn't matter how you got here, but you can either choose between being tortured to death or working for me," Alpha Conrad proposed heartlessly. It was a miracle for him to change his mind about what he wanted to do to Alessia before.

"I don't get it," Alessia feigned innocence, knowing how worried Alpha Denzel would be. He already lost so much, sacrificing for them to be away from each other. If anything happened to Alessia, she knew Alpha Denzel would take all the blame and would never be the same again.

"You are the beta of the Evergreen pack, and I need your help," Alpha Conrad said seriously. Alessia was beginning to have the clarity of mind that Adam was among the spies working with Alpha Conrad.

She never suspected it before, and now, she was also realizing that Alpha Denzel's greatest enemy was his once bosom friend.

"With what?" She pretended to be innocent.

"Just update me on Alpha Denzel's movements and his relationship with Valerie. Also, you can move money to my trusted allies before sending the rest to the safe."

Alessia understood how Adira was trapped to work for the likes of Alpha Conrad, but she trusted her brother and understood his reason for being openly hard on Valerie. The enemy was too close; any wrong movement would have endangered Valerie's life.

Now, Alessia was the target because she was given Adira's position. Sure, it made it look like she was the loved one, which of course she was, but not the way people thought.

"What makes you think that I would do it, and why do you want Luna Valerie?"

Alpha Conrad did not want to waste time explaining what he wanted with Luna Valerie, as he still feared those men in black being in the shadows. Luna Valerie was strong and would make a great partner.

"Do you love Alpha Denzel so much to die for him?" Alpha Conrad asked menacingly. Alessia scoffed. If she exposed her relationship with Alpha Denzel, that would only put her at a greater risk.

"Alpha Denzel? Why would I like a cold monster like him? I just love to work with him because he's a good leader," she shrugged indifferently. It wasn't the first time she pretended to hate her brother anyway.

"Is that a good reason for him to choose you over Adira?" Alpha Conrad asked, not believing there was nothing between the two. His spies in the packhouse mentioned Alessia going to Alpha Denzel's room and vice versa.

"I don't know his reasons, but we have no attachments. He naturally likes female betas because he doesn't have a Luna," Alessia said, just as Alpha Denzel had told her.

Alpha Conrad felt like he just had a fresh revelation. All along, he thought there was something special between those two, but it didn't seem so. "I see. If that be that case, then it should not be hard for you to work for me."

Alessia forced a smile to prove she was on his side. "What do I gain from working for you?"

Alpha Conrad loved her resolve, saying, "Well, you can become the first female Alpha of the Evergreen pack after I take down Alpha Denzel."

Alessia scoffed internally, but her fake smile remained on her face. "That sounds like a good plan, but can you take him down? I won't want to bet on a weak Alpha."

Her demeanor made Alpha Conrad believe that she was indeed ready to betray her Alpha, even when he didn't have something big to bait her with. Then again, death was equally a great bait.

"Don't worry about how I take him down. I already have a lot of people working with me."

"Who are those people?" Alessia asked, interested in rooting out all the rotten pack members. "I have to know how safe I am for Alpha Denzel to not be suspicious."

Alpha Conrad nodded his head but wanted to test her a little. "I would only share that information with you after you prove yourself worthy."

Alessia was glad to have something of importance to help Alpha Denzel with, asking, "How am I supposed to do that?"

"Tell me Luna Valerie's whereabouts, and I would trust you," Alpha Conrad said without a blink.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 118 – A Bracelet to Track Your Movement at Every Time

Chapter 118: Chapter 118 – A Bracelet to Track Your Movement at Every Time

"She's in a cottage far from the pack house and the pack community. So tell me now. The people I need to work with," Alessia said without batting an eyelash.

She would just find a way to have Valerie moved to another place but to gain something, she needed to sacrifice something.

The information she gave was not in vain as Alpha Conrad foolishly sent her all the list of people he was working with, regretting having thought of killing her before. Alessia seemed to be even more useful than Adira.

Thinking through it, Alessia was even easier to convince than Adira, as he had to use Adira's mate to get her to kowtow. Alessia seemed to rather have something against her Alpha and readily agreed.

"I sent you something on your phone. Since you don't have it with you, you should receive it after reaching the packhouse. This is a copy." He gave his phone to her and reading the list, Alessia's eyes darkened with agonizing anger.

However, she ensured not to let her tone betray her. "You have people among all the thirty packs in North America?" She was beginning to realize how dangerous

Alpha Conrad was and wondered how he managed to get all those people to his side.

Alpha Conrad had a proud smile on his face from her reaction, feeling like a genius. Perhaps she even saw him as smarter than Alpha Denzel.

"I have not added the Alphas I work with as well as other dons in the human world. That would also be earned after I get Luna Valerie to my side. You have to lure her outside the pack for my men to kidnap her." Alpha Conrad stated his conditions.

Alessia could betray her brother, knowing he was strong enough to defend himself but not Valerie. Not when she didn't have a wolf. Alpha Conrad would deem her useless as soon as he found out that what they thought was most special about her was no longer there.

As such, she couldn't risk it in that aspect. "I gave you her location so why don't you just go and kidnap her? If she goes missing, I would be the first suspect as I am the only one who knows where she is," Alessia said seriously, knowing that it would be easier for Valerie to defend herself in her cottage than outside the pack.

Alpha Denzel usually had warriors watching her, so it was safer that way. Alpha Conrad did not read any negative meaning in her words and rather agreed.

"That isn't a bad idea, but I know she is strong and would defend herself."

Alessia sneered internally. As an Alpha, he was afraid of Valerie's skills and yet, he wanted to go against Alpha Denzel. "Why don't you use the same means you used in getting me here? Silver is a great weapon."

She knew that Valerie would not react to the silver because she lost her wolf. There was an advantage in losing one's wolf after all. Alpha Conrad was rather impressed by her suggestions, not seeing through the traps she was setting for him.

"You know what Alessia, you are even smarter than I thought. I would take you back before he begins to suspect your absence, but in case, he realizes it..."

"Don't worry. I know the excuse to give," she cut in and replied casually. With the load of information she had, she was certain that her pack would soon be safe from traitors.

"Then I would drive you back, but I have to warn you that I would not enter the pack," Alpha Conrad said seriously, using his fingers to comb his curly hair. Alessia agreed as she did not want to be seen with him either.

"That is a wise thing to do. It is better that we are not seen together."

Just as she thought it was all over, Alpha Conrad came up with the most conservative idea. "One last thing, Alessia, since I already told you the people I work with, you have to wear this all the time."

He gave her a box, she took and opened it, "What is that?"

"A bracelet to track your movement at every time. I can also hear everything you say through it. It only doesn't have a camera because you are not supposed to take it off. I won't derive any joy in seeing your nakedness in the bathroom."

That's the only reason why there were no cameras on the bracelet was because of respect for private times. Alessia was not liking this. Seemed Alpha Conrad did not trust her as she thought.

"I don't get it."

Alpha Conrad explained patiently. "This is how I operate. I get people to work for me and get them spying on each other without any of them knowing who is who. You, on the other hand, are privileged to know more so this special device is for my personal monitoring of you." freewebnovel.com

"I feel like a prisoner," Alessia said honestly, feeling restricted and irritated. How was she going to convey all the information she had to Alpha Denzel with this spy diamond bracelet on her wrist?

"It would only last until I take down Alpha Denzel," Alpha Conrad assured her. Alessia did not have a choice but to wear it and think later of a way out of the situation.

Due to this twist of events, Alessia did not waste time speaking to anyone after being dropped a distance away from the pack.

It took almost a forty-minute run for her to make it to her room all sweaty after the silver was finally out of her system and her wolf got bubbly again.

As soon as she got out of the shower, she went to the office, scribbled down a few things on a notepad, leaving it there for Alpha Denzel. She scribbled another note,

about to send it to the cottage to give to Valerie when the door of the office barged open, and she was encased in Alpha Denzel's warm embrace.

"Where did you go?" He asked after pulling away.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 119 – An abominable question

Chapter 119: Chapter 119 – An abominable question

Alessia was glad to feel Alpha Denzel's show of emotion. He must have been very worried about her. Though she knew that he loved and cared for her, it was a painful endurance when they hid it from each other. She swallowed tightly and glared at his desk.

"I went for a check around the borders of the pack."

She realized Alpha Denzel's eyes were only glued on her, not looking at the hint she was trying to give as he pointed out, "Mindlink couldn't reach you."

"I..." She paused. This time, her eyes were pinned on his desk as she spoke. Alpha Denzel followed her gaze and saw the note, moving towards it. Alessia swallowed with relief, knowing that Alpha Conrad was hearing everything she said.

How foolish of him to have an audio tacker on her. Did he think everything was communicated through words, even actions spoke louder than mere words.

"I went a little further," Alessia said tensely. To have time to read the note, Alpha Denzel said to her, "get me the plan for the omegas community development. I want to have some changes done."

As Alessia went to retrieve the documents, he read the notes carefully. 'Adam trapped me with a net laced with silver. I woke up to find Alpha Conrad in the hotel room he took me. I agreed to work for him to save my ass so he gave me the contact of all his informants around the packs except the Alphas.'

'He said I had to earn it by doing some works. To prove my loyalty to him, I told him about Luna Valerie's location at the cottage. The bracelet he gave me has a tracker and a speaker so he can hear you and I.'

When Alpha Denzel closed his eyes after reading the note and opened it, they were red. It was just as he suspected. Alpha Conrad crossed the line.

His only joy was in the fact that the thickness of their blood was more than that of water. Alessia could never betray him and found a smart way out of the situation. However, Alpha Denzel intended to trap Alpha Conrad in his own web.

"Where did you get that bracelet?" He asked. Seeing that he wasn't upset. Alessia knew that he understood the note and was playing along.

"I bought it on my way. I was going to check the prices of items for the omegas in the safe house and it caught my eyes," she responded smoothly. Alpha Conrad was nodding in satisfaction in his car, as he drove back to the Night shade pack.

"It's nice," Alpha Denzel mused, thinking it better to end the conversation since there was a third person indirectly involved. Also, it would be better for Alessia to not do a lot of work at the moment, as everything she says or hear from a pack member, would also equally go to the enemy.

"You look tired. Go have some rest but since you haven't gotten clothes for the omegas, I would get some in your closet for them. Mind you, Valerie was attacked so I've moved her away from the pack."

He didn't want to say directly that he was getting the clothes for Valerie but Alessia understood it quite well. However, to prove herself useful to Alpha Conrad, she probed.

"To where?"

Alpha Denzel caught the trick and responded with in a cold tone. "I don't know yet. I asked some people to get a good place for her. Once she's safe, they'll let me know and I'll inform you."

It still wasn't enough for Alessia to give up so she probed further. "Who did you send? I could do the follow up for you," she volunteered. Alpha Denzel shook his head, impressed at the perfect actress he had as a sister.

"Alessia, you work too hard. I'm afraid of losing you to stress. Go have a good rest," he said solemnly, Alessia smiled and responded,

"Yes, Alpha, I would see you tomorrow."

When Alpha Denzel stepped out, he mindlinked Burke. "Get Adam to the torture room."

Due to the peace enjoyed by the packs in recent times, Alpha Denzel never used the torture room for a long time but for bringing his sister close to silver, Adam had to pay.

What if Alessia had lost her wolf because of it. She must have suffered a lot of burns, though they were all healed before she arrived. Bring silver close to a she-wolf was equivalent to bring her close to fire.

Alpha Denzel decided to check on Valerie before going to the torture room but knew that Burke would do a good job in preparing Adam. The doctor was waiting so he got him to Valerie first after going to pick up clothes from Alessia's room.

The girl had too many clothes and never won them. Even most of her undies still had tags on them. He only picked a few, just so he could get more later. She was sleeping but woke up as soon as the door opened.

"The doctor is here to check on your injury."

As soon as the doctor got to work, he went to the bathroom. The doctor was both shocked and nervous. This was his first time in the Alpha's room and he never expected Valerie to be there as well. Unable to control his curiosity, he cleared his throat. "I don't mean to pry but isn't it extreme to be in the Alpha's room? I mean, he already rejected you."

Valerie was uncomfortable with the question but before she opened her mouth, a domineering voice beat her to it. "Doctor Stan, you are so bold to question who I bring to my room."

Only a towel was wrapped around Alpha Denzel's waist and drops of water from his damp hair dropped down his shoulders. His gaze was so chilly, the doctor trembled from fear.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 120 – Time to Follow His Heart

Chapter 120: Chapter 120 – Time to Follow His Heart

"Alpha, I'm sorry, but it's not what you think," the doctor pleaded. It was not his place to question what his Alpha instructed him to do. Alpha Denzel was visibly upset.

Even in the shower, he could hear everything said in his room. Noise from inside could not escape as he had some of the rooms soundproofed, but that excluded the shower room. In a situation where he had an extra weight in his room, he couldn't trust completely that he wouldn't utter a word.

He just wasn't expecting it to involve his relationship with Valerie. That was a gross disrespect, even if the doctor was older than him.

"How dare you question her?" He turned off the faucet and walked away from the door, getting close to where the doctor sat with Valerie. Even she was afraid of the Alpha's countenance. Alpha Denzel could be scary without even trying.

"I..."

"Get out." Alpha Denzel had lost his trust and patience in the doctor. The doctor stood up and began packing his tools. He knew that the Alpha could not be pacified when he was angry like this.

"Leave your tools and get out," Alpha Denzel said coldly. Confusion brewed in the doctor's mind, yet he shakily reached the door.

However, Alpha Denzel managed to reach the door before him. Even Valerie was shocked as she saw the doctor being violently pinned behind. Alpha Denzel spoke in a low growl.

"If word about this gets out, you know what would happen to you."

Indeed, the doctor knew that the only penalty was torture. No one ever came out of the torture room alive. "Yes, Alpha."

When Alpha Denzel opened the door, the doctor ran away with the speed of lightning, leaving his tail behind. It was as if he was being chased by a lion in the jungle.

Valerie's heart thumped. She didn't like the question the doctor asked, but Alpha Denzel's reaction was even scarier. He had disappeared into the closet before she could say anything.

When he returned, he wore casual black jeans and a sleeveless black shirt. That should have made him less intimidating, but it didn't.

He took the position where the doctor sat before and grabbed Valerie's left shoulder firmly but carefully to not cause her pain. Even then, she winced a little.

"Are you a doctor?" She asked, not ready to gamble with her life. Alpha Denzel seemed to know what he was doing as he skillfully began applying the medications from where the doctor stopped.

"No, but I know a few things. I should have done this myself." Regret sounded in his voice as he scrutinized the injury seriously.

"Did you find Alessia?" Valerie asked, trying to take her mind off the pain as Alpha Denzel began to wrap her injured shoulder with a bandage.

"Yes, she returned," he answered nonchalantly. Valerie's heart warmed a little, but her next question followed.

"So can I see her?"

Alpha Denzel paused and stared at her for five seconds. Valerie looked away from his intense gaze. He pursed his lips a little, contemplating if it was the right thing to tell her about the happenings in the pack.

"No. You won't be seeing her for some time."

Valerie could feel something was wrong, and Alpha Denzel was behaving strangely. She was used to his being cold and indifferent to her, so when his tone softened, it did nothing to calm her fears, rather worsening them. "Alpha, you are scaring me."

Alpha Denzel's heart sank at the way she addressed him. He withdrew from wrapping her injured shoulder and began packing up the doctor's tools. He was close to nailing Alpha Conrad, so he had to kill off his personality as Ryker as well.

It was time to begin wooing her as Alpha Denzel and not Ryker. Besides, he wasn't going to make an appearance in that form unless she didn't believe it when he told her he was Ryker.

"I'm not your Alpha. Call me by my name."

Yes, he was an Alpha to everyone but not to his mate. Rejected or not, she was still the only mate he knew of. Valerie refused to obey him. "I can't do that."

Alpha Denzel's gaze softened when he saw the fear in her eyes. His fingers caressed her cheek softly, but Valerie moved her head, avoiding his touch as if it burned her. Alpha Denzel was not upset, speaking in a softer tone.

"You just have to try. It's not so hard."

Valerie felt strange at the softness of his voice and eyes. It carried a tinge of seduction that made her feel funny. "You are scaring me."

Alpha Denzel lacked patience when he was not pretending. He quickly gave up. "Just call me whatever you like."

Valerie took advantage of his softness and made a demand. "Please, just let me see Alessia."

Frustration overwhelmed Alpha Denzel. He cupped her face in the palms of his hand. When their gazes met, Valerie looked away, but he held her head in place, forcing her to hold his gaze.

"Valerie, look at me." Valerie forced herself to obey, though the position she found herself in with him was very uncomfortable.

"There is a lot going on that I can't tell you right now. Just do as I say, and everyone will be safe. When things get better, I will explain everything to you."

Tears brimmed in the back of Valerie's eyes as she thought about Ryker. Was she not going to see him ever again? She asked, "The cottage?"

Alpha Denzel was honest with her, though she looked disappointed. "You can't go there anymore. That location has been exposed. Some Alphas want to take you away from me, and I won't allow it," he said possessively.

Valerie's eyes widened. Why was Alpha Denzel speaking as if they had something going on between them? She wanted to ask, but there was a bigger problem.

"Why do they want me?" She asked seriously. Alpha Denzel did not plan to hide it from her anymore. It was about time he treated her as a partner and not as a woman he rescued.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 121 – A plea for mercy

Chapter 121: Chapter 121 – A plea for mercy

"To make you their Luna, because of your wolf."

Alpha Denzel knew there were other Alphas who wanted her, using Alpha Conrad as a shield, but he was patiently waiting for them. Valerie's heart was worth his life, and he would give it to her on a platter of gold.

Valerie smiled bitterly. She knew that these Alphas only wanted to use her. "I wonder how they would feel if they find out I don't even have a wolf." Alpha Denzel's heart ached, and he rose to his feet.

The talk of her wolf pained him so much as he was the cause of it. "These are some of Alessia's clothes and undies. She never wore them, but I will get you more."

He was using the clothes he gave her earlier as an excuse to escape the conversation about her wolf. There was another problem, so Valerie asked, "Why are you being so nice to me?"

Alpha Denzel was having a headache. How would he explain to her that he never hated her? "Please stop asking questions. I told you I would take you with me to Vegas. There, I would answer all your questions."

Valerie did not want to travel with him to Las Vegas or wherever that was but did not dare to say it to his face, rather asking, "I hope Alessia is fine."

Alpha Denzel wished she would care even the slightest about him like she did for Alessia. "She is."

"Can't I just speak to her on the phone?" Valerie pushed her boundaries again as it was not every day one gets to find Alpha Denzel in a good mood.

"No. She has been bought over." He paused and corrected himself when he saw the shocked look in Valerie's eyes. "I mean, she's trying to play along to the enemy's rhythm so it's risky for her to have any pack information. Do you understand what is going on now?"

Of course, Valerie understood, having handled traitors before. She was just glad that Alessia wasn't bought over like Alpha Denzel mistakenly said before. "Please let me help you," she volunteered, feeling useless in her position.

Alpha Denzel smirked. She would help, alright, but now was not the right time. "How can you do that when you are the target?" He asked, Valerie shook her head and sat on the bed.

It was indeed very cozy like the one she used to have in her Luna Chamber, except that this one was even bigger. "Okay. If you need my help, just let me know."

Alpha Denzel smiled faintly but did not respond.

In Alessia's room, she received a call from Alpha Conrad and began to rattle. "You called at the right time. Valerie was moved out of the pack because of an attack."

Alpha Conrad's response was prompt. "I heard it and also confirmed it from my other spies. I heard the rogues were sent by her sister, Scarlet," Alpha Conrad detailed, Alessia's eyes widened.

Seemed that the people working for Alpha Conrad on that list were quite efficient. It was about time before they were all brought to book. Alessia had no idea what her brother's plan was but dared to ask in this situation.

"So, what do I have to do now?" She asked Alpha Conrad over the phone. He instructed her, "Pester your Alpha to know her location and what about the money?" He asked. Alessia took a deep breath to calm herself before she responded curtly.

"He told me to rest today so I would start working on it tomorrow."

"Good. I am coming to your pack in a week. Get it ready, and I would take it before I leave," Alpha Conrad said before ending the call.

Alessia had forgotten to inform Alpha Denzel about the money, so she picked up a paper and scribbled a few things. She still had the note for Valerie and added it.

Going back to the office, she dropped them on his desk, locked the office securely before going back to bed. Only she and Alpha Denzel had access to his office.

In the torture room, Alpha Denzel was doing the job himself, not even allowing any of his trusted warriors to do so for him. Adam was tied upside down with blood dripping from his mouth and nostrils.

The torture room was soundproofed, so no one could hear his screams. Adam was drowned in a sea of fear when he saw the Alpha walk into the torture room.

Burke and his comrades said nothing when they dragged him here, and now, he couldn't help feeling that his life was going to end prematurely.

"Alpha, what did I do? Please have mercy on me," he pleaded. Alpha Denzel responded coldly,

"You kidnapped Alessia from this pack." It was not right for Adam to be tortured without knowing the reason, so Alpha Denzel ensured to do so.

Adam felt hot in his stomach. It was too late to call Alpha Conrad as he was not even opportune to take his phone along. The only thing he could do was to deny the accusation to buy time.

"No, I didn't."

He realized too late that lying was a wrong move from what Alpha Denzel did next. Hot metal pressed against his stomach, burning as it dug through the skin of his stomach, blood gushed out together with his intestines.

The injury was terrible, so the healing was slow. "Will you lie again?" Alpha Denzel asked in a low growl, his expression dark. Adam was screaming like a newborn baby.

"No. I wanted her to be killed so I could get her position," he confessed without being asked. Alpha Denzel was getting tired of people betraying him because of Alessia's position. It was high time the pack knew who she was to him.

"Even if she died, you would never have gotten her position," Alpha Denzel revealed. Adam wore a confused expression on his face, asking through pain and a mask of disappointment,

"Why?" He couldn't believe that all his efforts were completely in vain.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 122 - Barbaric Torture

Chapter 122: Chapter 122 - Barbaric Torture

Alpha Denzel explained it like the calmness of the sea. "Because this pack doesn't have a Luna. A female beta brings the orderliness a Luna brings."

Adam realized the Alpha's reason for choosing female betas too late. Perhaps, he should have aimed for the Alpha position rather than a position reserved for only a female.

"I'm sorry, Alpha." Remorse sounded in his voice, but what he did was unpardonable. He single-handedly kidnapped Alessia with silver and delivered her to the enemy.

In her own pack where she was supposed to be safe, and even as she held the position of a beta, Adam dared to do this.

"It's too late for that, and in case you don't know, Alessia is my only family. She is my long-lost sister. When she was found, we took her to the Litha Moon Pack to keep it a secret. You bit off more than you could chew, and I would never forgive you."

Adam was screaming, begging for mercy as he was washed with remorse, but the ruthless Alpha turned a deaf ear to his cries. Bit by bit, Alpha Denzel dismembered him before gaining satisfaction.

Burke had seen a lot of horrible things, but entering the torture room to clean up after Alpha Denzel left, he almost fainted at the scene in front of him. Adam was butchered like a pig in a butchery.

It was a subtle reminder that the Alpha could not be trifled with. Now, he wondered what kind of fate awaited those standing against Alpha Denzel.

As soon as Alpha Denzel returned to his room, he went straight to the bathroom after removing his shoes, soaked in blood.

It was good that Valerie was trying to sleep from boredom. The pain medication helped as well, calming her nerves. Alpha Denzel's scent was everywhere, even when he was away, but Valerie somehow found it comforting.

It made her feel like she wasn't alone, even when she was alone. When Valerie heard the running shower, she frowned a little. Why does the Alpha keep having frequent showers? He was a clean freak, but she didn't think he had done anything to warrant showering so much.

But when she saw the bloodstains on his boots, she faintly guessed what he did. When Alpha Denzel stepped out of the shower, he went straight to the closet after disposing of his clothes and boots in the bin.

Even after that, he went to wash his hands again. His movements were as graceful as a work of art, and Valerie could not help stealing glances all through.

"If you have something to say, just say it," Alpha Denzel said when he walked out of the closet, wearing a new set of clothes but still in shades of black.

Valerie blushed for being caught stealing glances, and since he gave her the opportunity again, she asked naturally, "Who did you kill?"

She had killed numerous people during wars, so it wasn't a big deal for her, except that she hadn't heard of a war. Alpha Denzel wondered what she thought of him, not giving her the answer she expected.

"How did you know?"

Valerie swallowed tightly, knowing she had been caught. "There were bloodstains on your boots."

He smiled a little, liking how smart she was, and responded casually. "A traitor. No more questions."

He saw the list Alessia sent to him, planning ways of getting them through interrogation and eliminating the ones needing it. He wasn't going to entertain traitors in his pack after what happened to Alessia.

What he expected was for Alessia to be kidnapped by non-pack members or rogues like it did Valerie, but rather, their own trusted people who should protect each other, sold her out. Alpha Denzel was no longer taking it lightly.

His gaze was dark as he kept staring at the names. Valerie could feel the coldness through him and complained. "You are a scary one."

Alpha Denzel rose to his feet to find a place to vent his anger or perhaps even smoke a cigar or drink some alcohol. Some of these names were among his most trusted warriors. That was the reason why he was so pained.

He only hoped that they had good explanations; if not, their blood would be used to wash the pack. "I will go to the office for a bit. There are books on the shelf. You can keep yourself busy reading."

He slid open a door close to the closet, which Valerie had not noticed before. "In here is a gym. You can make good use of the facility too." He never used it much as he always joined the pack for training whenever he was around.

Only the gym in his manor in Las Vegas was frequently used whenever he went there. Valerie was more concerned about the room she found herself in and asked,

"Can you buy some light-colored sheets and curtains? These are depressing." She didn't mince words as she didn't know how. She was also a leader, after all.

Alpha Denzel noted her concerns and was saddened to disappoint her. "I can, but not now." The black curtains blinded the light from outside, making it impossible for anyone to see who was in there, even when the window was opened.

He couldn't change it until Alpha Conrad's remains were cremated. Valerie didn't want to add to his problems, taking his first suggestion.

"Okay. I've slept a lot, so I will read."

Alpha Denzel smiled and retorted, "If you haven't slept before I get back, I will cook for you." Valerie smiled shyly, not daring to let him know that Alessia gave her food prepared by him before.

However, she would have loved to do the cooking, except she was not allowed to leave the confines of the room. It was night anyway.

"You are too busy for that. I had snacks, and I'm fine."

Alpha Denzel didn't argue as he was already tired and famished. However, food was the last thing on his mind, as he would rather have a glass of vodka with a cigar.

He went to his office, about to light a cigar when he saw the fresh notes in Alessia's handwriting. One of them read...

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 123 – Sparking Rumors

Chapter 123: Chapter 123 – Sparking Rumors

'He called, asking for money from the pack proceeds. He also mentioned being here in a week to collect it.'

The second one read, 'Val, I'm sorry I can't see you for a while. There's so much going on and so much to do because of the construction of the omegas' community. Please listen to my brother. He only has good intentions for you, but as for me, you won't be safe around me. I trust that my brother will take care of everything, and we can see each other again as frequently as we used to. It's me, Aless.'

Alpha Denzel smiled faintly, discovering that Alessia even disclosed their relationship to Valerie. After a sigh, he took the note to Valerie, but she was rather upset. "Did you force her to write it?"

Alpha Denzel frowned, his temper rising. "You think so ill of me. Read this." He gave her the first letter, and as she began to read silently, her eyes were moist.

She couldn't believe that a pack member had done that. "What are you going to do?" She asked seriously, hungry for vengeance on Alessia's behalf.

Alpha Denzel took back the note and kept it safely away. "Exactly what I'm doing. I'm just waiting for a sign. There is a war coming, and I'm ready for it."

Valerie was worried about lives lost during war and reminded him, "It would endanger lives."

Alpha Denzel shook his head. Unless the whole pack was attacked, there was no need to involve the subjects. "Don't worry. I won't endanger my subjects. I prefer duos."

Valerie was relieved. Duos were great for the likes of Alpha Denzel, as they never accepted defeat. She was also happy that he treated her like a pack member, though their relationship was undefined.

"Thank you for not hiding things from me."

That night, she lined the center of the bed with enough pillows to prevent either person from crossing over. Alpha Denzel found it funny but did not complain. There was just too much on his mind to think about trivial things like her not wanting to share a bed with him.

Four days later, Alpha Denzel received the signal he was looking for. "Alpha, we retrieved a total of 900 million," Godic said as soon as the phone was answered. Alpha Denzel had gotten 100 million more than what was stolen.

Seems Troy was trying to pay for the stolen money with interest, so he doesn't face future problems when he becomes the Alpha. Smart move.

"Take it with you to Vegas. Update me on everything going on there," Alpha Denzel instructed, not wanting the money to be brought to the pack to send any clues to Alpha Conrad.

It was a good thing he didn't know that all the stolen money had been returned to the rightful owner.

"What about Troy?" Godic asked, Alpha Denzel thought for a while and answered,

"He should be in his pack. It's time to strike."

Thinking about Valerie's words a few days ago, Alpha Denzel refrained from attacking the whole pack for innocent lives to be lost. He had to find another way to eliminate Alpha Conrad for Troy to take over the pack.

Later, they can arrange for the coronation, and Alpha Denzel would be there to support him as promised. He dropped a note in Alessia's room. 'Tell Conrad that Valerie is held hostage in my room. That you heard noises.'

When Alessia read the note, she finally smiled for the first time since her return to the pack. Finally, it was over.

She quickly dialed Alpha Conrad's number, exaggerating the words she read. "I've been hearing noises for a few days now. I think Alpha Denzel is holding Luna Valerie hostage in his room. I believe he sexually abuses her."

Alpha Conrad was boiling with rage, feeling that Alpha Denzel had fallen in love with Luna Valerie after rejecting her, now forcing her to do his bidding. "I underestimated him. I thought he loathed her and was disgusted with her."

"That's what everybody thought, but I don't think he would admit it," Alessia added fuel to the fire, making Alpha Conrad feel more stupid.

At the end of the line, Alpha Conrad was quiet for a while before saying, "Don't worry. I have to change my schedule. Get the money ready. I will be there tonight with some warriors. They will take the money away whilst I wait to rescue Luna Valerie."

Alessia's smile widened. Alpha Conrad fell into Alpha Denzel's trap. "Well noted. I will be expecting you, and remember to keep your promise to make me the Alpha," she added, giving him a reminder that she was on his side.

"I keep my promises," Alpha Conrad said seriously. Alessia used the opportunity to ask,

"What about the other Alphas involved? You promised to give me their names."

"Hehehe, relax. Get the Alpha position first. And then, you can acquaint yourself with my other allies," Alpha Conrad said. Alessia was disappointed not to get the last information as the smile froze on her face, "okay."

Alessia's eyes dulled, and this time, for Alpha Denzel to get the message early, she passed it under his bedroom door.

Valerie was the one who picked it as Alpha Denzel was in the shower. 'I passed the message. He said he will be here tonight to rescue Valerie from your hands with some other men to get the money. I'm sorry I couldn't get the names of the Alphas involved. He said I would have to become the Alpha of this pack first.'

"What is that? Are you reading my letters?" Alpha Denzel asked behind Valerie, guilt flashed in her eyes before she stuffed the note into his hand.

freewe6novel.com

"I'm sorry. It was under the door, and there was no name to it." She shrugged, meaning no name meant the message belonged to anyone.

Alpha Denzel caught through her trick, refusing to let her win. "But this is my room."

Valerie's gaze dropped, and at the same time, she saw how low the towel on Alpha Denzel's waist was and quickly turned around. Alpha Denzel had a thin smile on his face as he read the letter.

"Are you ready for freedom now?" He asked Valerie, who had a confused expression on her face. "What are you talking about?" She asked.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 124 - Stay indoors

Chapter 124: Chapter 124 - Stay indoors

Alpha Denzel did not immediately answer her but instead sent another note to Alessia. 'Get the money ready for him. I would have Burke and some warriors ambush his warriors and take it back. Don't worry. Just do as planned, but I will try to make it difficult for you.'

When he returned, there was a strange amusement in his tone as he said to Valerie, "We are having guests tonight. Let me make you lunch. I won't be able to make you dinner."

Valerie had not forgotten what he said before stepping earlier and asked seriously, "You spoke about freedom, so why can't I use the kitchen myself?" She was uncomfortable having the pack's Alpha cook for her, though she knew how good he was at it.

He was also very busy, unlike her, who spent her days at the gym, eating, reading, and sleeping like a log. She had more energy reserved and could channel it to cooking. It could also help her to get a little away from the depressing room.

Valerie hated black interiors, so no matter how good it looked in Alpha Denzel's room, she still could not be thrilled about it. Alpha Denzel smiled a little, making her stare dreamily at him. He could be like summer and winter at short intervals, but Valerie had to admit that his smile was contagious and breathtaking.

"Be patient. Just give it a few days," Alpha Denzel said before walking out of the door, preventing her from saying any more.

He caught up to Alessia at the safe house as she was taking something from the safe. He already knew what she was doing but asked suspiciously, "What are you doing here?"

Alessia pretended to be flustered, stammering, "I...I'm taking what the pack needs for the week."

Alpha Denzel drew closer and asked sternly, "How much are we looking at?"
frēeweβnovel.com

Alessia quickly sent a text message to Alpha Conrad. 'Alpha Denzel is on my case. I need a distraction as I'm already at the safe house.'

When she was done, she winked at him. "Just enough."

"Let me see," Alpha Denzel said as his phone began to ring. When he saw the caller ID, he winked back at her and turned around. "I will take this call."

"Conrad," he said at the end of the line, and Alpha Conrad responded with their usual way of greeting.

"Denzel. It's been a while." Alpha Denzel swallowed his anger and responded calmly.

"It would have been unless I hadn't seen you in Las Vegas."

Alpha Conrad's mind was blank as he hadn't planned to call Alpha Denzel. It was just because Alessia was facing challenges with getting him the money. "Well, it's been a while for me. Will it be okay for me to visit?"

Alpha Denzel pretended not to know about his arrangement with Alessia. "I don't think so. I won't have time to host you."

"I already know my way around." Alpha Conrad was trying to buy time until he received a message from Alessia, which he got shortly after.

'Done. I kept it in my room. He won't see it.'

As soon as he read the message, he said on the phone, "Don't worry about it. I will eat whatever I am served with." And ended the call.

Alessia had safely moved the money, so Alpha Denzel sent a mind link to Burke. 'Alpha Conrad and some of his men would be here tonight. Some of his men would leave first. Tail them with some warriors, retrieve the money, and kill them all.'

The ruthless Alpha Denzel had taken over, and he wasn't going to let his enemies breathe. At this juncture, he was not going to make it easy for Alpha Conrad. If Burke would only retrieve the money, Alpha Conrad's bodyguards would pass on the information, and he would be suspicious. Alpha Denzel did not want that.

He went to the kitchen to prepare enough food to store in the fridge for Valerie, himself, and Alessia before instructing the maids to cook for a banquet, as he would never eat food prepared by them.

Valerie happily munched the food on her plate before pausing. 'This food tastes like Ryker's cooking.' She froze instantly and stared at Alpha Denzel, who was eating casually. "Did you cook this food?" she asked seriously.

Alpha Denzel realized he had been caught. She must have remembered the taste of his food when he cooked for her as Ryker. "Did you expect somebody else to cook it for you?" He taunted, just so she would stop asking her suspicious questions.

Valerie did not dare to ask about her suspicions. Rather, she picked her phone when Alpha Denzel got distracted with his.

'I'm sorry, Ryker, I might not see you again. Alpha Denzel said it wasn't safe to visit the cottage anymore.' She really wanted to see Ryker, as his presence brought her joy. Thinking about Ryker, she failed to see the darkness in Alpha Denzel's eyes when he stole a glance at her.

He was with her, but she was thinking of another man. What if that man wasn't his disguised self? Did it mean she was not falling in love with him?

She received a prompt response, and since Alpha Denzel already dropped his cutlery and was messaging someone, her suspicion of him being Ryker was erased

by his quick response, especially when she didn't hear the sound of his phone beeping.

'Don't worry. I will find you. Will you elope with me?'

Valerie was uncomfortable with the question and stole a glance at Alpha Denzel. With his eyes turned to the back, she knew he was mind linking someone. When he was done, he stared at her. His gaze was slightly cold.

"We have guests. Stay indoors until you are called, or you might get kidnapped."

Valerie did not understand the sudden change in his demeanor as he was warm in a moment, then cold in the next. His wolf must really be dominating him right now. Before she could ask him any questions, he was already gone.

When Alpha Denzel descended the stairs to receive Alpha Conrad, he was shocked by the number of Alphas the latter brought along.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 125 – You will join us for training tomorrow.

Chapter 125: Chapter 125 – You will join us for training tomorrow.

"What brings you here?" Alpha Denzel's countenance was cold as he glared at the five Alphas in front of him. He had expected Alpha Conrad alone, and the presence of company only meant that Alpha Conrad had something dangerous planned.

"Alpha Denzel, we spoke earlier." Alpha Conrad had a proud smile on his face, as he planned to not only take Valerie but also Alpha Denzel's pack, the biggest and richest among all the packs in North America, which had caught everyone's attention.

Alpha Denzel was his usual cold self, and even his tone was unwelcoming. The maids walked on eggshells, sensing war in the air.

"You didn't tell me you had company." Alpha Denzel stared at the extra baggage, guessing they were Alpha Conrad's allies, and began to address them indifferently. "Alpha Ambrose, Apollo, Chase, and Farell, I would be lying if I said you are welcome," he said to them, the smiles that had bloomed on their faces before instantly turning cold.

"I appreciate your honesty, Alpha Denzel. Actually, we were just going to chill out tonight when our friend here," he pointed at Alpha Conrad and added, "decided to come visit, so we agreed to surprise you," Alpha Chase said.

They were all casually dressed, so Alpha Denzel had no reason to doubt Alpha Chase's words. None of these Alphas were his friends except Conrad, who had now betrayed him. Whatever relationship he had with the others could only be on business terms.

"I hate surprises, and I'm sorry I can't host all of you," Alpha Denzel said heartlessly, their faces turning ashen.

Alpha Conrad was the only one who could stand up to Alpha Denzel based on their friendship, which he thought still existed. "All pack houses have at least twenty rooms for guests. Our warriors can sleep under tents in the pack."

"Warriors?" Alpha Denzel frowned deeply, walking past them to find countless warriors in the frontage of his pack house. His anger boiled as he glared at them. "What do you call this?"

With just five jeeps parked at the frontage, it was obvious that these warriors had traveled in wolf form. When the warriors mind-linked him that Alpha Conrad was at the gate, he told them to let him in because he had called but didn't know that the man carried extra company of not just four extra Alphas but also about two hundred and fifty warriors. freewebnovel.com

"Like we said, it's just a surprise visit," Alpha Chase said, judging Alpha Denzel's reluctance to mean fear. "Or, are you afraid that your pack would be attacked in the middle of the night whilst you are sleeping?" His comrades laughed, but when Alpha Denzel glared at them, seriousness returned to their faces.

"You should know by now that I don't fear attacks. Whoever tries it is just telling me how willing he is to die," Alpha Denzel's voice raised slightly as he spoke. Alpha Conrad forced a smile, saying, "Alpha Denzel, you haven't changed. Anyway, we are here on a friendly visit and are quite hungry."

Alpha Denzel did not care whether the food would be enough for them. "I told the maids to cook, but you guys would have to share whatever amount of food they give you and make sure to provide the tent for your warriors. I won't take responsibility for them. I'm go to sleep now."

Alpha Denzel would not be responsible for what he did not bargain for and was about to leave when Alpha Conrad frowned and asked, "No one to keep us company?"

He wanted to ask about Valerie but seemed rather afraid to do so right now. It was better to do a little planning before striking.

"Alessia," Alpha Denzel called out, knowing it was time for her to play her part. Alessia appeared at the top of the stairs.

"Alpha."

"I was unaware of their coming. I don't care if the rooms are cleaned," he shrugged. Alessia had to stifle her laughter to not ruin their plans. Indeed, she would let these stupid Alphas sleep in dusty rooms.

"Alpha Denzel, are you punishing us?" Alpha Ambrose could not help asking. They were Alphas, for goodness' sake, so Alpha Denzel should treat them better, right?

"Do you expect me to overwork my maids?" Alpha Denzel snarled in response, adding, "Next time you want to visit, have the courtesy to pre-inform me."

Alpha Denzel rushed upstairs, and as soon as the door closed, Alessia went to her room and brought the bag of money. "Are they in cahoots with me, or should I be afraid?" Alessia asked, trying to find out for Alpha Denzel which of them was innocent, but it seemed there was none.

"You are so daring. They are all my allies," Alpha Conrad shamelessly revealed. Alessia smiled, but it didn't reach her eyes.

"I should be comfortable then."

"I will get someone to send it away. We are hungry," Alpha Conrad said and went out to give the money to his warriors. They had quite a lot to drink, so hunger was really gnawing at them.

Alessia went to the kitchen and ordered the maids to bring the food. With five Alphas, it was no longer a feast as it would have been for one but rather a moderate meal. When Alpha Conrad returned, she asked, "are you sure it's safe with them?"

She wanted to be certain that the money was on its way. "There are four of them with just 200 million. How unsafe could it be?" Alpha Conrad shrugged. Alessia smiled.

"Great. I will get your rooms prepared."

"Where is Valerie?" Alpha Conrad asked just when she turned around. She turned around to face him, pointing at the room Alpha Denzel entered.

"Up there, but let me go have a final look." Alessia went to knock on Alpha Denzel's door, carrying a platter of food and causing more shortage for the five Alphas.

"What?" Alpha Denzel stood at the entrance and spoke in an Alpha tone. Alessia cowered a little. He never used that tone on her, so it was scary. She swallowed tightly and forced a smile, knowing that Alpha Conrad was watching her every move.

"You haven't eaten. Let me get it to your room."

"I will take it myself." Alpha Denzel was about to take it from her when she swerved him.

"It's hot. Just open the door. Or, are you hiding something?"

Alpha Denzel scoffed and opened the door. She went in and dropped the food on the table. Valerie was about to speak when Alessia pressed her forefinger against her lips. Then, she quietly left.

Alpha Denzel closed the door and dropped the food in the bin. It was obvious that the five Alphas would have a shortage of food when some was being wasted. Valerie was concerned.

"Why waste so much food?"

"It was cooked by the maids," Alpha Denzel shrugged, adding, "You already have enough in the fridge. You need enough rest as you shall be joining us for training tomorrow."

Valerie's heart stopped as she wondered what her presence at training would be for, especially when Alpha Denzel talked about guests.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 126 – Teaching the 5 Alphas Unforgettable Lessons

Chapter 126: Chapter 126 – Teaching the 5 Alphas Unforgettable Lessons

"Why do I suddenly have to join training?" Valerie asked, sounding disturbed. Alpha Denzel explained patiently.

"There are five Alphas downstairs with about two hundred and fifty warriors. Who do you think they are here for?"

"Me?" Valerie was shocked that these Alphas would go to such an extent because of her wolf. Fear covered her eyes, and when Alpha Denzel saw it, he smiled a little and comforted her.

"Don't worry. You shall be safe with me. I will keep you close. Unless..." he glared at her and kept quiet.

"Unless what?" Valerie asked, uncomfortable with his sudden silence. Alpha Denzel continued,

"That you want to go with either of them?"

Valerie's nose crunched up in disgust. Alpha Denzel might be cold and heartless, but he was still different from other Alphas. It gave her a sense of security, though he scared her most of the time. "I'd rather you bury me in that hole."

Alpha Denzel's heart warmed that she still chose him over them. Like they say, the devil you know is better than the angel you don't know. She even slapped Alpha Denzel and got away with it.

She shared a bed with him for days, and he did nothing to her. Discipline was his hallmark, and that was the reason why Valerie would rather remain at the Evergreen pack than go elsewhere.

"Then be a good girl and go back to bed. I will be downstairs," he said with an evil smile. Valerie feared, thinking he was planning evil towards her. She asked,

"Alpha, can I trust that you won't sell me off?"

Alpha Denzel scoffed. All he wanted was to deal with those Alphas downstairs, so what was she thinking?

"You think that by the time you wake up, you would be at another pack? Then I wouldn't have wasted my strength protecting you. Sleep well, and you know why you need it."

Valerie agreed that she needed a lot of rest to heal from her shoulder injury and closed her eyes. She had no choice but to trust him. Downstairs, Alessia informed them, "she's there."

"Okay. We'll see how we can distract him and get her out tomorrow, but isn't there more food?" Alpha Conrad asked. The plates were almost empty, and yet, all five Alphas felt they could have an extra plate of food each.

"Where is the one you carried away?" Alpha Apollo asked, looking unsatisfied. Pack houses never lacked food, but Alpha Denzel was being stingy to them for the mere fact that they did not inform him of their coming.

"Oh, did you expect me to bring it back? That would have made him suspicious. You should have at least informed me that you had company. I would have made arrangements. Don't worry. I will arrange for breakfast for you tomorrow after training. You will join us, won't you?" Alessia asked with a hidden meaning.

"Of course, we will," Alpha Conrad replied, not expecting Alpha Denzel to treat him like this. He could have just instructed the maids to prepare more food but decided to punish them for visiting unannounced.

Alessia laughed internally, enjoying her brother's style of handling his enemies. "I will go tidy up your room."

Alessia entered one of the guest rooms, and before she touched anything, Alpha Denzel appeared out of nowhere and grabbed her by the hair, dragging her out. He looked enraged. The five Alphas watched from downstairs as Alpha Denzel yelled,

"You dare defy me?"

Alessia's eyes were already moist from her burning scalp, though she knew her brother was also just playing his part. "No. I was just preparing their rooms."

"That is exactly what defying my order means. They should do it themselves or sleep in the dust." He opened her door and pushed her inside before closing it. The next moment, he locked her door and shoved the key into his pocket.

He would hate for these Alphas to change tactics in the night to rather kidnap Alessia as bait to get Valerie.

Alpha Conrad could not help being worried since Alessia was on his side and spoke up. "Alpha Denzel. That is abuse."

A frowned lined Alpha Denzel's face as he descended the stairs majestically. "This is my pack. If you don't like how I rule it, that's the door." He stared at the empty plates in front of them. "The plates are empty. Take them to the kitchen, wash them, and go to bed."

The five Alphas had shock written all over their faces. Alpha Denzel was treating them like irresponsible teenagers, and they couldn't let it slide. Alpha Ambrose could not agree. "What? What happens to the maids?"

"They are all sleeping. You better hurry up. I need to lock up." Alpha Denzel did not seem like he was ready to give in. They had to face the shame of trying to take what rightfully belonged to him.

The five Alphas were uncomfortable as they would not be able to discuss how to get Valerie out of Alpha Denzel's room. "Aren't your warriors supposed to do the locking up?" Alpha Conrad asked.

Alpha Denzel was far from welcoming. "I do what I want. Stop questioning me." A mindlink zapped through his mind. 'Alpha, we retrieved the money and the four warriors are dead. Should we bring it to the packhouse?'

Alpha Denzel's response was prompt. 'No. Keep it with you until the visitors leave the pack. If you are here, then keep an eye on the visiting warriors outside.'

'Well noted, Alpha.'

By the time the mindlink ended, none of the five Alphas were in sight. Before Alpha Denzel could figure out where they had gone, the sound of a plate breaking was heard in the kitchen. He stood at the kitchen entrance and glared at their clumsiness.

It seemed that this was the first time either of them except Alpha Conrad was washing plates. When they were done, they thought Alpha Denzel would be asleep and planned to plot on how to take Valerie away, but when they came out of the kitchen, Alpha Denzel was standing up the stairs, glaring down at them.

"To your rooms. I hope you don't mind that I have to lock you in until tomorrow morning. I can't say that I trust you," he shrugged, the five Alphas' faces were as pale as ghosts.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 127 - sleep in the tent with your warriors

Chapter 127: Chapter 127 - sleep in the tent with your warriors freewebnovel.com

Alpha Conrad was annoyed, not liking that his plans were going to be ruined. "Denzel," he called Alpha Denzel on a friendly basis, saying, "we just finished eating and are not satisfied. I want to send a warrior to get us more food so we shall linger around and talk for a bit."

"Is that so?" Alpha Denzel asked. The five Alphas nodded their heads, sensing that he was going to agree. The next thing they knew, he opened the entrance door and ordered,

"All of you get out. Go get the food and sleep in the tent with your warriors. I'm locking up." With Valerie in the pack house, it wasn't safe for these Alphas to linger around. They were capable of anything, and he could not allow them to have their way.

The five Alphas exchanged confused and annoyed glances. There was no way around maneuvering Alpha Denzel, so they gave up.

"Fine, we shall go to bed. Just get us some more alcohol for when we develop hangovers tomorrow," Alpha Chase casually said, but Alpha Denzel maintained a stern expression as he responded,

"Sorry. My house isn't a bar. Mind you, you are not under my invitation," he shoved his mistake in his face in annoyance. Alpha Chase could not say anymore. Alpha Denzel has always been heartless, so they didn't suspect that he was being too extreme.

Alpha Ambrose was the first to enter the room assigned to him, halting at the entrance with a frown. "Goddess, don't you have guests? It's as if the room has not been used for a decade."

Alpha Denzel smirked. Those rooms had been cleaned, but the maids forgot to close the windows during the storm, due to casualties. As such, a lot of dust had settled in. There was a lot to do after the storm, and since no one slept in those rooms, they were never priorities.

There were other clean rooms, but Alpha Denzel wanted to leave a bitter taste in their mouths to stop them from ever making a visit to his pack without his consent. "Stop exaggerating. It's not that bad."

"Where can I get the broom?" Alpha Ambrose asked, not willing to sleep in the room in this condition. Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened slightly as he said, "Sorry, I don't know where the maids keep it, and they are all sleeping. Just manage it for tonight. Early tomorrow morning, they will come around to clean it before you come out of the shower."

He locked the door before Alpha Ambrose could say anything more. The four remaining Alphas did not utter another word, going into their rooms and hearing them being locked by Alpha Denzel.

Suddenly, all the lights in the pack house went out. Alpha Denzel had switched off the main switch to hinder any form of communication since he saw some of their phones were having low battery.

One of such was Alpha Conrad. He planned to speak on the phone with his fellow Alphas concerning the change of plans. There was no way he would sleep without getting some power into his phone, thereby using the last bar to call Alpha Denzel.

"What?" Alpha Denzel roared, almost waking Valerie, who was sound asleep. Alpha Conrad jolted and moved the phone from his ears at the sound of Alpha Denzel's voice before speaking casually, "I need to charge my phone. The lights in the pack house are off."

"Power goes off sometimes, but it should be back in the wee hours of the morning. You won't die if your phone battery dies, will you?" Alpha Denzel asked sarcastically.

Alpha Conrad was about to retort when everything went silent. His battery was dead, and he was locked in a guest room. As a result, he could never communicate with his comrades or even monitor Alessia. Everything was connected to his phone.

Also, he hadn't heard from the warriors he sent to deliver the money to the pack. Alpha Conrad was fuming. Why did it seem as if Alpha Denzel was the boogeyman? There was something about his behavior that was strange and scary.

By the time Alpha Conrad woke up, the sky was clear, and a maid was standing by the door. "Good morning, our Alpha asked me to clean the room."

Only then did Alpha Conrad realize that Alpha Denzel had come to open the door without his knowing. Then he also remembered the blackout last night, instantly pressing the switch of the bedside lamp.

"The light. It's back on."

Alpha Conrad was excited and eager to get in touch with the four warriors he sent last night. Money was very vital, and he had to be sure the money had reached the pack. Putting his phone on charge, he quickly went to shower.

By the time he stepped out of the shower, four Alphas were waiting for him, sneezing from the dust. The maids cleaned the rooms silently.

"You don't look so good," Alpha Conrad said before a sneeze escaped him. The heartless Alpha made them sleep in such dusty rooms, causing them to have reactions to it.

Though the four other Alphas had showered, they still did not look so well. Some were coughing, others wheezing, and one was itching. The dust had taken a bad effect on all of them.

"I have never come into contact with so much dust in all my life," Alpha Apollo complained. The remaining Alphas sneered as Alpha Conrad asked, "Are the parks where the wars usually happen not dusty?"

Alpha Apollo felt offended. "The Park itself might be dusty, but that is also a reason why we don't sleep in the park." His last words were accompanied by a sneeze.

"Where is Alessia? We have to eat before training." Alpha Conrad changed the direction of the topic, having forgotten about the phone he kept on charge. The familiar voice sounded around them, as they heard fading footsteps.

"You are already late for training. Do you even have time to eat? When you are in this pack, you follow pack rules," Alpha Denzel said and walked past them. He was leaving them no chance to skip training.

They were about to insist on food when they saw the back of a female figure beside Alpha Denzel, but before having a closer look, the main door was harshly shut, concealing their view.

"Is that Luna Valerie?" Alpha Chase asked dreamily, his jaws dropping.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 128 – Everybody, stop!

Chapter 128: Chapter 128 – Everybody, stop!

"It must be her. That brown hair," Alpha Chase exclaimed in a daze. He hadn't seen her face, but she looked different from the coronation day.

"Don't forget that brown hair is common, but let's go. How about we ambush Alpha Denzel? You two could try to fight him to distract him, and some of us with the help of the warriors can just snatch Valerie. We leave the pack after that," Alpha Ambrose suggested, but Alpha Conrad cautioned,

"Yes. But what if Alpha Denzel brings war to our doorstep?" He asked seriously, knowing how fierce Alpha Denzel's anger could be.

"She would help us to fight him because we saved her life," Alpha Apollo said, liking the idea. As a don himself, it would be good to have a strong Luna to take care of his pack when he was away doing business in the human world.

"Let's give it a try," Alpha Conrad agreed, thinking of how to get rid of these Alphas later when the plan works, and Valerie is rescued from Alpha Denzel.

They reached the entrance of the packhouse at the same time Alpha Denzel sped away with Luna Valerie in his car. The five Alphas rushed to their cars, but they were locked. Their 250 warriors, minus four, were there, in addition to about ten warriors from the Evergreen pack. When they tried to open the car doors, they couldn't.

"Where the fuck are the car keys?" Alpha Conrad yelled, already guessing how their plan was going to be ruined like it did last night. Burke, who had been watching the visiting warriors since last night, replied.

"Alpha Denzel took them. No one drives to training, and we are to escort you to the training room. I must say that we don't have provision for your many warriors. Our training room is just big enough for our pack warriors. We can't add more than twenty."

Alpha Conrad was not liking this. He needed his warriors close as the training room would be dominated by the Evergreen pack warriors. "Then let twenty of our warriors come with us, and why did Alpha Denzel go with a car if we are not allowed?" He asked in annoyance, reminding Burke, "we are all Alphas here."

Burke forced a smile and replied proudly. "He is the Alpha of this pack. He can do whatever he wants, but I think it's because of Luna Valerie. She was limping slightly." Burke was just playing by the instruction Alpha Denzel gave him before leaving.

Alpha Conrad's fingers balled as he felt that Alpha Denzel had abused Valerie again. The more he heard about it, the greater his burning anger and desire to rescue Valerie from Alpha Denzel's hands.

After selecting twenty strong warriors from among the 246, he said, "The rest of you would wait outside the training room. Only this group would come inside with us. Y'all, let's go."

Burke had a cold smirk on his face before leading them away with his warriors. Alpha Ambrose could not help, as the alcohol was still dominant in his system. "What about the food? The alcohol from last night is killing me," he complained.

Nobody had time for food when training was going to start any minute. Every pack had its unique rules. If Alpha Denzel had invited them, then he couldn't force the rules on them or if he had given them permission, they could have some choice.

But since they decided on coming on their own accord, they had to obey each of the pack's rules. "You can sit and watch, but let's make our presence known," he said to Alpha Ambrose, who reluctantly agreed at the thought of Valerie.

In the car, Valerie asked Alpha Denzel, "why are you breaking the rules? I'm not so weak. I could have raced you there."

Alpha Denzel smiled faintly. Valerie was bent on having a fight with him, but due to what happened the last time, she changed it to racing him. He explained his reason to her.

"I just wanted to create a gap between them. They could catch up if we are on foot. Ninety percent of the pack warriors are in the training room, so it's safe as soon as we get there. You would have to wait in the female changing room for my call, do you understand?"

Valerie glanced at him. He looked serious, so she knew there was no going against his plan. "Do I have a choice?"

The training room was filled with warriors warming up under Alessia's instruction, so the female changing room was empty. Alpha Denzel used the back door to send her in.

As soon as she sat on one of the benches, she was filled with boredom, appreciating Alpha Denzel's room for the first time. She managed to find ways to keep herself busy there.

"I should have brought my phone." freewebnovel.com

"It's forbidden to use a phone during training. Don't worry. It won't be long before Alessia and Burke come to get you," he assured her. Not having any disagreements this morning, everything was cordial between them, and Valerie wanted it to remain so.

"I trust you."

Alpha Denzel smiled faintly, wishing she would rather say that she loved him, but the most important thing at the moment was her protection. He checked all the rooms, ensuring there were no spies or hidden cameras before locking the door and taking the keys with him.

Though the front door leading directly to the training room was opened, he didn't use it so no one knew he had somebody there.

Also, he would know if anyone wanted to enter the changing room in the course of training. It wasn't going to be an ordinary training, so he had other arrangements made. When he joined the training, he didn't take over from Alessia but rather joined the warm-up.

Alessia was confused since she didn't know his plan and walked up to him, "You should take over."

"No. Go on. I would love to watch everything going on from the back."

He walked to the extreme end of the training room, joining in the warm-up at the same time the five Alphas entered with twenty warriors, curiously looking around for Valerie.

Burke and a few others joined the training, but Burke went to stand by Alessia's side like Alpha Denzel instructed him to do.

Also, they couldn't catch a glimpse of Alpha Denzel, so Alpha Conrad walked to Alessia and asked, "where is Valerie?"

Before Alessia opened her mouth, Alpha Denzel roared from behind. "Everybody, stop!"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 129 – Don't worry. It's over now

Chapter 129: Chapter 129 – Don't worry. It's over now

The huge training room fell silent at the sound of their Alpha's voice. All actions ceased, everyone anxious to hear the Alpha's next instruction, which was more of an introduction.

"Five Alphas visited last night. Alpha Conrad from the Night Shade Pack, Alpha Ambrose from the Crimson Pack, Alpha Apollo from the Storm Pack, Alpha Farell from the Silver Dawn Pack, and Alpha Chase from the Gold Heart Pack. Alphas, you are welcome to train with us."

The warriors smiled and began to welcome the five Alphas, with Alpha Conrad being the most familiar since he had visited the pack on several occasions.

The five Alphas stood awkwardly, not expecting such a grand introduction due to their hidden intentions. Alpha Conrad forced a smile, trying to relate on a familiar basis.

"Denzel, I don't need such a grand introduction when we are so close."

Alpha Denzel scoffed, walking towards them as he spoke. "Are we really close?" He asked, causing Alpha Conrad to frown a little.

"You are my best friend, or do you not consider me so anymore?"

Alpha Denzel smiled, and his warriors shifted back a little. Some even sat on the maple wood floor of the training room. They knew that their Alpha's smile carried hidden meaning and were curious to know what was going on.

"Alpha Conrad, what exactly do you want? I don't expect an Alpha to be a coward." Alpha Denzel's smile seemed intimidating to Alpha Conrad, who felt that something was off.

"I just came to visit," he said, trying his best to hold Alpha Denzel's fierce gaze. He was still walking but stopped in front of Alpha Conrad and asked seriously,

"Are you sure about that?"

Alpha Conrad was no longer comfortable with the way things were going. "Denzel, what are you doing?" He asked nervously, as Alpha Denzel's expression turned cold.

"What did you ask Alessia?"

Alpha Conrad laughed and answered without hesitation. "I was just asking about your whereabouts." Knowing that Alessia was on his side, he had no doubt that she would support him.

"That is a lie. You could lie to my face, but my pack members are here, you know. Have some decency," Alpha Denzel pointed out, making Alpha Conrad feel humiliated, especially since he had some loyal servants among Alpha Denzel's warriors.

Most of them were already nervous due to the tense atmosphere. "If you think I'm lying, why don't you ask Alessia?" Alpha Conrad said confidently, prompting Alpha Denzel to turn to Alessia and ask her,

"Alessia, what did he tell you?"

"He asked where Luna Valerie was," Alessia replied, causing the color to drain from Alpha Conrad's face as he glared at her with disappointment and a hint of malice.

"Don't stare at her like that, Conrad," Alpha Denzel said in a disgusted tone. Then he asked Alessia once again,

"Alessia, where did you get that bracelet that I despise so much?"

Alpha Conrad's heart skipped a beat, wondering if Alpha Denzel had known all along. Alessia's right hand pressed against the bracelet on her left hand. "I was kidnapped by Adam, and he took me to Alpha Conrad. He gave it to me," she said, glaring at Alpha Conrad.

A tense air enveloped the training room as Alpha Conrad's accomplices felt a wave of nervousness. Alpha Denzel instructed with a blank expression,

"Take it off."

Alessia breathed a sigh of relief, removed the bracelet, and dropped it on the floor as Alpha Denzel continued, "Adam is a traitor, and no one sees him around because I killed him."

No one dared to speak as all the culprits felt their hearts racing. "If you haven't seen any warriors around, you won't see them because they are also traitors I have taken care of. The same fate awaits all traitors today."

Alpha Denzel's expression darkened, instilling fear in the training room as he spoke again, "Burke, lock all doors and switch on the AC."

They usually did not use the AC unless it was summer. Burke signaled the warriors to follow the Alpha's instructions but did not move away from Alessia.

Alpha Denzel's attention remained on Alpha Conrad. "You look so surprised, Conrad." Then he smiled affectionately at Alessia, saying, "Alessia, my pack members are betraying me because of you. Tell them who you are to me."

Everyone nodded their heads, anxious to hear Alessia's response. It didn't take long. "You are my brother."

The training room erupted into murmurs. "How is that possible? How could they be related? How come Alessia was always at the Litha Moon Pack?" Alpha Denzel pretended not to hear them, but Alpha Conrad couldn't ignore the comments.

"That is not true," Alpha Conrad yelled, rage bubbling inside him, begging to be released. He knew he had wiped out all of Alpha Denzel's family, so this revelation seemed impossible. Alessia could never be related to Alpha Denzel. The news was too heart-wrenching for Alpha Conrad.

"How can you prove that it isn't true? Are you ashamed that you have been outsmarted?" Alpha Denzel taunted Conrad. "Alessia is my blood sister, and just like me, she has every right to the rulership of this pack. So how could you give her what already belongs to her?"

Everyone understood that it was Alessia's rightful place to be the beta of the pack, but they still couldn't get over the shock, wondering why the Alpha had kept her a secret.

Alpha Conrad couldn't accept that Alpha Denzel had a blood relation, so he brought out a knife unexpectedly and attacked Alessia. She managed to dodge the attack, and Burke, who had been there to protect her, took the stab in his palm.

Alpha Denzel pulled Alessia into his arms protectively. "Disarm them," he roared.

Burke removed the knife from his palm, and after a few seconds, it healed. Nothing incriminating was found on the Alphas when they were searched.

"They are clean," one of the head warriors reported.

Alpha Denzel gazed lovingly at his sister. His expression softened, and his lips thinned as he kissed her on the forehead. "Thank you, Alessia, for not betraying me." His eyes glistened with emotion, feeling like he finally had his family by his side after a long time.

Alessia hugged him tightly, tears welling up in her eyes. "I've waited so long for this moment, Denzel."

"Don't worry. It's over now," Alpha Denzel reassured her, caressing her hair before turning his gaze back to Alpha Conrad, the warmth disappearing from his eyes. "The money your men took last night. Burke, what happened to them?" he asked.

"They are dead," Burke revealed, leaving Alpha Conrad feeling like he was seeing stars. Now he feared just how much Alpha Denzel knew.

"Traitors," Alpha Denzel yelled. "I have all of them."

Realizing he was being exposed, Alpha Conrad couldn't bear to go down alone. "Stop being self-righteous, Alpha Denzel."

"I never claimed to be an angel," Alpha Denzel agreed. Alpha Conrad smirked, saying,

"But you should also admit how you sexually abused Luna Valerie."

The room erupted into murmurs, with arguments both for and against the accusation. "Be careful not to make baseless accusations," Alpha Denzel said sternly, feeling a strong sense of control.

"Why don't you let Luna Valerie speak for herself?"

Alpha Denzel didn't object. It was time to address the second part of the matter. "Okay. Alessia, go get her." novelbuddy.com

Alessia went into the changing room with Burke and returned with wide eyes. "She's not there."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 130 – Come out here, Valerie before I get upset

Chapter 130: Chapter 130 – Come out here, Valerie before I get upset

Alpha Denzel was convinced that there was no way Valerie would escape from the changing room. Not when he locked the door himself and was just in the next room. "She should be there."

Alessia looked puzzled, not understanding what was going on. Valerie had numerous chances to escape when she lived at the cottage but never did.

What could go wrong now? "I searched everywhere," she said helplessly. Alpha Denzel walked to the changing room by himself.

"She was in here," he said with conviction, looking around. There was nowhere to hide, and even the lockers were too small for her size, so he could not say that she was hiding somewhere. The windows were all closed with nothing showing they had been tempered with.

Alpha Conrad felt like his words were proven true. If Alpha Denzel was not abusing Valerie, then why would she escape? Sadly, both he and Alpha Denzel would have to do the search now as Valerie could not be far from the pack.

Alpha Denzel could still not believe that Valerie would escape, not when she knew about the number of Alphas after her. He continued looking around, his brain knitting the bits and pieces together. There was no sign of Valerie.

Then he looked up. One of the vents was opened. "Come out here, Valerie before I get upset," he yelled. Valerie's head popped out from the ceiling. Her expression was calm and rather jovial.

"Why are you always angry? I was just bored and decided to explore."

Alpha Denzel stood on a bench and pulled her out. Everyone was shocked when they saw them walking hand in hand as Alessia said, "I looked everywhere."

Valerie was embarrassed with all the stares pinned on her but was remorseful towards Alessia and apologized. "Sorry, I was having an adventure in the vents."

Alpha Denzel released his hand holding Valerie's as he began to address important matters. "Alpha Conrad, do you still have any questions for her?"

Valerie could not help feeling shy for being the center of attention once again. The last time she was here, she left in tears from Alpha Denzel's humiliation, and the last time she faced a crowd like this at the Yellow Stone Pack, it was also one of humiliation.

What could it be this time? She heard Alpha Conrad addressing her with seriousness. "Valerie, we are here to rescue you. Be honest. What has Alpha Denzel been doing to you? Tell everyone how he sexually abuses you. You don't have to be afraid of him."

His countenance showed that he was speaking out of care, but Valerie felt as if she was lost in a maze. Sometimes she wondered if Alpha Denzel even had feelings as he never made advances towards her.

The first and last time he kissed her, it wasn't even a pleasant one. A punishing kiss that got her gums bleeding. He had threatened to do things to her on his bed, but for days now, he made no attempt.

"Wait. Did you say sexual?" Valerie asked, her confusion growing. Everyone nodded their heads in expectation of her answer. Alpha Denzel was glad to have left her out of the plan as her expression was exactly what he wanted. "Alpha Denzel doesn't even see me like that."

This was not the response Alpha Conrad expected, feeling that she was still afraid of Alpha Denzel, despite all that he told her. "You don't have to be afraid of him. We can take good care of you." He glanced at his fellow Alphas to let her understand that he was not alone.

However, Valerie could only feel ridiculed by his words. If they took her for a fool, then she was nothing like that. Rage boiled inside of her, and she began to address them.

"Really? I saw you at the Alphas conference. And you." She pointed at Alpha Ambrose, his hunger from earlier on disappeared just from beholding her beauty. "You too." She pointed at Alpha Chase, who was confused as to what she was driving at.

Valerie took a deep breath and accused them. "You were all there. I was publicly slandered and assaulted. Why didn't you save me then?" She asked, her gaze switching between the five Alphas claiming to be her saviors.

Alpha Conrad was uneasy. At the Alpha's conference, he believed the accusation labeled against Luna Valerie, and only after the attack and rumors on the Yellow Stone Pack did he begin to have regrets.

"There was an allegation. And I wasn't sure if you were innocent," he answered truthfully. Valerie was pained.

Her only goal was to exact revenge on her pack, Tristan, and Scarlet. Never had she thought about Alphas ganging up to claim her in the name of rescuing.

"So, let's just say Alpha Denzel did not stop the execution. Let's just assume that I was executed on Alpha Tristan and Luna Scarlet's coronation day. So, what are you all doing here now?"

The five Alphas were uneasy, not expecting this turn of events. They thought she would be happy about being rescued but not rather upset with their presence.

Seemed that it was not going to be easy to convince her to be either of their Lunas. "I'm sorry I couldn't save you back then, but in this pack, you do not even have a name. In my pack, I will make you my Luna. Alpha Denzel made Alessia his beta because he doesn't intend to have a Luna for this pack," he rubbed it in.

Alessia glanced apologetically at Alpha Denzel, since she was the one who let out that information as she began to feel that Valerie might get upset for not being put in Alpha Denzel's plans.

However, Alpha Denzel took no offense at Alessia but was rather curious about Valerie's response to the matter before her. Was she going to give in because Alpha Denzel did not consider having a Luna for his pack?

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 131 - I'm in love with someone, but it's none of you

Chapter 131: Chapter 131 - I'm in love with someone, but it's none of you

Valerie knew that the only way she would become a Luna of this pack was if she was mated to Alpha Denzel, but that possibility was long dead the moment he rejected her. Alessia was Alpha Denzel's sister as well as the beta.

She was indeed doing a good job, so Valerie had nothing against the arrangement. Alpha Denzel would only be found wanting if Alessia found her mate, and he wasn't a member of this pack. It would mean that she would have to live wherever her mate was, which might break Alpha Denzel a little.

He longed so much for a family but would not be able to do anything if it was rightfully taken from him.

Glaring daggers at Alpha Conrad, Valerie retorted heartlessly. "I would tell you what I told Alpha Denzel. I would rather he buries me alive in a hole than let me come with either of you."

"He has brainwashed you," Alpha Conrad shot back, not willing to give in. He wanted Alpha Denzel to be pitiful and lonely like he was, but sadly Alpha Denzel found happiness with Alessia and now, even Valerie was standing up for him.

Valerie was a debtor. Alpha Denzel had his shortcomings, but it would never overshadow the life he gave her. "No. He saved my life when you all gave up on me. No one stood up for me, and I'm not saying he's an angel, but this devil here saved my life and gave me a comfortable home," she revealed to everyone's shock.

They all thought that she was being tortured since Alpha Denzel never went against his words, but who knew that when it involved Valerie, he spoke in irony and on a contrary basis?

"A home? You were being tortured," Alpha Conrad pointed out. For Valerie to defend Alpha Denzel was not something he saw coming and was unprepared for it.

The confusion in the air was so thick that it masked the understanding of the people present. The relationship between Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie was so mysterious that they found it hard to understand.

No one would have believed it if they had not heard it from the horse's own mouth and were glad to be present at training today. Everything that's happening was already geared towards the future of the pack.

The four Alphas in support of Alpha Conrad were beginning to question if they took the right decision in coming to the Evergreen pack. At moments like this, they wanted to quietly leave, but the doors were all locked, which meant that until Alpha Denzel deemed it fit, no one was allowed to go out.

Should a misunderstanding happen now, their two hundred and something warriors outside would not be able to do anything, and the twenty inside would be easily overpowered.

They began to feel that they walked right into Alpha Denzel's trap and were already caught in it.

Valerie did not want the false information to remain in the minds of the pack members, going on to say, "No. He always says mean things but does the exact opposite. He tells me he hates me but would be upset when I get injured and

refused to eat." As she recalled Alpha Denzel's kindness, she couldn't help getting emotional, as she began to gain clarity of his behavior.

"He would call the doctor to take care of me and allow his sister to bring me food and clothes. I am grateful to him," she finally said. Alpha Denzel felt like he had enough of her gratitude, as all he wanted was her love.

Valerie found the interrogations annoying and would rather be in that room decorated with a dark interior than among these people.

"Can I go back now?" She asked, and seeing the reluctance on Alpha Denzel's face, she quickly added, "I was making a few discoveries there?" She pointed at the changing room. Her sudden childish behavior filled Alpha Denzel's heart with amusement, though he knew she was doing it out of boredom.

Alpha Denzel shook his head. Things were about to get bloody, and he wanted Valerie to witness it all. He wasn't going to hide her anymore but would use this gathering to announce her to the packs but also issue a stern warning concerning her safety.

Oh, she had no idea that Alpha Denzel did not plan for any training today. Everything happening was all because of her.

"You stay here," he finally retorted in a domineering voice. Valerie frowned but did not dare to disobey him. With his cold gaze pinned on Alpha Conrad, he asked seriously, "Alpha Conrad, what do you want?"

Alpha Conrad could not accept his loss. He murdered his mate in the hopes of getting Valerie, as his mate turned out to be a fan of Alpha Denzel.

"I want her. What does it take?" He asked seriously, feeling that having Valerie would equally buy him the sympathy of the pack members, and together, they would be able to defeat Alpha Denzel.

Alpha Denzel was well prepared and removed his shirt, leaving him in just his sweatpants and trainers. His well-defined muscles were like a work of art, and no matter how many times Valerie had seen it, she had to hide her blushing cheeks.

The female warriors equally did not take their eyes off their hot but cold Alpha as he said to Alpha Conrad, "It's simple. You would have to go through me. A duo is more likable."

Alpha Conrad felt hot in the air-conditioned room. He wasn't a match to fight with Alpha Denzel and began to seek a way of escape. "You don't love her," he accused Alpha Denzel, who glanced at Valerie, smiled, and asked Alpha Conrad, freewebnovel.com

"What makes you think so?"

The training room broke into murmurs in response to Alpha Denzel's words. Was he admitting to loving Luna Valerie?

"But she doesn't love you," Alpha Conrad said nervously. Valerie was fast getting the understanding of what was happening as Alpha Denzel had pre-informed her about the duo.

She just didn't think it would be because of this. "Wait!" She stepped in between the two Alphas. They took steps back to listen as she spoke seriously, "if you two are going to fight because of me, then stop."

"I'm also interested in the fight," Alpha Ambrose said, thinking they would all go against Alpha Denzel together. Alpha Chase thought the same and also added, "Same here. I want you as my Luna."

Alpha Farrel equally made his intentions known. "That is why I also came."

Alpha Apollo also stepped forward. "I don't know if I stand a chance, but I also have not found my mate."

Valerie felt suffocated by all the Alphas present and began to look around for that familiar face. She didn't find him but hoped that her words would bring him out.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 132 - I Just Want to See Him

Chapter 132: Chapter 132 - I Just Want to See Him

"You are indeed in love with someone? So, the picture Alpha Tristan circulated during your coronation was true. You were having an affair," Alpha Conrad pointed out, his anger burning. He couldn't shake off the ill feeling that he risked everything for someone like her.

Alpha Denzel knew that the only person she could be in love with was Ryker and was shocked. She never gave an answer when he asked her. Was it because of the

number of days he didn't appear as Ryker that she was realizing that she loved him, or was she doing it to stop the fight?

Valerie was not a liar, but Alpha Denzel had seen her do so to protect Adira, who abused her. Given the circumstances, he could not take her words seriously.

If she was indeed in love, then why didn't she get her wolf back? Alpha Denzel felt the need to call the Moon goddess for another talk, but since Ryker stood a chance, he didn't want to ruin it in a public place, lest she got upset and hated Ryker too.

As such, he had to take up his façade of taunting her once more. But before he spoke, Alessia beat him to it due to the disgust on the faces of the warriors present. They made it look as if it was an offense for Valerie to be in love or most probably, it was because of how she was set up by Tristan before.

"Val, what are you saying? How come you never mentioned it?" Alessia asked, dumbfounded to hear Valerie saying this.

Valerie was slightly guilty but was also certain that if their relationship had continued to bloom like it did before things got so busy in the pack, she could have confided in Alessia.

"I wanted to, but you were always busy. We didn't spend time like we used to, and Ryker was there to keep me company."

Alessia found it strange since Valerie's location was hidden from the pack members. Only a few trusted warriors knew about it. But then again, if Valerie could be attacked at the same place where she was safest, then it was also understandable that someone discovered her location, taking advantage of it.

Alessia was about to ask another question but was beaten by Alpha Denzel's stern voice as he asked Valerie, "You mean that this so-called lover of yours is in this pack?" He pretended not to know and asked.

Alpha Conrad, realizing that it wasn't what he was thinking, took interest in the matter once more but did not get the chance to issue his apology since Alpha Denzel had personally taken up the matter.

Valerie did not hide it as she kept looking around, itching to catch a glimpse of the man who brought so much joy to her life.

"Yes. His name is Ryker, and he said he was one of your trusted warriors."

Meeting Alpha Denzel's fierce glare, she suddenly felt like a fish out of water. Alpha Denzel decided to test her love for his personality as Ryker and asked her,

"Do you know it's an offense for you to fall in love when I have not declared you free?" Seeing the panic in her eyes, he smiled coldly. "Don't worry you won't face the punishment alone, but there are three Rykers in this pack. Can you give a description?"

There were two warriors by the name Ryker who were already sweating, but there was another Ryker at the pack gate, so they were somehow okay. None of them remembered seeing Valerie anywhere, but what if they were falsely accused?

Valerie pursed her lips and responded, "Let me see them, and I would know. Whatever the punishment, I will do it alone." She did not want to put Ryker in trouble but could not allow either Alphas to claim her when she felt nothing for them.

At least with Ryker, she would be happy even if she did not really love him. She also felt that things would have been easier if she had her wolf, but that was far out of the equation now.

"Everyone by the name Ryker, step forward," Alpha Denzel announced as he quickly mind-linked the one at the gate before telling Burke, "Let Ryker in."
freewebnovel.com

Two men stood in front of Valerie, but none of them resembled her Ryker. Before she spoke, the door opened, and one more warrior walked in before the door closed and was locked by Burke.

"It's neither of them," Valerie said, feeling confused. The three Rykers were relieved. Though wishing to have been the ones Valerie loved, they also knew the repercussions of not living to see another day if that be the case.

Alpha Denzel was finding it hard to keep his amusement to himself, seeing the tensed atmosphere her confusion created. He had his enemies before him and could no longer deny her, but how would he break the news that he was the same Ryker she was missing so much?

"Does it mean you welcomed a traitor to my pack?" He asked sternly, Valerie pursed her lips tightly in deep thought.

"He didn't seem like a traitor. He was just a bit older, had a lot of beards, and a tattoo that looked like a bird perching on the moon."

"So, you were indeed seeing someone," Alpha Denzel said with confirmation. Confusion brewed in the training room as no one was able to discern at this moment, what Alpha Denzel's next action would be.

Valerie was not afraid to take responsibility for her actions. Already, she had everything taken from her so what could she lose?

"I don't care if you kill me, but I just want to see him before I die. Can I call him on the phone?"

Once again, Alpha Denzel was marveled that she wanted to die for Ryker. Would she do the same for him if he confessed everything right now?

"You don't have to. I would find this Ryker of yours, and you know what would happen to him," he said coldly, Valerie feared that she put Ryker into trouble. What if Alpha Denzel hurt him because of her?

"You can't do that," she said seriously, but Alpha Denzel scoffed. His next declaration did not only surprise Valerie, but everyone else present, making the five visiting Alphas feel like fools.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 133 - Behind You

Chapter 133: Chapter 133 - Behind You

Alpha Denzel's fingers wrapped around her chin as he lifted her head to meet his gaze, asking, "Don't you get it?"

Valerie looked lost but didn't try to free herself from his grip, eager to understand his words. When he confessed, she felt a shiver run down her spine. "You are mine. Anyone who wants you would have to kill me first."

His unwavering gaze confirmed the seriousness of his words. Everyone was shocked except for Alessia, who had later learned her brother's reason for being mean to Valerie before.

The possessiveness in Alpha Denzel's words instilled fear in those not even in Valerie's shoes. This confession left Valerie in fear, musing with unanswered questions, but before she could speak, Alpha Denzel spoke threateningly.

freewebovel.com

"I will allow you to call this Ryker from wherever he is. If he kills me, then he can have you and the pack."

A tear fell from Valerie's eyes, but before it could drop to her cheek, Alpha Denzel wiped it away. It pained him to see her cry, but not everything could be said in public. The rest would have to wait for the privacy of the bedroom when they returned to the packhouse.

Valerie felt saddened and guilty to have put Ryker into trouble. she could have just allowed Alpha Denzel to do as he pleased until she returned and contacted Ryker.

Now, she had exposed him and Alpha Denzel did not seem kind about it. "If he lied to you, then he isn't worth your tears. Take a seat," he said in a whisper.

Valerie couldn't believe that Ryker had lied to her. He must have some explanation for his actions, as his words sounded genuine.

There were no chairs, so she sat in a corner close to Alessia. The latter wrapped her arm around her as Alpha Conrad sneered in annoyance.

"You are letting her go? She's seeing someone, which means she's been fucking him."

He couldn't bear that Valerie had fallen in love with someone and was willing to die for him. Alpha Denzel's expression was blank as he turned to Valerie and asked, "Have you?"

She shook her head, didn't utter a word, and avoided his gaze. But Alpha Denzel surprised everyone by saying, "I believe you."

The dust began to clear from their eyes. Alpha Denzel had believed from the start that Valerie was innocent, but one question remained unanswered. If he knew all this, then what was his reason for rejecting her?

He had just confessed that she was his. The way he said it made the she-wolves jealous of Valerie. Everyone wanted to be in her shoes, but she wanted to run, leaving her shoes behind.

"I am no longer interested. Can you let me go? My pack needs me," Alpha Farell said. He wasn't a fool. It was clear that Alpha Denzel was in love with Valerie, but his response shocked everyone.

"No. For as long as you considered her as your mate, you owe me a fight," he declared, and the five Alphas took steps back. It was as if they were going on a suicide mission. Alpha Farell shook his head, knowing Alpha Denzel's strength.

Even among Alphas, Alpha Denzel was an Alpha among Alphas with the strength he possessed. Perhaps they stood a chance if they went against him together, but this was equally his pack.

"No. I'm no longer interested," Alpha Farell refused, not caring that he was shaming himself and his pack by running away from a fight.

"Farell, you are an Alpha. Do you not stand by your words?" Alpha Denzel asked mockingly.

Alpha Farell saw a loophole and decided to capitalize on it. "Fine. If I win, then I'm taking her away."

Alpha Denzel had said that Valerie was his, meaning that these Alphas didn't stand a chance. But from the look of things, a new opportunity had arisen, and Alpha Farell could seize the chance to make Alpha Denzel eat back his words.

"Deal. Burke, bring the weapons," Alpha Denzel instructed, leaving everyone aghast. It seemed he had everything planned and had already dug a hole for all these Alphas. He was just watching them fall into the holes he had dug, one by one.

Burke went to the changing room and brought out different weapons: knives, ropes, chain sticks, whips, batons, bows and arrows, sickles, swords, and many more. The five Alphas were fearful. The only weapon missing was a gun, which was Alpha Conrad's favorite.

"Pick a weapon," Alpha Denzel said to Alpha Farell, but Alpha Conrad already felt uneasy, halting everything.

"Wait, there are no guns?"

Alpha Denzel scoffed. He wasn't willing to risk his warriors' lives. "Guns are dangerous. Someone could die from a stray bullet. These are the safest weapons."

"I'll take the sword," Alpha Farell said, knowing that Alpha Denzel was not skilled with the sword since no one had seen him fight with one before. To their amazement, Alpha Denzel chose the rope.

"Aren't you supposed to pick the sword?" Alpha Farell sounded frustrated. Alpha Denzel smirked.

"You picked yours, and I get to pick mine." The sound of his authoritative voice was enough to make anyone bow to his instructions.

It had been a while since Valerie had watched a duel, and knowing this was because of her, she couldn't bear to watch.

"Can I go back to the changing room?" She asked pleadingly, but Alpha Denzel glared at her. How could she not watch? Alpha Denzel had a barbaric side to him but never cared to hide it. It was just in his animalistic nature, due to his Alpha wolf.

"Don't be mean, Val. This fight is because of you. This is what would happen to any man who dares to look at you," he said in a warning tone. Valerie feared for what would happen to Ryker. She couldn't meet Alpha Denzel's eyes.

With Alpha Denzel's attention on Valerie, Alpha Farell saw an opportunity. He threw the sword without warning, and Valerie, sitting on the maple wood floor facing Alpha Denzel, yelled.

"Behind you."

Alpha Denzel didn't turn around as Valerie expected but frowned slightly as blood dripped.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 134 – You do care about me, don't you?

Chapter 134: Chapter 134 – You do care about me, don't you?

Subconsciously, Valerie stood up and ran to him. Her heart strangely felt pained when she saw the blood dripping on the floor. That was all she saw and had no idea of what exactly happened and where exactly he was stabbed.

She reached him with speed, and before she could go around him to check the injury, his arm circled around her waist, his lips thinning into a smile as he pulled her into his tight embrace. The reaction from onlookers was just interesting.

This was the first time the pack members saw their Alpha displaying a show of love, and his voice was amazingly soft and charming as he asked her, "You do care about me, don't you?"

Her reaction warmed his heart so deeply that his wolf came alive. All along, he thought Valerie only cared about Alessia and his personality as Ryker, but this showed otherwise. Perhaps she never showed it because she never saw him in a vulnerable state like this before.

Valerie's cheeks turned pink, and she wondered if he didn't care about his injury. He might have an Alpha wolf, but if the injury was too deep, it might take longer to heal when he still had five Alphas to duel.

"Stop fooling around. Let me see," she said sternly, trying to free herself from his grip. All along, she did not see that his right hand was wrapped around her, and his left hand was still hidden behind his back.

He slowly released his hold on her, and when she tried to go around to check, he brought forward his left hand holding the tip of the sword.

Due to the untimely manner of the throw, he feared that dodging it might lead to somebody else getting injured, and rather caught it, but due to the sharpness, it cut through his palms and hence the blood she saw dripping. It had already begun to heal anyway.

Valerie felt as if a blanket of weight had been lifted off her, she sighed with relief, and when she regained herself and saw how all eyes were glued on her with interest instead of Alpha Denzel, she covered her shyness with a forced smile before going back to where she sat before.

Alpha Denzel's soft gaze remained on her, as he thought about how amazing she was. Alessia was smiling like a fool and could not help teasing Valerie when she sat back beside her.

"You truly care about him."

Valerie rolled her eyes but did not deny it. Alpha Denzel saved her not only from Tristan but also from those rogues Scarlet sent. Even if she didn't love him, she cared enough to ensure that he was okay.

"Did you not care?" She asked Alessia, the latter smiled knowingly.

"I knew he'd catch it. I've seen him do so during wars. He used to catch arrows with his eyes closed," she narrated. That was the reason why even when she didn't know that they shared the same blood, she was already fascinated by Alpha Denzel at a young age.

The revelation that they were related was just the cherry on top of the ice cream. A sigh of relief escaped Valerie, understanding the gazes that pinned on her. Everyone knew the details of Alpha Denzel's strength except her.

The moment Alpha Denzel swirled around to face his attacker, the sword in his hand was flying in the air back to the sender. It happened so fast and without the same warning as when it was thrown at him.

Alpha Farel was not opportune to dodge or catch the sword; it pierced right through his heart, causing him to stagger from shock and pain, the tip appeared in his back. Alpha Farel slowly fell to his knees, his eyes rolled to the back before he fell flat on his face, dead.

Valerie was amazed. Even as a skilled warrior, she knew there was still a lot she needed to learn from Alpha Denzel.

It was as if he was born as a god of war in a sexy male body, and with no shocked surprises on the faces of his pack members, it only meant they had seen better during the wars they fought beside their Alpha.

Alpha Farel's four warriors among the twenty instantly lowered their knees to the maple wood floor. At times like this, they would either surrender to Alpha Denzel or face death like their master. Their actions showed surrender, but it was still up to Alpha Denzel to decide if they needed to be granted pardon.

They remained on their knees as Alpha Denzel addressed Alpha Apollo since he stood next to Alpha Farel's corpse.

"Alpha Apollo, choose your weapon carefully." Alpha Denzel's voice was calm but deadly, and Alpha Apollo did not see a way to win against him.

"What if I choose peace?" he asked as he stared at the dead body on the floor. This was an Alpha he shared a drink with last night, and Alpha Denzel killed him without sweat. Alpha Apollo feared a little.

At the mention of peace, Alpha Denzel was required to drop the war and make amends, but with his woman involved and the fact that he hurt her so much

because of these wicked people, the only solution and satisfaction to his hungry soul was vengeance.

"Then you shouldn't have followed your friend here. You are already in, so the only way back is this way." Alpha Denzel picked up his rope and began twirling it in the air like he was ready for a prey.

Alpha Apollo carefully took a step back, seeing that Alpha Denzel was too skilled with the rope. It was more like his strong hold. "What if I don't want a weapon? I prefer my fist," Alpha Apollo said.

Well, the fist was also a weapon, so why not? Alpha Denzel dropped the rope, but Alpha Apollo tried to outsmart him.

Running towards Alpha Denzel, he grabbed a dagger and was about to stab him when Alpha Denzel dodged it. He didn't give Alpha Apollo the time to stabilize and re-attack before kicking the dagger from his hand.

Alpha Apollo's eyes were covered in fear as he saw death in Alpha Denzel's eyes...

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 135 – Who is your master?

Chapter 135: Chapter 135 – Who is your master?

Punches rained from all angles, and Alpha Apollo felt dizzy as he couldn't feel his wolf anymore.

The next thing he felt was the pain in his chest before he fell on the floor, blood dripping from his nose, mouth, and the spot of the stab. Alpha Denzel had stabbed a vital organ, draining the life out of him.

Four more visiting warriors from Alpha Apollo's pack lowered their knees to the floor with their heads bowed as Alpha Denzel addressed the third Alpha.

Through all the fight, there was no jubilation. Until he conquered all the five Alphas, no one was sure how the day was going to end, so it was better not to celebrate too early.

"Alpha Chase, pick your weapon," Alpha Denzel said, going back to his rope. But Alpha Chase, being skillful with the rope, opted for it.

"I want the rope."

"Then you have it." Alpha Denzel dropped the rope. Alpha Chase picked it up and began twirling it in the air after tying a few knots.

His target was for the tip to wrap around Alpha Denzel's neck for him to be strangled, but when he made the move, Alpha Denzel rolled on the floor, dodging the attack. Alpha Chase's eyes widened, he aimed for the legs of the man on the floor and caught it with the rope.

Alpha Denzel allowed himself to be dragged with the rope. Reaching where Alpha Chase was, the latter wanted to lift him with the rope, but Alpha Denzel kicked him in the knees, making them feel weak, more like jelly.

As they lowered to the ground, Alpha Denzel grabbed the rope from his hand, wrapping it around his neck as he choked him to death. The knees of four more visiting warriors from Alpha Chase's pack lowered as they waited for Alpha Denzel's final judgment.

Seeing this, Alpha Ambrose aimed for the door. There was no shame in running to save one's life. Aside from the warriors at the door who were ready to prevent him from escaping, the rope wrapped around his body, dragging him back to the middle of the training room.

It was so shameful, how he was dragged like a common warrior and a disgrace to his pack. Even if he survived, he would not be able to show his face to his pack members with this level of humiliation.

"I didn't pick a weapon," he pleaded, sounding wronged. It only soared Alpha Denzel's anger as Alpha Chase had tried to escape had Alpha Denzel not guessed and had the door locked in time.

"You missed your chance when you tried to run," Alpha Denzel glared at him. Any Alpha who desired Valerie was Alpha Denzel's sworn enemy. Reaching for a sword, Alpha Ambrose's head was separated from his body, his four warriors dropped to their knees.

Only four visiting warriors and one Alpha remained standing. Alpha Denzel was just warming up. He didn't want any of his warriors injured in this fight as he promised Valerie, so he had to do all the killing himself.

After eliminating Alpha Conrad's sidekicks, it was time for Alpha Denzel to address his major concerns before committing another murder. His deep, cold voice echoed through the training room.

"Conrad, today is your judgment day. I trusted you, but you tried to take everything from me. You killed Lisa. Deny it," he dared Alpha Conrad.

Everyone gasped from shock. They heard rumors from the warriors who assisted Alpha Denzel in Las Vegas when they came to visit the pack that his mate was murdered and her name was Lisa.

Alpha Denzel had become like an iceberg since then. Who knew that his bosom friend was behind it? Alessia was equally not privy to this information, and just like Valerie, the look of shock masked her face.

Alpha Denzel's countenance was even more chilly at this moment.

Alpha Conrad was dazed that Alpha Denzel already knew about his eliminating Lisa, but no remorse showed in his eyes. Only his teeth were clenched together, as he tried to bite down the anger burning deep inside of him.

Now he understood that Alpha Denzel set a trap for him, and he blindly fell into it. It would take a miracle for him to survive this web he was in.

After all the time and effort, it still had to come to this, and he was not in the least happy about it.

"Yes, I killed her, and I enjoyed watching you suffer. I had my parents kill yours too, and that was super exhilarating. All those you loved, I enjoyed taking them from you," Alpha Conrad revealed ruthlessness.

Alpha Denzel was hurt by the lack of remorse in his eyes but consoled himself with the fact that it was over, and he was going to take his revenge, even if he could not bring back the loved ones he lost before.

"I must applaud your cunning ways. It was quite hard for me to figure out how you bought over my warriors with their mates in your packs. Alessia, bring them out," Alpha Denzel instructed. Only Alessia and Alpha Denzel knew about the list, so only Alessia could bring them out.

Fifteen warriors were brought forward as Alpha Denzel informed, "the rest are dead. I found out a long time ago and I used some of them against you. Wondering how Kailani's human friend disappeared?" Alpha Denzel sniggered.

Alpha Conrad shot a glance at Kailani's direction. It was already clear that he had been tricked by Alessia. He should have killed her when he had the chance but had to applaud her for being so smart.

It was not the same with Kailani, so that came as a surprise to him. But Alpha Denzel had more in store for him. "I intentionally disconnected the power so you wouldn't bring your phone along, but let me give you some more news. All the money you stole from me, I got it all back."

Hearing about money, Alpha Conrad was already mad, his gaze darkened as Alpha Denzel brought out his phone and dialed a number. "Troy, I have your Alpha on the line."

Alpha Conrad did not believe that Troy would ever betray him, so before Alpha Denzel spoke, Alpha Conrad yelled to the hearing of Troy on the phone, asking,

"Troy, who is your master?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 136 – You forgot, but I didn't

Chapter 136: Chapter 136 – You forgot, but I didn't

Troy cursed from the end of the line. It was never his intention to do the bad things Alpha Conrad forced him to do. He did them all for the sake of his mate. Now that Alpha Conrad was in captivity, Troy was equally merciless towards him.

"Fuck you, Conrad. Alpha Denzel is my master. I sent a video to Alpha Denzel. I don't know if he'll show it to you."

Alpha Denzel had given Troy another assignment when he found out that Alpha Conrad had left his pack. Nobody else knew about it, but Troy had done the job so well.

"You were too fast ahead, Conrad. You didn't even notice it when the game changed. I'm going to make Troy the new Alpha of your pack, and you can't stop me," Alpha Denzel snarled. The vicious anger in Alpha Conrad's eyes in response to his words gave him a sense of satisfaction.

A video began to play on Alpha Denzel's phone. Troy butchered Alpha Conrad's parents in their sleep as he kept cursing in the video.

"This is what you get for keeping my mate from me and using both of us."

The phone began ringing again, and when Alpha Denzel answered it, Troy insisted on speaking to Alpha Conrad again. When given the chance, Troy did not bother to even address Conrad with his title.

Knowing that Alpha Denzel had his back, he was like a spoiled child. The joy of having a master who could protect you from all odds was limitless, as Troy felt liberated from being suffocated by Alpha Conrad for a long time.

The warriors from the Evergreen pack working with Conrad already had regretful looks in their eyes. Even Alpha Conrad's beta trusted their Alpha, and yet they did not trust him enough to protect them and their mates, giving in to Alpha Conrad's demands.

Conrad was in a daze after seeing the bloody bed where his parents lay, unrecognizable from being stabbed so many times. The pain he felt was so deep, tears dropped from his eyes before he could wipe them.

"Conrad, how did it feel? You killed your mate in the hopes of having Luna Valerie. Did you succeed, or has your ass been kicked?" Troy mocked him. The revelation caused everyone to understand that Conrad deserved everything he was getting.

Rejection was better than eliminating one's mate, as that could bring a curse on the entire pack. Alpha Conrad went overboard, and Valerie wanted him to die in the most horrible way.

Suddenly, Alpha Conrad got some adrenaline upon recalling something, as he began wiping his tears.

However, his voice betrayed the sorrow he tried so much to hide in his heart. "Troy, you did all this because you trust Alpha Denzel, but do you know that your mate is a whore? She slept with Alpha Tristan and is still trying to get into his bed again. She confessed to me that she was giving it to Alpha Denzel too."

Not seeing a way out, the only thing Alpha Conrad could do was create conflict between Troy and Alpha Denzel, but somehow, people found his words against Alpha Denzel hard to believe.

Alpha Denzel already built a reputation that could not be tarnished without hard core evidence.

What nobody noticed was the secret exchange in glances between Alpha Denzel and Valerie. He couldn't discern what she was thinking but was not ready to carry this unwanted load.

"Why don't you add proof to all that you are saying?" Alpha Denzel said sternly, but surprisingly, Troy was laughing from his side of the line.

"It's alright, Alpha Denzel. Adira had to do what she had to do to survive. I know that you never touched her." Troy already heard gossip about what transpired between Adira and Alpha Tristan.

He also heard about how she tried to seduce Alpha Denzel without success, so purely, he was certain of what Alpha Conrad intended to do. As expected, his words caused an outburst in Alpha Conrad.

"You fucken son of a bitch. I trained you. I gave you everything, and you dare turn your back on me?" Alpha Conrad was enraged, and should Troy be close enough, all hell would have broken loose.

Troy retorted back. "For five years, I sacrificed everything, but you kept me away from the most important person in my life. If you had allowed Adira and me to mark and mate with each other the moment we found out we were mates, she wouldn't have turned into what she is now," Troy said, adding,

"You are a curse and a disgrace to Alphas, Conrad. I hope your ashes never reach this pack. They should be thrown among the trash," Troy ended the call after spitting those words.

The training room fell silent as most people thought Alpha Denzel had sent Adira to another pack because of these allegations, unknown to them it was all because of the torture she meted out to Valerie.

"Any last-minute words? As for Troy, I would train him to be a better Alpha than you ever were," Alpha Denzel said as he gave the phone to Alessia.

Before Alpha Conrad opened his mouth, a strong punch hit it, and he fell face down, spitting blood. Alpha Denzel's expression was so ugly, onlookers stepped further away, giving them more space.

"To reach this point, I rejected my mate because I knew you would target her if I accepted her," he snarled, his heart aching at how his rapid decision to save Valerie caused her to lose the most important thing to her.

Lifting Alpha Conrad by the collar, another punch followed. "Because of you, I never got to protect my sister throughout her younger days because you would have done to her the same thing you did to our parents and even to Lisa."

Alpha Conrad returned a punch, but Alpha Denzel did not flinch. Lifting Alpha Conrad with both hands above his head, Alpha Denzel threw him against the concrete wall, he toppled and fell, groaning from pain.

However, Alpha Conrad was going to make a revelation as he cursed through a blood-filled mouth. "Fuck you, Denzel. You caused all this."

"How?" Alpha Denzel frowned and asked. Since this man was already dead to him, he was ready to hear every confession he had to make.

"You forgot, but I didn't. Let me refresh your mind."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 137 – The root of the problem

Chapter 137: Chapter 137 – The root of the problem freeweβnovel.com

Ten years ago (Flashback)

The Alpha and Luna of the Night Shade pack had come to visit the Evergreen pack with their twin children, a son and a daughter, Conrad and Anastasia. Conrad and Anastasia had just turned eighteen and were in search of their mates, whereas Denzel was seventeen.

As the parents indulged in their usual formalities, Anastasia forced Conrad to help her find Denzel. Knowing about her secret obsession with Denzel, Conrad did not want to entertain the idea.

"I want to tell him," Anastasia insisted. Though being twins, she was petite in stature, looking younger than her age.

"Don't be stupid. He won't agree to be your mate," Conrad warned seriously, but Anastasia was adamant. It was either Denzel or nobody else as he was the only guy catching her interest.

"But I've turned eighteen. I only don't know who my mate is because I haven't seen Denzel yet. It could be him."

"You are older," Conrad reminded her, as it was rare for the female to be older than the male. It was also not a ruled-out possibility, so Anastasia was unfazed by her twin brother's analysis.

"But he's more mature, even than you," she pointed out. Conrad was slightly jealous of Denzel. Even his parents made the same assumptions about Denzel being more mature and responsible than him.

They even mentioned that Denzel was already acting as the Alpha in wait for his coronation when he turns eighteen.

"It doesn't change anything. Let's just walk around the pack. If we don't find our mates, we shall go visit another pack," Conrad suggested, unwilling to see Denzel because of his sister's obsession with him.

"Denzel is your best friend. Would you not see him before we leave?" Anastasia asked curiously, knowing how inseparable they used to be. Conrad did not want to feel little standing beside Denzel in his twin sister's eyes and retorted,

"I just don't want you to embarrass me with your infatuation."

"Conrad," Denzel yelled from a distance and began to run towards them. He had just returned from training in the woods, bare-chested and sweaty in just sweat pants and trainers.

Anastasia gaped at his strong physique as she jogged to meet him halfway. Conrad was forced to follow her, knowing that Denzel had anger issues and could be irritated by Anastasia.

As expected, Anastasia smiled flirtatiously and circled her fingers around Denzel's chest as soon as she reached him. "Denzel, where have you been? We've been looking for you."

Denzel frowned irritably, held her hand, and dropped it gently, "Don't do that again," he said in a warning tone before turning his attention to Conrad. "Hey, how is your mate search coming up? I heard that if you don't find your mate at eighteen, you might have to wait until you turn thirty," he teased Conrad.

The latter forced a smile and retorted, "Those are just fibs, but I'm not in a hurry. I just turned eighteen and ready to have some fun before finding my mate."

They might be good friends but had different expectations in life. "I don't envy you, Conrad. The only woman I want to have fun with is my mate," Denzel said seriously. Anastasia was even more stricken.

"Denzel, what about I wait until you turn eighteen? We could mark each other," Anastasia suggested directly. Conrad was feeling embarrassed by her shameless pursuit of Denzel.

Denzel was not liking it either. In the absence of the mate bond, he never intended to have any woman by his side, as he was fascinated by the love his parents had for each other. They were fated mates too.

"Anastasia, I'm flattered, but unless you are my mate, I would never mark you," Denzel said seriously, not making light of the matter.

Anastasia's face fell. "You sound so harsh."

"It's the truth. If not for your brother, I would have broken your wrist the moment you touched my chest." He hated for any woman to get intimate with him, aside from the fact that he was underage.

He might look taller and stronger than his peers but was also disciplined. "Look around. If you don't find your mate, there are more packs for you to explore. Conrad, come with me. I have something to show you," Denzel dragged Conrad away without another glance at Anastasia.

"I'm coming too," Anastasia yelled, not willing to stay away from him. The more he rejected her, the more obsessed she was with him.

Denzel went hiking with Conrad with Anastasia tugging along. As they were climbing the hill, Anastasia thought of a way to get Denzel's attention. Without a second thought, she screamed and allowed herself to fall off the cliff, but as expected, Denzel caught her before Conrad realized what was happening.

She was certain of Denzel's protective instinct, for which reason she took the risk and was not disappointed.

When Conrad realized what was happening and was about to go help, Anastasia gave him a look, indicating that he stays away.

Conrad had no idea what his sister was up to but after Denzel pulled her up, Anastasia vehemently wrapped her arms tightly around his neck and forcefully kissed him on the lips, angering his wolf.

Denzel had his wolf since he was fifteen but for mate, it could only happen after one turns eighteen and he was waiting patiently for her.

However, to be taken advantage of by an elder she-wolf, the only thing that stopped Denzel from using his hands on her was Conrad. His eyes were red and his anger burned as he pushed her violently away.

He might have control of his fist but not his tongue, not when he felt being taken advantage of.

"How shameless can you be? Have you no self-respect? I only welcome you around and even helped you because of your brother. Now that I've seen how loose of a woman you are, I demand that after this visit, you never come here again," Denzel said, severing ties with her.

As the acting Alpha, his words carried power and Anastasia knew that she would never see him again, her heart in tatters as tears welled up in her eyes. Denzel turned around and left.

For the remaining days they spent, he never saw both Conrad and Anastasia again, but a few days later, he was met with heartbreaking news.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 138 – Just wait and see

Chapter 138: Chapter 138 – Just wait and see

"Anastasia drowned in their pack's lake. Don't you think it's strange? She's a good swimmer," Denzel's father informed him the moment he received the message from Conrad's father.

Denzel did not like what Anastasia did, but the news broke his heart as he knew how hard it would be on Conrad. "How did it happen?" He asked worriedly. There were always people around the lake at the Nightshade pack, so it was strange how Anastasia, being an Alpha's daughter, would have drowned like that.

"No one knows. They all thought she was in her room, but when she didn't show up for supper, Conrad went to check on her, and that was when the search began. It was too late for her to be saved as she was already dead," Denzel's father narrated solemnly. Denzel was heartbroken for his friend.

"I have to be there for Conrad. I will be away for a few days," he said to his father, leaving no room for argument. His father had no intention to stop him either.

"It's alright. We shall take care of things around here."

Arriving at the Nightshade Pack, Denzel went straight to Conrad's room. He was a crying mess, and Denzel did not know how to comfort him. All he could say was, "how did it happen?"

With shaky hands, Conrad stuffed a crumpled handwritten note into Denzel's hands when the latter sat beside him on the floor. "This is what she left in her room."

Denzel quickly read the crumpled note. 'Conrad, I'm sorry I had to do this, but I can't live without Denzel. I've loved him from the moment I set eyes on him.'

Denzel clenched his teeth as he went into deep thought. So, it was all because of him. If Anastasia had waited for her mate, it would have helped her to overcome whatever obsession she felt for Denzel but had to take matters into her own hands.

Did Denzel have to feel guilty for this? Everything was a blur as he could not allow himself to take the blame. However, he felt sorry for Conrad. Anastasia was his only sibling, and this happened.

Why did every woman have this attraction to Denzel? He was focused on his pack, but it seemed that other people had other plans for him. Rendered speechless, he sat quietly beside Conrad and did not stop him from gulping down the bottles of liquor on the floor.

Denzel did not drink with him, only placing his hand comfortingly around Conrad's shoulder. The only thing he heard Conrad say was, "don't let anyone know about it. Destroy it."

His words caused heaviness in Denzel's heart. "I'm sorry for everything. If there is a way for me to bring her back, I will."

Conrad smiled through tears. Denzel could not discern his thoughts, but his words were warm.

"I'm not blaming you. I already warned her, but she refused to listen. Please don't mention her again. I don't want anything to remind me that I once had a twin sister." He took a bottle of whisky and downed it.

(End of flashback)

Ever since then, Conrad was never himself, but Denzel understood it was because of the loss. As they assumed Alpha positions, everyone was busy, so they saw less and less of each other. But who knew that Conrad had carried a grudge against Denzel since then, eliminating anyone close to him?

By telling Denzel that he did not blame him, he left no hints that he was going to avenge his sister. He also lied that no one knew about the note, whereas his parents did.

The loss, being heavy on them, clouded their judgments.

"You are the one who didn't want to talk about it," Alpha Denzel accused him. How could he shoulder the blame for something he didn't do? Should he have accepted her abominable advances?

"That is because I didn't want your apology. You killed my twin sister," Alpha Conrad yelled, spitting out blood. This was a new revelation as most of the pack members did not know about it.

If Conrad thought that using this would buy him any form of mercy, then he was mistaken. "I would not accept that allegation. One must not wish to have anything they want just because it catches their eyes," Alpha Denzel said furiously. The moment he decided on eliminating Conrad, not even Anastasia's suicide could change his mind.

"You could have been nice to her," Alpha Conrad insinuated, Alpha Denzel scoffed.

"Really, she was older and should have known better."

Bitterness laced Alpha Conrad's tone as he glanced in Alessia's direction. It hurt him badly that Alpha Denzel had a sister to call family when he, Conrad, lost everything. After all that happened, Alpha Denzel was still the one person standing, smiling for that matter.

"You are so lucky to have kept Alessia a secret, or I would have enjoyed drowning her like Anastasia," Alpha Conrad said with loathe in his eyes. How could he be happy when his twin sister died because of Alpha Denzel?

He would have only been satisfied if everyone around Alpha Denzel died like Anastasia.

"Too bad for you. Your parents killed mine, and I had yours killed. You killed the people who were loyal to me, and I will have all those who were once loyal to you killed in retaliation," Alpha Denzel revealed his plans, seeing Alpha Conrad furious. "What? You killed Lisa, and so would you die in her place."

"It should have been you, but you defended yourself so well against all the attacks me and my parents sent. That is why you got to live. You got a second chance, mate, but I would never have another life. We are even. Let me go," Alpha Conrad demanded, Alpha Denzel laughed through anger.

"You have some guts to even think I would allow you to leave here alive. Burke, prepare the hooks," Alpha Denzel instructed, Alpha Conrad looked lost and afraid. "Hooks? What are you going to do?"

Alpha Denzel smirked. Since there were more Alphas in the shadows, he had to send them a strong warning. "Just wait and see."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 139 – If I had known

Chapter 139: Chapter 139 – If I had known

Hooks similar to those of fans appeared above the ceiling. Without being told, Burke began to connect ropes. This was usually done in the torture room, but today, Alpha Denzel had turned the training room into a torture room.

It was already ghastly, with blood gradually covering their space. The omegas were going to have a lot of work to do when the training room was finally opened again, but at the moment, every traitor in the training room wished the doors would open.

With the crowd, it would have been easy to sneak out, but sadly, the doors were all locked.

Alpha Conrad stared at his loyal spies in the training room, but the look in their eyes was one of fear and helplessness. It was over for all of them.

Alpha Denzel smiled at Conrad and remarked, "you have healed quite well." Besides the calmness, Alpha Conrad could see the brewing storm in Alpha Denzel's eyes. There were two women present who were very dear to his heart.

Alpha Conrad could only think about hurting or taking one of them along with him to cause Alpha Denzel the same pain as Conrad was feeling for the loss of his parents after losing his twin sister.

A mocking smile curled up his lips. "If I had known that your rejection of Luna Valerie was merely a trick, you would never have won." How could he not see? He was so close, and yet, everything suddenly backfired.

Alpha Conrad could not pinpoint when the whole thing began to turn against him. Thinking the gap between them was only as a result of Alpha Denzel being busy, it turned out that he had suspected everything Conrad was doing and equally prepped himself.

The most painful part was the way Conrad fell into all the traps set by Alpha Denzel without guessing it was even a trap.

"Indeed, but you also forgot that she would have defended herself quite well," Alpha Denzel said with certainty, to ward off anyone who might target Valerie. Without her wolf, she indeed did not stand a chance against any of these wolves, but it was all his fault.

However, he couldn't let them know that that was the cause. Alpha Conrad was certain of one thing. If Alpha Denzel had not suspected and rejected Valerie, she would have lived freely, making it easy for them to get her.

She might have a strong wolf, but there were things like Wolfsbane and silver to weaken her. "Not if she didn't know that someone was coming for her."

"Well, you just have to accept that I outsmarted you, even though my rejection cost her a lot. Sadly, you won't know exactly what it was," Alpha Denzel sneered. Seeing his enemy at his mercy, it was exciting for the innocent lives lost to get their needed justice.

"I had a feeling that Alessia was so close to you. I should have gone by my first plan and instinct," Alpha Conrad said with regret, as he saw the smile on Alessia's face. She was videoing everything going on.

"Alpha, the hooks are ready," Burke announced, as he dropped one tip of the rope beside Alpha Denzel.

Lowering himself a little, Alpha Denzel picked up the rope. Unexpectedly, Alpha Conrad picked up a dagger and charged towards where Valerie and Alessia sat in

the corner. He knew he was going to die, and if nothing at all, he was determined to take one of them with him.

His heart gladdened as he managed to reach Valerie first, about to stab her with the dagger, but it fell from his hand as a result of a force.

The only thing he felt was a pull from his leg, his face smashed on the floor. Due to it being wood, the effect was not so great, but Alpha Denzel had a lot waiting for them. Valerie was in shock as it would have been too late for her to dodge the attack.

After hearing all the confessions, she had gradually understood the length Alpha Denzel had gone to protect her. Too bad she could not feel the deep connection she expected to him.

She thought she would no longer see the light of day, but Alpha Denzel, who had already calculated Alpha Conrad's move, had thrown the rope in time, rounding him up by the leg, at the same time Burke pulled from the other end.

This wasn't the first time Burke and Alpha Denzel did something like that, so everything looked rehearsed. The next moment, Alpha Conrad was hanging head down in the air with his legs hoisted above him.

"Alessia, are you recording?" Alpha Denzel asked seriously as Alessia responded, "Everything, Denzel. At your command, it would be released to all the packs."

Alpha Conrad felt a heated shame and embarrassment as Alpha Denzel glared at him. "You wanted to injure Valerie right in front of me?" There was an agonizing growl in his tone that was so scary, but Alpha Conrad, knowing he was already dead, retorted,

"I would have enjoyed taking her with me."

"Burke, get me a spear," Alpha Denzel roared. Burke ran to the male changing room and returned with one.

Well, though knowing that one was going to die, it did not take away the expected pain that came with it. "What are you going to do?" Alpha Conrad asked, not hiding his fears this time around.

Alpha Denzel thrust the spear into his groins, a loud growl escaped Alpha Conrad, as he hung head down in the air, screaming and cursing as blood gushed out.

The pain was unbearable, and Alpha Conrad wished he could just die. However, he still could not let Alpha Denzel win, so he stomached the pain.

"Fuck you, Denzel. Even if you kill me, more enemies would rise in my place. People fear you. Yes. And that is also why they would do anything to see you dead," he spat.

Alpha Denzel glared at him, but it was as if everything Alpha Conrad said was directed at somebody else. The moon goddess already warned him, and he equally recalled the Alphas' names Conrad had refused to give Alessia until she became Alpha.

He dropped the spear and smiled. "Mention their names, and you will have my liberty."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 140 – You are not a kind man, Denzel

Chapter 140: Chapter 140 – You are not a kind man, Denzel

Alpha Conrad was tempted to take the offer and release the names, but would Alpha Denzel keep his word? He was a man of his word, but not when his loved ones were wrongfully and harshly taken away from him.

Not when his heart bled a lot for losing so much. Alpha Conrad had not lost his senses. After all, he was healing again, and he also had an Alpha wolf, making his healing faster than the normal warriors.

"You are not a kind man, Denzel. We've known each other since we were kids, and I know what you are capable of doing. In short, I won't tell you."

Alpha Denzel was not expecting him to say it either. His head ached terribly as he recalled the moon goddess saying that his enemies would reveal themselves to him.

"Bring the traitors forward." Alpha Denzel had a faint smile on his face as he spoke. Alpha Conrad felt ashamed for not being able to protect his loyal spies as promised. He was not able to stand up for the Alphas who stood by him either.

"How many of them have their mates in his pack?" He asked Alessia, who rose up and gave the phone to Valerie to continue videoing from where she stopped.

Six people were moved to the side as Alpha Denzel questioned the remaining people standing with their heads bowed. "What are your reasons for betraying your pack?"

"It's because they love me," Alpha Conrad said mockingly, annoying Alpha Denzel as he ordered Burke, "Slaughter each of them. They will be cremated together with him, and their ashes thrown in the gutters as Troy suggested," Alpha Denzel said coldly.

The members of the Evergreen pack could not watch as those they called family were being slaughtered from the betrayal. It also planted the fear that no matter the situation, they stand for their pack and trust their Alpha. *freewebnovel.com*

No one in their right mind would dare to betray their pack for whatever reason after witnessing this. It was the reason why Alpha Denzel made everything so public.

As Alpha Conrad watched each of his loyal spies, including the four warriors, being slaughtered, he shut his eyes tightly as pain shot through his heart.

The heartless monster called Denzel did not even care that they were his pack members, so what would he not do to those who were not even his pack members?

Alpha Conrad had begun healing again, so Alpha Denzel started another torture, piercing one of his eyes with the spear. A shrill tore from his throat, echoing through the training room as Alpha Denzel snarled.

"Keep your eyes open or they will both be gone, and oh, there are still about two hundred and twenty warriors waiting outside. Anyway, for the sake of Troy, they will be bound by an oath and go back to serve him."

This was the last straw for the camel's back as Alpha Conrad went mad. He would rather they die than go back to serve the traitor of his beta, Troy. "No. Kill them too."

Alpha Denzel was glad to get the reaction he was looking for. "You have no right to argue. They live free and serve Troy, you die. You know what, today is the happiest day of my life because I get to show off my long-lost sister and my second chance mate."

Alpha Conrad was embittered but helpless. His tears could not be seen as they mixed with the blood. Only his soft moans were heard from the pains administered, as he hoped his wolf would heal him soon.

Nevertheless, the sight of Denzel, Valerie, and Alessia ached him even more. Alpha Denzel had a rare smile on his face. It was peaceful and calming, but the next moment, more stabs followed with blood spluttering wherever it cared to fall.

By the time he was done, the corpse hanging in the air was unrecognizable. A disgusted look registered on Alpha Denzel's bloody face before he ordered, "Open the doors and cremate them."

Finally, the metallic scent of blood was allowed to escape with the fresh breeze coming through the doors and windows.

The warriors outside, upon seeing this, felt weak in their knees. Alpha Denzel turned towards where Valerie and Alessia sat. "Wait for me."

A few minutes later, he returned from the male changing room, cleaned with a change of clothes. The omegas were already cleaning, and bodies were being cremated as Alessia continued to video everything.

At the same time, Alpha Denzel addressed the remaining warriors. "I will give you the opportunity to make a choice. Conrad is dead, and you can follow suit. Or, you can swear an oath and return to your packs with the promise that you will never be an instrument of betrayal to any pack."

"If you go against this vow in the future, then any Alpha could take your life."

From what they saw before, nobody was stupid as they preferred being loyal. Their vows were recorded and sent around the packs, in addition to all the murders that went on.

"Aless, Val, let's go," Alpha Denzel called out, adding, "there are other things to take care of."

Burke came to him and said, "Alpha, should I bring the money to return to the safe?" Alpha Denzel nodded, and when the money was brought, Alessia returned it to the safe.

As soon as they reached the pack house, Alpha Denzel was going to shower once more when Valerie rushed to the shower room and locked the door. "How many times will you shower?" she asked behind the door.

At least she knew that Alpha Denzel never hated her so it gave her boldness. Alpha Denzel liked that they could bicker like a normal couple but were they?

"As much as I can. The scent of blood is irritating. I need more water."

Valerie understood that Alpha Denzel was a clean freak, but gosh, what happened there was gory. Everybody needed a hot shower. "Then you have to wait your turn or use another room."

When Valerie stepped out, she was wearing Alpha Denzel's towel robe, which was bigger than her size. He found it amusing but did not comment as he informed her,

"Congratulations. You can go shop and change the room the way you want. Also, do us a favor and cook something, will you?"

Valerie was stunned. Then it clicked. She was now a free woman. Before she could relish in the moment, Alpha Denzel added, "Be careful. There are still enemies in the shadows."

Valerie nodded her head, but then she thought about Ryker. Alpha Denzel could not have forgotten, right? She dialed his number and at the same time, heard a phone ringing in the room. It was Alpha Denzel's phone.

Ending the call, the ringing stopped, and she dialed it again. When Alpha Denzel's phone began to ring again, curiosity drove her to take a look. Was it just a coincidence? Before her hand reached it, a wet hand grabbed it. "DON'T."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 141 – We need to talk about Ryker.

Chapter 141: Chapter 141 – We need to talk about Ryker.

The sensitive Alpha Denzel heard the phone ring whilst in the shower. There was a special ringtone assigned to the secret number he used as Ryker, mostly for other secret activities.

This was not how he wanted to reveal himself as Ryker to her. Wrapping a towel around his waist, he dashed out of the shower room, reaching the phone at the same time Valerie almost did.

"Don't."

Valerie stared in a stupor. There was still lather in his hair, indicating he had left the bathroom in the middle of a shower. What could be so important about his phone to drag him out of the shower like this?

"Isn't it just a phone? You shouldn't be so worked up," she complained, curious to have a glance at whatever name was on the screen, but with Alpha Denzel being taller, he held the phone above her head. freewebnovel.com

Alpha Denzel did not respond, taking the phone with him to the bathroom to finish what he started. Valerie sighed as confusion brewed in her mind. If he wasn't an Alpha, she would not have let him off so easily.

Also, she needed to warn Ryker about what had happened and continued dialing Ryker's number, but not receiving a response, she sent a text message.

'Hey, I was at the training room, but I didn't see you. I'm sorry, but I mentioned your name, and Alpha Denzel is quite upset. I also heard there was no one bearing your name. How is that even possible?'

She pressed the send button, amazed to have an immediate response. 'That is true. I usually go by my middle and last name.' A response came through. Her heart thumped a little as she glanced at the entrance of the glass shower room. Since she could still hear the sound of the running water, she typed again.

'Hide yourself. Alpha Denzel has sworn to kill any man who has eyes on me. Since no one knows you by Ryker, just stay away until things cool off. I will be in touch.'

In the shower room, Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened slightly. 'I feel as if she's cheating on me with my other self,' he complained to his wolf, Brutus.

'Why can't you be to her like Ryker? You are too hard on her. Only sweet love would melt her heart,' Brutus responded. Alpha Denzel felt helpless as he responded to the text.

'I'm not afraid of him, but don't worry. I will see you tonight.'

Then he said to Brutus, 'I will tell her the truth. It would upset her, but do you know how all those smiles hurt? I wasn't made that way, and she isn't so weak.'

A response appeared on his phone at the same time Brutus responded. 'I don't know why you keep discussing things with me. It's not as if you will accept my suggestion.'

Alpha Denzel did not respond to his wolf but rather read the response on the phone. 'No. Please don't show your face. I don't want anything bad to happen to you.'

An idea popped into his mind, and he asked seriously, 'Does it mean you love me? You seem to care so much about me.' She had declared that she loved Ryker so publicly.

Valerie's cheeks were stained red as she blushed from the text. She subtly texted back. 'I will leave that till when we meet, but please tell me your real name.'

Not wanting to cough up more lies, he yelled from the shower room in a deep, impatient voice. "Val, are you still there? I hope you are halfway through cooking?" A small smile stretched his lips when he heard no response.

The trick must have worked. From Valerie's side, she had forgotten about his demand for her to cook for him. Strange as it seemed, she only realized the seriousness of his request now and dropped the phone.

She went in search of Alessia to introduce her to the pack house's kitchen since she was not conversant with the way things were done there.

Together, they went to start cooking, as Alessia excused the chefs and maids. No response to Alpha Denzel meant she was going to do as told. A relief sigh escaped him as he thought about breaking the news to her tonight. He didn't want to hide anything from her anymore.

A few emails popped up on his phone, and he spent the remaining time responding to them. An hour passed like the wind, and he decided to check on Valerie in the kitchen.

His eyes widened instantly. "Why are you cooking so much? We are just three."

He expected the food to be ready already, thinking they were just three people, not knowing that she was cooking so much. She explained.

"There are maids and warriors around. I also thought to send some to Christabel and Christopher."

Alpha Denzel was beginning to have a headache. He did not want to burden her with domestic matters when she still had a lot of training waiting for her.

"No. You can't cook for everyone. There are chefs among the maids. Just cook for me," he said possessively. Valerie stared at Alessia; the latter smiled and looked away. This was a matter between mates, and she did not feel that her opinion was needed.

"Why won't you let the chef cook for everyone?" Valerie asked, not understanding the reason he'd make her cook when there were indeed chefs.

Alessia saw her brother's helplessness and spoke on his behalf. "He doesn't eat food prepared by anyone. He'd rather cook by himself."

"I should be flattered then," Valerie rolled her eyes. Then she forced a smile and said to Alpha Denzel, "I already started, so let me finish up. I will know what to do next time."

He did not argue. Today was the domestic workers' lucky day as they got to eat food prepared by their future Luna. "I'm waiting upstairs. We have to talk about Ryker," he hinted. Valerie swallowed tightly but did not respond.

Alessia saw Valerie's nervousness at the mention of Ryker but had run out of options. There was nothing she could do.

Half an hour passed, and Valerie was still cooking. It seemed she was deliberately avoiding Alpha Denzel. Alessia thought they should get it over with and suggested,

"You are already done with the first part. Take it to him. I will bring the second part along."

Valerie nodded her head and reluctantly took the food on a tray, but reaching the room, the food fell from her hands, splashing everywhere. Shock ran through her veins. "Ryker?"

Alessia carried the second part of the food and equally froze at the door. "Who are you, and what do you want here?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 142 - I'm glad you like Denzel better than Ryker

Chapter 142: Chapter 142 - I'm glad you like Denzel better than Ryker

Valerie's shock was overridden by fear due to Alessia's sudden presence. What if she informed Alpha Denzel, and he showed up? Ryker would be dead. He had said through text that he was going to see her tonight, but how could she guess that he was coming to Alpha Denzel's room?

How could he be so bold? And where was Alpha Denzel? Did he not say that he'd be waiting upstairs?

Valerie panicked and quickly thought of a way to get Alessia out of the room without her informing Alpha Denzel.

"Aless, please let me handle this. Can you help me clean up and finish up in the kitchen? All those maids and warriors guarding the packhouse have to eat. And please don't forget to send a portion to the twins. They were the ones I rescued during the storm, Christabel and Christopher."

Alessia remembered the twins quite well when Valerie spoke about them. However, they were not her concern at the moment, but the strange man standing in front of the window with his back turned to them.

He showed no fear as his long hair cascaded down his shoulders. Alessia was not comfortable with this kind of intrusion. "Shouldn't we get Denzel? I can't leave you here alone."

Valerie forced a smile upon hearing Alpha Denzel's name once again. It felt as though she was racing against time. To calm Alessia, she could only open up about the truth.

"He's Ryker. He won't harm me. Please let me handle this."

Alessia might trust Valerie, but how could she trust this Ryker? Besides, her brother was in love with Valerie, so how could she let another man have her?

"I will get the sweeping brush and dustpan." As soon as Alessia went to do as told, she mind-linked her brother.

'Denzel, where are you? That Ryker guy sneaked into your room without anyone noticing. It's dangerous.'

Ryker was glad that his back was turned as he mind-linked back. 'Are you serious? I will take care of it.' That was a sure way to calm Alessia to not blow the whistle. It was good, though, that Alessia did not condone another man coming into Alpha Denzel's room despite her love and trust for Valerie. Nevertheless, this was between him and Valerie.

Ryker quickly ended the mind-link. At the same time, Alessia returned with the sweeping brush after dropping the food she was holding before in the kitchen. It was as if she had not just mind-linked her brother just now.

Valerie the sweeping pan and collector with the dustpan and cleared the mess, emptying it into the trash can in the room. Alessia carried the trash can and said,

"Call me if you need anything, but I will come and check on you as soon as I am done with chores in the kitchen."

Valerie nervously nodded her head and closed the door. Turning around to face Ryker, she was enveloped in a warm embrace. At least, he should take advantage of the moment before things got messy.

Pulling away, his lips smashed onto hers. She did not respond to the kiss, but neither did she push him away. After a short while, Ryker pulled away and extended his hand. "Come with me. We can run away together."

Valerie, being struck with a wave of nervousness, did not join her hand to his. "I'm sorry. I don't think that is what I need right now." She felt it wasn't right. Whatever she felt for Ryker needed to be buried after everything that happened today.

Ryker had a faint smile on his face. Seemed he did not have a strong effect on her as he thought. To convince himself that she was not so into him as she proclaimed in the training room, he said seriously,

"Choose Val, I'm not stupid. I heard the rumors. Alpha Denzel was pretending to hate you to save your life. He would kill me when he finds me here."

Valerie found herself in a difficult situation. Ryker made her happy, but she could not help feeling that leaving with him would be a form of betrayal of the trust Alpha Denzel had for her.

To avoid the question, she rather asked him. "How did you get in here without his knowing?"

Ryker found an excuse. "I just created some mess for him to deal with whilst I sneaked in here. Please Val, if you really love me, then come with me, but if not, then you have to choose between me and Alpha Denzel. I'm leaving this pack tonight, so you don't have much time."

The fact that she was not going to see Ryker again ached her heart greatly, but she equally knew that it was time to let things go. His being in her life would only cause him death as he would not be able to win against Alpha Denzel.

"I'm sorry Ryker, but I can't."

"You choose Alpha Denzel?" He asked in a dejected tone. Valerie felt guilty to have encouraged him all this while but explained.

"He saved my life."

"But do you love him?" He asked seriously, Valerie combed her hair to the back with her fingers. She still did not have an answer for that question and asked,

"Does it matter?"

"He rejected you," Ryker pointed out, but Alessia equally reminded him.

"That was to save my life."

Ryker got what he was looking for. Valerie was a decisive woman, and given the worst circumstance, she would choose the right over the wrong and her head over her heart.

"Goodbye Val, it was nice meeting you." He walked to the window with a sound countenance, and Valerie thought he was going to jump.

"Hey, just use the door."

To her surprise, Ryker closed the window and turned to face her. No longer using a disguised voice, he said,

"I'm glad you like Denzel better than Ryker."

Valerie felt a lump in her throat. "What are you talking about, and why are you speaking like Alpha Denzel?"

Alessia had finished distributing the food to all the maids and warriors stationed at the pack house, taking a portion to Christabel and Christopher. Remembering to check on Valerie, she knocked and opened the door, instantly pushing it open. Her jaws dropped, her eyes widening.

"What the heck happened here?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 143 – If You Accept to Be My Luna

Chapter 143: Chapter 143 – If You Accept to Be My Luna

Valerie felt a lump in her throat. "What are you talking about, and why are you speaking like Alpha Denzel?"

Ryker's lips thinned, and he pulled the wig off his head, his gaze not leaving Valerie's as he dropped it on the floor. "That's because Ryker does not exist. It's been me all along." His voice was calm as he revealed the truth to her.

Though seeing, it was still unbelievable. "No. Alpha Denzel doesn't have a tattoo," she said with certainty.

Ryker reached for a bottle on the nightstand with a cotton. Emptying a little bit of the content on the cotton, he began to wipe the tattoo from his shoulders. Valerie's breath hitched, and she sat on the bed, as her knees could not carry her due to the weight of the shock.

It began to make sense the way Alpha Denzel rushed out of the bathroom to take the phone from her.

All other attachments, including the beard and contact lens, were all removed right in front of her. Alpha Denzel knew it was not going to be easy, but it was better for him to tell her than for her to find out some other way. When he saw the pool of tears in her eyes, he felt terrible.

Never did he imagine that the realization of Ryker's non-existence would cause her so much pain. "I'm sorry. I did not want anyone to know that my rejection was fake. At the same time, I wanted to train you," he said honestly.

The training she always longed for, she was getting without knowing. Then she remembered all the conversations she had with Ryker. It was impossible to believe that he was the same Alpha who arose so much fear within her.

"Do you know what you have done?" Valerie questioned with a teary gaze. Alpha Denzel shook his head as he sat beside her on the bed. Being the same person, it was hard for him to know the extent of the damage he caused her.

"You have toyed with my emotions. You gave me hope which was only a mirage. You killed my wolf. I hate you. I hate you so much," Valerie said with so much pain in her eyes, Alpha Denzel could feel his wolf shrinking back from her.

However, recalling all the conversations he had with her in both forms, she never hated him. It was so much like her to mention hate whenever she was upset.

This time, his tone was soft, though it was not disguised. It was more like the tone he used when he spoke to Christabel. "I know you don't mean that. Val, I never hated you. I did everything for your safety, and if you really hated me, then you would have chosen to leave."

Valerie felt like a fool. She feared so much whenever she had to mention Ryker's name, only realizing that he was the same person. Her heart was embittered.

What did he think of her? If he cared just a little bit about her, how could he play a prank like that? It was absurd. "I stayed because you saved my life," she declared. Yes, she felt indebted to him but not anymore.

"Everything I do is for you," Alpha Denzel said honestly, but Valerie rose to her feet frustratedly.

"I need space to think. I want to go back to the cottage," she declared. Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened as he responded solemnly.

"That would never happen. Now that you know the truth, we stay together. The only reason I kept you at the cottage was that I didn't know the person after me. Now that he's gone, you don't have to stay there anymore."

A tear dropped from her eyes, and he rose to his feet, facing her. As his hand stretched to wipe the tear from her face, she took a step back as if fire was approaching her face.

"Don't touch me."

Before Alpha Denzel could say Jack, she bent a little, picked up a pillow, and threw it at him. For something so fluffy, he did not dodge but rather caught it, unknowingly angering her.

The next moment, she opened the fridge, and whatever her hand touched, being canned food, drinks, pastries, or whatever, they went flying from all directions until the fridge was empty.

Alpha Denzel could not dodge all the food items, though he hated to get dirty, ended up covered in food but never tried to defend himself. Whatever handy thing she could find, she threw them at him.

She was raging like a madwoman, Alpha Denzel forcefully caged her in his arms, as she struggled to break free. "Val, please stop and let's talk about this," he said in a pleading tone, his grip on her tightening.

She was grateful that her shoulder injury had healed if not, she would have given up already. "No. Set me free and let me go."

Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened irritably. "That would never happen. I would rather endure your hate." Before Valerie found a suitable response, a knock was heard on the door.

Neither Alpha Denzel nor Valerie made a move to get the door, but he slowly released her, her clothes stained with food just like Alpha Denzel's. The door opened from outside, and at the entrance stood Alessia. Her jaws dropped, her eyes widening at the level of mess in the neat room she left just a while ago.

Broken bottles and food with cans on the floor. "What the heck happened here? Denzel, how did you get in? I was..."

"He is Ryker, Alessia," Valerie rushed into her arms and embraced her, feeling ashamed. There were things she told Ryker that she would not have said if she had known he was Alpha Denzel. freewebnovel.com

"Your brother doesn't respect me. He toyed with my emotions, and I can't take it anymore," Valerie cried. Alessia was at a loss but rubbed her back comfortingly. Alpha Denzel felt helpless. It was not true that he did not respect her. He knew that he did and even more.

"Denzel. You mean you were the same person I saw in the room?" Alessia asked with a tinge of shock in her voice. Looking on the floor and seeing the wigs, beard, and all, she needn't be told that it was so.

"It was for her own good, and if you want to help, then please get some maids to clean this place. I will pick a few clothes and go to the Luna's chamber," Alpha Denzel said, but as he approached the closet to get clothes to change into when he showers in the Luna's chamber, Valerie broke from Alessia's arms and blocked the closet door.

"No. That is my room, and you are not sharing it with me," she said seriously. Alpha Denzel smiled a little as he stated his terms.

"I will grant that wish if you accept to be my Luna."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 144 - Alpha, It's About Luna Valerie

Chapter 144: Chapter 144 - Alpha, It's About Luna Valerie

The words kept ringing in Valerie's mind as she glared at the owner of the voice. "To be your Luna?" It was unheard of. No pack would accept a Luna without a wolf, and the moment the announcement was made, everyone would be eager to see her wolf during training.

Alpha Denzel looked around, uncomfortable with the mess. His eyes met Alessia's. "Aless, please help me out with the room, okay?"

"Sure," Alessia agreed. Going around Valerie, Alpha Denzel grabbed a few clothes, both his and hers, before dragging her along with him. When they stepped out of the door, he unlocked the one opposite, and they both went in there.

If she could accept to be his Luna, he did not mind waiting until she would begin to love him. It was just hard for them to have no relationship between them when there were still wolves in sheep's clothing.

Now that everyone was aware, he wanted to always keep Valerie by his side until she got her wolf back.

"Technically, this is your room, but I want us to share the same space, so it's either we go back there after it's cleaned or I move my things in here," Alpha Denzel said seriously. There was no point in sleeping in separate rooms when he had already made his stance clear in the training room.

"You forgot how you killed my wolf. I can't be your Luna without a wolf," Valerie pointed out. Somehow, her fear of him reduced, giving her the confidence to face him, but she was uneasy with the way Alpha Denzel suddenly closed the gap between them.

There was already a mess, and she thought the first thing they'd do as soon as they came in here was to shower, but it did not seem so.

"Tell me. If you had your wolf today, would you be my Luna?" Alpha Denzel asked seriously, his gaze boring into hers. Only if there were a magical way to make her fall in love with him.

"No," Valerie responded, and Alpha Denzel's face fell. "Why?"

Valerie gave him a knowing look. "Because you aren't my mate." She liked it when he disguised as Ryker, but now, even if he did the same, she would only see him as Denzel, as that was not his usual style.

"But you confessed to being in love with Ryker. That is equally me," Alpha Denzel pointed out. How could it be so hard when he was the same person? Valerie explained.

"That is true, but loving Ryker doesn't mean I wanted to mate with him. There is a difference. With my wolf, I will be able to tell if we are still meant to be because as it stands now, I don't feel anything for you," she said honestly.

Not knowing if it was her anger or disappointment at finding out that he was Ryker, Alpha Denzel probed further. "What about what you felt for Ryker?"

"It was just an illusion. He doesn't exist anyway," she said sarcastically. There was a slight emptiness in her at the clarity that she would no longer hear that knock on her door and that sweet voice.

However Alpha Denzel managed to coin such a personality, Valerie felt that he needed to be applauded for it. It was painful how she still could not get over the revelation.

Alpha Denzel expected her to be upset, but there was the hope of him swimming in whatever Valerie felt for his disguised self. That also was not happening.

"Val, if you are doing this to hurt me because I rejected you, then you've hurt me enough. I'm pained too, and I would not have done it if I had known you would lose so much."

Valerie saw remorse in his eyes, knowing he was being honest, but could still not let go of the fact that she had been deceived. "No. I haven't even started. Let me shower first." She was already walking to the shower room, surprised when Alpha Denzel followed her.

"Let's do it together. I promise I won't look. We can just stand with our backs turned to each other," he suggested, feeling that the more time they spent together, the easier it would be for her to erase Ryker from her mind. But Valerie refused.

"No way. I'm going first."

Alpha Denzel blocked her way and stood at the entrance of the shower room, speaking teasingly. "I'm already in. It's your fault that we are both covered in food, so I think you should enjoy it more. Or, you could get us dinner."

Valerie gritted her teeth but went to get more food. The moment she descended the stairs, she was met by Christabel. "Auntie Flora, thanks for the food. It's so delicious, but can I have more? Mom and dad ate with us. Why are your clothes stained with food? I can wash it for you."

Valerie was touched by the little girl, and her fight with Alpha Denzel was forgotten as a smile bloomed on her face.

"Of course, you can have more, and make sure you go to bed after. It's late," she cautioned while dishing out the food for her.

Afterward, she took the food for herself and Denzel with her. Alpha Denzel had finished bathing and even changed into casual clothes. As soon as she entered, he took the food from her. "Thank you. I will wait for you to shower. And then, we can eat together."

Valerie was stunned by his sudden softness towards her, but it felt strange. Perhaps because she was used to his coldness, she found his warmth to be fake. "No. You should eat first. I usually take a long time in the shower."

"Okay," Alpha Denzel said. When Valerie came out of the shower, she was surprised that he was still waiting for her.

"You still waited." She went to change into one of the clothes he picked out for her when her steps halted by his next words. freewebnovel.com

"Yes. Just as I am willing to wait for you all my life," Alpha Denzel responded.

Valerie frowned a little. It was hard to discern exactly what was going on with Alpha Denzel.

"Stop speaking nonsense," she said, at the same time Alpha Denzel's phone began to ring. It was Godic, so he answered it.

"Alpha, I just got something from one of our spies at the Yellowstone pack. I sent it to your phone."

Alpha Denzel frowned a little, not wanting this conversation to end prematurely. "What is it?" he asked seriously. From the other end of the line, Godic revealed,

"Alpha, it's about Luna Valerie."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 145 – Dad Is Still Alive

Chapter 145: Chapter 145 – Dad Is Still Alive

A day earlier. freewe6n0vel.com

At the Yellow Stone Pack, Scarlet was still undergoing treatment after what Alpha Denzel did to her. Alpha Tristan had been there most of the time but had to supervise the patrol team since it was late.

Scarlet was sleeping, and the hospital was safe, so he left with the intention of coming back after confirming that the pack was safe. As soon as he went out, a woman entered the VIP ward, locking the door safely behind her.

She was clad in black pants, a black hoodie, and black boots. Seeing the sleeping woman on the bed, the person gently removed the pillow and pressed it to her nose.

Scarlet woke up from her sleep, feeling suffocated and trying to free herself. Her movements were vigorous at first but slowed down eventually before the person removed the pillow.

Scarlet gasped for air as the female voice spoke to her. "Betrayal should be from outsiders and not family, Scarlet. I so much want to kill you right now, but I don't think Valerie would like it."

Scarlet's face was pale. Panting and fighting for breath, she remembered the voice clearly. "Ashley?"

Since their father disowned Ashley and not having heard from her in a long time, Scarlet assumed she died. If not, the same thing that happened to their father would have equally befallen Ashley.

"Save your stupid breath. What? You think I died?" Ashley scorned. Her eyes were red with unshed tears since she heard the rumors of what had befallen her beloved sister.

Ashley knew that if she had stayed, Tristan would not have succeeded with his stupid plans. Valerie was too kind. It was the reason why someone like Tristan could outsmart her, but what made it easier was the little snake they called a sister.

"No way. Just like Val, I'm a survivor. I came here to inform you that you and Tristan's assassins failed. Dad is still alive."

Scarlet felt as if the pillow had been pressed over her nose once more, her face reddened from fear. How could her father still be alive when she had seen his corpse? It was thrown over a cliff, so there was no way for him to survive.

"It's not possible. He was confirmed..."

A pillow pressed against her face once more, denying her of the air. When her movement slowed down, it was removed once again. Ashley so much wanted to kill her, but looking at the state in which she found their father, she could not let Scarlet die so easily.

It was good that Valerie did not know as it would have broken her. Among the three of them, Valerie was the closest to their father. "Death is too easy for you, Scarlet. The likes of you are meant to suffer. I won't go easy on you."

Ashley's expression was as cold as ice. Scarlet was afraid of her father's return. There had to be a way to locate him before he recovers. No. Scarlet needed to complete what she started with Tristan.

"Ash, please tell me where dad is. I want to go and apologize," she said with faked remorse. With the torture she went through at the hands of Alpha Denzel and now Ashley, her appearance was terrible.

Ashley was not stupid. Scarlet's heart was too dark for her to feel remorse. How could she mastermind so much evil at just eighteen?

"Apologize or to finish off what you started?" Ashley asked with a menacing grin. If not for her voice, one would have thought it was Valerie standing there. Ashley had a softer voice, but when upset, it turned deep.

Valerie, on the other hand, always spoke with authority. She was the boldest among the three, but Ashley was equally very strong. "Scarlet, you have always shown yourself as being weak. I only realized after my return how mentally strong and evil you are."

Scarlet might be frail, but wickedness ebbed inside her bones, ruling her mind. Afraid that Ashley might end her life, she put on a pitiful expression and pleaded.

"I am not evil. I am not strong like you or Valerie. I need to survive."

"I trusted you. Dad trusted you, and so did Valerie. I heard that you can't assess the money in the safe. That's why I love Val. You can never be as smart as her, and that is why even Alpha Denzel would put you in this state because of her," Ashley analyzed with a soft smile.

After hearing everything, including Alpha Denzel's assault on Scarlet, Ashley knew there was more to the rejection but was not ready to face Valerie when their father warned not to inform her about his condition. She already endured so much.

Scarlet could not accept that Alpha Denzel felt anything special for Valerie. The last time, his concern was Alessia and the fact that Scarlet brought rogues into his pack, but not Valerie.

"Alpha Denzel rejected her. Val is nothing," she yelled, a hot slap landed on her cheek, silencing her instantly.

"You are so stupid. I don't have proof, but no one could attack the pack so flawlessly without a trace. It's only Alpha Denzel who is capable. There is more coming, Scarlet. I would make sure that you don't have peace. As for now, I have to go and nurse dad back to life. Pray that he survives, or you would understand the difference between love and betrayal."

Scarlet regained a little strength and could not let Ashley go for what she just did. Her eyes rolled to the back as Ashley encouraged her.

"You want to mindlink him? Go ahead." She waited until Scarlet's eyes returned to normal before she picked up a bottle of water from the table, emptying the content right into her nose.

Scarlet was choking as Ashley glared at her without sympathy. The content in the bottle finished, but sadly, there was not another. Ashley wanted to fill her lungs with more water than air.

Scarlet was coughing and choking violently from the water when Ashley switched off the light the moment, she heard footsteps approaching.

"Scarlet, are you alright?" Alpha Tristan rushed to her side, and Scarlet was pointing to someone behind him through coughs.

Before Tristan realized what was going on and turned around, the sharpness of a dagger pierced through his back. "This is what it feels like to be stabbed in the

back," a familiar voice said before running out of the ward, pulling a hood to cover her head.

"It's Ashley. She knows everything," Scarlet finally said before passing out, the same time the doctor arrived. "What happened, Alpha? Why are you bleeding?" He asked with concern. Alpha Tristan was in pain but could not call the warriors to go after Ashley. If she confesses, they would all be in trouble.

Alpha Denzel glanced at Valerie, then lifted himself from the bed he sat on before. The food was left untouched on the nightstand. Valerie was slightly suspicious but went to change into one of the clothes he brought.

There was a problem, though. He did not add any underwear, and the dress was quite thin and short.

"Start talking," Alpha Denzel said to Godic on the phone when he reached the window.

"Alpha, someone assaulted Scarlet at the hospital and stabbed Alpha Tristan. Due to our attack the last time, they had CCTVs installed. This woman looks exactly like Luna Valerie."

"How is that possible?" Alpha Denzel frowned, unwilling to believe it. Valerie has been by his side ever since the attack on her at the cottage.

"Alpha, I sent everything to you," Godic said with certainty.

Alpha Denzel ended the call, and as soon as he saw the picture, he frowned slightly and asked Valerie, "do you have a twin sister?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 146 – No More Keeping Secrets

Chapter 146: Chapter 146 – No More Keeping Secrets

Alpha Denzel walked back from the window to where Valerie sat on the bed, disturbed by her silence, and his gaze questioning. Valerie froze momentarily. This question was unexpected, and she partly guessed that it involved Ashley.

She also could not help the warmth rising in her heart because she guessed that Ashley had returned. Her only fear was for Alpha Denzel to discover that Ashley was the one who disrespected him at the club.

What would the proud Alpha do? Would it be enough that Valerie already paid the price for her elder sister's sins?

"Is there a problem? I don't have a twin sister," she said truthfully.

Alpha Denzel sighed with relief. It was rare but not impossible for unrelated people to look alike. Or, it could be someone trying to cause problems for Valerie. "It must be an imposter then. I knew it couldn't be you. I would just look into the matter."

Valerie was even more curious upon hearing his words. Ashley must have really returned and was being mistaken for her. "What is the problem?" Valerie questioned worriedly.

Alpha Denzel did not hide it from her this time, since he considered her as a partner. In his heart, he could no longer hide anything from her. "Someone went to assault Scarlet at the hospital. She looks so much like you, but you have been with me for days."

"Can I see?" Valerie asked, curious enough to know about what Scarlet was doing at the hospital. "What was she doing at the hospital?" She asked seriously.

Alpha Denzel did not give the phone to her but sent the picture to her phone. His phone was carried almost everything on his computer and since there were things Valerie might not understand when she chances on then, it was just better for him to not let her see.

"I sent it to you. I did not tell you before, but I went to warn Scarlet after she sent the rogues after you," he said in response to her question of what Scarlet was doing at the hospital.

Valerie was shocked by the wave of two different news at the same time. "You went to the Yellowstone pack because of me?" She was touched. Alpha Denzel was about to respond when she stared at the screen of her phone.

"Ashley," Valerie murmured, but Alpha Denzel's ears were so fast that he heard her. Closing in on her, he asked seriously, "Ashley? Do you know her?"

"She's my elder sister. Look. I'm famished." Valerie knew that Ashley was back, and she had already revealed a lot. From the way things turned out, she lacked the audacity to lie to Alpha Denzel again, after discovering that he was in love with her.

Alpha Denzel was patient. All along, he thought Valerie only had Scarlet. "Let's eat. We can talk after since we are spending the night together." He picked up the tray from the nightstand and brought it to her.

Valerie swallowed tightly. All the nights they spent together were with the understanding that Alpha Denzel hated her, so she was afraid. Knowing that was a farce and he was rather in love with her, she feared sharing a bed with him.

She even froze when Alpha Denzel brought the mashed potatoes to her lips. "Open up. We are going to spend the rest of our lives together, so there is nothing to fear or be shy about. As soon as we finish eating, just tell me everything about yourself."

Valerie reached for the cutlery in his hand. "I can eat by myself." But he refused to release his hold on it. When he did this as Ryker, it came out natural, and he so longed to continue doing so.

"It doesn't matter. Even a strong woman needs taking care of," he said softly. Feeding her did not mean she was weak. He was just trying to be romantic. She opened her mouth to welcome the food, as it reminded her of Ryker.

But then it clicked. He was the same person and in control of his emotions. Whether hot or cold, he decides on what he wants to be. After some time, Valerie observed he hadn't eaten, just as Ryker did back then.

Her teeth gritted, wondering why she still could not get Ryker out of her mind when he was Alpha Denzel.

"You aren't eating. I'm already full."

"I have to make sure you are well-fed first," Alpha Denzel said in a soft tone. Pursing his lips, he continued to say, "Val, if I could be Ryker just to make you happy, then you have to understand that I would do anything for you. Please tell me the truth about Ashley."

Valerie could not believe it was the same Alpha Denzel talking. The softness and plea in his tone moved something inside of her.

"I will tell you, but you should eat first. Or, do you want me to feed you?" She regretted asking, but Alpha Denzel took advantage of the offer.

"I wouldn't mind," he replied with a broad smile. Valerie smiled back shyly, picked up the cutlery, and began to feed him.

When the plate was empty, Alpha Denzel carried the tray to the entrance, called for a maid, and gave it to her. When he returned, he poured both of them a glass of water each.

Valerie laid on her back with her head facing the ceiling after drinking the water and began to reveal everything.

"Ashley was stronger than me but was never interested in pack matters. It was after my father disowned her that I realized I had a Luna wolf. Dad was happy but was mysteriously killed. When someone attacked the Yellowstone pack, I always thought it was her, but when I spoke to her, she said it wasn't her."

Alpha Denzel equally laid on his back, though knowing their position could cause indigestion since they just ate, but it had been a long day and they had not had anything to eat. Also, they were tired.

As the chandelier above shone on his face, he thought of revealing everything to her. "Do you want to know who it was?"

Valerie turned to her side so she was facing him. His question reminded her of when he appeared as Ryker, promising to get out those people Alpha Tristan threw in the dungeon.

It all made sense. No normal warrior could walk into another pack to release its captives. Only Alpha Denzel was brave enough to do so. And he also mentioned warning Scarlet.

How could his warning send her to the hospital? "Alpha, did you hit Scarlet? And are you the one who attacked the Yellowstone pack after rescuing me?" She asked seriously. Alpha Denzel turned to face her.

They lay side by side, and Valerie found it so intimate and yet did not dare to move when his hand circled around her slender waist.

"First of all, if you call me Alpha again..."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 147 – You must only be mine

Chapter 147: Chapter 147 – You must only be mine

Alpha Denzel's body was so close to hers, but she was glad he wore a shirt. His lips were just centimeters away from her ears, his hot breath fanning it.

"First of all, if you call me Alpha again, I will spread your legs and eat your pussy raw." His velvety voice carried a wave of seduction that made her squirm as she instinctively pressed her thighs tightly together to save her innocent cunt.

Her cheeks were stained red, bringing out an innocence in her that Alpha Denzel found irresistible. She closed her eyes, unable to hold his gaze, but that only drove him even crazier.

It felt good to not try to hide his feelings from her anymore. He allowed, for the first time, his carnal desires to take over.

There was a strange wetness between Valerie's thighs, making her uncomfortable as she attributed it to the friction of not wearing any undies and her thighs being tightly pressed together.

"I have to get some undies. I will be back." She tried to break free from his hold but was pressed down.

Her little trick to escape the tense moment did not work as planned when Alpha Denzel pulled her closer, his fingers caressing her smooth skin, giving her strange shivers, different from that of cold.

"Why do you need undies to sleep? You should be sleeping naked, don't you think?" His body covered hers, and she could feel the warmth emanating from him. Afraid that he would not be able to hold back, she spoke in a heavy breath.

"It's not appropriate."

Alpha Denzel stared at her with desire-filled eyes but knew his limit. "What? You are twenty, going on twenty-one. There is nothing inappropriate about having a little fun."

Valerie could feel something hard pressed against her, her heart thumping wildly, his lips pressed against the crook of her neck, sucking gently. She felt guilty for the way her body was betraying her.

Her nipples hardened under his touch, she felt more wetness between her thighs, trying her best to muffle the moan that was trying to escape her. This was different from his punishing kiss. It was filled with desire from both sides, and she wondered why her mind, heart, and body could not be in conformity.

They did not know each other so well, and there was no mate bond. She did not want this right now. No matter how her body responded to him, her mind and heart told a different story. It was not opportune for anyone to get a third chance mate, but what if it happened to her?

"But..."

Alpha Denzel knew what she was thinking and halted his actions, though his body was still pressed against hers. The explanation followed. "Trust me, Val, I won't take your virginity before you regain your wolf. I'm not so vile."

At the mention of her wolf, Valerie's countenance changed. "Then you should look elsewhere. I will never get my wolf back." freewebnovel.com

Denzel comforted her. He was forbidden from mentioning the details of his discussion with the moon goddess but still assured her. "I promise you, Val, you will get your wolf back."

"How?" Valerie refused to hope for it. Alpha Denzel pursed his lips together in deep thought. The only reason he was mounting pressure on her was the fear of her falling in love with anyone who wasn't him.

The reason why it was difficult for her to love him was because of his rejection. That was the reason why it was very easy for Ryker to reach her heart, but as soon as the truth was revealed, the warmth in her heart turned cold once again.

It was because of the knowledge that Ryker was the same person who rejected her. "Don't worry about it, but your wolf will be back."

His lips pressed against her exposed neck once more, as he sucked deeply, planting light kisses over her cheek bones and finally to her lips. Valerie felt funny, but their conversation had not been concluded, so she muffled her moans and asked him,

"Denzel, was it you?"

Alpha Denzel's movement halted as he stared into her brown eyes. "Yes. I so much wanted to kill him and everyone else who caused you pain, but I felt it would be unfair to you. You might want to do things differently."

A tear fell from Valerie's eyes, deeply moved by his confession. Through those times, he was so mean to her, but it was just as he said. He did it because of his

enemies. He went behind her back to defend her honor and cleared her name with that attack without anyone knowing it was him.

"And..."

"And as for Scarlet, I wanted to kill her, but I felt it would make you upset. What if I hadn't gotten there on time and that tree had been cut? I could not imagine losing you the slightest inch. So, I decided to teach her a little lesson, but she was too weak and passed out."

Listening to the length and breadth he went just to give her justice, Valerie was not only touched but also afraid as she recalled the way he killed those Alphas. It was because they all had eyes on her.

Alpha Denzel refused to have any competition where Valerie was involved. "Your love is scary."

With a slight chuckle, Alpha Denzel did not refuse her accusation. "I'm glad you know that, and I would be ready to kill anyone who dares to have eyes on you. You must only be mine."

Valerie felt heaviness in her chest, afraid of genuinely falling in love with anyone who would not be Alpha Denzel. "Supposing it's the other way round. Let's say I fall in love with somebody else. Will you let me go? There is a saying that loving someone is letting go. Denzel, will you?"

Denzel's gaze darkened, his voice becoming possessive. "You already know the answer to that. We are second chance mates, and even if the moon goddess dares to pair you with somebody else, I will kill him. Whoever your heart warms up to, I will kill him. The only person you are allowed to fall in love with is me."

Valerie was suddenly afraid of this man. He was her protector, her defender. He also hid his love for her and rejected her. It was difficult to understand his definition of love. It was so frightful; she felt as if she was in bondage.

She opened her mouth to speak when he beat her to it. "There is one more thing..." Her heart raced, wondering which other threats he was going to mete out to her.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 148 - Wanting More

Chapter 148: Chapter 148 - Wanting More

What could be scarier than the things he had already said to her? As she pondered this, he continued, "You are not allowed to smile at any man, do you understand? Your smile and your body should only be for me."

His expression was serious, leaving no room for negotiation. Valerie couldn't let him ride on his high horse of arrogance for so long and asked, "And you? Are you allowed to smile at any woman?"

Alpha Denzel smiled, and his response surprised her. "It's up to you to set your conditions, but as for me, I have stated mine, and you are not allowed to go against them."

He claimed she was a free woman, but the realization slowly dawned on her that his definition of freedom was vastly different from hers.

"You said I was a free woman, but now I feel caged," she said honestly, swallowing tightly. It was difficult for her to completely oppose him since he was technically her second chance mate.

This was why she found herself bending to his demands even when all she wanted to do was rebel. They might never be mated again, and since he claimed the rejection was false and proved it, they were stuck together until one of them miraculously found another mate.

Alpha Denzel shamelessly made his requests. If the rejection hadn't occurred, the rules would have been the same, as he couldn't stand anyone coming close or admiring what belonged to him.

"Your freedom lies only with me. You can walk freely around the pack with a stoic face as long as I'm with you. You can visit your former pack, but only with me. We shall attend all events together, and when I travel, you are coming with me." His demands were non-negotiable.

"Why?" Valerie sat up, frustration evident in her actions. Having a strong mate was already a challenge, but it was even more difficult with a domineering Alpha.

Alpha Denzel feared no one. He knew his strength and used it well. However, what Valerie did not know, was how much he loved her. If she could take advantage of it and make her demands, she might even be able to control him.

Alpha Denzel didn't care if she didn't like his rules, but one thing was certain. Even when enemies were locked alone together, a bond would form between them.

That was exactly what Alpha Denzel was doing. He wanted to take her mind off any other man to make it easier for her to fall in love with him. "Because I promised your wolf. Just trust me, and everything will be fine."

"I have my conditions too," Valerie said, sensing his intentions.

"State them," Alpha Denzel said casually, watching her intently. She was a beautiful piece of art he couldn't take his eyes off. Before, he could pretend not to notice her, but not anymore.

"The same rule applies to you." Since she was stuck with him, she was going to set her conditions as well. No Alpha would want to be controlled by a woman, even if she was his Luna. Valerie expected him to refuse.

"But there should be an exception for Alessia and Luna Fernanda. She cares a lot about you," Alpha Denzel requested, indirectly accepting her conditions.

He wasn't the kind of person who smiled a lot anyway. It only happened when he was with her, Luna Fernanda, or Alessia.

Valerie smiled at the mention of Luna Fernanda, adding, "She visited our pack a few times. She is a very good woman." Valerie recalled the times she spent with the woman and was not surprised that Alpha Denzel loved her so.

Unlike other Lunas who visited her pack, Luna Fernanda was like a mother. Valerie suddenly recalled how Alessia knew her. She had visited once with Luna Fernanda when Valerie was a teenager. Even then, she was yoked with responsibilities and did not have much time to chat with Alessia.

This was the reason why she did not remember Alessia immediately but Alessia had not forgotten their short time spent together.

Alpha Denzel smiled and revealed, "If you must know, she's also my Auntie. My mother's only sister. Alpha Idris is my direct cousin."

Valerie's surprised expression as she held his gaze was priceless. "You don't say."

"I'm dead serious." Alpha Denzel pulled her closer to the bed. She didn't resist but lay on her side to face him.

"I guess Alpha Conrad didn't know." If he did, both Alpha Idris and Luna Fernanda would have been history. Valerie appreciated that Alpha Denzel smartly protected the people close to his heart.

"Of course, he didn't. Idris was the one who hinted that Conrad might be behind Lisa's death. Turns out it was true."

Valerie sighed, still shocked by the news. "You have to reward him."

"I already did. He wanted business advice, so I spent a few days at his pack to help him." His tone turned serious, matching his previously relaxed expression.

"Valerie, there is much ahead of us. We might not have time for such a long conversation again. It's almost daybreak, so I will excuse you from training today. All I want is your honesty. Is there anything you need to tell me? Consider today a day where I won't get angry at anything you say."

Valerie searched her mind but couldn't think of anything significant at the moment. "I can't think of anything important to say right now."

Alpha Denzel smirked as he wrapped his arm around her waist, pulling her closer. "Great then. So, do I get a reward? You know what I like." His gaze and voice softened, but Valerie suddenly felt hot, her cheeks and ears reddening.

"A kiss?" Valerie asked shyly. That was what he always asked for when he came as Ryker. She was getting used to Alpha Denzel's complex personality, and she would be lying if she said it was easy.

Alpha Denzel kissed her briefly and pulled away. His voice filled with passion as his fingers caressed her body through the thin fabric she wore, making her heart race. "And more. I want access to your body, but I promise not to take our virginity until you get your wolf back."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 149 – His Emotional Turmoil

Chapter 149: Chapter 149 – His Emotional Turmoil

Valerie was uneasy with the demand and tried to find another distraction. Alpha wolves were horny creatures, so it was remarkable that Alpha Denzel always controlled himself around her or any other she-wolf.

The only problem with this level of self-control was the fact that if given the chance, Alpha Denzel would not stop. He might take everything he promised not to take without knowing. Worse, he would wake up with regrets.

"Don't you want to know about Ashley anymore?" She asked before regretting it, as she remembered not having confessed that she lied about being the woman in the video. That was Ashley, and she wondered how Alpha Denzel would feel about it.

Alpha Denzel was interested in the subject because of what Ashley did to Scarlet. It was obvious that he did it for Valerie. Any lover of Valerie automatically caught Alpha Denzel's attention.

"Since you mentioned it, I would not refuse the offer." He pulled his hands away, taking away her unease.

"Ashley was quite wild," Valerie began to explain, having Alpha Denzel's full attention. "She never enjoyed life in the pack as much as she did in Las Vegas. She was the woman you met at the club, not me."

Valerie could swear that she saw something strange in Alpha Denzel's eyes. "You mean you don't have memory loss?" He asked seriously, heaviness, pain, regret, and bitterness filling his heart.

Valerie shook her head. "It was just an excuse to find a way to apologize on her behalf. Ashley has a strong resistance to men, and she uses her tongue very well. You should not be upset for the mean things she said to you."

Alpha Denzel was already rising to his feet, making her confused as he said, "You should have told me this. Why did you hide it from me?" There was no amusement in his tone like before.

Valerie was grossly disappointed by his strange reaction and did not hold back, lashing out. "You are the one who kept punishing me for something I did not know about. You wanted me to remember what did not exist for me."

Unknown to her, every word she spoke pierced his heart like knife stabs. He was not shedding responsibilities but was just too guilty to stay.

Valerie could not stop defending herself, thinking he was accusing her or was upset with her. She feared he might find and hurt Ashley.

"If Alessia had not shown me the video, I would not have known. I feared that if I told you it was Ashley, you might look for her to punish her since you already loathed me."

Alpha Denzel never owed anyone, and yet, he felt as if he owed her. The most difficult part was his inability to explain it to her in clear terms. "You don't understand. It's not about Ashley or you. It's me."

Alpha Denzel did not explain further and hastened to the door. Valerie wanted to follow him to explain further. She wanted to be certain that he was not going to look for Ashley and harm her, but as soon as she stood to her feet, fatigue overwhelmed her, and she fell back on the bed. She had not slept for almost 24 hours, so it was indeed taking a toll on her.

Gone were the days when she could lose sleep for even a week and not feel so tired. Should she trust Alpha Denzel's words and have hope that she would have her wolf again? She fell asleep at the thought.

By the time she woke up, the aroma of lunch wafted through her nostrils. Her eyes opened slowly to see Alessia sitting beside her on the bed, stroking her hair gently. The food was on the nightstand.

Valerie smiled, happy to see Alessia, but she was in her training pants. "Aless, is it time for training already?" Valerie eagerly lifted herself from the bed. Alpha Denzel must have excused her from training today, but she had no intention of taking the offer.

Alessia had a calm smile on her face. She had not found her mate yet and hoped she would not go through the emotional trauma Alpha Denzel and Valerie faced.

She welcomed the traditional bond where both parties accept and mark each other, then live lovingly and protecting each other.

If faced with something like this, she was not sure she would have the strength to overcome it. Alpha Denzel was every woman's dream, but only if they knew the complexity of his emotions. It required a mature and understanding woman to tame that beast of his.

"Training is over, Val, eat and shower. We have to go shopping. Alpha Denzel said there is a lot for you to do."

Everything about the argument flooded Valerie's memory, and she could not feel at peace. Why was Alpha Denzel suddenly avoiding her when he was all over her before? Did he not punish her enough in Ashley's place? For what reason was he so upset with her again?

"Where is he? He ran off last night. I would not eat until I see him," Valerie said seriously, Alessia was frustrated.

After Alpha Denzel went to disturb her sleep last night, Valerie was also putting her in a fix. "But he is not ready to see you."

Valerie laughed self-deprecatingly. He wanted to go to a place with her but did not want to see her. She hoped it wasn't what she was thinking. "Then how are we supposed to go to all those places together?"

"He arranged for Burke to drive you," Alessia calmly explained. Adding, "He doesn't want to be in the same car with you."

Valerie smiled bitterly. She was just beginning to trust him, and now, this happened. "He promised to not get mad."

Alessia realized that Valerie had a wrong understanding of everything. "Val, you misunderstand him. He can't face you because he's ashamed. That is just how he is," Alessia said seriously. Alpha Denzel loved perfection. It hurt him that he got it wrong with Adira and now, Valerie.

Valerie could still not understand his reason for feeling that way. "I don't get it. I demand an answer, not from you but from him. I would not eat, and I would not go shopping. I would not step out of this room if he doesn't come to finish what he started. Tell him just that," she retorted sharply. freewe6n0vel.com

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 150 – I can't even face her

Chapter 150: Chapter 150 – I can't even face her

What happened earlier.

When Alpha Denzel left the Luna's chamber, he rushed to Alessia's room to fill her in, but she was already fast asleep.

The maids were still cleaning his room, so he couldn't go there. Somehow, he also didn't feel like being alone, so he lay on his back beside Alessia, his gaze fixed on the chandelier above. Every room in the pack house had a unique chandelier, but the most beautiful one was in the Luna's chamber.

He missed lying beside Valerie, even if it was just to have a talk with her, but he didn't have the courage to go back to her. She was too pure, and he felt like his darkness was closing in on her. He was supposed to protect and love her, but all he ever did was hurt her.

A strange presence intruded, waking Alessia from her sleep, though his movements were gentle.

"Denzel, what are you doing here?" Her voice sounded hoarse from being awakened by his presence.

He felt bad for disturbing her sleep, but where else could he go? In times past, he would have drowned his sorrows in alcohol and smoke, but he had his sister with him for the first time in years.

Soon, she might find her mate and leave the pack, so he had to make the most of every moment with her. "Aless, go back to sleep. We can talk about it when you wake up."

"I'm already awake. Please tell me," Alessia yawned and sat up on the bed. Grabbing her silky robe, she put it on over the transparent nightie she was wearing. freewebnovel.com

They might be siblings, but she was never comfortable exposing her skin in front of him. A few times they had seen each other naked while training in wolf form after a shift, but that was among all the other warriors.

"We have training in an hour. You should get more rest," Alpha Denzel glanced at her with pain in his eyes, and she sensed that something was amiss.

"I can't rest when you look like this. Did you have another argument with Valerie?" She asked seriously. The only person who could make Alpha Denzel feel this way was Valerie.

"She wasn't the rude woman at the club," Alpha Denzel said dejectedly, confusing Alessia.

"I don't understand."

"She just told me that she wasn't the woman in the video. It was her elder sister, Ashley."

The information sank in, and Alessia instantly understood everything. Valerie had lied to protect her sister, but Alessia knew how much it hurt Denzel to have been unkind to her because of that.

"Oh, Denzel. You were mean to her for no reason," she comforted him with a hug. Alpha Denzel hugged her back and spoke in a pained tone.

"I don't deserve her. That's why she can't love me. She was innocent, and I kept being mean to her."

Alessia pulled away and tried to encourage him. "You didn't have a choice."

"I did. I would have done things differently if I had known. I found joy in tormenting her and making her suffer because of that incident, and it turns out it wasn't even her."

Alpha Denzel took responsibility for his actions, and the weight was heavy on his heart. When he was drawn by the mate bond to that Alpha's conference, he only thought about how to protect his second chance mate without letting his enemies know that he found her.

As he drew closer and saw her face, irritation boiled in his heart, and he reacted without thinking. Knowing that the rejection would cause her embarrassment, he went ahead with it so she would feel what he felt. At the same time, he made his enemies think that he loathed her.

"Is she upset?" Alessia asked, thinking of a way to help in this complicated situation, but Alpha Denzel felt even guiltier for how he had treated her.

"No. She was actually apologizing on behalf of her sister. She has a heart of gold, and I feel that she's too pure for me. My heart is too dark, and she's too good for me. If we stay together any longer, I might just taint her purity with my darkness.

"So, are you planning to let her go?" Alessia was worried and didn't like the question herself, but she needed to know.

"That's the problem. I'm too greedy. I can't let her go, and I can't be by her side. How do I make it up to her? I can't even face her." There was helplessness in his tone, revealing a side of him that Alessia never knew existed.

"Start by being nice. Be romantic and do things that men in love do for their women. Care for her and stop being so hard," she advised, drawing from what she had heard other she-wolves say about their mates.

Alpha Denzel knew it was impossible. His wolf was too much of a beast, and there was no romantic side to him. "Unless you can separate me from my wolf, I can't do all that you're suggesting."

Alessia yawned again. "You have to do it for her if you want her to love you," she said seriously, adding, "I think it's time for training. Let me change before we go."

After training, Alpha Denzel went to prepare lunch, making a double portion for Valerie. He knew she would appreciate the food, especially since she hadn't eaten anything since morning.

She might be up reading some books, so he told Alessia, "Please take this to her and make sure she eats. You two can go shopping afterward. There's a lot to do, and I need to keep her with me."

Alessia took the platter and asked him, "Are you ready to face her?" Her heart sank at his response.

"No, but I'll make other arrangements. I'll be in the office if you need me. Remind me during training tomorrow to make a very important announcement," he said seriously.

In the office, he received a mindlink from Alessia. 'Denzel, Val won't eat and has refused to go shopping. She said she won't leave her room unless you both finish what you started last night.'

The mindlink ended abruptly, not allowing Alpha Denzel to respond and indicating that Alessia wasn't willing to hear any excuses from him.

As soon as he rose to his feet, his phone lit up and began to vibrate. It was Troy. Alpha Denzel answered the phone as Troy spoke hastily.

"Alpha Denzel, can you do me a favor, please?"