

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 151 – Better come to bed now or...

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Alpha Denzel already had enough problems, so how could he add Troy to it? "What favor?" He asked absentmindedly, and Troy spoke nervously.

"I am working on the coronation and have set the date like you told me to do, but I don't want to have it without Adira." He loved his mate and was ready to forgive her. To Alpha Denzel, that signified an extraordinary man.

Love could overlook offenses, but not when it involved cheating. Adira's one-night stand with Alpha Iris had nothing to do with Alpha Conrad. She did that when she was drunk, so most men would not have forgiven her.

"Are you sure?"

There was a slight pause at the end of the line before the response came through. It was genuine, lined with confidence. "She is my mate, and I love her."

Alpha Denzel was touched. Men like Troy were rare, and somehow, he felt that he made the right decision to make Troy the Alpha of the Night Shade Pack. "Then you have my blessing."

"Thank you, but I need you to do something for me," Troy said seriously, still seeming nervous at the end of the line. Alpha Denzel gave his attention.

"What is that?"

"You said you won't miss it. The Litha Moon pack is close to the Evergreen pack, and you will make a drive-through before getting here. Can you please bring her?" Troy was prepared for rejection, knowing that Adira was no longer in Alpha Denzel's good books.

Most Alphas would have taken advantage of Adira's advances, but not Alpha Denzel. This was one of the reasons why he admired and respected Alpha Denzel even more.

Alpha Denzel did not want to accept this responsibility. The last time he saw Adira, she was like a woman possessed by a demon, and he wondered if her wolf was still in there.

It might be one of the cases where she constantly rejected the advice of her wolf, making it indifferent to her decisions and actions.

"Troy, that is a lot to ask, considering that we have a history. I can speak to Alpha Idris to let her leave. She will drive to your pack," Alpha Denzel suggested, but Troy insisted.

"Alpha Denzel, I'm afraid she won't come if you don't bring her. She called, begging me to reject her. I would have gone there, but there is too much to do here, and I don't have a beta too. I hope that you help me to choose when you come."

For Adira to ask for rejection, it only meant that she still had some conscience left. "She made it so easy for you, and yet you are determined."

"Alpha Denzel, you will not understand," Troy said helplessly. Alpha Conrad did not give him the chance to leave the pack again after finding out that Adira was his mate. Their meeting was brief, but the bond was great.

Troy knew that most of the things Adira did were because of him. Her only sin was getting drunk and losing control of herself, then falling in love with her Alpha. Troy still felt it was because of the restriction between them, weakening the bond.

Alpha Denzel did not want to take the risk, but then he recalled that Valerie would be with him, and news about his love for her would have spread across the packs by now.

Adira would not dare to play any tricks if she was wise. "Alright. I will try my best. Myself, I was planning to go visit Idris before coming over, so I will bring her."

A relief sigh escaped Troy from his side of the line. "Thank you," he said and ended the call. Reaching the Luna's chamber, Valerie and Alessia were having a casual chat when Alessia stood up at the sight of Alpha Denzel.

"I should be leaving now. I have things to do at the office."

No one stopped her, and as soon as she left, Alpha Denzel walked to the window, afraid of holding Valerie's gaze. "Why do you want to see me?"

Valerie beamed at the sight of him. She found herself enjoying his presence again because of how everything went last night before his abrupt departure. Her cheeks burned. "I was waiting for you to come and feed me."

Alpha Denzel lowered his head in deep thought, but a smile curled the corner of his lips. He was not expecting this, and it felt so good, his heart warmed tremendously. "You should be upset with me."

Valerie swallowed tightly. Alpha Denzel had no idea how much effort it took for her to say those few words to him. It would have been easier if it was Ryker, and ouch, they were still the same.

"I should, but let's just say that I took my sister's punishment. You have to promise to not exact revenge on her as she's my only surviving blood relation."

Alpha Denzel's smile broadened, and he turned to face her. "Deal, but you know what comes with feeding you, right? I did not get to finish what we started last night."

Valerie's already blushed cheeks only turned redder as he walked towards her, picking up the platter on the nightstand. "Denzel." She wanted to say that she was joking.

"You asked for it." He picked up the cutlery and began to feed her, but she stopped him midway, her soft hand on his.

"It's my turn."

Alpha Denzel did not refuse. In fact, he was enjoying this moment because he no longer had anything to hide. Freedom was liberating. His eyes were glued to her as he munched on every food she brought to his lips.

Suddenly, their romantic moment was interrupted by the ringing of his phone. Valerie hated that the peaceful moment was going to be ruined and wanted to stop him from answering the call, but being a strange number, Alpha Denzel answered it.

"Hello, who is this?"

The call lasted for a while, making Valerie upset. Though Alpha Denzel was not smiling or anything, she could hear from his responses that it was a woman, subconsciously yelling loud enough for the person on the other side of the line to hear.

"Darling, you better come to bed now or you are not getting any."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 152 - You sounded jealous

Chapter 152: Chapter 152 - You sounded jealous

"Don Denzel, it's me, Aurora," an excited voice rang from the end of the line. Alpha Denzel was surprised but recalled giving her his number.

"Aurora, have you finished your training?" His voice was neither cold nor warm, but the one at the end of the line was still filled with unending excitement.

"Yes, Don. I just reported to the office, but you weren't there."

Alpha Denzel had no intention of returning to Las Vegas until he was done with important issues in the pack. Alessia could handle the rest. "I still have very important things to do. Godic will take you through the work until I return."

Aurora sounded displeased. She wanted to know exactly when Don Denzel would return since Cordelia had informed her that Don Denzel kept the details of his travels private.

They were unrelated to the businesses, so he told no one about it, though she had a feeling that Godic was always aware. "But, Don, I have a gift for you. When are you coming back?"

Alpha Denzel did not like gifts. Those he received from business partners, he gave to Godic, and as for those from women with other intentions, Godic and his men were still the benefactors. "I don't know. Give whatever you have to Godic. I will get it when I return."

Aurora had no intention of doing so, as she wanted Alpha Denzel to personally receive the gift from her hand. "Don, can I please ask a question?"

Alpha Denzel was getting irritated. "Make it..." he was about to add 'snappy' when a familiar female voice cut in, echoing through the room and ringing through the mouthpiece of the phone to the recipient at the other side.

"Darling, you better come to bed now or you are not getting any."

'Is she falling in love with us? She called us darling.' Brutus was already excited, intruding into Alpha Denzel's mind. Alpha Denzel knew what would happen if Valerie was indeed in love with him.

'I think she likes us, and I'm hoping that love would soon follow.'

Holding her gaze, his lips stretched into a thin smile. He replied to Aurora. "I have to go, Aurora. My wife needs me."

Wife was a foreign term to werewolves, but to humans, it was the closest. The only difference was, humans were free to choose their partners, but werewolves were always paired together by the moon goddess.

Others might go against this arrangement, but it equally had its consequences. Unlike humans who would have a wedding or announce an engagement, it was different in Alpha Denzel's world. Once both pairs agreed, they could mate and mark each other.

There was only a need for a coronation if one of the partners involved was an Alpha or a Luna. In that case, the coronation was needed to introduce them to pack members and other Alphas.

Knowing that Aurora would not understand, wife was the best word to describe his relationship with Valerie to anyone who was not their kind. When going to Las Vegas, he would be sure to wear a ring as proof.

He ended the call before Aurora could step out of the shock. In Cordelia's office where she sat on the visitor's chair, her face was as pale as a ghost.

From what she discerned, Don Denzel had not gotten over Lisa, so how could he be married? He said he was busy, so how could he call being with a woman busy?

"Were you able to get the time of his return?" Cordelia asked in a slightly mocking tone. Aurora had just completed her training and was already behaving as if she was Don Denzel's most favored woman.

Aurora could not hide her dismay. "He hung up because his wife needs him."

"He's married?" The smile erased from Cordelia's face when she heard the news. Seems Alpha Denzel has so many secret admirers.

"That's what he said, and before then, I heard a woman's voice, so he wasn't making it up." Aurora was greatly displeased by the revelation. Her opportunity died before she even planted it.

"That is strange. Don has never brought any woman to the office before. I seriously thought that he liked you. I think you should ask Godic," Cordelia suggested, equally interested in this information. Godic seemed to know more than anyone else.

"Even if he knows, he won't say. I tried before, but he was rude. It's as if he's under some kind of oath of secrecy. Why? Are you also in love with Don Denzel?"

In the Luna's chamber, Alpha Denzel was getting excited when he ended the call and took the platter from Valerie, dropping it on the nightstand.

"You sounded jealous," he pointed out, his voice coated with amusement. Valerie lowered her head slightly, her cheeks staining red.

"Jealous? I just did not want the food to get cold," she lied. Alpha Denzel smirked, knowing she was lying. He also did not like that she was shy of him. Cupping her cheeks lovingly in the palms of his hand, he spoke softly, his eyes filled with affection.

"Val, you don't have to hold back from speaking your mind. When I do something you don't like, just say it. I said I won't hide anything from you again, and I meant it."

Valerie pursed her lips thoughtfully, comforted by his words. Their gazes met. "Who is she? And what do you mean by wife?"

A sudden realization hit Alpha Denzel. Before taking Valerie to Las Vegas, he needed to teach her a few things about humans for her to blend in.

"Aurora is human and not like us. She's Lisa's elder sister and has no idea about what our world involves. It's a taboo for them to know about our wolves. There, what we call a mate is the same as wife or husband," he explained slowly.

"There are a few things I will educate you on before we get there, so you don't expose our world." Valerie nodded her head in understanding, but her next question stunned him.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 153 - Relax and Enjoy

Chapter 153: Chapter 153 - Relax and Enjoy freewebnovel.com

"Have you mated with her? Do you love her?" Anxiety shone through her eyes like torchlights, searching deep within him for the right answers. Denzel chuckled.

"Hell no. Why would you think that? Did you forget everything I told you when I pretended to be Ryker? They were the truth. I've never been with any woman, and I never mated with Lisa," he said honestly, desperately searching for a conviction that she believed him.

A lot of Alphas were known to fool around with women as they waited for their mates because of their high libido, but Alpha Denzel was not like them. Valerie was seeing a different side of Alpha Denzel.

He was more like Ryker to her now, not using his Alpha tone and not trying to dominate her. Aside from his weird conditions, she even felt like she was in charge, but things needed to be put into the right perspective.

"You loved Lisa because she was your destined mate, so it's natural that you'd like her sister."

Alpha Denzel did not know what she was driving at but thought it wise to make the correction before it was too late.

Valerie would have to take over his businesses in Las Vegas if she doesn't fall in love with him quickly. It meant that she would meet a lot of people, some of whom were obsessed with Alpha Denzel.

"There is a difference between liking and love, but it's neither of them. I'm just helping her because I was the reason Lisa was killed. She was all Aurora had, and I want to make amends." He paused and added,

"It is forbidden for us to kill those who aren't our kind unless proven guilty, but that should even be well enclosed. Alpha Conrad has caused a big problem by killing an innocent human. It's just that the humans think he's like them and do not even know that he did it.

He continued to explain. "Aurora thought it was one of the dons. I already killed him, but now, the truth must remain buried. She has been through a life of sexual abuse and drugs. I'm just helping her to be better, but there is nothing more to it.

Valerie knew what she felt. It was understandable that Alpha Denzel's intentions towards Aurora were pure, but she could not say the same for Aurora. Even her own sister snatched her mate from her, so how could she trust an outsider?

"Just be careful. I think she likes you," Valerie said honestly, but there was a layer of discomfort in her tone. Alpha Denzel enjoyed the swing of her emotions. Her heart might be closed, but her reasoning was sharp.

Who knows, perhaps even jealous women might help reach her closed heart and open it to what she did not know existed.

"A lot of women like me, but there is nothing I can do about it. The fact remains that you are the only one I love, and I want to be with you forever."

The passion and desire in his voice made Valerie guilty. She wished she felt the same about him. "I'm sorry..." All she knew was the fact that Alpha Denzel was now a part of her life, and the understanding that he would never let her go was also deeply rooted.

Her happiness lay in the fact that they related like friends, and she was free from hiding. It brought her so much happiness that she would never be looked down upon again.

Alpha Denzel did not allow her to continue, cutting in. "I know what you are about to say, but please don't. I already know it, but it hurts when I hear it from you."

It was painful to hear her say that she did not feel the same way about him as he did about her, though it was the truth. "But do you like me even a bit?" He asked desperately.

Valerie smiled, feeling uneasy, as she saw his gaze darken slightly. "I think so."

"Then that is enough for me." Alpha Denzel closed the gap between them, capturing her lips passionately in his. It was satisfying that she was slowly warming up to him and responding to his kisses, but that was all. Alpha Denzel pushed her slightly behind, pinning her back on the bed without breaking from the kiss.

Her lavender scent, earned from the shampoo she used last night, calmed his fears. Breaking from the kiss, he quickly pulled his shirt over his head, exposing his well-built and defined muscular body.

It was so attractive that she was tempted to touch but felt like a pervert for thinking so. Alpha Denzel had never been this close to any woman like this but felt distant in his search for pleasure. It was as if he was the only one enjoying this.

Without permission, he caught her left hand and positioned it on his naked back. Catching her right hand, he did the same. Valerie felt weird but he explained.

"Don't be afraid of my body. It's yours. You can touch it the any way you want. Treat it like it's yours," he said softly into her ears, his hot breath warming it. Her cheeks blushed deeper as she began to caress his back slowly, feeling its firmness.

"That's more like it, but you are still nervous. Look at me, Val," he said softly, she obeyed. "This is only between us. We can never get pleasure from anywhere or anyone else, so relax and enjoy it. Don't hold anything back."

Valerie's hands caressing his back froze. Was he going to take everything he promised not to? She might not have done it before, but she knew that Alpha wolves were monsters in bed.

Would he keep to his words and stop at the right time? She was already beginning to feel that wetness in her thighs once again, as his lips pressed against hers, his tongue rummaging through her mouth.

Bizarre things she never knew her body could feel began to happen to her. The warmth he gave her and the way her nipples turned hard. The kiss was the best she ever had, not wanting him to stop, as she responded to him...

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 154 – Pranking Alpha Denzel

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His hand slipped into the thin fabric she wore, tearing it from her body with a screech. Valerie shivered as his gaze grew darker at the sight of her erect pink nipples.

The warmth of his mouth separated from hers and instantly covered her nipple. A moan escaped her, her hands caressing his back pressed tightly as her body responded to every action.

His lips moved from one breast to the other, sucking in turns as his knee parted her thighs. Uncomfortable with the wetness, she began to resist. "No..."

There was no sign of him stopping as his finger replaced where his knees parted. Without any undy, his finger slipped into the warm moisture between her thighs, a groan escaped him.

"You are so wet already. Are you sure you don't want this?" He was already pulling down his pants and boxer shorts, revealing something so huge. Valerie panicked at the size. It looked hard and big, she felt hot in her stomach, her face draining of color.

"Den..."

Alpha Denzel frowned a little. "You called me darling. Why are you changing it?" He loved the way she sounded when she called him like that. Valerie was scared by what she was seeing, her mind was in shambles.

It was huge and kept enlarging. She wanted to stop him and did not think it would work if she called him Darling. Her body was so getting used to this that she feared getting addicted if he went through with it.

All thanks to her mouth for getting her into this trouble. "You promised not to..."

Alpha Denzel guessed what she was thinking about. He hadn't lost control as he thought and was still very much in his right sense. The last thing he wanted was to make her upset because she gave him a chance.

"I won't. Just give me your hand." His voice was heavy with desire to complete what he started but was doing the exact opposite.

Valerie closed her eyes tightly as he guided her hand to his shaft, using her hand to stroke it back and forth. It was hard, thick, and long but continued swelling in her palms the longer she held it and did as instructed.

"Faster babe, I can't hold it in." He caressed her breast and pinched her nipple slightly, she squirmed but continued what she was doing.

Valerie was nervous, quickening the pace but refusing to look. It felt odd and yet, she was not irritated or anything. Just the desire to please him if that would make him happy.

His lips met hers again, and it was the most passionate kiss he gave her, the same time a groan tore from his throat the moment he pulled away from the kiss, throwing his head to the back, and coating her fingers with his hot, thick, semen.

He dropped on top of her, kissing her once more. "Thank you so much for this." He said in a hoarse, teary voice. This was the first time he had his release in his 26 years of life.

After catching her breath, Valerie was almost dozing off when she felt her body lifted in the air.

Strong arms wrapped around her, and she opened her eyes to meet his gaze. "Where are you taking me?"

Alpha Denzel had a smile on his face that made her shiver with desire for him. It was a sweet smile that sent pleasures through the cells of her body. Alpha Denzel had never been this happy and was willing to wait until when they would do the main thing.

"To shower. We have to go shopping. It's already getting dark," he said seriously. Valerie was surprised that he wanted to go with her, as Alessia had said earlier that they were going together.

Not minding who escorted her, she only leaned against his chest as if it was all a dream. Things were happening so fast between them, and she even felt comfortable in his arms.

The two showered together, and Valerie felt as though she was in a trance. They had done everything except for the main thing, making her feel weird. Her back was turned to Alpha Denzel, and his back turned to her.

He only allowed it today because it was their first time being so intimate. She needed a few days to get used to the changes happening around her. Wolf or not, she was his mate, and he was determined to treat her as such.

The domestic workers were excited when Valerie descended the stairs with Alpha Denzel. They had not seen her to thank her for the delicious meal she gave them.

Eating a meal prepared by their soon-to-be Luna was rare and as such, a privilege. "Good evening, Luna, thank you for the food," the head maid said. Even the chef was a little embarrassed as he said, "Thank you, Luna, you cook very well."

Valerie was about to smile but recalled that the chef was male. She pursed her lips and responded, "no need to thank me. I'm glad you all enjoyed it."

"Clean her room," Alpha Denzel instructed the maids. They realized something. The Alpha was not smiling, but something seemed to have changed about him. His gaze was not as dark as before.

"Yes, Alpha." Three maids rushed to the Luna's chamber as the head maid said to him, "your room has also been cleaned."

Alpha Denzel instantly recalled Valerie's dislike for dark colors and instructed again. "Change the sheets and curtains to light colors. Change the interiors to whatever color my Luna likes."

The head maid smiled. "Yes Alpha. Luna, please which colors do you prefer?" She asked Valerie politely.

Valerie stared at Alpha Denzel, and a wicked idea crossed her mind. "Baby pink."

"What?" Alpha Denzel's expression was so pitiful, the maids could not hold back their laughter. Everyone knew how much Alpha Denzel loved dark colors. Even as he stood with Valerie, he wore an all-black outfit.

"Val, don't be mean," Alessia came through for her brother, elegantly dressed and ready to join them for shopping. Valerie smiled at the sight of Alessia. It was easy to discern with her presence that shopping was going to be fun.

"Just kidding. Charcoal gray and sage green are fine," she finally said, letting go of her plan to prank him before.

Alpha Denzel heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you." It was no longer his room alone but rather belonging to the both of them, so he was grateful and mindlinked Burke.

'Alessia is going out with me. Take care of the pack in our absence.'

Alpha Denzel reached the car door and opened the front for Valerie. After she sat down like the queen she was under the admirable gazes of the warriors present, he opened the back door for Alessia.

Sitting at the driver's side and ready to press the start button, Valerie suddenly placed her hand on his. "Wait."

"What is the problem?" Worry coated his voice as he gazed lovingly at her. Valerie forced a smile and said, "I need a favor."

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Chapter 155 - A Jealous Lover

Chapter 155: Chapter 155 - A Jealous Lover

"Just say it," Alpha Denzel said seriously, willing to do anything for her. Valerie forced a smile and asked,

"Can we make a stop at the Yellowstone pack? I have some things to pack up from there." There were artifacts gifted to her by good friends as well as her father and gifts Ashley gave her. She wanted to keep them close, together with pictures and paintings of her mother.

Alpha Denzel's lips pursed in deep thought. He had carried Valerie out of the pack that day with none of her belongings. There might be things dear to her over there, but the night was so short, and he was not ready to give her another day off from training.

Being without her wolf, she had to be stronger in human form than the rest. "Can it wait? I mean, it's late already, and with Tristan wanting to get the code from you, you might not be able to leave as fast as we want."

Valerie's head lowered as she confessed. "I actually wanted to get some money from the safe." Alpha Denzel's gaze dulled. She was still not seeing him as her mate. If she did, she would not have thought about having financial security, meaning she did not trust him enough.

"What do you need money for?" He asked seriously, hiding his dismay. "This is your pack. The moment you get your wolf back, you can take the vow and legally be a pack member. But for now, we know between us that you already are."

Valerie has always been independent due to the responsibilities she shouldered at an early age. The pack might bring her bitter memories, but she was done leeching off Alpha Denzel and Alessia.

"I'm not used to people paying my bills. I accepted it before because I did not have a choice, but with everything being clear, I can't continue being a freeloader."

Alessia wanted to speak but knew better to let her brother handle it. Alpha Denzel would give Valerie everything but was not pleased with this request.

"Are you even listening to yourself? You speak so distant as if we are not acquainted. Don't you know that you have equal access to the pack's finances just like me?"

So many thoughts went through Valerie's mind. She was not used to being taken care of as she was the one always taking care of everyone.

"This is your pack, and everything you own is rightfully yours..."

Alpha Denzel cut in, explaining further. "If you don't want to spend from my account, I can open a separate one for you, but mind you, my account is already changed to a joint one," he revealed.

Valerie was shaken hearing how he was already adding her name to his properties. What if she never got her wolf back, or she got mated to somebody else by chance? There were so many what-ifs on her mind, preventing her from accepting Alpha Denzel's kind gesture.

"I..."

"Val, cut the crap. You are the Luna, and you behave like an Omega." Alessia could not hold her peace anymore. Valerie had an awakening. Alpha Denzel already said he wasn't going to let her go even if she got mated to somebody else.

He would kill the person to keep her. This was her pack now, so the earlier she realized it, the better for her.

"Fine then. All my bills are on you, Denzel."

Relief washed over Alpha Denzel as a smile curled the corner of his lips before he stepped on the accelerator. "It's equally your money, but where do you shop?"

"C&C Mall," Valerie revealed. Alpha Denzel smirked. No wonder Alessia had a lot in common with Valerie. They both loved the designer brands. Alpha Denzel usually shopped in Las Vegas since that was where he spent most of his time.

"That's where she shops too. I'll drop you both and go get a haircut," he revealed his plan. Somehow, his pleasant side brought out Valerie's playfulness like she used to do with Ashley. She teased him.

"You surely need it."

Alpha Denzel glanced questionably at the rearview mirror. He knew how good-looking he was. "Do you mean I'm not looking good enough?" His brows cocked to the question, and his voice turned deep.

"You won't scare me with that tone, but I think your looks are just average. You are so full of yourself," Valerie responded ironically, looking outside the window to avoid his gaze and not be caught blushing.

Alpha Denzel did not believe her, recalling her behavior when he answered Aurora's call. "You are just jealous and insecure that I got good looks with women drooling over me."

"Hahaha," Valerie laughed. "So hypocritical of someone who killed five Alphas because of me."

Alpha Denzel shrugged, not having any regrets but glad they could casually banter like this. "You said you didn't like any of them."

"And you also said you don't like any other girl," she reminded him, still looking outside the window.

Alpha Denzel was about to speak again when Alessia interrupted them. "Can I have earplugs or something? Your bickering makes me want to go and find my mate," Alessia chuckled, slightly envious.

Valerie turned around to glance at her. "Don't worry, Aless. You will have the best of mate, better than your brother."

"I'm not so bad," Alpha Denzel quickly defended himself, feeling offended. "We shall see who would be more obsessed with the other."

Alessia glared at him and responded before Valerie would. "Point of correction, Denz, it's obvious that you are the obsessed one."

"I don't disagree. No one is permitted to look at her, and she is forbidden from smiling at any man," Alpha Denzel shrugged, speaking casually like it was nothing, but the look on Alessia's face made Valerie choke on laughter.

"What? Val, how do you put up with all this?" She was shocked at what kind of a jealous lover her brother was.

"You don't have to answer that. Let me make you ladies comfortable before I go." Alpha Denzel pulled over as they arrived at the luxury clothing store.

In the designer clothing store, Alpha Denzel's presence caused a scare since the store belonged to the werewolf community. Everyone knew him. However, there were strange gazes on Valerie and Alessia as people began trooping out of the store one by one.

Valerie was confused at first but soon got understanding when she saw who the store manager was.

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Chapter 156 – We Are Closed

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Latifa was the beta's mate of the Silver Dawn pack and the manager of the largest clothing store in the werewolf community. This particular clothing store operated differently, with registered members.

Alessia and Valerie were both members, but after what Alpha Denzel did to their Alpha, how could Latifa allow them to shop?

The late Alpha Farell's beta, Bodie, now held a grudge against Alpha Denzel because of that. The barbaric and shameful death of their Alpha had been reported to the council, but seeing Alpha Denzel made Latifa want to take matters into her own hands.

Though afraid, she felt that sending the Alpha, his Luna, and beta away would cause him enough shame to make up for their Alpha, as there were still some brave shoppers in the store.

"I'm sorry, Alpha Denzel, but we are closed."

Both Alessia and Valerie knew this was not true, as the store operated until midnight. Alpha Denzel's expression was stoic, as he had no intention of leaving without satisfying his mate and sister.

"Closed? Or running away?" He glared at her. His voice was magnetic and authoritative, causing Latifa to shiver a little but refused to give in. Alpha Denzel had not considered the honor of their pack when he killed their Alpha.

"I mean, I don't want to sell anymore."

Alpha Denzel already knew her reason for behaving this way, calling a spade a spade. "Then you should give a good explanation. If I killed your Alpha because he had eyes on my Luna, that doesn't give you the right to refuse service, as you know the consequences that would bring."

The C & C Mall was built by the peace council, so Latifa could easily be replaced as its manager.

"But, Alpha, there are so many luxury stores," she pointed out, unwilling to render service to Luna Valerie and Beta Alessia.

Since Valerie and Alessia agreed on this one, Alpha Denzel did not intend to go anywhere else. "Fortunately, this is the only one both my mate and sister like. So, decide now. You have five seconds."

Latifa knew that even the council was afraid of Alpha Denzel. He was a terror among Alphas, so she reluctantly agreed.

"Please come in. I apologize for earlier. Luna Valerie and Beta Alessia are both not visitors here. They should pick whatever they like." She was about to return to her seat when Alpha Denzel rebuked her.

"No. I don't shop that way."

"Alpha, what are you implying?" Confusion brewed in Latifa's mind. It was hard to digest the meaning of Alpha Denzel's words. Alpha Denzel paused for a while and shook his head. Some of these managers needed training.

The service he received in Las Vegas when he frequented stores was what he wanted for his mate and sister. He was not ready to reduce his standard because of some mediocre manager.

With his hand on Valerie's shoulder, he walked her elegantly, holding Alessia's hand the other way to the luxury sofa. After making them comfortable, he asked, "Don't you know how to serve executive customers? Where is your best wine?"

He was annoyed that someone like this was allowed to run a prestigious store like this. "You are asking for executive service?" Latifa asked. She looked like she was in her late twenties with thick makeup on her face.

Her only knowledge was the fact that their best wines were reserved for customers requesting executive service but had not provided that service before.

Alpha Denzel's anger rose. "Did a part of your brain get missing at the sight of them?"

Latifa clenched her teeth together. She wanted to embarrass Alpha Denzel and his women, but the gun was rather pointing at her. "I will get their wine."

She returned with their most expensive wine, but when she was about to open it, Alpha Denzel took it from her with the glasses. He dropped one of the drinking glasses on the center table and poured a small amount of the wine into the other, lifting it to his mouth.

After confirming that nothing foreign was added to it, he filled it and gave it to Valerie. Picking up the second glass, he did the same, as a drinking glass could equally be poisoned. Alpha wolves were more resistant to poison and wolfsbane than others, so it was wise for him to do this.

Latifa watched in both admiration and pain as he gave the second glass of wine to Alessia. Alpha Denzel's character was confusing to her, but the video of his barbaric act circulated among all the packs.

How could he be so different from that barbaric Alpha in the video? "When they finish, they can go ahead and shop," Latifa said, turning to leave. Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened as he asked,

"Are you sure that you are the manager of this shop?" Latifa's confusion was proof that she was genuinely ignorant, so Alpha Denzel explained it to her. "In case you don't understand what an executive service is, then first get all other customers out of the store."

Latifa's expression sank. Everyone was here to spend money, and she was paid based on commission. "But,"

"No. Buts. I don't want anyone seeing what they are picking," Alpha Denzel stated emphatically.

Latifa could not continue being stubborn at this moment. She went to get the customers out of the store and coming back, she sent a message on her phone to her mate, beta Bodie. 'Alpha Denzel is here with his Luna and Beta.'

'I'm in the next shop. Let me know if he causes trouble. I will send a message to the council,' Beta Bodie responded in seconds.

'He made me sack all our customers.'

'I hope you haven't forgotten about executive services. The price is on the third page.'

Latifa quickly checked the price list, and her eyes lit up. No one ever requested that service, so she was quite oblivious to it. Going back, she plastered a smile on her face before saying to Valerie and Alessia. "When you are both done, I will show you where we have our latest brands."

The commission for executive customers was five times higher than normal. However, she just made another mistake again. Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened dangerously as he questioned Latifa.

"Are you even sure that you know how to host an executive customer? I won't pay the full price for a shoddy job."

Latifa paled, all her arrogance from before vanished.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 157 – You just want my attention, don't you?"

Chapter 157: Chapter 157 – You just want my attention, don't you?"

Latifa couldn't afford to lose such a big commission, pleading humbly. "Please, I haven't handled such services before," she confessed.

Alpha Denzel had no doubt it was so. "Then I will cut down the price of the executive service by ten percent."

Latifa's expression was pitiful, but she did not utter a word. Lunas shopped here, as well as Alphas buying stuff for their Lunas or side-chicks, but none of them requested this service.

Being her first time getting such a huge commission, the ten percent cut was fair. Alpha Denzel began to teach her.

"First of all, these women are going nowhere. Before they finish their wine, all your latest brands should be by their sides. If you are wise, you will take their measurements to make your work easy."

Latifa finally got the understanding and began to order the girls. "Lola, bring the measuring tape. Monica, start selecting the luxury brands. Luna Valerie and Beta Alessia, what kind of outfits are you here for? Casual, formal, executive, or chic?"

"Everything," Alpha Denzel answered on their behalf. Alessia had more than enough, but Alpha Denzel knew she would still pick more. He added, "add undies, lingerie, shoes, bags, and jewelry."

Latifa and the girls in the shop got busy. This was going to be their highest sale in a long time. It was well known that Alpha Denzel was very wealthy, but this was their first-time seeing wealth on display.

After taking their measurements, the girls began to wheel the dresses to Alessia and Valerie to choose from. They both went to different changing rooms to try on the outfits, shoes, bags, and what have you as Alpha Denzel acted as their fashion advisor, helping them in the selection of the best.

One of the dresses required help with closing the zip, so Valerie screamed for one of the store attendants. "I need help with the zip."

As one of the girls moved in the direction of the changing room, Alpha Denzel stopped her. "I will take care of it."

The girl backed away, her cheeks turning red. He was just so domineering in a sexy way. Valerie was shocked when masculine arms wrapped around her waist.

"You just want my attention, don't you?" He kissed the crook of her neck, making her shiver in his arms. When she tried to turn around, he restricted her and closed the zip for her. Instantly, he walked out without causing any more trouble.

Valerie's cheek burned with embarrassment. Alpha Denzel was just unpredictable, but she decided to get back at him.

When she realized how he was choosing only dark colors, she interrupted. "I'd like some light colors too. My favorite is yellow." freewebnovel.com

Alpha Denzel's expression darkened dangerously, Alessia laughed. His expression was serious as he asked Valerie. "Where will you wear a yellow outfit to?"

"Sorry, there are no such colors," Latifa replied before Alpha Denzel could have the chance to refuse.

Valerie gritted her teeth, looking for a way to get on his nerves but was not lucky this time. When they were done with shopping, Latifa was stunned when Alpha Denzel made his payment. Not only did he not deduct the ten percent but also gave a twenty percent tip.

She began to wonder about the perception people had about Alpha Denzel. There was a kind side to the handsome monster.

Valerie and Alessia were sent to the beauty parlor. "Hair, nails, facials, you have one hour to finish work on both of them," Alpha declared and left. The manager of this shop was not as cocky as that of the clothing store.

She was more welcoming and got to business. Alpha Denzel went to get a haircut too. Entering the barbering salon, there were three Alphas and one beta.

The barber welcomed Alpha Denzel. "Legendary Alpha, it's an honor to have you here." This was the first time he saw Alpha Denzel in person when his name was on the lips of all pack members.

The current video of what he did to Alpha Conrad and his friends was also fresh on his mind. He dared not offend this man.

Alpha Denzel showed no interest in being patronized and gave no response. Walking to the sample pictures, he pointed to one. A short and spiked mohawk. "I want this."

"Wow. That is a good choice," the barber complimented his taste. Alpha Denzel's hair had grown longer than usual, so that choice would change his appearance greatly.

As the barber worked, Alpha Denzel gave his attention to his phone, but the three Alphas and one Beta. Beta suddenly spoke up.

"Alpha Denzel, should I thank you for killing my Alpha? I am the first in line to be the Alpha of my Pack. It's still under deliberation by the council," Beta Bodie said proudly. Everyone thought he was genuinely mourning his Alpha, but his real intention was only revealed now.

Not even his mate, Latifa, knew this side of the story. Alpha Denzel did not give any response, his focus on responding to some emails on his phone.

A few minutes passed, and one among the three Alphas. Alpha Napoleon taunted. "For cutesy sake, answer the beta or, do you want to kill him too?"

Again, 60 seconds passed like the wind, but there was no response from Alpha Denzel. These people might have a lot of time on their hands, but not him.

The second among the three Alphas, Alpha Montana, was annoyed, thinking that Alpha Denzel saw them to be too lowly to chat with and asked, "Alpha Denzel, don't you think you have too much blood on your hands? Why don't you explain the reason for your actions?"

Silence soon followed his question. He was treated as insignificant by Alpha Denzel's silence. The third Alpha, Alpha Ink, thought about the recent barbaric video and knew where to hit hard.

"Alpha Denzel, how about we host the next Alphas conference at your pack? I'm dying to meet your Luna."

He indeed managed to arouse Alpha Denzel's anger. Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened instantly, as he grabbed the barber's hand. "Stop."

The barber shivered and took a step back, the three Alphas plus one beta began to exchange accusing glances between themselves. Alpha Denzel swirled the swivel chair around to face them, his dark gaze on the four men before him and asked, "Who just spoke?"

Two Alphas and one beta pointed at Alpha Napoleon, in the bid to avoid trouble with Alpha Denzel. Who wanted their blood to be used to wash Alpha Denzel's training room next? To their astonishment, what Alpha Denzel did was unexpected.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 158 – Cute Alpha

Chapter 158: Chapter 158 – Cute Alpha

They thought he was going to use his fist, but instead, he presented them with a challenge.

"I have drawn the lines between those I can call friends. If you are resourceful, then I challenge you to make five million dollars within a month or defeat me in a ring. Only then will you earn my respect and qualify to speak to me."

Alpha Denzel had an elegant way of putting people in their rightful place. He declared the four people as unresourceful. If they had important things to do, they would not be in the barbershop sputtering nonsense after having their hair cut.

No one dared to speak anymore. None of them knew how to make money outside their pack businesses, and that money did not solely belong to them. Making that amount without their pack resources was what could be defined as impossible.

To defeat Alpha Denzel in a ring was equally daunting. Alpha Denzel did not see these men as a threat because he would never host the Alphas Conference in his pack to include the likes of them.

It was almost midnight by the time they were all done. Alpha Denzel went to the women and complimented them, "You two look amazing. Let's get home fast. Training will start early tomorrow."

Valerie knew he was referring to her. Having slept a lot that day, it was important that she put her energy into training from now on, as she always wanted.

"You look cute with this haircut," she complimented, but Alpha Denzel was annoyed by the word she used. Valerie saw his dark look and was glad to have the opportunity to get back at him.

"How could you call a man cute? Am I a baby?" He asked in annoyance. Valerie laughed, but Alessia felt the word was correct. Alpha Denzel's new haircut made him less intimidating, and he was doubly handsome. Indeed, cute.

"Yes, brother, I love this haircut better. You look cute," Alessia confirmed. Valerie laughed again, but Alpha Denzel was back to being indifferent.

As he was about to drive out of the car park after everything was loaded into the car's trunk and even the backseat where Alessia sat, the manager of the salon ran after him.

"Alpha, you overpaid. Please swipe your card on the POS and allow me to make the correction. The difference is too huge."

Alpha Denzel glanced at the two women beside and behind him. Though upset with their calling him cute, he was satisfied with their new look. "Oh, that's for treating my women well."

He pressed his foot on the accelerator, leaving the woman with her mouth agape. The next day, Alpha Denzel woke both women for training.

"If I get to the training arena before you, you are climbing the mountain ten times," he whispered in Valerie's ear, and she jolted awake.

"You monster," Valerie yelled and began to dress up as Alpha Denzel went to wake Alessia. She knew he would do it since she always wanted to join them for training.

There was no smile on his face as he was back in his Alpha mode. Pushing the door violently open, he roared from the entrance.

"Aless, wake up. If I get to the training arena before you, you will climb the mountain ten times." Alessia jolted from her sleep, rolling off the bed and falling hard on the floor.

"Ouch, Denzel, you are back to being a monster," Alessia yelled and lifted herself from the floor. Training was not going to be in the training room but rather in the arena, meaning more vigorous activity.

In less than five minutes, she was already jogging to the training arena, bumping into Valerie. "Did he do the same thing to you?" Alessia asked when she saw how unkempt Valerie's hair was. The latter was holding it with a band into a ponytail, trotting to the training arena.

"Is he gone already?" Valerie asked, curiously looking around and not catching a glimpse of Alpha Denzel. What if he got there before them? Valerie was ready to train, but climbing the mountain was a different matter.

"I don't know, but I think we should run," Alessia suggested. Valerie took the advice, and they both increased their speed.

Charity began at home, so Alpha Denzel's training would always begin with his mate and sister.

When other warriors saw the Beta and Luna running to training, they followed suit. Everyone in the training arena was panting when Alpha Denzel arrived. No

one knew where he passed, but Alessia and Valerie were glad to make it before him.

He was actually delayed by a call from Troy. If not, both women would not have stood a chance. Troy's challenge was still registered in his mind.

"Alpha Denzel, the council has refused to approve my date for the coronation in two weeks. They said I connived with you to kill Alpha Conrad."

Alpha Denzel did not seem surprised, as he expected it. It was also the reason why he sent the video, but it seems that was also not enough.

"Go ahead with preparations. I will handle it. Don't change the date," he said seriously. Troy smiled and ended the call after saying, "thank you." He trusted Alpha Denzel and knew that he would be able to take care of it.

"Before training starts, I have an announcement to make," Alpha Denzel began to speak. "Burke, you will begin training as the Gamma, and Gandolf, you will undergo training as the Delta," he announced.

Everyone was shocked as it was unexpected. This was the first time the pack was going to have a Gamma and Delta. The size of the pack demanded it, but Alpha Denzel never created that position as he was doing now. He continued to speak, ignoring their bewildered looks.

"As we build the omegas community, we shall build a house similar to the pack house to house the Delta and Gamma's families."

Everyone began to clap at the new arrangement. Burke and Gandolf had tears in their eyes. They worked tirelessly and were devoted. All their hard work was not in vain.

"That is not all," Alpha Denzel said, gaining their attention once more. "Luna Valerie and I cannot mark each other for personal reasons, but she will be in charge of training whenever she is in the pack from now onwards. In her absence, Alessia will take over."

Valerie was shocked, but Alpha Denzel was not done. More surprises awaited her...

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 159 – Babe, take over

Chapter 159: Chapter 159 – Babe, take over

No one questioned their reason for not marking each other, knowing that Alpha Denzel had rejected her before. The bond was broken, so it was right for the Moon Goddess to have mercy and pair them again for a new bond to be formed.

The corner of Alpha Denzel's lips curled up with a proud smile as he announced, "Everyone in this pack, she is your Luna, but she will not be coronated yet. Like I said, the reason is personal."

There were confused murmurs among the warriors since they wanted other packs to know that they now had a Luna. Valerie not being coronated meant that although the Evergreen pack accepted her, other packs would not accept that she was a Luna because she was not coronated.

That issue would only pop-up during gatherings, so they were hopeful that Alpha Denzel would know how to handle things like that.

"However, she will not be joining us during wolf training. That will be handled by me, Burke, and Gandolf. Does anyone have any questions?" Alpha Denzel asked, noticing the displeased look on their faces.

Expectantly, one of them lifted their hand and asked, "Alpha, why won't our Luna train with us during wolf training?"

Alpha Denzel could not disclose the reason, and Valerie was equally uncomfortable with the subject, but as the Alpha, he could only use his position to brush it aside.

"Because I don't want anyone to see what her wolf looks like. We still have enemies among other packs, and they will be in for a surprise from our Luna if they dare to attack."

Valerie sighed with relief, happy that the pack warriors bought Alpha Denzel's explanation. It was also clear to her the extent he was going to make her comfortable without her wolf. He wanted her to live like a normal pack member and not feel any different about it.

"Alpha, does that mean you have accepted Luna Valerie? What about the rejection?" Another warrior asked. Alpha Denzel explained it to him.

"My rejection broke the bond between us, but she is still my mate by decision. Once the bond returns, other things will follow." His brief explanation garnered sympathy from the mated warriors.

Marking each other was a fulfilling part of finding one's mate, as it made it possible for them to feel each other's emotions and much more. It was unfortunate that their Alpha and Luna were missing this part, but as the Alpha said, he hoped that the bond would return. novelbuddy.com

"Our pack has the prettiest and fiercest Luna," Kailani exclaimed, and everybody cheered as Alpha Denzel turned to Valerie.

"Babe, take over."

Valerie paled at the instruction and was stunned at how Alpha Denzel addressed her in front of the pack warriors.

Training in the open arena was much different from training in the room. Here, the sun's rays shone directly on them. The arena was in the middle of the pack, far from the woods and away from trees.

What was Alpha Denzel up to again? His announcement that she was going to be in charge of training was well heard, but why now?

She was not accustomed to his style of leading training, and yet he just dropped the responsibility on her shoulders like that. How could she accept it? She might just end up embarrassing herself.

Bracing herself, she walked up to him with a brazen face. "I can't take over training now. I don't know how things are done here."

Alpha Denzel's brows raised slightly, but his gaze on her was the softest she had ever seen. "Just do as you do in your pack."

Valerie sighed. He was not understanding her. "You don't understand. This pack is three times larger than mine. Three times more warriors than I have ever trained." Her voice was a little shaky, so Alpha Denzel pulled her into his arms.

The pack members' eyes widened. It was rare to see Alpha Denzel's romantic side. Pulling away, he cupped her cheeks in the palms of his hands. "That is your challenge, so what do you want to do about it?" He asked seriously, his gaze unwavering.

This was not new to Valerie, but this was not the pack she was born into. She could end up embarrassing herself.

"Lead today and let me learn. I can take over from tomorrow."

Having a strong woman was a great privilege for Alpha Denzel. Having trained with her as Ryker, he knew that she was more than capable and would not allow fear to consume her.

"That won't happen. You want to steal my style as much as I want to steal yours," he smirked, hinting that he would rather learn from her. Valerie was nervous.

"You..." she leaned in a bit, biting him hard on the chest. He screeched, "ouch! Wild dog," and ran away from her.

Valerie was gritting her teeth from embarrassment, but as the pack members watched their interaction, they were amazed. Even without a bond, the Alpha and Luna looked like the happiest couple. Alpha Denzel stood away from Valerie, going far behind the warriors, and leaving her on her own.

Valerie felt lost initially, but Alpha Denzel's gaze never left her from the back, though she could not see it. With much given, much was expected. For the strong, capable Luna she was, he had a lot of trust, respect, and expectations for her.

Alessia wanted to suggest a few things, but Alpha Denzel's glare was enough to keep her quiet.

Valerie finally accepted her fate after a short while. "Training is going to take a different turn today," she said, gaining everyone's attention, except those at the far end. In the arena, half of her voice was being swallowed by the wind.

Alpha Denzel began to incite some of the warriors against her, and one of them yelled from the back, "Luna, we can't hear you."

Not bothering to look in that direction, her response rendered him speechless. As she yelled back...

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 160 - Valerie's Style

Chapter 160: Chapter 160 - Valerie's Style

"You have legs. Just come to the front," Valerie yelled. Alpha Denzel chuckled as the warrior he incited reluctantly walked to the front.

Most of these warriors loved to be at the back, but thanks to his Alpha, his position changed for the first time. Interestingly, he was not abashed by his Alpha's conduct. After all, Alpha Denzel was always up to something. frëewebnovël.com

Alpha Denzel chuckled and incited another warrior, telling him what to say. He was testing Valerie to see how she would handle stubborn or disrespectful warriors.

"Luna, you are taking too much time. If you can't do it, Alessia or myself can help you."

Annoyance dulled Valerie's eyes, and she bit her lower lip. Standing there, everyone thought she was doing nothing, but she had to do some brain work before giving orders.

The number of warriors was large, so if she just began training, some of them would not catch it early. She had to find a way to make it easy.

"I demand that you come forward," she declared. The warrior walked to the front, thinking that was all there was to it, but what Valerie did amazed everyone.

"Since I'm too slow, I want to teach you how to while away the time. Get to the base of the mountain and get me the first thing you see. You have just sixty seconds," she said to the warrior, his face turned chagrin.

Internally, he was cursing his Alpha but dared not do so openly. He would not have tried this if Alpha Denzel had not incited him to it. Valerie had more in store for him, saying, "If you don't make it back on time, you shall be punished."

Jaws dropped as Valerie's expression was stern. She had to let them know who was in charge. This was enough to deter any other warrior from trying to provoke her. It was not uncommon for male warriors to pick on female trainers.

Alessia had a proud smile on her face. Valerie was indeed a Luna, knowing how to handle such troublesome warriors.

Alpha Denzel smiled inwardly, but his expression was neutral. No one could bully his Luna. Not even he himself.

"I want you all to group yourselves into hundreds," Valerie finally revealed her plan a few minutes later. She watched carefully as that was done. Then she separated five groups and called out.

"Alpha Denzel, this group is ready for wolf training. Lead them to the woods. Tomorrow, they will train with me, and you can take the next group for wolf training."

Admiration shone in Alpha Denzel's eyes by the way she was handling matters. Usually, he would train all the warriors in physical form together, then wolf form together. Meaning, he would have been free today, but Valerie's style was even better.

With both of them busy at the same time, no one would question her reason for not being at wolf training when she's so busy. The warrior from the mountain arrived two minutes late. Valerie's arms folded to her chest with a cold glare.

"Sorry you are late." She was about to mete out another punishment when Alpha Denzel came through for him. "It wasn't his fault. I was using him to test you."

Valerie had a small smile on her face. She would have been surprised if Alpha Denzel did not try to make things difficult for her. "You are lucky," she said to the panting warrior, as he followed Alpha Denzel to the woods for wolf training.

Burke and Gandolf followed suit, leaving the rest of the warriors in the capable hands of Valerie and Alessia.

"Aless, you are taking two groups." Then she addressed the warriors. "Whichever group you are, maintain it. When you return from wolf training after tomorrow, Alessia and I would swap."

The warriors liked the plan, discerning how it will make it easy for them to get quick information since the Luna was not yet privy to mind link.

By the time training was done, everyone's expectation of Valerie changed. She was no longer judged by her beauty but rather her strength, wisdom, respect, and valor.

At the pack house, Alpha Denzel complimented her. "That was a smart way to train. I figured most of the warriors got the moves quicker in the smaller groups."

Valerie's lips curled into a smile. Walking to the shower room, she answered. "Coming from you, I'd say, thank you."

Alpha Denzel followed her to the shower room. Something he did not intend to stop doing. "You'd have to come with me to the office after lunch. Alessia is

cooking so I'd go help after the shower, lest we end up eating too much salt or pepper."

Valerie chuckled, turning on the faucet with her back turned to him. "It's not that bad." No matter what Alessia cooked, she would always eat it with joy. Alpha Denzel smiled, hugging her from the back, the warm water from the shower washing away all their sweat from training.

A week later, Alpha Denzel received a letter from the peace council. He tore it open with a frown etched on his face.

'Alpha Denzel, your dues payment is late for a month. There are also reports of how you have murdered Alphas and warriors without our permission. We demand that you come and offer an explanation or your position of Alpha would be revoked. Signed, the Alpha King.'

Alpha Denzel's lips curled at the content of the letter. The council finally involved the Alpha King, and that was exactly what he wanted.

"What is the matter?" Valerie asked, curious. Alpha Denzel stuffed the letter into her hand. As she read it, he spoke.

"I've been invited to the peace council."

"Do you not want to go?" She asked. Alpha Denzel shrugged. "I already planned to do so. Will you come with me?"

"Must I?" She was slightly nervous. Alpha Denzel chuckled, not willing to go without her.

"I forgot that you can't refuse."

Valerie forced a smile. If she was to go with him, then the shorts and plain shirt she wore was inappropriate. "Alright. I will go change."

When Valerie returned after almost thirty minutes, Alpha Denzel was nowhere to be seen. His phone line was not going through, and even the warriors mind linking him did not connect. Valerie began to panic.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 161 – Strange Voices

Chapter 161: Chapter 161 – Strange Voices

After Valerie left, Alpha Denzel began hearing strange voices in his ears. 'To the woods, Denzel.'

Alpha Denzel looked around, but there was nobody near. It was just him in the office, and yet, the voice would not stop. 'To the woods now. Hurry, hurry.'

He tried to reach his wolf, though the voice sounded feminine, but it was as if Brutus was asleep. Sighing, he dashed into the woods and stopped abruptly at the familiar sight of a woman in a long white dress.

Her back was turned to him. "Selene."

"Denzel," she responded, her voice echoing through the woods. Alpha Denzel had not gotten over the headaches, so he was not ready to meet this immortal creature anymore.

"Am I going to receive another punishment for seeing you?" Sarcasm laced his tone as he asked. Selene's voice echoed, but it was not as fierce as the first time he met her.

"No. How are things going?" She asked. Alpha Denzel frowned a little. Since when did the moon goddess have so much time on her hands to begin casually checking on her creations?

"I presume that since you are the one interrupting my peaceful world this time, you should be compensating me," Alpha Denzel placed his demand. Selene's voice turned slightly serious.

"I brought you an important message, so you should be thanking me and not asking for compensation."

Alpha Denzel knew that for the moon goddess to take out precious time from her busy schedule of whatever she does to come see him was so questionable.

This woman only carried a blessing or a curse. From the way she sounded, Alpha Denzel was not willing to receive any bad news.

"What if I don't like the news you are bringing? I don't want to hear it, and I demand that as compensation for taking me away from my mate, remove this cursed headache," he said seriously.

Selene chuckled, her back still turned to him. Alpha Denzel's boldness of asking for compensation from her was daring. "Do you know one of my greatest regrets, Alpha Denzel?"

Alpha Denzel was not liking the direction of the conversation, wanting to end it. If this woman had so much time, then she should rather focus on solving the mate bond issues.

"What makes you think that I want to know?"

"I will tell you anyways," she insisted, wanting him to know. "My greatest regret is giving you so much. No one has been able to stand up to me the way you do."

Alpha Denzel should be flattered but wasn't. Suspicion began to grow in his heart towards the mysterious woman whose back was facing him.

"Hey, I hope you are also not falling in love with me. You sound like a goddess in love with a mortal." At least he read from Greek mythology how gods and goddesses fell in love with humans. Alpha Denzel was not ready to be a scapegoat.

"Alpha Denzel, you are happier than I saw you the other day. Come, sit beside me." She sat on a log and patted the side for him to sit. Alpha Denzel knew that a part of him came alive with Valerie's presence in his life.

Indeed, he was happy to have her by his side, in spite of the challenges that come with it. However, there was something about the woman sitting with her back turned on the log that was different from the one he saw at the Litha Moon Pack.

That woman was fierce and impatient. How could she be so calm as if time itself was waiting for her? With her powers, he would rather prefer to keep a distance.

"No. I will stand here and will be careful to not see your face."

"I did not come to hurt you," Selene said calmly before adding. "Sit and let's talk."

The corner of Alpha Denzel's lips curled upward, but he refused to take a step towards her. The last time, he passed out after seeing her face, waking up without a memory of how she looked like. He wondered if it would be the same experience.

"If you want to talk casually to me, then let me see your face without any consequence."

It marveled him that she agreed. "Okay."

Right in front of his eyes, Selene changed into a white wolf, facing him. No wonder she readily agreed. She was not ready to show him her face without any consequence. "You tricked me. I wanted to see your face in human form."

"I'm afraid you will fall in love with me if you do. If that happens, I would have to take you with me." Taking him with her meant death. Alpha Denzel was not willing to die and leave his mate behind.

"I will never fall in love with you, but make it snappy. Valerie will be worried," he pointed out hastily.

"She's taking too long to fall in love with you." Selene was speaking to him with wolf form. Something no werewolf could do. They could not speak audibly when in wolf form but would rather communicate via mind link.

That explained the power of the moon goddess. "Then why don't you return her heart to her?" Alpha Denzel asked, expediting, "I know that she no longer has one. She only acts with her brain. What she has as a heart is merely for decoration, but I don't care if you refuse to keep to your side of the bargain. I will love her the same."

"How did you know that she doesn't have a heart?" There was a layer of shock in Selene's voice, confirming Alpha Denzel's suspicion. *freewebnovel.com*

"No woman is able to resist my charm, but she does it so easily. However, it's enough for me that she agreed to my terms and we live in peace."

"If she doesn't get her wolf sooner, she will be completely human," Selene warned him. Alpha Denzel was slightly depressed. How can he make her fall in love with him when she doesn't have a heart?

"What do I have to do?" He asked seriously.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 162 – Be Mine

Chapter 162: Chapter 162 – Be Mine

"There is a problem in my kingdom. Come and help me solve it. It won't take more than three days, and you can return to your pack."

"Hahahahahaha," Alpha Denzel laughed. Regaining his composure, he rained curses on her. "Fuck you, Selene. You think you can trap me with you? Try harder."

No one would be able to return if they indeed went to the kingdom of the moon goddess. Alpha Denzel knew that very well, meaning that the moon goddess was being impersonated. This was not the woman he saw the last time.

Selene was angered by his curses on her. Alpha Denzel was the most fearless of her creations. "I have given you too much, and I'm being questioned for it. All the blood you spilled is crying against you. Do you not care?" She tried to awaken a level of guilt inside of him but failed terribly at it.

"If you were indeed the punisher of evil and the rewarder of good, you would have known that I never shed innocent blood." Alpha Denzel was never guilty for anyone he killed. He did not have any regrets because they deserved it.

"Valerie's tears are crying against you," she tried harder, but Alpha Denzel sneered in response.

"She already forgave me, so that also has been taken care of." Alpha Denzel was confident that Valerie held nothing against him. She was fierce but had a sweet soul.

Intending to spend the rest of his life making it up to her, he was not ready to be separated from her for even a single second.

Now he was certain that this woman must have used a spell to get him here. That was the voice he kept hearing before meeting her.

"She will never get her wolf back," Selene said. Alpha Denzel was displeased as that was not what she said at first. What he had with Valerie now was priceless. If need be, he would hide her in a time of war to not get injured.

"I can live with it. Fuck you. You aren't my goddess." He turned around, hastening to leave when Selene rebuked.

"Denzel, you will be punished for disrespecting me."

Alpha Denzel turned around, ready to expose the imposter. This woman was nothing close to the moon goddess. If not, she would not have gone back on her words.

"You are not the moon goddess. Most probably, a witch impersonating her." Those kinds of things were not unheard of, and there was no way to prevent these creatures from assessing the woods of a pack.

They would not be able to assess pack members' houses, but the woods were places spirits freely dwell.

The white wolf was so angry that she changed into human form. Unlike other werewolves, she still had her clothes on even after the shift.

"Be mine." Her voice carried seriousness, and her beauty was dazzling. Alpha Denzel realized one thing. All along, his suspicions were true. The moon goddess would not show her face. If she did, he would not be standing on his feet.

He smiled. "You are beautiful. Very stunning. But you can't compare to my Val. Whoever you are, don't step foot in this pack again," he warned seriously. The woman's expression was stony. She was about to say something when a subtle voice interrupted them.

"Denzel!" Valerie called behind him. Turning around, his hands wrapped around her.

"Val, what are you doing here?" He asked seriously, afraid that the imposter might harm her. This must have happened because of his going to seek the moon goddess before.

Now he attracted bad spirits to himself. Valerie pulled away and asked him. "Who were you talking to?"

Alpha Denzel turned around, but the imposter was gone. "Never mind."

He began to lead her away, but Valerie's feet, protected by stilettos, pressed stubbornly to the ground. "I heard you talking, but there was no one."

It would take time for her to fully trust Alpha Denzel, after what happened with Scarlet. She heard a female voice, and he told her to never mind. This she-wolf might be the reason why he suddenly disappeared from his office like that.

Valerie was so worried when the warriors and even Alessia could not mindlink Alpha Denzel. Due to their times spent in the woods, she just felt like check and viola, he was there, talking to some invisible person.

Taking deep breaths, Alpha Denzel calmly began to explain it to her. "It was someone impersonating the moon goddess. More like a seducing spirit."

Valerie frowned, and something boiled inside of her. Was it jealousy, anger, or despair? The most dominant was fear. She might not love Alpha Denzel, but they made it clear that they belonged to each other, and she was waiting for her love to blossom for him.

"Did you fall for her?" Her expression was unwelcoming as she asked. Alpha Denzel knew it would take time to wash away her insecurities and plant his trust squarely in her heart. Cupping her face in the palm of his hand, he spoke sincerely.

"I'll only fall for you."

He took her lips passionately. She responded with the same passion he applied. Pulling away, he stared pleadingly at her, "will you give me your body again? I promise to not cross the line."

Since that night, he never went that far again. It wasn't easy for him to stop, but suddenly, he wanted her again. He didn't need her permission every time if they had marked each other, but for now, there were still boundaries between them.

Valerie nodded without hesitation. Her body craved him from the kiss they shared, not caring it was in the woods. "Of course."

Hand in hand, they walked back to the pack house. But the woman appeared with a dark gaze. "Valerie, you will never have Denzel. Only I will have him."

Valerie stiffened in Alpha Denzel's arms. "Did you hear that?"

"What?" Confusion scattered his mind.

Valerie was slightly skeptical. If she was not able to win against her sister in human form, how was she able to win against a seducing spirit?

"A woman. She said I will never have you. Only her will have you," she paraphrased for him. Alpha Denzel was least disturbed, but his gaze darkened dangerously. Whichever way he could battle this spirit, he was sure to do so.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 163 - I Want You to Love Me

Chapter 163: Chapter 163 - I Want You to Love Me

There was one weapon capable of conquering all spirits. He already had it. Valerie might not have it yet, but he was certain that his love was strong enough to pull them through every challenge that would come their way.

Then again, he knew that constantly, Valerie would compare him with her first mate and thought to assure her.

"Val, I am not Tristan, so please don't ever think so low of me. It must be the seducing spirit. Ignore her. I will find a way to reach the moon goddess and report her," he assured Valerie, but she stared at him, curious and confused.

"The moon goddess? Isn't that forbidden? Isn't it said that whoever dares to see her would either carry a curse or blessing? Those who experimented with it centuries ago only ended up with her curse," Valerie remembered vividly.

Alpha Denzel smiled. Only if she knew the length he was willing to go for her. "I know the price, but I will take my chance." He did not want to reveal to her that he was already carrying a curse, but that headache was nothing he could not endure. It was all for the better.

That spirit was not Selene, and Alpha Denzel was determined to get to the bottom of it. Valerie was equally a deep thinker. Even as they walked hand in hand, she could not get over Alpha Denzel's words.

If he knew so much about negotiations with the moon goddess, then there was something he was not telling her, and she could not keep mute about it. "Is that why you promised me my wolf back?"

"Yes," Alpha Denzel responded seriously. It was too difficult to deal with a smart woman. There were things she easily figured out without stress.

Valerie discerned that he wanted to go through extreme measures to get her wolf back, and as romantic as it sounded, she could not allow it. "You don't have to worry. I'm still happy."

Alpha Denzel stopped. They were in the middle of the pack with people going about their businesses. Warriors were equally preparing for patrol.

Taking both her hands into his, he did not care that people were watching, saying to her, "But I want you to love me."

Valerie knew the root of the problem. Accepting that she was human meant she could never love. Her wolf was connected to her heart, just like every other werewolf. As such, her heart died with her wolf. "I'm sorry." She felt guilty for not being able to return the love he felt for her.

Alpha Denzel forced a smile. It was not easy to win against the moon goddess. Her telling him to win her heart was without the information that there was none. But the fact that Valerie had brains and feelings was enough for him.

Love was a connection between the brain and heart. When she gets to the point where she begins to accept that she would not be able to live without him, that would be a miraculous solution to the problem as well.

"It's fine. I won't mention it again. Let's go to the council," he said sincerely. Valerie smiled and hugged him. It warmed Alpha Denzel's heart that she took the initiative. That was the definition of hope.

Valerie changed her stilettos while Alpha Denzel showered. The ride to the peace council was in comfortable silence, and Valerie slept half of the journey. Reaching the council, everyone at the office froze at the sight of Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie.

It was as if they carried death with them. The investigator who went to the Evergreen pack the last time did not believe that Alpha Denzel would honor the invitation. Since Alpha Denzel's last message was not delivered to the Alpha King, he began to sweat.

"Alpha Denzel, Luna Valerie. It's late. The Alpha King has retired to bed," the investigator said, and the others stared at him with confusion. The council worked twenty-four hours a day, running shifts as a result of attacks happening in the night.

Most Alphas were busy during the day, so the most convenient time for them to visit the council was usually in the evenings.

"Wake him. I came because of his letter, and I don't have all day." Alpha Denzel's voice dominated the atmosphere, causing their hairs to stand straight. Everyone there was surprised to see him.

"Alpha..." The investigator was about to say, but Alpha Denzel's expression was dark. His Alpha tone vibrated through the corner of the large office.

"Now."

His lips closed tightly before he opened them, saying, "Please come with me. Luna Valerie can wait here."

There was a waiting room, so if he could keep Alpha Denzel there, he would buy enough time to get the Alpha King out of the office, but Alpha Denzel was already smelling something fishy.

"No. As the Luna of the Evergreen pack, she deserves firsthand information." The investigator was even more surprised to hear that Luna Valerie was now the Luna of the Evergreen pack.

"But we have not heard about any coronation," he pointed out.

"That is because it has not happened yet, but does not restrict her from assuming her duties as my Luna." Alpha Denzel's response was solemn. The investigator glanced at both their necks as he tried to buy as much time as possible.

"You have not even marked each other."

Irritation flooded Alpha Denzel's voice as he asked seriously, "Does it concern you? What is your job anyway?"

The investigator was uneasy, his forehead beaded with sweat. "You have to wait for a while as I have to go wake the Alpha King from sleep."

Valerie noticed that the other colleagues were both afraid and surprised by what was going on. It seemed that this investigator was hiding something. Alpha Denzel was pissed, and during times like this, he was not afraid to use his fist.

"Stark," a dominating voice called from inside, which Alpha Denzel knew to be the voice of the Alpha King. The balled hand that was about to teach the investigator a lesson suddenly loosened.

The investigator paled as Alpha Denzel glared at him and dashed into the Alpha King's office, dragging Valerie along with him. Reaching there, he was met with the most shocking news.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 164 – Diplomatic Badge

Chapter 164: Chapter 164 – Diplomatic Badge

"Alpha Denzel. Luna Valerie." The Alpha King was surprised by the appearance of both parties. He stood up and shook both Alpha Denzel and Valerie's hands in turn before returning to his swivel chair.

"Please have a seat. What brings you here?" The Alpha King asked casually. Alpha Denzel and Valerie exchanged confused glances. Not only was the investigator acting strangely, but he also claimed the Alpha King was sleeping when in fact, he was right behind his desk.

"Alpha King Spartan, I am here on your invitation," Alpha Denzel revealed directly. The middle-aged man frowned a little.

"I did not send you any invitation." He remained composed, but his confusion was evident.

"I have your letter here." Alpha Denzel pushed the letter towards him. Reading it, the Alpha King's facial expressions contorted even more.

"I didn't write that. The signature is also forged. Stark," he called for the investigator, who walked in with his head lowered. "What do you know about this letter?" The Alpha King asked seriously.

Stark had an arrogant look on his face when he lifted his head. His countenance was unreadable as he kept switching between being polite and arrogant.

"Alpha King Spartan, I only sent it to scare him because he was rude during my last visit. He refused to pay his dues. Everything in the letter is true."

Alpha Denzel remained calm, but Valerie was curious about how the Alpha King would handle the matter. Alpha Denzel was indeed arrogant, but something must have warranted it.

"Did you inform me about all that you are saying?" Spartan asked, irritation evident in his tone. Stark gazed at him, unable to provide a suitable answer. After a short pause, he responded.

"You were busy with other matters, and I did not expect him to accept the invitation. I only wanted to add it to his file to increase his penalties."

A bitter smile curled the corners of the Alpha King's lips. Stark was already taking matters into his own hands. It would not take long before he would begin to incite the other workers of the council to defy him.

"And who gave you that audacity?"

Stark showed no remorse, only trying to prove a point. Naturally, Alpha Denzel was not one of the Alphas he liked because of how powerful he was. He feared that Alpha Denzel might become some kind of god in the werewolf community that the council would not be able to control.

What made it worse was the fact that the Alpha King turned a blind eye to all of Alpha Denzel's barbaric deeds. Somebody had to put him in his place, and if the Alpha King could not do that, then Stark was ready to take that responsibility.

"Alpha King, when I told you about the rogues he killed two years ago, you did nothing. Then he killed Alpha Mann three months after that. Again, you did nothing. Not only that, but he refused to attend all the conferences, and again, you did nothing. You are becoming weak, which is understandable for your age, so I decided to help."

As a man of integrity and great wisdom, the Alpha King exercised patience and was not upset. Youngsters like Stark were far from understanding the history of some Alphas like Denzel. The Alpha King began to explain as if he had not been insulted just a while ago.

"My age might make me weak, but also wise because I have seen and experienced things you haven't even thought about experiencing. Have you checked the file of the Evergreen pack well?" The Alpha King questioned, Stark nodded his head proudly.

"Yes."

The Alpha King shook his head. If Stark had indeed checked the files like he claimed, he would not have made that judgment, or maybe he did not understand the content of the file.

"No, you haven't. Go and bring it." Stark obeyed, going to retrieve the file of the Evergreen pack. The Alpha King flipped the pages and tore out a yellow sheet. "Do you know what this means?" He asked seriously. Stark frowned a little.

Throughout his appointment as an investigator five years ago, he never took an interest in this diplomatic badge since only three packs had it. It never popped up as a subject of interest, so he also never took the pain to research it.

"It only reads diplomatic badge."

"And do you know what that means?" Another question followed the previous one. Stark frowned a little, not wanting his ignorance exposed, especially in front of Alpha Denzel.

"Is it important?" His brows furrowed at the question. The Alpha King was losing his patience and roared,

"Answer me."

"No," Stark responded promptly, a frown lining his face as he lowered his head with his hands joined behind his back.

Patiently, the Alpha King explained it to him again. "It means that he has veto authority, equivalent to mine."

Valerie's expression for Alpha Denzel was one of admiration. Not even her father ever earned that badge despite his hard work. Stark was even more upset for someone like Alpha Denzel to have that veto. No wonder he carried himself like a god. "Why is that?"

"He earned it. Those rogues he killed were the murderers of the former Alpha King. You all were incapable of investigating it, and I begged him to do so for me. That was a few months after I was appointed to this position by the council. Not only did he find them, but he also exercised justice on behalf of the council."

"Alpha Mann was the one who sent them because he wanted to be the next Alpha King. He escaped after the rogues were killed but Alpha Denzel managed to find him later, completing what he started."

Valerie was stunned. News about the death of the Alpha King spread through the packs like wildfire, but nobody knew that the murderers were found.

Now she began to wonder if it was okay for her to seek Alpha Denzel's help in the death of her father. Now that she was free, she could go search for his corpse. Not wanting to forget, she pressed her hand against that of Alpha Denzel.

Instantly, she had his attention, and as all gazes focused on them, she lacked the courage to voice her concern. "What is the matter? You can tell me anything," Alpha Denzel said so sweetly, the Alpha King's jaws dropped. Valerie's cheeks burned, as the words stuck in her throat. "I...."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 165 – Too Late

Chapter 165: Chapter 165 – Too Late

"I will tell you in private," she finally gave up. Alpha Denzel did not press on. She could be so fierce at one time, and so cute in the other. He wondered how she always did that.

"You talk about payment. Did you check his records well? Aside from all the help he secretly gives us, he pays four times what every other pack pays in the name of dues," the Alpha King revealed.

Valerie could not control her emotions as she stared admiringly at Alpha Denzel. No wonder he was always busy.

Many might call him a walking death, but only a few would really know about his generosity. The Alpha King continued to explain.

"As for all those people he killed? Did you watch the videos well? Were they innocent?"

Stark's expression began to soften, and remorse became visible. "I'm sorry."

The Alpha King shook his head. It was time for him to put things in their rightful places. Casting a quick glance between Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie, he passed his judgment.

"No. You are fired. For two years, you shall take on the job of an omega until you learn your lesson."

Stark did not see that coming. The judgment was too harsh. "Isn't it too much?" He felt offended, as he was just doing his job. The Alpha King stared absentmindedly at him.

"Do you know the damage you have caused? Even when the council failed to provide him with anything about the death of his first mate, he continued being loyal. And you call his actions what?" Spartan asked once more. Stark still felt that this punishment was too cruel.

"Everyone takes permission from the council, so why is his different?" he pointed out, lacking humility in his tone once again.

"That is what the yellow badge stands for. His diplomacy exempts him from that responsibility."

Valerie smiled. Alpha Denzel was an Alpha among Alphas. Stark was hit with a strong realization, his gaze dulled, and humility returned to his voice. "I'm sorry."

"Too late," the Alpha King muttered. Alpha Denzel decided to reveal his second reason for coming.

"In that sense, you are not aware that the permission request by the beta of the Night Shade Pack to hold his coronation has also been declined, right?"

The Alpha King's anger flared up once more. "Stark, what do you have to say about that?" He asked seriously. Stark's anger equally burned because of Alpha Denzel adding fuel to the fire.

"What I see is Alpha Denzel trying to build an army. When he kills off an Alpha, the betas are happy to take the place of their Alphas and become loyal to him instead of the council," he indirectly accused Alpha Denzel. The Alpha King shook his head in disappointment, asking,

"What is your definition of loyalty?" He knew that Alpha Denzel did not desire his position, as that would limit him. Alpha Denzel was too busy making money and taking care of his pack to waste on solving other pack's matters.

That was the job of their Alphas, except that most of these Alphas were rather selfish and lacked vision.

"Their payment of dues, response to information, and keeping to council rules," Stark explained as another question was thrown at him.

"So how many of those betas have gone against the rules you mentioned?" He asked, not giving him the chance to speak before adding, "one of them even did the right thing by asking permission and yet, you turned it down."

No amount of Stark's plea would be able to wipe his offenses. The Alpha King called out. "Yul, Cash." Two warriors rushed in as he ordered, "Strip Stark of his title as an investigator. For the next two years, he would be working as an omega under your supervision."

The color drained from Stark's face. He planned to plead with the Alpha King in private, not knowing that he would pass judgment right in front of Alpha Denzel.

"You can't do this. You..."

His next words were accompanied by the metallic taste of his blood when he bit his tongue as a result of a strong punch from Alpha Denzel. He fell on the floor before the warriors could support him. It was unexpected, and Valerie, who even sat beside him, did not see when he stood up.

"The Alpha King forgot to add that you are too proud and keep talking back to him," Alpha Denzel stated his offense and the reason why he was punched in the face.

Stark remained silent at that moment when he was helped from the floor, not wanting to receive another punch from Alpha Denzel. Throughout his training and fight in wars, he never received a punch as painful as this.

At this juncture, he knew that anything he'll say or do would be used against him at the council where he was now fired from.

"Alpha Denzel, my apologies," the Alpha King said when Stark was dragged out of the office. Alpha Denzel was satisfied with the outcome of events, so his trip here was not in vain.

"It's alright. I will take my leave now and resume paying my dues."

"You are not under pressure to do. Skip the previous one as my compensation for the inconvenience. We shall send a letter to the Night Shade pack to go ahead with the coronation," the Alpha King assured him.

Alpha Denzel refused the offer concerning the dues as he held Valerie's hand, ready to leave. "Thank you, but my pack dues will still be paid. We are not broke. I have appointed some leaders but will introduce them during my Luna's coronation. The date is yet to be set, and I hope to see you at Troy's coronation."

The Alpha King smiled at Alpha Denzel's discipline. When he refused to pay the dues, he expected the Alpha King to contact him, but who knew that he was not even aware? However, inviting him, the Alpha King himself, to Troy's coronation would intensify his authority since the Alpha King skipped most of the coronations.

He was not even at Alpha Tristan's coronation, but Alpha Denzel was making him attend that of Troy.

"I promise to not miss it. Just a question. Are you the one who masterminded the attack against the Yellow Stone Pack?" The Alpha King asked.

"Yes," Alpha Denzel replied honestly. The Alpha King shook his head. "I thought so. Please enjoy your night. In situations like this, you don't have to come in person. A phone call alone can do the magic."

"Then how do I get the chance to punch him in the face," Alpha Denzel shrugged. They all laughed.

A week later, Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie were leaving for the Litha Moon pack when a mindlink zapped through Alpha Denzel's mind. freewebovel.com

'Alpha, Alpha Tristan is at the gate to see you. He's even crying.'

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 166 - I Prefer You to Ryker

Chapter 166: Chapter 166 - I Prefer You to Ryker

"It's easier to find a dead body than a living person. My men didn't find any traces of a corpse at the locations you mentioned. There are also no signs of cremations there," Alpha Denzel revealed to Valerie after receiving a call from a private investigator.

Valerie thought carefully. It shouldn't be so difficult to find and give her late father a proper burial, right? Alpha Denzel's men were equally capable, so what could be happening?

"But that's what Tristan and the warriors told me," Valerie tried to recall. Even if the corpse had decayed significantly, there should still be some skeletal remains. Valerie couldn't shake off her frustration at not finding anything concrete from the searches.

"When we go there after the coronation, we can question him again," Alpha Denzel comforted her in his warm embrace. Valerie leaned in, enjoying his warmth as her thoughts swirled around.

"Alright. Thank you."

As if remembering something, Alpha Denzel pulled away, looked into her eyes, and spoke seriously. "I also have to tell you that after Troy's coronation, I will have to take you with me to Las Vegas."

Valerie smiled, no longer afraid of being alone with him. In fact, she enjoyed his company. Alpha Denzel was concerned that she didn't want to go due to her silence and decided to explain his reasons.

"You need to understand the businesses there, and I believe that place would be more suitable for you."

"I'd like to see what that place looks like," Valerie beamed, a sigh of relief escaping him. Perhaps his mind was just playing tricks on him because of how cautious he was. An idea popped into his mind, and he casually asked her,

"Well, I have one question for you. Do you know how to dance?"

Valerie's cheeks flushed red. "No. My dancing skills aren't as great as Ashley's."

Alpha Denzel smirked. "I will teach you then. It's not difficult anyway." He couldn't wait to take her to Las Vegas. He felt strongly that something good would happen to her there.

"I prefer you to Ryker," she playfully shoved him on the chest. Alpha Denzel pinched her pointed nose playfully in return.

"That's great progress." He was relieved that Ryker was no longer on her mind. Now, it was just him and her, with all pretenses forgotten. Glancing at his expensive wristwatch, he reminded her.

"Alessia cooked, so let's eat before we embark on our journey."

As the two descended the stairs, Alessia let out a breath she didn't know she was holding. Finally, they paused their affectionate display to come and eat, but they were dressed as if they were leaving right after brunch.

"You always take Val everywhere. When are you taking me out, Denzel? Don't forget I haven't enjoyed the treatment as your sister. What if I find my mate?" Alessia voiced her concern. She wanted some time with her brother too.

Valerie could sympathize with her. Alpha Denzel showered her with all the attention, neglecting his sister. She also felt slightly guilty.

"She's right. Why don't you make this trip with Alessia? I can take care of the pack," Valerie suggested, but knowing his intention was to make Valerie fall in love with him through their closeness, he didn't accept it.

"Okay. After our trip to Las Vegas, the next one will be with Alessia. How about that?" Alpha Denzel didn't want to be caught between two women one day, but that's what was happening.

He was certain that after all the fun activities he had planned, Valerie would have clarity on her feelings for him after that trip. Her wolf might be closer to her than expected.

Alessia agreed to the arrangement. Since she hadn't found her mate in either the Evergreen or Litha Moon pack, it was obvious that her mate would be in a different pack.

"Okay. Thank you so much. I just want to spend some time with my brother since I don't have to hide it anymore."

Valerie patted her on the back. "I understand. You two made a great sacrifice to keep your relationship hidden." She tasted the sandwich Alessia made and smiled. "And I think you've improved a lot with the salt and pepper. This is delicious," Valerie complimented her.

Alessia's heart warmed by Valerie's compliment, but her brother's opinion was also important to her. "Thanks, Val. And what do you say, Denzel?"

Alpha Denzel had almost finished his plate before responding, "I'd say fifty percent."

Alessia wanted to cry at the remark, but Valerie shoved Alpha Denzel on the chest. He pretended to be hurt as she comforted Alessia. "Don't listen to him. This is ninety percent," Valerie corrected, and Alessia hugged her.

"I love you so much, Val. I'm so glad to have you as my brother's mate."

"I have the best mate's sister in the world, you know?" Valerie hugged her back. Their peaceful moment was interrupted when Alpha Denzel suddenly asked after receiving a mindlink.

"Alpha Tristan is here. Would you like to see him?"

Valerie frowned and pulled away from the hug, feeling like Alpha Denzel was a mood killer. "Will you let me kill him?"

Alpha Denzel sounded amused as he responded. "Well, I've been told that he's crying. Don't you want to know why?" He was curious to know what could make Alpha Tristan cry, but Valerie was more concerned about the trip.

"Aren't we late?"

Alpha Denzel thought for a moment before responding to her question. "The coronation is in three days. We are just going to rest there and also take Adira along."

Shock registered on Valerie's face. She and Adira were not on good terms. "Adira?"

Alpha Denzel forced a smile. "I will explain later, but should I let Tristan in or not?" He asked again after another mindlink zapped through, requesting his approval.

"Let him in," Valerie finally agreed.

When Alpha Tristan walked in with his beta, no one could recognize him. "What happened to him?" Alpha Denzel asked Hugo, his beta, who went to kneel before Valerie with his head bowed.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 167 – I reject your rejection

Chapter 167: Chapter 167 – I reject your rejection

Earlier at the Yellow Stone pack, Alpha Tristan returned from a short journey when his beta, Hugo, met him at the packhouse, preventing him from entering his bedroom. So much has been going on due to the pack's dwindling financial challenges.

"Alpha Kendrick from the Black Fur Pack's beta, Ludwig is here," Hugo welcomed Alpha Tristan with the news.

He was so exhausted that a yawn escaped him. The pack's financial crisis was taking a great toll on him, so he was going around other packs to look for more businesses to bring income.

With Scarlet being incapable, he had to do that alone, leaving beta Hugo to take care of pack matters. "Tell him to wait for me to shower and have a short nap. Just entertain him," Alpha Tristan yawned, looking fatigued.

Since Beta Ludwig was already waiting, an extra two hours would not be bad, but that only led to something huge. "Alpha, there is a big problem."

"Please spare me, Hugo." Alpha Tristan was not ready to carry another problem on his shoulders. The current one was already too heavy for him.

"There will always be problems, but allow me to rest first." He ascended the stairs quickly and opened the Alpha's chamber doors. It was too late for Hugo to stop him as he froze in his tracks.

"Scarlet." All the fatigue vanished from his eyes, and pain shot through his heart. His gaze burned towards the man who just rolled from the top of Scarlet to the side, looking confused and unashamed.

"You." Alpha Tristan marched to the man on the bed, looming over him, as punches rained on his face.

"Stop!" Scarlet yelled but was ignored all the same. Soon the tables turned, and the man on the bed turned Alpha Tristan around, returning the punches, but it didn't take long when Tristan regained dominion, and they both fell on the floor.

Scarlet, afraid that Tristan would kill the man, suddenly yelled. "Stop it. He's my destined mate."

Alpha Tristan's hand froze in mid-air, as he slowly got off the man, whose face was almost unrecognizable from the continuous punches.

His gaze shifted towards Scarlet, and he instantly instructed her. "Reject him now."

Scarlet quickly ran to the man's side, helping him from the floor, half-naked. "Ludwig is my mate, and I love him. I can't be your Luna anymore," she said heartlessly. Alpha Tristan must be hurting, but so was Ludwig.

When he came to look for Alpha Tristan and was hit with the news that he was out on a business trip, his immediate reaction was to continue his visit to other packs and return later but met the woman who caused his wolf to roar, 'mate.'

The maids and the beta were all shocked, but he did not take much interest in their reaction, his attention being on the fact that he finally found his mate. One thing led to another, and she led him to her room, not telling him that she already fell in love with somebody else.

They were in the process of mating and were about to mark each other when the doors opened, and punches rained down on him. What the heck?

"His Luna?" His heart was already shredding, as he gazed at the woman who was suddenly unfamiliar to him. "You never told me Alpha Tristan was your mate. My Alpha and I have not been around for a while, and pack matters have been in the hands of our Gamma. Please, Alpha Tristan, I'm very sorry," he said honestly, his voice rich with remorse.

He picked his clothes from the floor and began to rush out of the room, but Scarlet followed him. "Hey, where are you going?"

Ludwig had been patiently waiting for his mate. Who knew he was going to find her in this state? Such a woman was undeserving of him. Turning around, his expression was freezing. "I reject you, Scarlet Lawn. You already belong to another."

Scarlet could not accept it. This was her first time feeling the mate bond. It was so strong that it drove her insane. Alpha Tristan did not know how he managed to follow them to Ludwig's car, but Scarlet's response broke his heart into pieces.

"Well, I reject your rejection. You are my mate, and I will go anywhere with you. If you want to be the Alpha, then I will send Tristan away," she said seriously.

Experiencing the mate bond, she had a better understanding of why Valerie turned foolish upon finding her mate but could not understand how Alpha Tristan managed to reject Valerie and be with her.

As for Scarlet, she was willing to do anything to keep her mate with her or go with him wherever he pleased.

"You are so shameless," Ludwig raged, putting on his clothes in the open and at the same time addressing Tristan. "Alpha Tristan, my Alpha told me to come and discuss business with you, but I don't have a clear mind. I will go and explain it to him. He might come over himself."

He sat in his car and closed the door, but Scarlet was hitting the door. "Hey, you can't leave me like this." Scarlet was desperate, still half-naked until Ludwig sped off. She chased after the car until her legs could not carry her anymore.

Only then, and under the curious gazes of the warriors and pack members, did she realize she was half-naked and rushed back to her bedroom.

Alpha Tristan was like a statue, unfeeling, and unmoving. Only the goddess knew how he found his way to the Evergreen pack.

"So that is what happened, Alpha Denzel." Hugo relayed everything to the three people seated around the dining table.

Valerie was shocked by the news. It seemed to her that even nature was fighting for her. She had not even begun her revenge, and things were already going down for Alpha Tristan and Luna Scarlet.

Alessia could not hide her amusement, and the corner of Alpha Denzel's lips curled upward. "A friend once told me that karma was a bitch. My pack is not for consoling fools now get out." He roared.

Both Tristan and Hugo rose to their feet from fear but did not immediately leave. It was still Hugo talking.

"Alpha Denzel, please, we came with a proposal. We are here to return the pack to Luna Valerie. Alpha Tristan is willing to accept..." Two of Beta Hugo's teeth were already on the floor before he finished speaking.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 168 – The pack needs her

Chapter 168: Chapter 168 – The pack needs her

Was Valerie some kind of commodity for Tristan to reject and accept as and when he pleased? That remark was an insult to Alpha Denzel, and his anger flared up.

"Don't even try mentioning that my Luna returns to your pack."

Hugo had no idea if his lost teeth would return but continued to plead nonetheless with his bloody mouth. Alpha Tristan was afraid of speaking a word, so it was all up to him to fight for the pack in his Alpha's place.

"Alpha Denzel, please. We know that Luna Valerie is innocent. The pack needs her. Alpha Tristan has equally realized his mistake."

Alpha Denzel felt that Hugo was not understanding what he meant and tried to explain it to him in simple terms, asking,

"Did you see or hear about what happened to Alpha Conrad and his friends?"

Alpha Tristan and Beta Hugo exchanged glances, both of them looking lost. "No. We've been too busy to listen to gossip."

Alpha Denzel pursed his lips and turned to his sister. "Alessia, can you be generous?"

"Of course." Alessia gave her phone to Beta Hugo and Alpha Tristan after locating the video from where she saved it. Beta Hugo's face carried a shocked expression, but Alpha Tristan only grew paler and paler."

The revelation that Alpha Denzel was in love with Luna Valerie caused the color of even his blood to change. His world was falling apart, and how could he go against someone like Alpha Denzel? Even Scarlet chose a beta over him, an Alpha when Valerie, who was a Luna, accepted him, a mere warrior.

"You love her?" His voice came out faint, though it took him a lot of courage to voice it out.

Alpha Denzel loved the reaction he was getting. "Do you have any idea of who attacked your pack after you set her up?"

Alpha Tristan shook his head. He tried every means but could not get the person who attacked him and Scarlet that day. Alpha Denzel confessed it to him.

"That was me. So, do you still think that you stand a chance? You can think about the person who sent you those videos as also me. And have you wondered where Kyle is?"

The more Alpha Denzel spoke, the more Alpha Tristan felt as if he was being strangled. His breathing was heavy as if he was drowning. Beta Hugo lacked the audacity to utter another word as the shock was too much for him.

"Alpha Denzel?" Tristan was suddenly afraid of the man before him. He knew that all along, he had been courting death.

"So, Alpha Tristan. When it comes to my woman, my pack, or my family, there is no limit to the amount of blood I'm willing to shed," Alpha Denzel sent a strong warning. Alpha Tristan's knees were so weak, he sat on the floor.

His integrity no longer mattered, but something did not add up. Alpha Denzel could have killed him a long time ago, but why did he keep leaving him alive?

"Then why haven't you killed me yet?"

His question caught the interest of both Valerie and Alessia. It was Alessia's first time hearing as well that Alpha Denzel was responsible for that attack.

"Your question is a definition of your smartness, so you will be the first to hear it," Alpha Denzel sneered. Valerie's interest piqued at the same time, as Alpha Denzel began to explain.

"Secretly, I'm grateful to you for rejecting her. If that had not happened, I would have never had a second chance mate, but my only beef with you was that you got selfish."

Pain shone in Alpha Denzel's eyes when he recalled the state in which he saw Valerie that day. All he wanted to do was to go on a killing spree, but he allowed his brain to take control of his heart, and that was the reason for his calmness.

"You could have rejected her without attempting to murder her, or setting her up with a man, or causing all that humiliation. If it were just a rejection, Tristan, you would have even had my support, but you crossed the line."

It was not easy to get a second chance mate, so Alpha Denzel never wished for one when Lisa died. It was just a miracle that at the time of Tristan's coronation, he was not in Las Vegas; if not, he would have missed his second chance mate.

Alpha Tristan knew that there was no hope in begging Alpha Denzel, so his focus laid on Valerie, and he crawled to her side. "Val..."

Before his hand touched Valerie's leg, he already received a kick in the face. "Can I kill him?" Valerie was enraged as she asked Alpha Denzel. She was ready to exact revenge, but how dare him try to touch her with his filthy hands?

"No." Alpha Denzel refused for whatever reason he could not tell. Maybe it was his fear that the responsibility of taking care of the Yellow Stone Pack would lay heavily on Valerie's shoulders once more.

"Leave now or I might just permit her to do what she pleases. Your bitch is the woman you chose over your destined mate, and that is your karma," Alpha Denzel said coldly.

Alpha Tristan lost hope, but when he caught sight of Alpha Denzel and Valerie's neck, hope flooded his heart once more.

"For whatever reason you rejected her, there can't be a bond between you two. Trust me, it never works without a bond. That is why Scarlet betrayed me."

Valerie and Alpha Denzel were lost. "What are you implying?" Alpha Denzel asked. His gaze was fierce.

"You haven't marked her because there is no bond between you two. What if I win her heart?" Alpha Tristan asked, Alpha Denzel let out an evil smile.

"Then you'll end up like Conrad and the others. Are you willing to take the challenge? The front of the pack house is good enough." He took off his blazer, ready for a fight.

Alpha Tristan shook his head. How could he call for death when Alpha Denzel already granted him mercy? "I'm not crazy enough to fight you. I only came to apologize and take her back."

Valerie's expression was so dark, Alpha Denzel thought she had her wolf back. "Dream on. The only thing I want from you is your blood," she said between gritted teeth.

"Choose. Do you want the fight or you'll leave the way you came?" Alpha Denzel asked. Alpha Tristan rose to his feet and pulled up Beta Hugo.

"We shall leave. Sorry." Alpha Tristan apologized. It was not every day and everyone who got to enjoy Alpha Denzel's pardon. It was all because he was in a good mood.

As they turned to leave, Valerie suddenly stopped them. "Wait. "At least you should let me know what happened to my father." Alpha Tristan froze instantly.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 169 – Not Going

Chapter 169: Chapter 169 – Not Going

Fear shot through Alpha Tristan at the question, and without turning around, he replied, "I have no idea."

Alpha Denzel could smell the lies in the air. "I can force the truth out of you, you know?" Threat laced his voice as he instructed his beta, "Alessia, tell Burke to prepare the torture room."

Alpha Tristan found himself courting death. Turning around, he spoke politely, "You don't have to. Ashley attacked Charlotte recently and even stabbed me. She revealed that your father was still alive but not in good health."

Valerie jumped to her feet. "Dad is alive?" She was about to get close to Tristan when Alpha Denzel pulled her back.

"That makes sense." He was glad that Valerie had hope in seeing her father, but it was also clear why his men could not locate any corpse. Can't find the dead among the living. frēewebnovel.com

"Why did you lie earlier?" His expression turned cold once more. Alpha Tristan stammered a little.

"Ashley did not want her to worry about it. She promised to nurse their father back to life but refused to disclose his location," Tristan said truthfully, careful not to anger Alpha Denzel.

Valerie was glad she had not killed Tristan like Alpha Denzel said. If she had, how would she have gotten this information? She also knew it was true because of the picture Alpha Denzel showed her about Ashley making an appearance at the Yellowstone pack.

"Leave now," Alpha Denzel said as he turned to Valerie. "Don't worry. Since he's alive, my men would find him and your sister. Do you want to take over the pack?" If she so wanted, he was willing to let her go.

His love grew stronger each day, and all that mattered was for her to be happy. Valerie did not want to make a rushed decision. Somebody tried to murder her father, and she had to be sure she was not targeted as well.

"No. I want to see my father first. I have a feeling that Scarlet might have a hand in his death. If not, why would Ashley keep his whereabouts from her?"

Alpha Denzel nodded his head. Her suspicion was believable. "I get it too. You want the culprit to pay. Look, if you want to stay behind, I will understand." From all that had happened, it was clear that her mood was destroyed.

If she wanted to rest, then he could just go with Alessia and return to go on the trip with Valerie. Somehow, Valerie did not want to be away from him. "I want to be with you. I really do," she said honestly.

Alpha Denzel believed in miracles, but at this point, it was too unbelievable. He kissed her on the lips to ensure that she was indeed real. Alessia was happy for them but could not help desiring her mate.

"Denzel, stop making me eager to find my mate. Get a room, for goodness' sake." Alessia ran upstairs. Both Alpha Denzel and Valerie chuckled.

On the way to the Litha Moon pack, Alpha Denzel called Alpha Idris and Luna Fernanda to announce their coming, letting them know that he wanted to stay at the cottage with Valerie.

Upon reaching there, they were met by both Alpha Idris and Luna Fernanda. When the cousins hugged, Luna Fernanda was excited and hugged Valerie. "I'm glad he brought you."

"I'm glad to meet you," Valerie responded with a smile, hugging her back. Luna Fernanda's presence caused her to miss her mother dearly.

Alpha Idris escorted them to the cottage with Luna Fernanda and was shocked. "Mom, when did you intend to tell me about this?" It was the first time he was seeing that a place like that existed in the pack he grew up in.

"I was thinking about when you put on good behavior. I think now is the time."

Valerie was all smiles. If she had not made changes at the cottage, then it would have felt as though she was still at the Yellowstone pack. No wonder Alpha Denzel kept that place sacred. There must be a connection to Luna Fernanda.

"Alpha Denzel, can I take your permission to go visit Alessia?" Alpha Idris suddenly asked. Alpha Denzel was curious and asked, "Why is that?"

Alpha Idris shrugged and explained, "I miss her, and I regret not taking advantage of the time we had together. I never knew she was my cousin."

Alpha Denzel patted him on the back. This was a wonderful reunion. "It's alright. You can go visit whenever you like, but I am also here for something important. I'm here for Adira."

Both Luna Fernanda and Alpha Idris were shocked. Valerie had also forgotten to probe further when he mentioned it and was equally curious. Alpha Idris said, "I don't get it."

"Troy wants her but hasn't got the time to come over. I hope you will attend his coronation," Alpha Denzel explained, but Alpha Idris had a pitiful look.

"Sure, I will, but I don't think Adira would want to go."

Alpha Denzel already knew about that but did not know about the seriousness of the matter. "That is the reason I came to get her."

"I don't think she'd even want to see you. She's kept to herself ever since she saw the videos of the confessions and what you did to Conrad," Alpha Idris explained further, but Alpha Denzel insisted.

"I want to see her."

"Let's eat first," Luna Fernanda said. Nobody refused. When they were done, they went to the pack house, and since Adira would not come out, Alpha Denzel forced her door open.

"Alpha Denzel," Adira whispered. Then she saw the woman beside him and lowered her head. "Luna Valerie." This was the first time she addressed Valerie as Luna on her own accord.

"I came to get you for Troy," Alpha Denzel said directly, exercising his Alpha authority.

Adira stared absentmindedly at him. Then she stood up and walked towards them. When she bypassed Alpha Denzel, they thought she did not want to speak inside the room and followed her out. The moment she reached the door, she let out,

"I'm not going."

Instantly, she dashed into the woods. Instinctively, Alpha Denzel was about to chase after her when Valerie spoke up. "Let me take care of it." She ran in the direction Adira went.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 170 – Not Mine

Chapter 170: Chapter 170 – Not Mine

"Adira, I know you're here," Valerie said, panting as she searched around. She was no match for Adira when it came to running and was already tired. The woods, no matter where, all looked the same. The only things in sight were the trees.

A figure darted into the darkness, and Valerie began the chase once more, yelling, "Adira, stop running."

She was surprised when Adira stopped and turned to face her, her expression dark. "What do you care?"

"I just want to talk." Valerie caught her breath. She shouldn't have taken on this job, given that she was now human and also in high heels. Thank goodness she didn't twist her ankle or anything like that.

"I hate you," Adira let out, but somehow, Valerie wasn't offended. Having Alpha Denzel's love was enough to make everything else seem insignificant.

"I know. But I don't hate you," Valerie responded honestly. Adira's gaze was clouded with confusion as she pointed out,

"You're lying. You can't like someone like me." Adira was certain of that, but Valerie had her reasons for not hating her. When she thought that Alpha Denzel hated her, it clouded her mind. She took no interest in him, but now it was understandable why every woman was in love with him.

"Mistakes are forgivable," Valerie explained to her.

Adira's eyes welled up with tears. She hadn't spoken to anyone in days and had no appetite for food. Even sleep eluded her, but the last person she ever wanted to have this conversation with was Valerie.

"Not mine. I don't deserve Troy. I just want to die."

Valerie didn't judge her but rather used her own experience as an example. "I also wanted to die once. Come sit here, and let's talk about it. It's just the two of us, and it's not like I can defeat you in a place like this."

"You're tougher than me," Adira pointed out, not believing Valerie's words since she had fought with her before. Valerie smiled bitterly.

"Only in human form."

"I don't get it," Adira said, confused and skeptical about everything. Valerie found a log and made herself comfortable, tapping her hand gently on the side.

"Sit down, and let's talk." Adira didn't refuse and sat beside her. This was a rare moment, and it wasn't as if they were rivals. "I have my secrets too, Adira. If anybody would want to die, then it should be me."

No matter how Valerie put it, Adira couldn't understand. "Alpha Denzel loves you."

"And Troy loves you. Why don't you want to go back?" Valerie asked seriously. This was Adira's second chance, and she would become the Luna of the Night Shade Pack as well.

Adira wiped a tear from her eyes before letting it out. "After all I've done, I will only feel like a sinner close to him."

"He doesn't see it that way," Valerie encouraged her. This Adira was indeed different from the one she met in the Evergreen pack.

Adira couldn't believe that Troy would still love her after all she had done. Perhaps he wanted revenge on her. "It's just a matter of time before he rubs it in my face."

Valerie disagreed. Adira was condemning herself, and it wasn't right. "Adira, you have to forgive yourself."

"So easy for you to say. Your life is perfect." Envy laced Adira's words. Valerie smiled bitterly and thought to reveal her secret, if that would make Adira understand what she was driving at.

"No, it isn't. I just decide to be happy."

"What can make you sad?" Adira asked, not understanding Valerie's sentiments. But Valerie needed some assurance before spilling her secret.

"How can I trust that you won't tell?"

"I'm ready to forgive and begin trusting myself. If it's so sensitive, I promise not to tell." Adira was eager to know what could make someone like Valerie sad when she had Alpha Denzel by her side.

"I lost my wolf when Alpha Denzel rejected me," Valerie revealed, and Adira's eyes widened.

"What? I don't believe it."

"You already said that he loves me, so why do you think he hasn't marked and mated with me yet?" Valerie asked. Adira took a closer look at her neck, and indeed, there was no mark there.

"You must be feeling awful," she sympathized, temporarily forgetting her problems. Her wolf had been trying to comfort her, but she locked her away.

However, she knew that she would never be able to live without her wolf. Valerie had every reason to be sad but chose to be happy.

"We all have battles we fight, Adira. I wished to die when I realized how much I lost, but sometimes you just have to accept the problem and live beyond it. If your mate doesn't judge you, then give him the chance to love you," Valerie advised. Adira's mood sank a little.

"I'm afraid I'm not the right person for him," she finally revealed the reason for her fears.

"Why don't you say it to his face then?" Valerie asked. Their job was to get Adira to the Night Shade Pack. Whatever happened between her and Troy was their pack's business.

"Okay. I will," Adira agreed.

The two remained there in a comfortable silence, in each other's embrace. No one knew how much time had passed.

"There you are. You gave us a scare," Alpha Denzel's voice jolted Valerie awake before she knew she was dozing off. He was with Alpha Idris. Alpha Denzel was stunned by the position he saw them in but did not speak about it.

"Have we been away for long?" Valerie asked, looking to her right and was amazed. "Or, she's sleeping."

"Let me carry her to her room," Alpha Idris volunteered and carried Adira to her room.

"We should have a good rest," Alpha Denzel said to Valerie when they returned to the cottage. By the time they woke up the next day, it was already past midday.

"Should I say that you two have not been resting well?" Luna Fernanda had waited since morning for them to come out to eat, but seeing them now, she could not be upset with them. Alpha Denzel suddenly recalled something and spoke with a sense of urgency.

"Aunty, I need to go into the woods."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 171 – Are you trying to bribe me?

Chapter 171: Chapter 171 – Are you trying to bribe me?

Luna Fernanda recalled what happened the last time Alpha Denzel went into the woods. It might be the moon goddess again. "I hope you aren't..." Alpha Denzel run into the woods before Luna Fernanda completed her statement.

Valerie was disturbed, sensing something wrong ever since he woke up. Alpha Denzel was not particularly all over her like he used to do. Something seemed to be ailing him the moment he woke up.

"Should I go after him?" Valerie was about to dash into the direction Alpha Denzel went but was stopped by Luna Fernanda. "I think we should talk."

No matter the situation, Alpha Denzel was capable of taking care of himself. Valerie stared at Luna Fernanda with a slight frown of annoyance.

"Is there a problem Luna..."

"Just call me Aunty like Denzel does. Come let's eat and talk," Luna Fernanda went to sit on the chair by the dining table, beckoning Valerie to sit with her but the latter was reluctant, saying,

"Denzel has not eaten. I will wait for him."

Luna Fernanda was touched. If she did not know any better, she would have said that Valerie was in love with Alpha Denzel but that also did not seem like the case.

"Do you care so much about him?" She asked curiously, Valerie was upset. Everyone kept asking her the same question whenever she showed care to Alpha Denzel. At first, it was Alessia and now, Luna Fernanda.

These were all women who equally cared about Alpha Denzel. "Don't you care too?" She asked seriously, Luna Fernanda smiled, stood from the chair she sat on and ambled to where Valerie stood.

With her hand joined to that of Valerie, Luna Fernanda led her to the chair. "I do care about him but I will have peace of mind to know that you care more."

Luna Fernanda knew that Alpha Denzel would never be with her for long. Aside from his visits, she couldn't ask for more. However, there was no reason for her to constantly worry about Alpha Denzel anymore since Valerie was there.

The latter did not deny it. With a faint smile, she confessed to the middle-aged woman. "Denzel makes me happy."

Luna Fernanda was happy to hear that from her lips but also feared if it was because she did not have a choice. Luna Fernanda would not be surprised if Alpha Denzel forced himself on Valerie.

"After all he did to you?" She asked, trying to get any hints of regret but all she saw in Valerie's eyes were admiration and joy.

"His reasons were justified and that is also in the past. I look forward to a future with him and even if I don't eventually fall head over heels in love with him, I think we can be happy together."

Luna Fernanda's heart warmed. Alpha Denzel deserved happiness too and she was glad that even without a made bond, the two have found ways of making it work together. No woman could understand and accept Alpha Denzel's emotions than Valerie.

Perhaps because she was a Luna, having led a pack and having been taught by an Alpha father, Alpha Denzel's temperament was not new but just a little over board.

"I know my nephew. Are you sure he didn't force you to be with him?" Luna Fernanda emphasized, Valerie chuckled and admitted.

"It's not as if I will be comfortable to see him with somebody else. There is just something odd. Something I can't put words to." She raked her mind but could not understand her feelings towards Alpha Denzel.

She feared the bond might return and he might not be the one for her. What if she was already madly in love with him by then? Rejection was painful but Alpha

Denzel already made it clear that she would have to reject the person if it wasn't him.

Perhaps, that was her reason for holding back but for how long could she continue? It was similar to torturing her soul.

It was clear that she always wanted him by her side but there were also subtle what-ifs.

"Whatever that is, I hope that you figure it out. Eat. Denzel will be fine. He would rather be upset to know that you have still not eaten," Luna Fernanda encouraged her, no longer worried about Denzel and Valerie's relationship.

In the woods, Alpha Denzel was screaming once again. "Selene come forth."

He had so many questions and though knowing that the Moon goddess might not answer some, he did not have the intention of making it easy for her.

To his dismay, thirty minutes passed like the wind and yet, there was no sign of her so he leaned against a tree and continued to scream for her.

"Selene, you better come out. I have something important to tell you and I'm not leaving until you do."

An hour passed again, his patience running out. "Selene, I know you can hear me. Can you please be good? Hey, do I have to buy you chocolates?" He asked in amusement, not knowing what gave him the idea that the moon goddess could be coaxed with chocolates.

To his utmost surprise, his trick worked as the familiar voice echoed through the woods before the figure appeared in front of him with her back turned against him. frēewebnovël.com

"Alpha Denzel, are you trying to bribe me?"

Alpha Denzel smiled since he was not in a bad mood as before. Things had improved between him and Valerie greatly. "I wish I could but I'm glad that chocolate got your attention," he said in amusement. Though the Moon goddess voice was stern, she did not rebuke him.

"Did you get over the headache? I'm busy and I could add another curse to the existing one if it hasn't happened already."

Alpha Denzel frowned slightly as he contemplated on her last words. 'Happened already? Was she aware of the imposter?' If that be the case, did not mean that the Moon goddess was behind it? He only wished that the moon goddess would give him direct answers this time.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 172 - Just Give Her Wolf Back

Chapter 172: Chapter 172 - Just Give Her Wolf Back

"I don't care how many curses you add as long as you give me the right answers," Alpha Denzel stated firmly, as the Moon goddess impatiently inquired, "Which is?"

"What were you doing in my pack? And why can you see me at any time when I receive a punishment for summoning you?" His arms remained folded across his chest, highlighting his lack of panic for daring to banter with the moon goddess.

There was a great contrast between this one and the one who appeared in his pack.

The Moon goddess was always impatient with him, and her answers were sometimes difficult to understand. She never made shameless advances towards him as well.

"Our worlds are different. I pay a price to come here, so it must all be worth it. I have many children, so how can I give attention to only one of them? Do you think it's fair for me to leave my job and come to you when others need to be paired with their mates?" Her voice rose, almost drowning the woods, but Alpha Denzel remained unmoved, unafraid.

"I did not come to your pack, though I can see everything happening there. If somebody who resembled me appeared, then that is also your curse."

Alpha Denzel's expression contorted with confusion as he asked seriously, "Wait, what do you mean by the imposter being my curse?"

Not willing to accept the curse without answers, he turned the question around, hoping to trick her into revealing the information he desired.

"You spent quite a lot of time when you came to visit, and now you pretend to be in a hurry to pair mates. How do you end up pairing cheating mates with honest ones anyway? Now that I think about it, all my problems are your fault."

Anger resonated in the Moon goddess's voice, sounding like that of an Alpha despite her feminine features. "Cut the crap. What are you talking about?"

Amusement tugged at the corner of Alpha Denzel's lips. He enjoyed playing with danger, and this was just one of those moments.

"I was right. It wasn't you. Then I need compensation for your carelessness. You mentioned a curse and left me with a bad headache. How could you allow another spirit to impersonate you? It means you aren't as ethereal as you portray yourself to be."

A harsh wind began to blow, signifying her unquenchable anger. Alpha Denzel clung tightly to a tree, glad to upset her. If this immortal being refrained from allowing him to enjoy some peace and quiet with his mate, then he should steal her peace of mind as well.

"Stop using this trick. It doesn't suit you. Just give me the right answers, and I will be out of your face," Alpha Denzel yelled as the squall intensified.

The squall stopped abruptly, and the Moon goddess revealed, "Yours and her destiny were sealed to not be bonded anymore because of your rejection. But due to your persistence, I had to bend the rules for you. You honestly surprised the ethereal kingdom with the extra miles you went to protect and show your love to her," the Moon goddess began to disclose deep secrets to him.

Alpha Denzel had a way of getting what he wanted, and she was certain he would not allow her to have peace if she kept too many things from him. This was confidential information, but she had no choice.

"Alpha Denzel, it is not my fault that you caught the attention of other spirits with your show of love. Just as there are jealous people around you, jealous spirits equally lurk around."

Alpha Denzel understood her point but could not comprehend why people continuously envied something about him when he envied no one. He kept to himself, yet people took a strong interest in his business as if it were theirs.

"I only love Valerie, so what do I do about these spirits you are talking about?" Annoyance laced his voice as he sought a solution to his problem. The fear of his pack being attacked when Valerie was without her wolf was a great headache for him.

That was one of the reasons he sent footage of the massacre of the five Alphas viral to deter any attacks for the time being.

"I can't give you advice concerning them as they are not my creation," the Moon goddess explained truthfully. Her territory was where she paired mated werewolves to each other. There were other creatures like vampires and even witches, but those were out of her jurisdiction.

"Then Valerie, when is she getting her wolf back? I realized she didn't have a heart when you told me to win it," Alpha Denzel brought the matter forward. If he could get a satisfying answer to this question, then that would be enough for him.

"A faint heart never won a fair lady," the Moon goddess smiled. Though Alpha Denzel could not see it, her smile resonated in her voice. "Alpha Denzel, don't confuse her likeness for love, but it's too late for her Luna wolf to return."

At those words, all the amusement in Alpha Denzel's voice died, and he looked as if he was ready to strangle the Moon goddess. "What do you mean by that?"

She explained impatiently, as if her house was on fire. "If she is able to love you and confess it, she would have a wolf stronger than yours, but that also has its consequences. Are you willing to bear it?"

Alpha Denzel took deep breaths to calm his nerves. This was becoming too much for him to bear. "What consequence are we talking about, and why a different wolf? You are the Moon goddess. Just give her wolf back," he demanded.

When they were little, it was said that when one made a wish under the full moon, the Moon goddess would grant it. It was not the full moon, but he was fortunate to stand before the Moon goddess. Therefore, she was obligated to grant his wish, unless...

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 173 - Choose Wisely

Chapter 173: Chapter 173 - Choose Wisely

When Alpha Denzel turned eighteen, he made his first wish to find his mate, but it was not immediately granted as he had expected. It took several more years before he met Lisa, and even after that, she died untimely.

So, how could he believe that the moon goddess was all-powerful, as they say? She began to explain it to him.

"It doesn't work that way. Her original wolf died, so she cannot be sent back, and since you decided to kill your contenders, the ethereal realm has decided to make it difficult for you."

Looking lost, Alpha Denzel asked further, "How?"

The moon goddess seemed hesitant to reveal the information. It was as if she was afraid of Alpha Denzel. She knew what he was made of and equally knew what could upset him badly.

"If she gets a new wolf, she would not be able to give you an heir. So, choose wisely."

Alpha Denzel weighed his options. A strong wolf would mean strong protection for his pack, and their enemies would not stand a chance, but what happens when they grow old? Someone would have to take over.

Since Valerie had not gotten her new wolf yet, another idea quickly formed in his mind, and he asked, "What if I get her pregnant now?" Perhaps if Valerie was already pregnant before getting her wolf, then they could still have an heir, right?

"Getting her pregnant without a wolf? Then she would remain human forever, and she would have just thirty more years to live."

Alpha Denzel's heart sank painfully. "Why do you always stand in the way of my happiness?" He raged, but the moon goddess calmly revealed another option.

"I can give you another mate. Valerie would be fine if she is mated to another. I can make an exception to give a third chance mate." It was not easy for her. She was also contended against in the ethereal realm for being biased.

It was the reason Valerie's wolf refused to return. That wolf was so proud, she couldn't stand anyone talking negatively about her. However, the moon goddess had already made a promise to Alpha Denzel, to give Valerie's wolf back when she falls in love with him.

It hadn't happened yet, but it was her responsibility to ensure that everything was ready as Alpha Denzel was close to achieving his aims. There were things so sacred, she could not say, though knowing that Alpha Denzel would be upset.

"Never. I want only Valerie," Alpha Denzel declared, putting the moon goddess in a tight position. If he wanted a third chance mate, there was one ready, and the bond would have worked.

Still, he stubbornly requested for Valerie. "Then think about how to give the pack an heir," the moon goddess said in a pain-filled tone.

She could feel Alpha Denzel's pain, and it weighed heavily on her heart. It was just unfortunate that she had run out of options. She had the elders to report to and could not operate autonomously.

Alpha Denzel was so upset that he lost trust in the moon goddess. From now on, he was going to take matters into his own hands. Since his destiny in the hands of the moon goddess brought him no satisfaction, he was going to create his own destiny with the woman he loved.

"You know what, I will never come looking for you again. And warn those spirits to not show their faces again or if they do, I will kill them," he warned solemnly, knowing he could do it.

Spirits sometimes appear in human form, and that would be his way of removing them from his life. The moon goddess did not argue with him, understanding his emotions. Maybe, if terror reigned among the werewolf communities, then the ethereal realm would understand her reason for doing the things she did.

"Whatever you do to them is not my concern, but your enemies are many. Are you going to kill them all? How much more blood are you going to shed?" She asked. This time, care laced her voice.

Alpha Denzel took a deep breath, glad that she did not try to stop him, and replied. "I won't shed blood if they don't provoke me. For as long as they stay away from myself and Valerie, I can close my eyes to the past happenings."

Satisfied with his response, the moon goddess was ready to leave. "I should leave now. You already have the seducing spirits to deal with. Trust me, they would not come in the form you expect, so I don't have to leave you with another curse. Those you brought on yourself are already enough."

The silent truth was, Alpha Denzel already had too much to deal with. Even in tough times, he managed to gain Valerie's liking and was close to winning her heart. This was an achievement deserving of reward, but the moon goddess could not grant it until the misunderstanding in the ethereal realm was resolved.

"Seducing spirits would never overcome me. My heart belongs to Val, but for the last time, can't you do something about the heir?" Alpha Denzel's voice was almost teary as he asked for the last time.

He had decided to never see the moon goddess again and was relieved that Valerie would have a stronger wolf than she had before, which would be a great compensation for the one she lost because of him.

His only problem was an heir. He owed that to his pack. The moon goddess's voice was warm as she responded.

"Alpha Denzel, your love is strong enough to overcome every storm. Please don't call me here again, because if I see you, I will take you with me and give Valerie another mate in your place. I don't joke with such things," she warned seriously.

Smartly, Alpha Denzel discerned the hidden meaning in her words this time. For as long as he and Valerie continued to love each other, nothing would be too difficult for them, and they would have an heir.

Also, if he summoned the moon goddess in this pack again, then he would die, but if it so happened in another pack, then he was free, right? It sounded too good to be true...

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 174 - I like you, Denzel. I really do.

Chapter 174: Chapter 174 - I like you, Denzel. I really do.

Alpha Denzel did not intend to summon her again, but even if it happened, he knew exactly where to summon her without incurring her wrath.

"Even if I were to die, I will never seek you again," he said solemnly, amusement lacing the moon goddess's voice as she responded.

"I hope you don't eat your words one day."

"I'd rather die. You don't give me the solution I need. You only compound my problems. I'm done seeking you," he said in annoyance.

The moon goddess disappeared, but Alpha Denzel was still glued to the spot, trying to put his emotions together. He did not know how long he stayed there or how

much time had passed, only regaining his senses at the sound of two feminine voices.

"Denzel," that was Luna Fernanda. freewe6nøvel.com

"Denzel, where are you?" That was Valerie.

"Val," he responded, running towards the sound of the voice. He saw Luna Fernanda first, but his eyes roamed for that woman who constantly carried his heart with her at all times.

"Oh, I thought you fainted, so we came to look for you," Luna Fernanda apologetically said, glad to see him in one piece. Did it mean that all went well with Alpha Denzel and the moon goddess this time?

As she turned around to ask him, his arms were wrapped tightly around Valerie, pulling her to his chest before he responded to Luna Fernanda. "She wasn't as mean as before, but I didn't get what I wanted either. I would not seek her ever again."

When they got to the bedroom, everything the moon goddess said began to flood Alpha Denzel's mind. The what-ifs began to increase. What if she indeed gave Valerie a third chance mate? What if Alpha Denzel got her pregnant first?

"Denzel, let me bring your food here," Valerie's voice interrupted his thoughts when he entered the shower room, but somehow, food was not desirable to him. Something else was ailing him.

"No, come and see first," he replied. Valerie wondered what exactly he wanted her to come and see. Well, they had been showering together for a while, so seeing each other naked was not as awkward as it may seem.

"What's the problem?" Valerie poked her head through the slightly opened door as she stood at the entrance. Alpha Denzel reached out and pulled her inside. Valerie gasped when the shower poured endlessly on her, wetting her hair and clothes.

"Denzel, what are you..." her words were drowned by his lips on hers. The warm shower poured on them as Alpha Denzel began to remove her wet dress without breaking from the kiss.

The hunger accompanying the kiss made Valerie feel there was something amiss, but as her body responded, she returned his kisses, as passionately as they were forced down her throat.

It was so intense that Valerie could not catch her breath, finding it hard to breathe. When she could not take it anymore, she pushed him violently and gasped for air after turning off the faucet.

Alpha Denzel had a confused expression on his face, pain registered in his eyes. "What? You don't want me to touch you?"

Valerie glared at him, wondering what was going on in his mind. When she realized that he was not aware of what he just did, she explained jokingly.

"It's not that, idiot. Were you trying to suffocate me to death? I couldn't breathe. I can't do it in the shower when you are like this. Hurry up and come out."

She picked the towel from the hook and began to wipe herself as she walked away. Alpha Denzel feared he must have upset her, as this was the first time she resisted him since they began to get intimate, especially when it was just kisses.

He must confess coming on too strong, but that was truly who he was. Trying to adjust to her desire, he usually tried to act gentle. Well, she better get used to his real side, or the main thing might be too painful for her to take.

Hurrying through the shower, he stopped in his tracks when he saw Valerie lying naked on the bed. Seems it wasn't what he was thinking. Turning to her side to face him, she asked with a confused expression.

"What are you waiting for? You look like you've seen a ghost."

Alpha Denzel pursed his lips and walked up to her. Sitting beside her, he covered her body with his, sucking on her pink nipples. A moan escaped her, her fingers caressing his back. He suddenly pulled away with a guilty look.

"I'm sorry. I won't be able to control myself. I want you so much, it hurts." Brutus was not making it any easier for him. The beast was trying to take control, forcing him to mark and mate with Valerie.

"Then let's do it," Valerie urged him, worsening the case. Well, he already sparked the fire inside her, so why should he stop so suddenly? "You don't have to stop. I want it too. Why are you surprised? I have feelings too."

Her cheeks stained red at her final words, but that was the truth. Alpha Denzel had mixed emotions. He wanted to trust the love he had for her and not act out of selfishness to get her pregnant.

That would mean to permanently sacrifice her wolf. "Oh Val, I thought you were going to say that you loved me." Seeing the passion fade from her eyes, he felt guiltier. "Please forgive me. I don't mean to make you feel bad, but I just love you so much."

"I like you, Denzel. I really do." Lifting herself to a sitting position, their lips met once again.

The next day, Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie joined their training. The pack members were excited to have them, and Alpha Idris was not as jealous as he used to be. It was great to learn some new skills and also with the extra hand. By the time they were ready to leave for the Night Shade pack, Adira bid farewell to her pack and left with them.

She was not particularly friendly, but neither was she cold. Rather, she seemed to be lost in deep thought.

The drive was quiet, and they were welcomed by Troy himself. At the sight of Adira, his excitement died from the words that came out of her mouth.

"I, Adira Raven, reject you, Troy Magnus, as my destined mate. With my newfound freedom, I want to live my life as a rogue."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 175 – You Deserve Better

Chapter 175: Chapter 175 – You Deserve Better

Alpha Denzel and Valerie were shocked, but Valerie was the most affected. When she spoke with Adira last night, the latter had agreed to face Troy, but Valerie had assumed she was going to accept him.

Tears welled up in Troy's eyes, and the response was heavy in his mouth. Seeing this, Alpha Denzel and Valerie excused themselves, allowing the warriors to entertain them since Troy had yet to elect or appoint a beta.

Troy shook off the pain, unwilling to accept her rejection. He would not allow her to live the rest of her life as a rogue. "Adira, let's talk inside," Troy managed to say.

Adira refused, afraid of changing her mind. The sight of Troy made her feel guilty, reminding her of all her evil deeds against him. He knew it, so why would he still want her? Perhaps it was for him to use against her in the future. "No."

Troy's jaws clenched, and his anger suddenly arose. "If you don't come with me, I will not accept your rejection, and you will not find another mate. You will also not be able to live peacefully as a rogue."

He walked away as soon as those words left his mouth. Adira was upset and began to run after him. She never expected the chase of his rejection to lead her to his bedroom. Now she realized why Troy had been so busy. There were a lot of renovations at the pack and pack house. The Alpha's chamber was exceptional.

It was decorated as if it was in anticipation of a honeymoon. She was still standing by the entrance when Troy pulled her in and locked the door securely.

Adira panicked. Turning around, his face was close to hers as he captured her lips. His hands wrapped securely around her waist, pulling her close to him. Adira struggled to free herself to no avail.

His kisses grew more and more intense until she stopped fighting, surrendered, and began to moan into his mouth. Troy pulled away, and their foreheads joined together. A rush of peace filled his heart, quickly erased by Adira's words.

"We should not be doing this. You deserve better. Your fellow Alphas would laugh at you."

Troy shook his head, his forehead still pressing against hers. After all they had been through under the constant manipulation of Alpha Conrad, she wanted to leave him. No way. Most of the things she did were because of him, and it was time for him to protect her equally.

"The only Alpha whose opinion matters to me is Alpha Denzel. He didn't judge me when I told him that I wanted you, so why should I care what somebody else thinks or says?" Troy said honestly, tears filled Adira's eyes.

What would have happened if she had succeeded in seducing Alpha Denzel? She would have hurt her mate so much that the thought of it only increased her guilt. "Troy, I'm so sorry. I feel so ashamed."

Staying would mean becoming his Luna, which she had wished for such a long time. She never imagined that Alpha Conrad would die one day for Troy to become Alpha.

"It's in the past. This is a new beginning for us." Troy kissed her on the lips, but Adira broke it sooner.

"I don't deserve you."

"But you are my mate. And I love you. I know everything, but I choose to forgive you," he said honestly. Adira had wanted to save herself from shame, choosing rejection and the opportunity to permanently disappear from his life, but Troy did not allow it.

The bond was still strong between them, so why choose a life of doom when she could have one of great honor? Lucky for her, all of the pack's debts were paid, so whatever they made after would solely be for them and the pack. "Thank you."

Troy smiled, but his gaze soon carried sternness as he said, "You just have to promise me one thing."

"I will do anything to make you as happy as you've made me," Adira wiped joyful tears from her eyes. She never expected Troy to forgive her like that, so this was a miracle.

As such, she had to make sure that he didn't regret this decision. She was ready to be his faithful mate and the best Luna any pack could have.

"From today onwards, you should let go of your feelings for Alpha Denzel," Troy warned seriously. Adira was ashamed but determined to make it up to him.

"I already have. I don't see him like that anymore," she said honestly. Ever since she saw that video, the sad realization of her foolishness took over.

The fact that Alpha Denzel never really hated Valerie shamed her to the core, and also, her name had been mentioned.

"Do you feel the bond?" Troy's voice overrode her thoughts, and a smile bloomed on her lips as she responded.

"Yes. Much stronger than I ever felt."

"Then let's mark each other. I don't want anything to ever come between us," he said seriously. Adira loved the idea. frëewebnovel.com

"Okay. Me first."

Since Troy was taller, he bent a little, throwing his neck to the side to give room for his exposed neck. Adira caressed the spot with her fingers before she stood on her toes, allowing her canine to sink into his neck.

Troy felt a sharp pain, but it was soon gone as soon as she licked the little drops of blood with a shy smile on her lips.

"My turn," Troy said bending over. their gazes locked for a moment before his lips travelled to her exposed neck, sucking deeply and earning a moan from her, he sank his canine into the softness.

Adira gasped as pain seared through her body. Soon, it was replaced with an intense desire to have him inside her. If not, she would go crazy. Her body felt hot, her intimates parts wet with her feminine juices. "Please mate with me," she begged as her heat invaded her body at that moment, her arousal filling the room.

Troy had wanted to give Alpha Denzel a proper welcome, but how could he leave his mate in this state, especially when they just marked each other?

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 176 – You look happy

Chapter 176: Chapter 176 – You look happy

Alpha Denzel would understand. Nobody had control over the mate bond and the heat that came with it, so an hour to cool off the heat of his mate was not too bad, right? Lifting her in his arms, she rolled over as soon as her body touched the bed, climbing on top of him and tearing his shirt with one effort.

Her kisses were wild, and by the time all clothes were gone from their bodies, Adira was brainlessly riding Troy, giving him a wild first time. Troy did not regret his decision in forgive his mate. The sex was mind-blowing, and the fact that he could now have it whenever he wanted was icing on the cake.

Adira had only done it once with Alpha Idris when she was drunk, but Troy had never been with any woman. This was all new to him but also the best feeling he ever had. An hour and a few minutes passed before Adira finally rolled to the side. She had released several times but waited until Troy had his release before allowing fatigue to completely overtake her.

Her heat drove her insane, but now she was back to her senses. After another hour, Troy woke up and remembering that Alpha Denzel was there, he quickly

rushed to the bathroom. He changed swiftly, and by the time he reached the door, Adira spoke in a soft voice.

"Just give me five minutes. I'm coming with you."

Troy could not refuse. He wanted to wake her before, but her sleep was so peaceful. Adira had a quick shower and dressed up before the two descended the stairs hand in hand to meet with Alpha Denzel and Valerie.

Valerie was the first to see Adira and Troy, happy that they made up. It would have been heartbreaking for Troy to wait for a second chance mate after being in bondage with Alpha Conrad and not able to be with his mate for years.

Well, the bedroom was a place for settling disputes when it involved lovers. It seemed that the magic of the bedroom helped with Adira and Troy.

"Adira, you look happy," Valerie observed, speaking aloud. Her voice caught Alpha Denzel's attention, and he equally looked up the stairs. The warriors they were speaking to from earlier began to leave as slowly as they came.

Adira smiled shyly and glanced at Troy. Her movement allowed Valerie to see the mark on her neck. "You marked each other. Congratulations." Valerie could not hide her excitement. Seeing this, Adira wondered about Valerie's personality.

She did not have her wolf but looked so happy. Adira knew that she could never live without her wolf, increasing her admiration for Valerie.

Alpha Denzel was equally surprised but happy for them. "Congratulations. The pack would have a Luna tomorrow."

It was great to merge both activities in one coronation, rather than having separate coronations for both parties. Adira suddenly remembered her host instincts. This was her home now, and she had to act like it.

"Let me make you something to eat. You must be hungry."

Alpha Denzel was about to refuse, but Valerie discerned it and quickly said, "I will help."

Knowing that Alpha Denzel would not eat food prepared by any other woman except his three most trusted ones, Valerie did not want him to starve. Sometimes, one meal a day was enough for Alpha Denzel.

When he got too busy, he would forget to eat, but when in a good mood and less busy, he could eat two to three meals a day. Right now, he would starve if Valerie did not cook for him.

Left with the two men, Alpha Denzel made contributions towards the coronation and helped Troy in putting things in place.

However, Troy had one concern. "Are you sure they would come? They don't like me." The rumors going on about how Troy betrayed his Alpha were not unheard of. It was just his keeping himself busy that kept his mind sane from it all.

Alpha Denzel was certain. Making it known that he would be there, most Alphas might not come for Troy but him rather. He also equally wanted to know how many more Alphas were bold enough to contend with him.

Actions spoke louder than words, so that was his plan in having a fair idea of the enemies he had to contend with. "They will. For the fact that I am here."

He knew that Troy did not understand but did not explain further. They went on to discuss other pack matters with Alpha Denzel introducing Troy to other businesses, including those in the human world.

"Thank you, Alpha Denzel. If all these Alphas knew who you truly were, they would befriend you and not stand against you."

Outwardly, Alpha Denzel looked cold and mean, but once he let you in, you began to understand that he was the kindest person there was.

"Food is ready," Valerie carried a platter to the dining room, followed by Adira. For things to not be awkward, she took over the preparation of the meal. The moment Alpha Denzel tasted the meal, he knew that she cooked it.

"It's delicious," he commented as Troy agreed. "You took the words from my mouth."

"Do you know that I never knew what Alpha Denzel really liked? He never stayed in the pack much, and I hardly saw him eating. Most times, he would prepare his own meals," Adira commented, no longer feeling tense from before.

"Well, if not for Alessia, I would not have known before." The mention of the name Alessia brought guilty memories to Adira. All along, she thought Alessia had something special with Alpha Denzel, unaware that they were siblings.

If she had known, she would have even befriended Alessia or been nice to her from the beginning. "Well, I never dreamt about an opportunity like this. To dine freely with Alpha Denzel. I know that he never visited most packs, and even if he did, he hardly spent the night. Count me lucky," Troy said with gratitude.

Everybody laughed, and after the meal, they showered and went to bed. During the day of the coronation, exciting activities were taking place. Alphas were arriving in their numbers with either their betas or Lunas.

Troy was amazed by the turnout and even blown away by the presence of the Alpha King himself. Everyone was shocked to see him, especially when he took over the coronation. Troy had a feeling it was because of Alpha Denzel and asked him.

"You invited him?" His excitement knew no bounds. Alpha Denzel had picked him from the rank of a beta and made him an Alpha worthy to have the Alpha King at his coronation.

"Who else would have coronated you? His presence is necessary," Alpha Denzel said like it was nothing. As soon as most of the other Alphas saw him, their heads lowered but Alpha Denzel knew they were harboring evil thoughts. Troy was thinking about something serious.

"Should I appoint or elect a beta?" He asked seriously. The ceremony would require it, and he was lost for ideas. Alpha Denzel's response amazed him.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 177 - Like a True Luna

Chapter 177: Chapter 177 - Like a True Luna

"Before electing or appointing a beta, you must take into consideration the pros and cons. Electing a beta would give you who the pack wants, but appointing would give you what you want and are comfortable with," Alpha Denzel began to explain.

Most packs would elect a beta by allowing the strongest warriors to battle themselves, and the winner is declared the beta. Alpha Denzel saw the shortcoming of such an arrangement since a strong warrior did not equate to a knowledgeable one.

He continued his explanation. "If the beta is elected by the pack, then there is the probability of him going against you if the pack members so require, but if by your appointment, he would be loyal to you."

Beta Troy understood the meaning in Alpha Denzel's words. In his situation, he was elected by the people, which made it easy for them to accept him as an Alpha. Should he have been appointed, it would have been a little hard, as the pack members would be suggesting their choice. freewebnovel.com

In cases like that, the matter had to be addressed at the peace council. "Don't get me wrong. An appointed beta is also capable of betrayal but might not have the pack's support when the intent to betray his Alpha kicks in. An elected beta has the potential of leading your pack beta in your absence but can also turn the pack against you."

He experienced it with Adira, but to a point, it was not her fault since she did it to protect her mate. It was just saddening that she did not trust Alpha Denzel to handle the situation amicably.

"Finally, a beta should be somebody you can trust. If you think there are people among the warriors you don't trust or are not comfortable working with, then don't give them the opportunity of being your beta by calling for an election. Appoint your beta and deal with the consequences," Alpha Denzel finally concluded.

The worst part of being an Alpha was to have a beta going in the opposite direction when the Alpha was going the other way. That was what he referred to as leadership torture.

"Will it be right if I appoint my best friend? He is the only one I am comfortable with at this moment and can wholeheartedly trust," Troy said honestly.

As a beta, he had the respect of all pack members and equally respected them, but to have someone by his side who would also be privy to the ins and outs of his daily life, maximum care had to be taken.

"Then go with it, but be careful he does not envy your position. Early tomorrow morning, I shall be on my way and cannot guarantee my return to this pack. There is so much business to take care of."

Indirectly, Alpha Denzel would not be around if he fell into trouble with his beta. Troy had to make sure that he appointed someone who would stand by him when the odds were all against him.

In the Alpha's chamber, Valerie was preparing Adira for her coronation. Unconsciously, tears welled up in her eyes. It reminded her of how Scarlet, who was getting her ready, had evil intentions against her, but how could she blame her?

Tristan was her mate, and yet, he allowed it to happen. Then he comes back to cry in her new pack for her to come back? Valerie blinked back her tears and forced a smile as she clipped the hair accessories.

During coronations, a Luna's hair was not let down. It had to be elegantly arranged with expensive hair diamond pins. Adira had not prepared any, as she had not intended to be a Luna, but Valerie had carried some due to the shopping they did.

She was just lost as to which of the hairpins would fit when the need arose, carrying as much as she could. Heaving a relieved sigh, she was satisfied with Adira's look.

"You look like a true Luna. I'm glad Troy did not allow you to leave."

Adira was rather nervous, fearing shame and gossip. She pissed off Alpha Denzel, leading to the unedited video being released, and now, everyone there to witness the occasion was aware of it.

How was she going to carry herself as a Luna with that tag on her? "Do you think people would gossip?"

Valerie smiled. Within the short time of knowing Alpha Denzel, he was not one to hold grudges, and taking his relationship with Troy, he would not watch anyone disrespect Adira.

Thus, even if Alpha Denzel did not want to do it for Adira, he would do it for Troy. "I believe Denzel is there for a special reason. He would know how to silence them. Just enjoy the moment and cease worrying about anything else."

Adira wiped a tear from the corner of her eyes, careful not to ruin her makeup. "Thank you, Luna Valerie, and you look superb. Alpha Denzel would go insane at the sight of you, and I'm afraid other Alphas might cause trouble," Adira chuckled.

Valerie was the hot cake in the werewolf community because of her Luna wolf, but what if they all realized that she did not even have it? Adira was suddenly filled

with sadness at the thought, hoping that a miracle would happen or it would not be long before it would become known.

"Why fear trouble when there is a man who likes them?" Valerie laughed. She felt calm at the thought of Alpha Denzel. She was strong enough to handle her problems, but without her wolf, he was stronger in handling them for her, which he equally loved to do.

Alpha Denzel loved to be in charge, and Valerie did not mind. It would be strange if he did not want to, as Alpha werewolves had a strong ego.

"We shall seek the presence of the beta's mate," the Alpha King, Spartan's voice rang through the speakers.

"That's your cue, Adira," Valerie hugged her warmly, but Adira was shocked to hear the Alpha King's voice.

"Can you please walk me there? I feel so nervous. How did the Alpha King become the officiator of the event? Was he not supposed to send a representative?"

Valerie was all smiles. Adira looked stunning in her mermaid dinner gown. "Alpha Denzel invited the Alpha King, but of course, I will walk you down the aisle. Let's go." The two locked their arms together like best friends.

When Adira walked through the auditorium with Valerie beside her, the attention was not exactly on her but rather Valerie. The crowd began to murmur, but somebody mistakenly said something, causing Alpha Denzel to react immediately.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 178 – Putting Lunas in their respective places.

Chapter 178: Chapter 178 – Putting Lunas in their respective places.

Alpha Denzel felt his wolf's excitement at the sight of Valerie. He never saw her in this glory during her coronation.

She had been battered by her pack members before his timely arrival. Seeing her now, he wanted to move heaven and earth to get her wolf back, dead or alive, so she could be coronated very soon.

Beta Troy was left speechless at the sight of Adira. She was so different from last night, looking radiant and stunning. It was clear that she was happy.

Alpha Idris arrived late, but Alpha Tristan was nowhere in sight. The gossips were not held back, being loud enough for everyone to hear.

"That is Luna Valerie. All those Alphas were killed because of her," Luna Prissy from the Glowing River pack bellowed, loud enough for everyone to hear. It was no secret that her Alpha, Shane, disappeared for months without any communication.

She was frustrated and on the verge of appointing her beta as Alpha to relieve her of the pack burdens. Valerie was the exact net to exert her frustration.

Luna Prissy's mate deserted her, and Valerie had all the Alphas wrapped around her fingers. This was not fair.

"She hasn't been marked or coronated. Why is she addressed as a Luna?" Luna Cassy said with envy burning in her eyes. She was the Luna of Alpha Napoleon, one of those Alpha Denzel put in their place at the barbering saloon.

Alpha Napoleon was having a headache, but with all the attention his Luna gathered, he did not know how to tell her to stop.

"Have you not heard? She has a Luna wolf. She's the strongest she-wolf there is." Luna Prissy sounded rather concerned, but the sarcasm in her tone was not missed. At the coronation, she was there. How she wished Valerie had died before Alpha Denzel's arrival.

"She only looks beautiful. I don't think she's so strong. I would like to see her wolf and battle with her," Luna Cassy declared, gaining everyone's attention, including the Alpha King. Valerie and Adira continued walking as if she was not the one being spoken about.

She was confident that someone was there to do the job for her. Right now, she would be a pillow of support for Adira and not a battle weapon for shallow Lunas. She knew them all. Their strengths and weaknesses, which was why they never got along.

Some people had the habit of bringing others down if they could not soar with them. The two women, seeing that Alpha Denzel remained quiet, continued trying to incite the crowd.

"The members of the Yellow Stone Pack said her wolf could take down five wolves at the same time. Normal wolves can take one at a time, and beta wolves can take

three. Only Alpha wolves take from seven to ten," Luna Prissy said in an envious tone.

Even if she offered her pack to these Alphas, they did not want it, for which reason she was settling for her unmated beta, but Valerie, even with Alpha Denzel, was still the desire of all Alphas.

It was clear from the way their eyes glued on her that should she give a chance, she would be mated to even the mated ones, there and then. Even gay Alphas might just drop their partners at the sight of her. How could the moon goddess be so partial?

That was a fact and the reason why most of the Lunas hated Valerie. They were all Lunas, but Valerie's name carried so much weight even when they all thought she was going to be Alpha Denzel's slave. Luna Prissy went on to silently fuel the fire that already sparked.

"Well, the members of the Evergreen pack said they never saw her wolf. Alpha Denzel did not allow it before."

"I am certain that I can take down Valerie. In wolf form," Luna Cassy declared, glaring daggers at Valerie's back.

Alpha Denzel was upset that she addressed Valerie without a title and reacted instantly. "Why not try the human form first? If you can defeat her, then you get to fight with her wolf. Anyone here can try it. I would not interfere and I dare you to address her without her title one more time," he said calmly.

Of course, Alpha Denzel would not interfere. Unless somebody tried to cheat and shift. He had no doubt that Valerie was tough enough for even some of the Alphas here, for as long as they do not shift.

Luna Cassy was not stupid. She heard about Valerie's capabilities during training, and her Alpha was afraid of getting embarrassed by Alpha Denzel again, thereby begging Alpha Denzel on behalf of his sharp-tongued Luna.

"Alpha Denzel, please. She doesn't mean it. It's just women's talk."

Initially, Alpha Denzel's back, which was turned to them as he spoke since he sat at the VIP side on the first row hearing Alpha Napoleon's voice, turned to face him, and warned seriously.

"Tell her to bridle her tongue or next time, she would have to finish whatever she starts."

Luna Cassy was so ashamed that her Alpha had to beg Alpha Denzel just like that. She had no idea what ensued between her Alpha and Alpha Denzel.

No Alpha would be able to reveal it to their Lunas. Silence reigned soon after, as Valerie went to sit beside Alpha Denzel before the Alpha King continued the ceremony.

Troy and Adira went through the vows and blood covenant part before Troy was asked, "do you want to elect a beta now or appoint? His coronation must also be done simultaneously."

"I have someone in mind. Sacha, will you do me the honor of helping me to take care of this pack? I have a Luna but I need more support," Alpha Troy humbly said. His best friend stood up, all smiles.

"Oh Troy, I thought you'd never ask. You know I'd help you with anything."

"Sacha, come forth," the Alpha King said. Sacha did so, and after exchanging his vows, the declaration was made.

"From now onwards, Troy Mark is the Alpha of the Night Shade Pack. Adira Mark, the Alpha's mate, is now the Luna of the Night Shade pack, and finally, Sacha James is the beta of the Night Shade Pack. Congratulations to you all."

The crowd roared with cheers after the declaration with people heading up the stage to congratulate them.

To everyone's amazement, Alpha Denzel was the first to arrive at the stage. "Let me be the first to say, "Congratulations."

Troy was overwhelmed with so much joy that he hugged Alpha Denzel for the first time, most people gaped with awe.

"Are they that close?" Another gossip arose. Troy was uncomfortable, feeling that he caused Alpha Denzel trouble but as usual, Alpha Denzel had ready-made responses for them.

"Yes, we are that close so that should sound a warning. Adira was my beta for years and she did an excellent job."

"Yeah, including trying to get into your pants," Alpha Hell dog from Moon Valley pack said sarcastically, a dark cloud covered Alpha Denzel's eyes as he glared at him.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 179 – Eating Back His Words

Chapter 179: Chapter 179 – Eating Back His Words

Adira was so ashamed that she wanted to hide. Her face was already so pale that Troy was upset. Alpha Hell Dog thought that since the Alpha King was present, Alpha Denzel would not try to get violent.

That might be the case, but there was also something called verbal assault. Alpha Denzel used it well as he raged, "Hell Dog, do you want us to begin washing dirty linens here?"

Alpha Denzel did not have Alpha Hell Dog's records with him but was certain that he was not all clean. "What are you talking about?" Alpha Hell Dog asked, trying to feign innocence.

"The fact that I have not concerned myself with your matter does not mean I'm oblivious to them." Alpha Denzel's voice was so chilly that most people began to step back, unwilling to be part of the feud between him and Alpha Hell Dog.

Alpha Hell Dog forced a smile. His name alone caused most of the Alphas to fear him, but he also knew Alpha Denzel's strength, both in the werewolf community and Las Vegas. He would be foolish to provoke this man.

"I was just kidding. Why take it so seriously?" His tone was covered in amusement, but Alpha Denzel was far from letting the matter go.

For as long as he decided to support Troy, all of Troy's loved ones were equally under his wing.

"You must have been kidding, but the words already came out, so go down on your knees and apologize," Alpha Denzel said coldly, and the amusement froze on Alpha Hell Dog's face. Doing such a thing would cause him great embarrassment.

Troy had just been coronated, meaning he lacked experience. Adira had been both a beta and Gamma, so Alpha Hell Dog was still above her in terms of rank. Alpha Denzel crossed the line this time.

"I would not apologize to her." Alpha Hell Dog's voice was firm, and most of the Alphas agreed that Alpha Denzel was going too far, but was it enough to make them stop?

"Then you owe me a fight." Alpha Denzel's voice was calm as he graciously removed his blazer and gave it to Valerie.

Alpha Hell Dog panicked, not ready to embarrass himself in front of his fellow Alphas and Luna. How would he carry his face among his pack members from today? He would not even be able to look his Luna in the eyes.

How could he have known that Alpha Denzel would go to this length for someone like Troy and Adira?

"This is a joyful occasion. No need for a fight." He subtly refused the duel, but Alpha Denzel was not ready to back down after coming this far. Adira's pride had to be restored as this would deter other Alphas from picking on her.

"You have three seconds to go on your knees, or I will teach you how to respect another Alpha's Luna. That, or I begin to wash your Luna's dirty linens. Choose wisely, Alpha Hell Dog. You have five seconds."

Alpha Denzel was only operating on instinct, not of fact, but to his amazement, Alpha Hell Dog's Luna went to kneel before him. "Please, Alpha Denzel, leave me out of it."

She had her own issues and would lose face among her fellow Lunas if it goes public. Troy wanted to let the matter go, feeling pity for Alpha Hell Dog and his Luna, but if Alpha Denzel was doing this for him, then it was not right for him to interfere.

"Your mate shamed another Alpha's mate, so what makes you think I would take it kindly?" Alpha Denzel hissed. "Alpha Troy is still new to this position and is under my wing. Whoever goes against him or his mate goes against me, my Luna, and my pack," Alpha Denzel declared.

Alpha Hell Dog understood that it no longer concerned Alpha Troy alone but also Alpha Denzel and the Evergreen pack. That meant war. With gritted teeth, he went on his knees beside his Luna.

"I eat back my words against Luna Adira."

"Apology accepted," Adira quickly said, not happy with all the attention she was getting. It was getting embarrassing for her, but her respect for Alpha Denzel grew, and regret wedged up in her heart.

In spite of all that she did against him, he still stood up for her. It might be because of Troy and Valerie, but Adira was still grateful, feeling undeserving of Alpha Denzel's kindness.

Sadly, it was too late to pay back in any way as she would never get the chance to be his beta again to reciprocate his kindness. She was now a Luna with great responsibilities.

However, whatever loyalty she failed to show Alpha Denzel before, she was going to show it to Valerie by keeping her biggest secret. Should the need arise with Adira's help needed to protect Valerie, she would do so wholeheartedly.

Alpha Denzel did not end it there. As Alpha Hell Dog and his Luna rose to their feet, he mocked him. "How does it feel to eat back your words like the dog you are?"

Alpha Hell Dog's face turned ashen. How he wished himself and the other Alphas could gang up and teach Alpha Denzel a lesson, but it did not seem so. "Alpha Denzel, are you insulting me?"

Alpha Denzel's expression was neutral as he retorted. "Isn't dog a part of your name? Maybe you should have told your parents to give you a better one or changed it yourself."

Alpha Hell Dog was boiling. The scary part of his name was not mentioned. "There is hell attached to it," he said with red eyes, boiling with anger for the humiliation Alpha Denzel caused him.

Most Alphas had already directed their respect to Alpha Troy, seeing him as Alpha Denzel's second in command.

"You don't look like hell to me. The second part suits you better. Be careful with your tongue next time," Alpha Denzel said seriously, not caring how Alpha Hell dog felt. He went against one of Alpha Denzel's own and had to pay a hefty price for it.

The Alpha King was escorted by Alpha Denzel and Troy to his car. When Beta Bodie saw them leaving, he approached the Alpha King, forgetting what transpired between himself and Alpha Denzel.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 180 - She is everywhere I am

Chapter 180: Chapter 180 - She is everywhere I am

"Alpha King Spartan, will you come to my coronation too? I received approval from the peace council yesterday," Beta Bodie said as soon as he caught up with them.

Troy was a beta, yet he was privileged to have the Alpha King personally officiate his coronation. Why couldn't the same thing be done for Beta Bodie?

Spartan was lost for words. There was just too much to do, so how could he attend every coronation? If not for the fact that Alpha Denzel helped the council a lot and his help was still needed, the Alpha King would not have been there.

"Don't worry. We always have a representative from the council attending all events," he calmly said, but Beta Bodie did not hide his disappointment. If the Alpha King did it for Troy, then it had to be done for Bodie as well.

Everyone was hyping this coronation because of the presence of the Alpha King and Alpha Denzel. It was nothing compared to Alpha Tristan's coronation. "But you came for Troy's coronation."

Since he was on the same level as Troy, he did not see the need to add a title, but Alpha Denzel reminded him that he was not yet coronated and was still a beta, whereas Troy had been coronated and was now an Alpha.

"Show some respect," Alpha Denzel chastised him.

Recalling what Alpha Denzel did to Alpha Hell dog, Beta Bodie did not prove stubborn. Also, he was not in the same rank as Alpha Denzel yet. "My apologies. I mean, you attended that of Alpha Troy, so you should attend mine."

Spartan began to explain calmly, saying, "My schedules are tight. I can't make room for any coronation any time soon." *freewebnovel.com*

The light in Beta Bodie's eyes dimmed. He needed a better explanation of why the Alpha King could not attend his coronation like he did for Troy. "You aren't being fair to attend that of Alpha Troy and not mine."

Troy felt guilty. His coronation standing out was all thanks to Alpha Denzel. Then again, he could not allow himself to carry the guilt when these betas and Alphas saw Alpha Denzel as being evil.

"I did not come here because of Alpha Troy. Alpha Denzel has a yellow badge, and for that matter, I can't refuse when he asks for a favor," the Alpha King honestly revealed. There was no better explanation than the truth.

"A yellow badge, how can a murderer like him earn it? Does any of the Alphas even qualify?" Beta Bodie was not ignorant of the honor of the yellow badge but knew it was unattainable. The terms and conditions attached to it were impossible to achieve.

Who knew that the same Alpha Denzel all the Alphas wanted to get rid of was the one having it?

Alpha Denzel grew tired of the time wasted in arguing and intervened.

"If you insist on knowing how I earned it, you have to understand that there is a price to pay for it, including losing your chance of becoming Alpha," Alpha Denzel said. "Are you ready for the terms?" He asked.

The more the other Alphas tried to bridge the gap to send the information that all Alphas were the same, the more Alpha Denzel would use a long rope to create a distance between them, sending the information that not all Alphas were on the same level.

"I accept my bad luck. I will wait for the council's representative." Beta Bodie gave up. Alpha Denzel never made idle threats, so it was better to avoid him like a plague if he wanted his peace of mind.

Thinking that the matter had been brought to an amiable end, everyone was surprised when Beta Bodie asked, "Alpha Denzel, would you do me the honor?"

It was simple mathematics. If the Alpha King was there because of Alpha Denzel, then having Alpha Denzel at his coronation would equally give him the chance to beg Alpha Denzel to invite the Alpha King as well.

It was like hitting two birds with one stone. Alpha Denzel knew he could not make it since his time was already aligned with giving Valerie a blast in Los Angeles, determined to make her fall in love with him.

That was more important to him than anything else. Nevertheless, he did not share a closeness with Beta Bodie to reveal his plans to the latter. "That is if I am back from my travels. You are just telling me now."

Beta Bodie was depressed this time around. After what happened at the barbershop, he thought about a lot of things. Alpha Denzel was feared not only for his darkness but also for his wealth.

Those other Alphas usually only talked about other Alphas and their plans to attack other packs to take over their possessions. This was very different with Alpha Denzel.

He did not have time for unimportant matters but focused on improving the lives of his close pals. Even Alpha Idris was now feared because of how Alpha Denzel supported him during the attack against the Litha Moon Pack.

Now, even a new Alpha was walking shoulder to shoulder with Alpha Denzel, thereby commanding respect. It would be ideal to be in Alpha Denzel's good books, and that should begin with inviting him to this coronation.

"That is because I only got the response yesterday, and invitations are not even out. You are the first person I'm inviting," Beta Bodie honestly said. Alpha Denzel was in a fix. With Beta Bodie being polite, he could not be rude.

"Alright. Let me know when the date is fixed. If I can't make it, Alessia or Alpha Troy would make it on my behalf."

Beta Bodie was still not happy about the arrangement. The second in command in every pack was the Luna. In her absence was the beta. "What about your Luna?"

"She is everywhere I am. If I can't make it, then neither can she," Alpha Denzel said, thought about something and added, "tell you what, when I return from my travels, I would pay you a special visit if I'm unable to make it to your coronation in person."

Beta Bodie was satisfied with the latter part of Alpha Denzel's response. "Thank you. I look forward to it."

When he left, Spartan said seriously to Alpha Denzel, "Alpha Denzel, there are some matters I need your help with. I will send a letter later."

Alpha Denzel nodded his head. "Yes, Alpha King."

When Alpha Denzel and Troy arrived at the after-party, Alpha Denzel frowned a little when he saw what was going on. Troy was upset and spoke frantically.

"Are they even real? How could they pick on Luna Valerie like that?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 181 – Three Despicable Lunas

Chapter 181: Chapter 181 – Three Despicable Lunas

At the after-party, Adira played the host, fortunate to have Valerie's support. The servants were on point, but there were special guests who could only be entertained by the host, and those were the high-ranking Alphas and their Lunas.

The appointed beta was also taking care of the guests who needed to catch a flight and escorting them to their cars. Everything was organized and one could not discern that Adira had not been around all this while.

Troy did so well in organizing everything that even when he was not around, it was all smooth running.

Pack members were equally clearing the venue of the event, while others acted as police to ensure law and order in the pack or to prevent people with evil intentions, such as attacking the pack, from succeeding.

As the two women tried to make everyone comfortable, there was a group of Lunas planning otherwise. The mere sight of Valerie caused their blood to boil. It was unfortunate that they could not support Luna Prissy and the others due to how Alpha Denzel handled matters.

This time, he was away with Alpha Troy, escorting the Alpha King. It was the first time he left Valerie alone, so they had to act fast before his return.

"Why should Valerie be treated better than us? I was at her coronation," Luna Bellatrix from the Diamond Heart Pack said. She was dressed sophisticatedly, with her hair gathered with diamond pins as if she was the one being coronated.

With heavy makeup, it seemed like she was hiding something. "Then you also know that she was innocent of all the accusations Alpha Tristan made against her," Luna Ahuma from the Lockheart Pack replied.

Just like Luna Bellatrix, she was equally sophisticated. However, her words did not exactly reflect their true meaning. She was trying to appear innocent by not agreeing with the accusations against Valerie when she was in actual fact being ironic.

"It doesn't matter. Do you know how long I tried to be her friend? She always behaved as if everyone was beneath her because we had time to relax and drink coffee when she decided to work like a slave," Luna Bellatrix snarled.

Over the years, Valerie was the only Luna who performed the duties of an Alpha, including leading her pack in battle.

Her father allowed her to operate as if he were not physically present, which set her apart from other Lunas. Additionally, she did not receive her title from her position but rather as a result of her wolf.

"Luna Bellatrix, what is the point of what you are saying?" Luna Kainda from the Shadow Rock Pack asked. She was an elegant and proud Luna, craving her Alpha's attention.

Unfortunately, her Alpha was not as disciplined, especially when he went for business in the human world. He would return with strange items they never used before, like condoms.

In their community, such items were not used, as every pack wanted more members. There was power in numbers, or so they believed. From Luna Bellatrix's sarcastic words, it was evident that she was up to something mischievous.

"Alpha Denzel is nowhere in sight. If we could do something to upset her, who knows, she might just make a fool of herself," Luna Bellatrix said, her gaze growing darker by the day.

If she had her way, she would make Valerie disappear. They were all happy about what happened that day, but the recent news of Valerie's innocence only made them feel more inferior to her.

"What are we supposed to gain if that happens?" Luna Ahuma asked, hoping for something that Valerie would never recover from. Something that would make her regret not joining their circle of friendship.

Luna Bellatrix was quite upset at the question, as she expected Luna Ahuma to be smarter than that.

"Are you stupid? Don't you see that if our Alphas had a chance, they would dump us for her? Look at how they stare at her?"

The three women instinctively looked in the direction of their Alphas, whose gazes lingered on Valerie as she instructed some maids to start with appetizers.

Some people were already drinking hard liquor, which was not something she was happy about, though their tolerance level were quite high.

"But they are our destined mates," Luna Kainda spoke in a pained voice, allowing Luna Bellatrix to take advantage of the situation, seeing dread in Luna Kainda's eyes.

"That does not stop him from having fun. They are our mates, so they always come back to us. But is it fair for Luna Valerie to have one of the only Alphas who would not even think about cheating on his mate?" Luna Bellatrix's expression was one of pain and anger as she revealed,

"I heard them talking about how her wolf could make our packs more powerful, even surpassing that of the Evergreen Pack. Where would we be if any of them pushes us aside for her?"

The rhetorical question angered the two other Lunas. It was a terrible fact that their Alphas would be shameless enough to do what Luna Bellatrix had said. All they cared about was money and power.

Not only that, they were willing to go to any length, whether good or bad. Luna Ahuma quickly decided that since Alpha Denzel was nowhere in sight, without him, Valerie was nothing.

After all, if not for him, Valerie would have been dead by now, and he was the one who stood up for her against Luna Prissy.

She might be strong, but she was also one of those women who depended on a man's protection. "Do you have a plan in mind?" Luna Ahuma asked with keen interest, ready to put Valerie in her place.

Luna Bellatrix had a vile expression on her face that not even all her makeup could mask. "I will start, and you all can support me."

"Okay." The two women agreed without knowing exactly what Luna Bellatrix had in mind.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 182 – Not the Wine

Chapter 182: Chapter 182 – Not the Wine

Luna Bellatrix stood up and went backstage to say something to the DJ, handing him a wad of cash.

When she returned to her seat, the music abruptly stopped, grabbing everyone's attention. Adira was about to check on the matter when Luna Bellatrix's mocking voice echoed through the living room where they entertained their VIP guests.

The remaining guests were elsewhere, receiving refreshments. "I remember Luna Valerie's coronation as if it were yesterday. I recall seeing her beaten by her sister and pack members," Luna Bellatrix mocked.

The room tensed, but some Lunas who were not among the three giggled. Valerie stiffened, holding a bottle of wine in hand as memories flooded her mind.

The Alphas had grouped themselves at different tables, discussing topics that did not interest their Lunas.

They looked around nervously, not seeing Alpha Denzel, and were quite eager. Perhaps, if any of them became Valerie's knight in shining armor, they might stand a chance against Alpha Denzel since she was not yet marked.

With that thought, nobody said a word, waiting to see what Valerie would do without Alpha Denzel.

Valerie decided to ignore the comment, smiled, and poured a drink for one of the Lunas at the table she stood by. Adira was entertaining a few Lunas gathered at another table and was not pleased with this intrusion.

"Oh, I remember it well. It was so shameful that I feel embarrassed for her having the audacity to show her face in public. She was naked and battered, especially when Alpha Tristan ordered her to be butchered," Luna Ahuma added.

The shame of that unfortunate day clouded Valerie's mind, no matter how hard she tried to ignore it. She had lost a lot that day – her pride, dignity, pack, respect, and wolf.

This was like rubbing salt in her wounds. Adira turned in her direction, but outwardly, Valerie appeared calm and composed. Adira had no idea of the pain coursing through her, thinking everything was fine.

"Come to think of it, why would her own sister betray her if she was so innocent?" Luna Kainda asked, adding her taunt.

They attracted so much attention that no one noticed when Alpha Denzel and Troy entered through the back door. Alpha Denzel frowned slightly upon seeing what was happening, while Troy was upset and spoke frantically.

"Are they for real? How could they pick on Luna Valerie like that?" His voice was soft, so only Alpha Denzel heard him, though he was greatly annoyed.

Alpha Denzel quietly observed everything. Valerie had stood up to him many times, and this was a refreshment party.

The Alpha King was absent, and with the main event over, Alpha Denzel saw no need to rush things. He enjoyed wiping the victory on the faces of such inhumane creatures in the end.

There was still plenty of time until midnight. Valerie was burning with rage, but somehow, she mellowed at the thought of what had happened to Scarlet and Tristan.

Beta Ludwig did not want her, and Tristan didn't either. Right now, they were both hurting, and it was only a matter of time before their dirty laundry would be aired in public.

"From the way I see it, she wears a mask. Everyone only sees the fake," Luna Bellatrix added fiercely, a taunting smile on her face as she stared at Valerie's back.

"I hope Alpha Denzel sees soon that she's not worth his time," Luna Kainda added. The three Lunas smiled in satisfaction upon receiving no response from Valerie, indicating that she knew her place and wouldn't talk back to the real Lunas.

Valerie calmly carried another drink with three glasses to their table. The smile on her face caused the three women to panic.

When Luna Bellatrix regained her composure, she mockingly stared at Valerie, asking, "Why? Are you the servant too?"

Valerie's smile widened as she held Luna Bellatrix's gaze. Without blinking, she responded warmly, "Yes. For highly prestigious women like you, I would be honored to serve you myself."

Hahaha, it was obvious that Valerie had something up her sleeve. Any woman would break down after being trashed like that by her fellow women. These ones were not stupid to believe her.

"You want to poison us," Luna Ahuma said aloud, gaining more attention as everyone nodded in agreement.

Valerie's smile remained unwavering. With Alpha Tristan, she was helpless, as she had given her power to him, and he managed to turn everyone against her. Now, Alpha Denzel had given her freedom, except that she could only smile at him and not any other man.

"Not at all." She poured the wine into a glass as Luna Kainda asked with confusion, "What is that?"

"Cocktail. I will taste it first. I don't think you know how to mix drinks." Valerie downed the glass of wine she poured before picking up another glass and pouring some for Luna Kainda.

Certain that the drink was not poisoned, Luna Kainda had a smug smile on her face, thinking Valerie knew her place was to serve those superior to her. She accepted the drink and gulped it down, but a frown soon settled on her face when her stomach began to rumble.

"It tastes horrible."

Valerie had an amused look on her face. She expected these Lunas to behave this way because of their past and came prepared.

The problem was not the wine but the glass. "Yeah, because that's the kind of person you are. So horrible. Do you want more?" She asked, at the same time a fart escaped Luna Kainda, she paled instantly as everyone began to laugh at her.

Luna Kainda was so ashamed when another fart escaped her. "What did you do to my drink?" She was almost in tears, as her Alpha gazed in the direction of Valerie with a dark look.

This was shameful, not only to Luna Kainda but also to their Alpha, and the entire Shadow Rock Pack. Was Valerie asking for a war?

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 183 – She’s Got This

Chapter 183: Chapter 183 – She’s Got This

Luna Kainda could not excuse herself, afraid she would only embarrass herself more if she did. With a forced smile and her head held high, she buried the shame, swearing internally to make Valerie pay later on.

"No. Get me something else."

Valerie poured the wine into the previous glass she drank from and gulped it down. Everyone would only think that she did not want to drink from the same glass as Luna Kainda, which was understandable because they did not seem to be friends.

No one suspected exactly what she did. "You see, I drank the same wine as you, but nothing happened to me because my intentions are pure. This is all you can have. I won't serve anything else to the three of you, and nobody else would."

The corners of Alpha Denzel's lips twitched. How could he have known that Valerie was even worse than him? Due to caging her so much in the beginning and pretending to hate her, he lacked the knowledge and understanding of her capabilities.

"She's got this. Let's get a drink and stay out of sight," Alpha Denzel said to Alpha Troy, the latter agreed, seeing Valerie had the situation under control. It was good that bright lights were not used so it was easy to just take a back seat.

Whatever was happening at the table of those three Lunas was just so interesting that nothing else caught the attention of these Alphas.

"What is wrong with the drink?" Luna Ahuma asked nervously, not understanding why Valerie was not reacting like Luna Kainda. Valerie poured the wine into the third glass and offered it to her.

"Taste it." When she was about to take the glass, Valerie avoided the contact, lifted the glass, and emptied the content on her head. It poured down from her well-arranged hair to her dress, and the rest of the guests hummed in both shock and excitement.

This was getting interesting as no one expected this from someone like Luna Valerie, who always kept to herself. Adira had a small smile on her face, regretting being worried before.

There was no need to worry about a person like Valerie. "Are you crazy?" Luna Ahuma barked, feeling greatly humiliated as the cold wine dripped on her face and her beautiful white dress, staining it red.

Valerie's smile remained unwavering as she responded confidently, "I thought to tell you that the stench coming out of your mouth is just as horrible as you look. You sure needed a bath since you don't seem to have had any."

Alpha Denzel, who was not used to laughing until Valerie came into his life, had to stifle the laughter that was bursting to come out of him.

Alpha Troy was very impressed, seeing one woman farting and the other soaked in wine. Everyone was excited to see what was going to happen next upon the sound of Luna Bellatrix's voice.

She was the one to begin everything but seemed to be the last one to suffer for her disgusting actions.

"Valerie, that's enough," Luna Bellatrix said, afraid of what she might suffer if no one stopped Valerie.

It was equally annoying how their Alphas watched without anyone trying to interfere in what was ongoing.

Valerie's eyes darkened, she broke the bottle and stabbed Luna Bellatrix in the arm. Blood splattered out like the color of the wine. "Fucking bitch," Luna Bellatrix yelled, enduring the pain as her wound began to heal slowly.

Valerie spoke nonchalantly. "What's the beef? You already healed, but next time, I would make sure that you don't," she sent a strong warning.

Everything would have ended there if Luna Bellatrix had just accepted defeat. It was just like before. No one could stand against Luna Valerie, and even without Alpha Denzel, no one could still stand up to her.

"Valerie, you are crossing the line," Luna Bellatrix yelled. Valerie smiled and sat in front of them, playing with the broken pieces of glass. Alpha Denzel feared slightly at the sight of her doing that. freewebnovel.com

If she got pricked even accidentally by a piece, everyone would be curious to know why she could not heal.

"Do you know why I never agreed to be your friend?" She asked directly, the understanding began to settle in that the two women had an old score to settle.

Luna Bellatrix shook her head uncomfortably as Luna Valerie explained it calmly to her. "That's because your IQ is too low," Luna Valerie said, and some of the guests giggled.

It was obvious that some of them would only support the winning side, irrespective of who it involved.

"Luna Valerie is so sassy. I don't think Luna Bellatrix saw it coming," one of the Betas laughed. Some of them had come with their Alphas and Luna, and most people agreed with him, so his Alpha did not call him out.

Valerie's attention was not swayed by the comment as she spoke seriously to Luna Bellatrix. "If you were just a little bit smart as a Luna should be, you should have understood that trashing another woman would never make you a queen."

At this point, even the Lunas who did not like Valerie agreed that she had a point. All that these three women tried to do was to trash her.

"I was just saying the truth," Luna Bellatrix said pitifully, standing her ground. Valerie can decide to stab her again, but she would heal from it like before. As such, she was not so afraid since there was no sign of Alpha Denzel.

"How do you know the truth? Were you there? Do you have proof?" Valerie questioned her dramatically, Luna Bellatrix smiled proudly, though annoyed by the constant farting of Luna Kainda.

"Everybody here was there. We saw the pictures."

Valerie was greatly annoyed by her stubbornness, though it did not betray her facial expressions. Also, since she had not seen a sign of Alpha Denzel, she decided to take things a little bit further.

"I see. Are you sure that even if all that you are saying is true, your Alpha would not denounce you for me to take your place if I asked him?"

Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened where she sat. 'What is she up to?' He thought to himself.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 184 - Picking on her wolf

Chapter 184: Chapter 184 - Picking on her wolf

Luna Bellatrix lost the color on her face when she realized the answer. Her two friends had already been silenced by Valerie, so she was all alone in this now.

Looking around, her gaze met the disappointed look of her mate, and she still did not think that he would be so shameless as to choose Valerie over her in public. "No, he won't."

Confidence returned to her face after giving the response. Valerie's expression remained unchanged as she knew that even the mated Alphas wanted her. If not for Alpha Denzel, they would have shamelessly approached her.

Now that he was out of sight, Alpha Commander from the Diamond Heart Pack and Luna Bellatrix's mate would not be so disciplined to refuse her, especially when he had no idea that she had lost her wolf.

"Should I try it? If he agrees, I would order for you to be beaten by everybody here," Valerie said seriously. Alpha Denzel realized that she wanted Luna Bellatrix to undergo the same shame she went through and refrained from interfering.

As everyone awaited Luna Bellatrix's response, she grew nervous. Alphas would always choose their packs at any time and some even over their mates.

With Valerie being a weapon, which Alpha would refuse? For once, Luna Bellatrix was smart enough to dodge the bullet. "You are going too far."

Valerie was relieved. She knew she would have won, but it would have stressed her to seduce Alpha Commander in front of everybody. She equally had her pride.

"Then know your place and watch the filthy things that come out of your mouth. I would not be so kind next time."

Luna Bellatrix was so angered by her guts that she raised her hand to slap Luna Valerie, but the latter caught it with one hand and slapped her with the other.

Most people were annoyed and losing interest after Luna Bellatrix wisely refused to step out of the web, but the sound of the slap got their attention once more.

Luna Bellatrix's face turned red, and her expression darkened, but Valerie began to speak, commanding the respect worthy of everyone listening to her.

"When you were casually having coffee, I busied myself training in the mountains. When you go shopping and being picky about what to eat and what not to eat, I busied myself with the pack business, looking for ways to make the lives of my pack members better."

Valerie was suddenly emotional as she thought about the sacrifices she made for the Yellowstone Pack. They had not suffered enough, but she knew that more suffering awaited them. freewebnovel.com

Even as she waited with the hope of getting her wolf back, karma was already dealing with them.

"And when you were trying all the gymnastics in bed to pleasure your mate, I was on patrol around the pack, ensuring its safety. If after all this, and you believe Alpha Tristan, then you should be interested in finding out why he isn't here at such an important event."

The hall broke into murmurs. Alpha Kendrick had equally not shown up, and neither had his beta. Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie partly knew it was because of their feud with Scarlet.

She made Beta Ludwig commit an atrocity, including refusing to accept his rejection. It must have indeed caused a big problem for both packs.

"What happened to Alpha Tristan? Why isn't he here?" one of the Alphas asked. Adira and Troy were equally curious, especially Troy, who had ensured that Alpha Tristan received an invitation.

"I did, but his phone has been switched off. Pray, tell us if you know something. Just as you said, Alphas must stand up for Alphas." He did not really care but was curious to know what exactly happened.

After all, this would make it easy for him to attack and take over the pack since a problem highlighted the vulnerability of a pack.

"Unfortunately, I am not a talebearer, and you sure won't hear gossip from me. I was only making a reference, not trying to wash others' dirty linens. I'm too good for that."

Valerie's response deflated a lot of people, but Alpha Denzel agreed with her. No matter what, that pack still held her father's memories, and as such, she would not make it vulnerable to attacks.

For as long as no one knew the details, they would not dare to attack it. "You are the one who brought it up. You should not have done that if you are not willing to give us details," Alpha Commander, Luna Bellatrix's mate, said.

This was a great opportunity for him to expand his pack since it was just a few hours' drive to the Yellowstone Pack. He did not want to lose this opportunity.

For an Alpha getting involved, Alpha Denzel felt it necessary to step into the matter, but before his voice could be heard, Valerie responded in annoyance.

"Don't pretend like you care. Even if you are able to fool all the Alphas here, you can't fool me. As a former Luna of the Yellowstone Pack and now the Evergreen Pack, I know the likes of you who take the least opportunity to leech off others' hard work."

Valerie's unfiltered words greatly annoyed Alpha Commander. He wanted to put her in her place, but who knew how much more embarrassment she might cause him if he continued to prolong the matter?

At the thought, he chose silence. Who knew that Luna Valerie was just as sharp-tongued as Alpha Denzel?

With her Alpha trashed by not a fellow Alpha but just a Luna, Luna Bellatrix's gaze dulled with embarrassment, as she observed Valerie curiously.

Soon enough, she found something that caught her interest. There was no mark on Valerie's neck, so she belonged to no one. It was also not difficult for a scorned woman to connect the dots.

"You have not been marked. Tell us, why is that? Your wolf could not have just accepted being with a hot, powerful Alpha without owning him, right?" Valerie's expression darkened instantly as she did not like where Luna Bellatrix was taking things.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 185 – Ganging up against their adversaries.

Chapter 185: Chapter 185 – Ganging up against their adversaries.

The hall quieted down once more, and for someone who had been in charge from the beginning, everyone knew that something was amiss. Luna Bellatrix smiled, took advantage, and rephrased her question right before Alpha Denzel decided to intervene as it was a sensitive matter.

"In case you did not understand it the first time, you have not been marked. If you mattered to Alpha Denzel like you said and if you were indeed his Luna and not a contract one like Luna Fella, who left as a disgrace and even committed suicide after her Alpha found his mate, then what else could you be?"

Everyone was surprised that a matter of decades ago when they were all children was brought to light.

Luna Fella was a contract Luna of one of the packs, well respected without anyone knowing, but her dreams fell into the gutters, and she committed suicide after her Alpha found his true mate a few years later. freewebnovel.com

It was recorded that Luna Fella had even carried an heir with her, leaving a curse on her Alpha. His destined mate could not get pregnant after five years, making the pack vulnerable. During a massive attack, the pack had been wiped out without traces.

It was one of the tragedies to happen in the werewolf community, and somehow, it injected some form of fear into Luna Valerie, as she feared the what-ifs of Alpha Denzel finding a third chance mate because of the rejection.

Nevertheless, Alpha Denzel was a man of his words, not swayed by emotions. If something like that should ever happen to them, she was certain that he would not have it in him to send her away.

"I am the woman he is capable of entrusting his pack to. I am the woman he would give his life for. Even if I have not been marked, you don't deserve an explanation for it because I am still better than you in a thousand ways," Valerie shot back, her confidence on a different level.

Alpha Denzel let out a relieved smile. She never stopped making him proud. Everything she said was the truth. She was the woman he would gladly lay down his life for.

Valerie did not see any importance in talking to them further. She already made her point. About to signal the DJ to return the music, Luna Kainda suddenly regained some confidence since the drug for farting had left her system.

"Valerie, every Luna here is marked. You don't have a place here and should leave," Luna Kainda said, intentionally leaving out her title to upset her.

Valerie was getting annoyed and did not bother hiding it anymore. She was also certain that not even Adira or Troy were capable of sending her off their pack.

She retorted calmly. "No. The only people who have overstayed their welcome are the three of you. I banish you three from ever stepping your filthy feet in his pack ever again." She used her Luna authority, forgetting that this was not her pack.

Luna Kainda feared, but Luna Bellatrix, being the brain behind everything, was quick to spot out the loophole. "You don't have the right to banish us. You are not the Luna of this pack."

Lucky for Valerie, Adira got her back and instantly spoke in her support, loud and clear. "I banish you, Luna Kainda, Bellatrix, and Ahuma. Do you need the guards to accompany you?"

Hearing Adira exert her Luna authority over a pack she was not familiar with on her first day of coronation, everyone thought she was bold.

Luna Bellatrix did not intend to offend Adira since this was indeed her pack and tried to patronize her.

"You are depriving yourself of the chance to be a member of the Luna's club because of a two-times rejected Luna?" Disdain laced his voice as Valerie glared at her.

Her way of describing it seemed like an insult to Valerie, and before she could retaliate, Luna Ahuma added her voice.

"I hope you won't do that, Luna Adira. I read from the ancient books that some of them even lose their wolves after such a rejection. Are you sure she still has hers?"

Her question caused Valerie to freeze, but after all she did for Adira in convincing her to come see Troy when she didn't want to, comforting her in her lowest moment, she could not allow Valerie to be hit where it hurts most.

If not for Valerie, she would not have returned and would not have become a Luna today. Without thinking, Adira hastened to Luna Ahuma, slapping her so hard the latter toppled and fell from the chair she sat on.

With agitation in her eyes, she said seriously. "If sitting down, drinking, and talking trash is what you do in the Lunas club, then I'll pass. Now get out. We cut ties with you three." Her voice was shaky with so much anger, Valerie had to rub her back to calm her.

She was not so strong in hiding her emotions like Valerie. The three women were nervous to have crossed their lines, judging from the angry look on the faces of their alphas.

To resolve the matter without making themselves look small, Luna Bellatrix voiced out, in case Luna Adira was unaware.

"If you cut ties with us, then you are doing the same for our Alphas and packs."

Adira wasted no time, turning to the three Alphas as Luna Ahuma struggled to lift herself from the floor with the help of Luna Kainda. How could they have known that Adira would stand up for Valerie?

Adira found the three Lunas a nuisance and did not think that Troy would be upset with her decision. At least she managed to divert attention from Valerie's wolf.

"You can go with your Lunas and sever ties with our pack or stay away and watch them face the humiliation alone." Adira declared.

The guests were gulping down a lot of strong drinks as the atmosphere tensed up. "Adira..." Alpha Commander, the mate of Bellatrix, was about to say when Adira corrected him.

"It's Luna Adira. You should not ignore my title. You might be friends with my mate but not me."

Alpha Commander scoffed. "Developing an attitude too? If I didn't know about all you did, I would have been afraid and cowered."

Adira's teeth gritted together, and Valerie was about to speak when she responded to everyone's surprise.

"How is it my business if you choose to live in the past when the world is moving into the future? You think that what you think about me matters to me?"

It indeed mattered to her, and it hurt that he brought it up, but remembering what Valerie went through, her mishap was nothing.

"Alright. I am not obligated to reason with a Luna. Only your Alpha can suggest something like that. Both of you have the right to even bring up something like that," Alpha Commander said, and was soon interrupted by a familiar voice.

"Alpha Commander," Troy's voice sounded from the back, where another wine bar had been erected. Everyone shivered when they saw him with Alpha Denzel with a darkened gaze.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 186 – Her decision is law

Chapter 186: Chapter 186 – Her decision is law

They wondered how long the two had been there and how much they had heard, especially Alpha Denzel.

Negotiating with Alpha Troy would be easy, but not with Alpha Denzel, especially when his expression was so cloudy.

It seemed like a storm was brewing. Anyone would deal with the weaker vessel, and Alpha Commander was no exception. He asked, "Alpha Troy, how long have you been there?"

"For as long as necessary," Alpha Troy said seriously.

His heart was heavy with the knowledge that his guests did not give the utmost respect to his Luna when they thought he was away.

It was good that he heeded Alpha Denzel's plan. If not, how could he have known that these Alphas still lacked respect for Lunas, simply because they were female?

"I just thought it unwise to involve myself in women's matters, but your statement caught my attention." There was no amusement on his face. Alpha Denzel's presence made matters worse.

The three Lunas were now looking for a place to hide since Valerie would not have to defend herself anymore.

Valerie was only wondering why Alpha Denzel decided to let her handle her own affairs this time. Was he enjoying it, or was he testing her?

"You don't agree for my Luna and the others to be banished because of something so trivial, do you?" Alpha Commander asked with amusement, trying to make light of the matter.

Troy had learned a lot from Alpha Denzel in the few times he had set eyes on him. The way you lay your bed is how you lie on it. It's the same with people.

The respect you give yourself is the same one they will return to you. "You forgot that in my absence, my Luna makes decisions. Also, she has been both a gamma and a beta before. What makes you think that her decision doesn't hold water?" Alpha Troy asked.

He was upset because Alpha Commander had stooped so low as to use Adira's past against her earlier, adding, "whatever decision she takes, whether or not in my absence, becomes law."

For the first time, Alpha Denzel felt that Troy had learned well, no longer needing his help. A man is never a man if he fails to protect his woman. Adira's heart warmed, and she was already thinking about how she was going to make him happy in the bedroom.

Valerie suddenly developed respect for Troy as well, but the three Lunas felt humiliated, as their Alphas had never supported their decisions before. They were like doormats, forced into the hole of every decision their Alphas took.
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"You don't even care that she has eyes on Alpha Denzel?" Alpha Commander shamelessly continued to refer to Adira's past to belittle her in Troy and the guest's eyes.

"That is a personal matter. Choose to face the shame with your Lunas and cut ties with us, or stay and allow them to face it alone." Troy repeated Adira's words. He was not going to change it or add anything.

The three Alphas, being the mates of the three Lunas, discussed briefly among themselves.

"If we cut ties with him, then we automatically become Alpha Denzel's enemies too," Alpha Viggo from the Lockheart pack and mate to Luna Ahuma stated his claim. Now, he regretted not stopping her sooner.

They would not have been forced into the tight corner to make this shameless decision. Why did the moon goddess have to pair him with such a brainless Luna and not a smart one like Luna Valerie?

"So do we leave our Lunas to face the shame alone?" Alpha Eskimo, the Alpha of the Shadow Rock Pack and mate of Luna Kainda asked.

Alpha Viggo shook his head. This decision was not hard for him. "Did you not hear? I would be glad if my Luna is upset with me or even rejects me. Can't you see? Luna Valerie is not marked, so we stand a chance. We could just find a way to get rid of Alpha Denzel in Las Vegas. He won't have his powerful wolf there, and I researched a few things about silver bullets," he revealed knowingly, a smile etched on his face.

He was quiet, a deep thinker, and seemed like the smartest and most daring among them. With their hushed deliberations, only their facial expressions were seen, but their voices were not heard.

"You have an assassin in mind?" Alpha Commander asked, finding ways to double-cross Alpha Viggo after the deed was done. Valerie would have to be his, and he would teach her how to respect her Alpha.

"Something like that," Alpha Viggo responded, keeping some things to himself. The three Alphas smiled before Alpha Eskimo spoke on their behalf.

"We stay. Kainda, I'm sorry, but what you did was wrong, and you have to face the consequences of it without dragging the pack along with you."

Luna Kainda's face turned pale, and Alpha Denzel shook his head. If he was found in a state where Valerie even embarrassed him publicly, he would never allow her to face the shame. He'd stand publicly with her and punish her in secret, except it had to do with her life.

"It's the same for you, Ahuma," Alpha Viggo said before Alpha Commander addressed Bellatrix.

"You should have learned from what happened with Luna Prissy and Alpha Hell dog."

The three Lunas could not utter a word, walking out with their shame, and their heads lowered. The guards escorted them and left them in the hands of their drivers to be taken back to their packs.

It was late, but the party continued as soon as the music returned and into the night. Along the way, Alpha Commander could not get over some of the statements made.

Since some of them were sleeping over at the Night Shade pack, they did not hold back on their alcohol intake, especially when their Lunas had been sent away. It was painful to be faced with such an embarrassing situation.

Valerie and Adira had returned to what they were doing before when the music suddenly went off again. Before they knew why, Alpha Commander's voice rang through the hall as he requested.

"Luna Valerie, everybody has spoken a lot about your wolf. Why not do us the honor and let us see it? Unique stuff is attractive, you know?"

With so much attention drawn to her wolf, Valerie was getting depressed, but before she could speak, Alpha Denzel arose to his feet.

"I can permit her to show it to you if you win against me in a fight. Choose wisely, Commander."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 187 – Earning Alpha Denzel's Trust Again

Chapter 187: Chapter 187 – Earning Alpha Denzel's Trust Again freewebnovel.com

Alpha Denzel purposely omitted his title to convey a silent message, adding, "If anyone so much as mentions her wolf, I won't need their permission to pick a fight with them. For as long as I am alive, no one is permitted to see her wolf," he declared.

Alpha Commander sensed something was off but could not pinpoint exactly what it was. The hostility in Alpha Denzel's eyes with his taking charge, gave him the understanding that silence seemed to be the best course of action.

The party continued into the night until the guests retired one by one to bed. It was only after the last person left that the music was turned off.

The party had extended into the next day, so the servants had a lot to do in cleaning the pack and preparing breakfast for the guests.

The beta was in charge of their departures, and the Alpha and Luna ensured orderliness in everything that was being done. After all the guests were sent away, Alpha Denzel and Valerie were the last to leave.

Adira suddenly felt emotional, regretting not making good use of her time with Valerie before. If she had known, those times would have been the most precious to her.

"I'll miss you so much, Val. Will I see you again?" Adira asked, wiping a tear from the corner of her eye. Valerie had no idea what Alpha Denzel's plan was, but she knew that with time, they might come to visit again.

"Sure. I will come to visit during my return and I also have your number. I will call and vice versa."

"Are you going somewhere?" Adira asked curiously, holding the car door for Valerie. Some people were born natural leaders, and Valerie was one of them. The moment you got to know her, you no longer had to wonder why she was a Luna.

"He wants to introduce me to his other businesses," Valerie said honestly, seeing no reason to hide it from her. Adira was grateful for the time spent together, only wishing it could have been more.

"Alright. Take good care of yourself." The two women embraced each other before Alpha Denzel said to Adira,

"Adira, because of what you did for Valerie last night, I want to assure you that our relationship is now restored. I won't only be here because of Tory but for all of you."

Adira's eyes were moist. She kept thinking about how to make it up to Alpha Denzel but never thought that acting on impulse would heal the wound in his heart against her.

Though he never showed nor talked about it, Adira knew from having known him since she was little that he was hurt by her lack of trust in him when faced with a menace like Alpha Conrad.

Now that he truly forgave her and their platonic relationship was restored, Adira felt a huge burden lifted from her shoulders.

"Thank you, Alpha Denzel. This means so much to me," Adira said honestly but kept her distance. Troy wrapped his arms around her, and they watched Alpha Denzel's car leave.

Alpha Denzel and Valerie had only spent two days together, but it felt like they had spent ten years. The challenges they faced today had quickly created a bond between them.

On their way, Valerie couldn't help but ask, "Why didn't you say anything when I was being bullied? Were you enjoying it?"

Alpha Denzel's eyes moved from the road, and he glanced at her. "You were being bullied? You didn't need my help. Come to think of it, why am I the one driving? Come and take the wheel for me to have a short nap."

Valerie rolled her eyes. "No can do. Driving suits you better, and besides, you slept at night, so why the need to nap? And hey, I thought we were leaving for Las Vegas?"

Alpha Denzel was feeling strange, not knowing exactly what was drawing him to the pack. In the end, all he could say was,

"You didn't notice that I was up throughout the night? I just couldn't sleep with the pack house full and went to have a little chat with Alpha Idris," Alpha Denzel revealed.

Valerie was amazed because she woke up with Alpha Denzel sleeping by her side. "If you were finding it hard to sleep, you should have told me."

"And what would you have done?" He asked curiously. Valerie chuckled seductively. "When you tell me next time, you will know."

Alpha Denzel didn't push further but made a mental note to make use of her suggestion later. His discomfort was getting worse, so he pulled over at the side of the road.

"Now that you know why I didn't get enough rest, can you get in the driver's seat and let me rest a little, please? Unless you want to fly the chopper, then you can remain in the passenger seat."

Valerie moved to the driver's seat with a frown as Alpha Denzel took her place. He wasn't afraid of a strong woman and would always let her do the things she knew how to do. For those she didn't know how to do, he would teach her with time.

"What is a chopper?" Valerie suddenly asked. The realization hit Alpha Denzel once more that she hadn't traveled out of the pack, and it was her sister he saw in Las Vegas.

"It's like a car but flies in the air. The design is different, and it's faster than a car."

Valerie gasped under her breath, eager to see one. "I can't wait to see it. Can't whatever you are going to do at the pack wait?"

Alpha Denzel didn't know what to say, only thinking up an excuse. "I want to get Alpha Conrad's phone. I haven't had time to check the dirt he has on it. Besides, I would be flying the chopper."

Valerie was about to suggest that somebody meet them with it when Alpha Denzel's phone suddenly rang. With a serious tone, he answered it without checking the caller ID.

"Alpha Denzel, this is Clide, Alpha Commander's beta. I want to inform you that your life is in danger."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 188 – I don't love you anyway.

Chapter 188: Chapter 188 – I don't love you anyway.

Alpha Denzel's brows raised slightly. It was not a problem with him being the target. If it had been Valerie, then he would have been really upset, but somehow, he was interested in knowing exactly who had so much time on their hands to make him a target.

Then again, every Alpha who did not like him wanted him dead, so this did not sound like strange news.

"Explain," Alpha Denzel said seriously. His only worry was Valerie. If they wanted to kill him to have Valerie for themselves, then he might as well take her with him.

Oh yes. Alpha Denzel's possessiveness had reached that level. Even if he died, no man had the audacity to touch what belonged to him.

"Some Alphas are planning to take your life." There was a slight pause. "I have to go. He's coming." The line ended before Alpha Denzel could catch who the beta

was talking about, but now was not a good time to call back since he mentioned that they were coming.

He had just too many enemies to begin thinking about who and what means they intended to use.

To avoid any questions from Valerie, he closed his eyes, and sleep indeed came to him like an angel.

Valerie was surprised that he was sleeping with her behind the wheel. This was the first time she drove Alpha Denzel's car, and he did not even ask her if she knew the road well.

A small smile tugged at the corner of her lips as she continued stealing glances at him. Even in his sleep, he was so breathtaking, and Valerie began to have illicit thoughts at the mere sight of his sleeping form.

Alpha Denzel was so innocent in his sleep with no intimidating aura around him. Right now, he was just a cute little boy sleeping by her side.

Reaching the pack house, Valerie's eyes met those of a woman sitting in front of the pack gate. She rose to her feet as soon as she saw the car coming close.

Valerie saw from a distance that the pack gates were closed, wondering why they had not allowed her in. Could she be the wife of one of the contractors working on the omega's community?

Valerie was lost for answers. Though being the Luna of the pack, there were still a few people she did not know. It could also be a pack member returning from a travel, but she did not have any luggage, and that would also not warrant her being locked out.

The more Valerie thought about it, the greater her confusion, and she shoved Alpha Denzel on the shoulder.

"Denzel, we are here." freewebnovel.com

Alpha Denzel's eyes opened, and he immediately turned to face her. "You did great. Now that I know how good of a driver you are, you are going to take the steering throughout our stay in Las Vegas. I would give you a map to use."

Valerie shook her head, surprised that he had not seen the woman in front of them. As he asked again, "why did you stop here? Did you forget the direction of the packhouse?" Amusement laced his tone as he smiled seductively at her.

Valerie forced a smile and stared at the woman. Alpha Denzel, following her gaze, began to feel that strange feeling once more, a frown knitting his brows.

He stepped out of the car, about to ask who the woman was when he felt his wolf take control, 'mate.'

Valerie's eyes welled up with tears when she stepped out of the car. It was obvious that this woman was the reason why Alpha Denzel kept insisting on returning to the pack.

Her heart sank, she turned around, about to dash into the bush but felt herself restricted. A strong arm wrapped around her from the back, pressing her to himself, and his deep husky voice, earned from his short deep sleep, rang in her ears.

"Why do you want to run?" His breath was so hot against her ears, bringing warmth to her body, but she felt ashamed. He was someone else's mate, and she had no right to continue enjoying his warmth.

"You found your third chance mate. Just let me go." She began to wiggle out of his arms, but Alpha Denzel's strength was immense.

No matter how Valerie tried, she would not be able to free herself if he did not give her the chance to do so.

Alpha Denzel turned her around to face him, his arms circled safely around her waist as he forcefully stabilized her. Frustration dominated his voice as he spoke to her.

"Every promise I made to you is true. Now sit in the car, and drive to the packhouse. Lock yourself in our room and wait for me," he instructed.

Valerie's mood was ruined as she could not say that her heart was broken since she lacked understanding of exactly what she felt for Alpha Denzel.

Turning around, her brown eyes meeting the hazel eyes of the blonde woman who looked as beautiful as the moon goddess herself.

Valerie had never seen the moon goddess in person, but as children, they always assumed she was the most beautiful person.

Since she could not remember anyone as beautiful as this woman, the moon goddess was the perfect description for her.

It was just a matter of time before Alpha Denzel would grow tired of her, right? She decided to make it easy for him. "Just let me go. It's not your fault that the promise could not be kept."

Alpha Denzel's teeth gritted, and he spoke in a warning tone. "Don't cause a scene now and just do as I say, or I'll punish you." For a woman like Valerie, persuasion was not always the ideal way.

Her strength needed a stronger wolf to tame it. Even without her wolf, her anger was always uncontrollable.

As expected, Valerie did not agree. This did not feel like home anymore. She was beginning to accept that she had a life, but how peaceful could it be with another mate in the picture? Alpha Denzel was so favored that even after rejecting her, he still found his third chance mate.

"I don't need you to reject her for my sake. Let me just leave. I don't love you anyway," she barked, and Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened dangerously. She already knew that he was going to punish her.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 189 - We are not mates. Leave and never come back

Chapter 189: Chapter 189 - We are not mates. Leave and never come back

Valerie's words managed to anger him so much that he grabbed her by the jaw, his lips clashing to hers. To curb her resistance, he bit her lips and tongue, forcing her to succumb to his torture.

This was the second time he punished her with a kiss, and remembering the first time, Valerie gave in, knowing what would happen if she continued to resist. His kiss was fierce and dominant, teaching her who was in charge.

Valerie did not respond to him but also did not fight back anymore. By the time he pulled away, they were both out of breath as he buried his face in the crook of her neck. The mere thought of losing her caused him to feel lifeless.

He wondered what made it easy for her every time to easily give up on him. It was obvious that his warning was forgotten, so he reminded her.

"If you disobey me again, I would force you into that car, mate with you, and mark you. Only then would you be permitted to leave me."

As long as she agreed to stay and face the storm with him, he could give her anything and make her happy. But she dared not try to leave, as that would only bring painful consequences to both of them.

Valerie did not like that option. That was not how she wanted to lose her first time. Not in a car and not with another woman watching her.

Glaring at the woman again, both their expressions were stormy. Retreating, she sat in the car and drove to the pack house, at the same time Alpha Denzel mindlinked Alessia. He feared she might make a U-turn somewhere.

'Valerie is on her way to the packhouse. Make sure she doesn't go anywhere.'

'Is anything the matter?' Alessia asked anxiously, but the mindlink was already disconnected.

Alpha Denzel stared at the woman who almost caused him to lose the love of his life. His love life had constantly been a painful one, and while he beat himself with the thought of how to make it up to Valerie to get her wolf back, this shameless creature had to show her face again.

"What do you want here?" All the warmth from before disappeared into thin air, and it seemed as if another person had replaced him. The woman was calm with a peaceful smile on her face. There was a reasonable distance between them as she responded.

"We are mates. You felt the bond. I came because of you, but your warriors would not let me in. That beta of yours would not believe that I'm your mate."

Alpha Denzel clearly understood what transpired, wondering why Alessia had not called him. It was obvious that she did not want to interrupt his moment with Valerie, and neither was she accepting this woman.

'She's our mate,' Brutus echoed in his mind, but he understood that his beast had been hypnotized. At this point, he had to rely on his brains.

'Shut up! She's not our mate. Only Valerie is,' he tried to force it down the throat of his hypnotized wolf, which did not seem to be working.

'No. We rejected Valerie. This is our mate.'

Sensing that it was going to be harder than he thought, he decided to lock up his wolf to have the clarity of his mind. His cold glare held that of the woman in front of him, and with his wolf locked up, she felt uneasy.

"We are not mates. Leave and never come back." Alpha Denzel's tone was serious, but the woman did not flinch, determined to claim what belonged to her.

"Do you know the repercussions of what you are saying? Your pack would never have an heir." Using an heir would be the only way to make Alpha Denzel think twice, since it was obvious that Valerie was not exactly madly in love with him.

Unfortunately for her, Alpha Denzel hated threats and manipulation. He lived in his own world controlled by himself. At this moment, he even lost trust in the moon goddess and was determined to prove her wrong by the potency of his love for Valerie.

"I already have a mate, and that is Valerie. No other woman qualifies," he glared at the woman and spoke. For his wolf to be hypnotized, it meant that this woman was not ordinary.

Thinking through it, a crashing headache stormed his head as he remembered the moon goddess's words about his already having a lot of seducing spirits to deal with, which was confirmed by the woman's words.

"I'm more powerful than her. We are destined to be together." It indeed sounded like the spirit of seduction. Alpha Denzel was not one to be swayed by a woman's beauty or special abilities. It was just an icing on the cake for him in Valerie's case.

What made him attracted to her was the mate bond, and in the quest of protecting her, he ended up killing her wolf. For as long as he was concerned, Valerie was still his mate, and that was all that mattered to him.

"Is that so? What is your name?" He asked with a softened gaze. The woman smiled, feeling like they were finally getting along. With the mate bond, things were easy, but how could she know that Alpha Denzel had locked up his wolf before approaching her?

If he had not done that, then her spell would have worked on him, but what made Alpha Denzel different from the rest included his knowledge in so many things.

"Vanessa." A smile bloomed on her face as she took a step towards him. Her slender fingers began to draw circles on his chest. As irritated as Alpha Denzel was, he forced a smile to get what he wanted from her.

"Only that?" He asked casually, and the woman was flattered by his soft voice, in contrast with the soft one from before.

"Vanessa Myers."

Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened instantly, and he made a declaration. "I, Alpha Denzel, reject you, Vanessa Myers." Her hands circling his chest froze.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 190 - Lose me from your spell or I will kill you

Chapter 190: Chapter 190 - Lose me from your spell or I will kill you

Disappointment clouded the woman's face, turning it red. Her frozen hand on his chest dropped. Startled by his declaration, she wondered what exactly had gone wrong.

It was not supposed to happen that way. She had Alpha Denzel. She was sure of it. A tear dropped down her cheek before she could stop it.

"It doesn't work that way. I have searched for so long. Look, I am patient. I will give you a few days to psyche your slave before letting her go." She felt that his reason for rejecting her was due to his guilt towards Valerie.

At this moment, it felt like Alpha Denzel was the one forcing himself on Valerie, so if she was unable to fight against him, then she was indeed his slave.

The woman's face turned to the side alongside her body that hit the floor heavily. The warriors at the gate stood frozen from the distance, never seeing their Alpha so enraged like today. Glad to have not let the woman in, they turned around as if they had not seen anything.

Vanessa, or whatever her name was, was shocked. The slap was abrupt and painful. How could an Alpha hit a woman? It was an uncouth behavior, disappointing her expectations of him.

Rising slowly to her feet, her eyes took time to adjust to the stars she was seeing. "You slapped me. A woman." She ensured to specify the most important aspect being the fact that she was female.

Alpha Denzel's darkened expression remained. The hurt on Valerie's face was a pain in his heart. Nobody was allowed to cause her pain, not even him, and it hurt him that he had to punish her because of this woman. freewebovel.com

"There are women warriors. If it were a war, you would get more than this. Accept the rejection." Alpha Denzel was getting impatient. He lacked any ideas on what was happening with Valerie.

Right now, he needed to be by her side to assure her that no one would ever come between them.

"You are my mate," Vanessa said with determination. Alpha Denzel had a feeling that her coining a name beginning with V was not a coincidence with that of Valerie but equally a part of her plan to make him see her as the woman in his heart.

Wrong move on a man like Alpha Denzel. "No. What I am feeling is different from what I felt for Lisa and Valerie. You can't manipulate me. Release me from your spell or I'll kill you."

There was a determination in his voice that could make anyone do his bidding, but this woman was so stubborn.

"You can't deny the bond and you can't esca..." her remaining words caught up in her throat when Alpha Denzel gripped it tightly. He was tired of the word battle. Force was what he was good at.

With a woman like this, he would not blink before choking the life out of her. His now wintry voice rang in her ears.

"I told the moon goddess that if anything in the form of a seducing spirit appears close to me, I kill it."

"How, how..." Vanessa's voice could not be heard because of the force on her windpipe. Alpha Denzel loosened his grip around her neck. "Say it."

She quickly freed herself from his grasp, looking afraid. "How did you know it was me?" Her appearance changed, and she looked like the moon goddess.

Alpha Denzel recalled it was the same spirit impersonating the moon goddess, feeling annoyed.

"Love potions cannot work on a man whose heart already belongs to another. I would research on how to kill spirits like you. If you have the guts, show up again." He was already walking to the gate as she was not worth his time when she yelled behind him.

"Alpha Denzel, if I don't have you, then no woman, including Valerie, would have you. You can't kill me and I won't stop."

Alpha Denzel sensed a pending problem. This woman was capable of taking another form to cause problems for him and Valerie. He would die before he allowed her to win.

"Alright. This is your last warning. Show your face again and you would understand if I can kill you or not." Alpha Denzel would not relent. For a moth trying to sit on his happiness, he would find the right weapon to destroy her forever.

"You are proving stubborn. Let's see if Valerie would rather leave you," she daringly said. Alpha Denzel might refuse her, but would Valerie be able to resist the man they plan for her? From the onset and even before the rejection, their love was marked red in the ethereal realm as impossible.

"She can't," Alpha Denzel said with determination, adding, "if she gets another mate, fake or real, I will kill it." He used the word 'it' to symbolize that he would treat the person as an animal.

Vanessa was upset to have lost this battle. It was her responsibility to ensure that power couples do not exist anymore, but that was exactly what Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie would become if Valerie regained her wolf or was even gifted with another.

"This is not over," she said, but when Alpha Denzel turned around, she was gone. He hastened to the gate and instructed the warriors in all seriousness.

"You did well and from today, don't allow any strangers into the pack."

"Yes, Alpha." The warriors were happy with the instruction, as they did not even like the woman. There was just something strange about her when she claimed to be the Alpha's mate. They loved their rejected Luna better.

When Alpha Denzel reached the pack house, he rushed straight to his room but Valerie was not there. His heart thumped and he rushed to Alessia's room.

Pushing the door ajar, his gaze softened and so did his voice when he saw the two women laying side by side, his heart warming by a statement Alessia made.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 191 – Denzel would have to kill me first.

Chapter 191: Chapter 191 – Denzel would have to kill me first.

Valerie drove to the pack house at an unauthorized speed, but no one took offense, seeing her sunken mood. Alessia met her at the entrance when she arrived.

As soon as she stepped out of the car, Alessia hugged her tightly, and Valerie sobbed. Love didn't have to be painful, but why her? It was clear she couldn't get her mind off the woman.

She feared she might end up seducing Alpha Denzel. What if he returned with her and sent Valerie back to her pack? Valerie couldn't handle it. Right now, she wouldn't survive in any pack without her wolf, so this was the safest place for her.

"It's over, Alessia. He found his mate."

Alessia recalled the woman the warriors mind-linked her to authorize their access and sneered. "You mean that woman? I would never allow her into this pack. Denzel would have to kill me first."

Pulling away, Valerie stared at her with a displeased look. Facing rejection twice, how could she allow a fellow woman to undergo the same thing she hated so much?

"You don't have to do that. She is his mate."

Alessia looked around helplessly and couldn't speak in front of the warriors. "Let's go in. There are too many people here."

Reaching Alessia's bedroom, she poured Valerie a glass of water. She had come back from a long journey and was also hurt. Water was the best thing for her at this moment. It would soothe her sour mood.

"Here," Alessia offered the water to Valerie, who took it before Alessia asked, "Have you eaten?"

Valerie gulped down the water, returning the glass before responding, "I lost my appetite."

Alessia scoffed. It pained her that Valerie didn't know Alpha Denzel very well, making it difficult for her to trust him. That man feared nothing and would do as he pleased.

Alessia had known that from the moment she discovered they were siblings. "Because of that woman? Then you are a fool," she said heartlessly. Valerie frowned as she added, "Are you going to leave your man for any woman claiming him as hers?"

Alessia sat on the bed beside Valerie and relaxed her back with her face facing the ceiling. She loved to stare at the chandelier above her. Valerie lay beside her, holding the same gaze. The chandelier was indeed beautiful.

"I heard the word 'mate' from his lips." Her attention drifted from the chandelier, going back to what happened earlier.

Alessia's face contorted into a frown. When her mind was blasted with the mind-link as she supervised the works going on at the omegas' community, she only assumed that the woman lied, but this seemed as if the woman was indeed Alpha Denzel's third chance mate.

"Then he has to eat his words. No woman is going to be accepted into this pack," she said seriously. It would have been different if Valerie had her wolf, but since it turned the other way, Alessia wouldn't allow another woman to come and cause her pain.

"What if they are destined? I got rejected, and I don't want another woman going through what I went through. Our bond is already broken," Valerie spoke her mind, hoping that Alessia would understand, but that didn't seem to be the case.

Alessia loved Valerie for her brother the moment their eyes met. The first time, she had just taken a liking to Valerie because of how disciplined and hardworking she was, but after meeting her in this pack, things were completely different.

"But you have his heart. He owes you your wolf, so you don't have to feel guilty about it."

Valerie turned to Alessia with a guilty look, and the latter corrected her statement. "Don't get me wrong. That was an accident, but Denzel would never go back on his promise. If he said he loves you, then you just have to trust it. No other woman, including me or Luna Fernanda, can come close to what he feels for you."

Valerie was moved by Alessia's words, feeling slightly ashamed of considering leaving Alpha Denzel for his mate.

She was about to say something when their attention was stolen by the sound of the door opening with Alpha Denzel standing there. His expression was dark, but at the sight of the two women, it brightened tremendously.

"Thanks, Aless, I will take it from here." He hastened to the bed, but before his hand touched Valerie, she yelled and moved aside.

"Don't come close to me."

A frustrated sigh escaped Alpha Denzel, but he couldn't bear to obey her wish this time. He was too afraid for any gap to be between them. The closer they were to each other, the better it was for both of them at every point in time.

"You can't be stubborn, and you know why. We made promises, and if you can't keep your part, I can force you to do so." His voice was so stern, Alessia feared. Her brother was so hard. It was difficult for him to cajole a woman.

Valerie was more concerned about this mate of his, and since he wouldn't avoid touching her, she brought up the topic. "What did you do to her?"

Alpha Denzel responded nonchalantly. "I wanted to kill her, but she was a spirit and disappeared."

Valerie sat up on the bed upon hearing his words. This was strange to her, and the fact that she beat herself so much with the fear of losing him.

"What do you mean?"

"The bond is fake. She is a seducing spirit." Alpha Denzel stared intently at her, glad to see remorse in her eyes, but she suddenly stared at him and asked,

"What if it was real? That could happen, you know?"

Alpha Denzel had a dismayed look, but with Alessia in there, he couldn't do what he wanted and said, "Aless, we are hungry."

"Sure," Alessia left them to have some privacy, and Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened instantly. Valerie began to feel strange when he stared at her like that.
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"What are you going to do?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 192 – Something New

Chapter 192: Chapter 192 – Something New

A moan escaped Valerie as Alpha Denzel's body pinned hers on the bed. He sucked the crook of her neck, ensuring to leave a hickey.

The thought of marking her crossed his mind several times in this intimate position, but he was a man of his word, wanting her wolf to return to her before marking her. freewebnovel.com

His arm slipped to her back, lifting her to a sitting position, and his fingers were about to pull down the zip of her dress when he stopped. This was neither his nor Valerie's room, making it inappropriate to get intimate there.

Not wanting to ruin the heavy, desirous atmosphere, he also could not instantly carry her to his or her room. His intent gaze met hers. "Val, there are some words you just can't throw around." His tone was serious, but Valerie was rather confused.

"What are you talking about?"

A frown crept onto his face, and he kissed her fiercely before revealing, "No matter how much you hate me, don't ever say it to my face, or I'll do things we'll both regret." His piercing glare caused her to shiver in his arms, despite the warmth she felt.

"I was just upset. I didn't mean it," she muttered. Alpha Denzel's heart warmed slightly, but she was still caged in his arms, and his voice carried an ominous threat.

"The next time you doubt my honesty, I will just make you completely mine." He wanted so much to mark her but feared that he would lose control and get her pregnant. It would be unfair for her to lose her wolf forever.

Valerie did not refuse, especially when he understood and mentioned her not returning his feelings. He was not forcing her to love him but to not mention it. A relieved sigh escaped her.

"Okay. I'm just scared," she said honestly. It was becoming difficult with her every presence among other packs. Someone would always pick on her wolf, and it was difficult to discern for how long she could endure it.

"Val, I always tell you to know the man I am. Perhaps you want more people to die because of you." Alpha Denzel left a subtle threat, and she quickly shook her head.

"I never smiled at any man."

He smiled at her. "Good thing you remember the rules. Let's go to Las Vegas." Pulling away, he offered his hand to her, and she accepted it as he pulled her up.

Alpha Denzel had mixed feelings. This was his only hope of her falling in love with him and knowing it, but what if it doesn't happen?

Their lips met, and this time, it was a passionate one. No matter how hard Valerie tried, she could not understand the changes in Alpha Denzel's mood. It even rode down to his kisses. Sometimes, they were gentle, but other times fierce.

Not forgetting, his kisses could also be termed punishing. He was someone she would never understand but also did not care if she did. The fact that he cared for her and would not harm her was all that mattered.

Alessia packed food for them, bidding them goodbye. Their return would give her the opportunity to equally explore the human world, and she could not wait.

Alpha Denzel retrieved Alpha Conrad's phone because of the call from Clide but needed an expert to unlock it since he did not have the passcode.

Alpha Denzel took the wheel this time, and Valerie napped. Since she did not have her wolf, he had to drive all the way to where he parked the chopper before.

This was a great risk for a man who did not want to be traced, but he didn't have a choice. When they reached the chopper, they ate in the car before disembarking.

Valerie was so curious about this adventure, taking close to thirty minutes studying the external features of the chopper. It was like nothing she had ever seen before, piquing her interest about how much more the human world held.

"How do they make something so huge?" Valerie asked with wide eyes. Alpha Denzel smiled at her. The reaction was natural to him since she never left the confines of the pack. Their educational system was equally different from that of the humans.

Alpha Denzel had taken extra courses even before starting his businesses in Las Vegas. If not, there were some permits he would not have obtained.

"I have a private jet too, but it's bigger than this, and commercial planes are way larger. The human world is a lot different from the packs. You will see a lot of skyscrapers too." He helped her into the chopper as he spoke, but her curiosity only increased.

"What is a skyscraper?" She asked when Alpha Denzel buckled her seat belt.

"You will see it when we get there. Since you've had enough rest, you can enjoy the view from when we are above sea level. It would also be night by the time we get there, so you should enjoy it while it lasts."

"Awesome," Valerie exclaimed when Alpha Denzel took his position as the pilot. She watched curiously, asking questions here and there, but when the chopper began to take off, she held the seat tightly.

Alpha Denzel laughed. "Aside from snakes, I never knew you feared heights."

Valerie was embarrassed by his joke, put on a serious expression, and asked, "do I have to remind you of how cute you are?" That was not a compliment to someone like Alpha Denzel and as such, a good comeback.

Alpha Denzel frowned instantly. "If you say that again, I will stop controlling this machine, and you can imagine where we both shall end up."

Valerie was instantly composed. "Don't be mean. I was just kidding, but tell me, do they have a special school where they teach you how to fly these objects like how there are driving schools in the packs, or is it just by intuition?"

"There are schools where you need to be taught. There are a lot of factors to consider," Alpha Denzel replied. Her next question put him on the edge.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 193 - A Stalker

Chapter 193: Chapter 193 – A Stalker

"What if I want to fly it? Can you let me try?" Valerie couldn't keep her eyes off what Alpha Denzel was doing. The more she watched, the more her interest developed in knowing how to fly the plane and the greater her determination.

Alpha Denzel stared at her, amused by her interest but thought she was joking until he saw her seriousness. It wouldn't be a bad idea if they both knew how to fly a plane, right? "If you want to learn, I will make arrangements for you to begin training."

Valerie shook her head, knowing that he did not understand her question. "I mean now. It looks easy."

Alpha Denzel knew she could do it but did not think she had the right skills to train her. Besides, she would need a license. "Val, this is not how I imagined both our deaths. You can't be the pilot without training, and you need a license too."

Valerie was not paying him attention, as she was attracted to how small everything was becoming below her. She was curiously peeking out of the window. "This is amazing."

Alpha Denzel chuckled at how she looked so cute when she acted so innocent. Then he asked in an amused tone. "You aren't scared anymore?"

Valerie shook her head, looking closer below. The clouds were amazing, and she wanted to stretch her hands and touch them. It was as if they were alone in the world with no one else existing in it.

"No. Just the takeoff was scary, but now, it's fun," Valerie laughed. Alpha Denzel smiled at her, happy that she was enjoying the flight.

"I'm glad you are enjoying the trip." Valerie did not respond, but a smile remained on her face.

Hours later, they were close to landing. Valerie had not slept throughout the journey, taking keen interest in everything around her.

"We are close to landing. It would be as it was with the takeoff," Alpha Denzel warned her in advance, but Valerie only smiled, not seeming scared this time. Even if she did, she did not show it, as she did not want Alpha Denzel to laugh at her.

"You did well," Alpha Denzel complimented her after they landed, but when Valerie looked around, except for the road in the distance, there was nothing of interest.

"Why did you land here? It's all bushy." To her, it felt as though they had only traveled for hours to another pack.

"I have a standby car here. We can drive to our manor in it." Alpha Denzel began to remove some tree branches before Valerie saw the Maserati Levante, instantly falling in love with it.

"I've never seen your manor, and yet, you are calling it ours. Anyway, I want to drive," she said with determination, already headed to the driver's side.

Alpha Denzel began to remove her belongings from the chopper, and since he refused to allow her to fly the chopper, he could not refuse her driving, though she was not conversant with the road connection in Las Vegas.

"Everything I have belongs to you. Let's go home first. You must be hungry." When they entered the car, he pressed a few buttons on the LED screen, and the navigation button appeared.

"Follow the map, but your driver's license would not work here, so I would take over at the slightest sign of the cops. Later, I will get you a driver's license, and you'll undergo private pilot training too. In three days, you should be able to fly the chopper."

Valerie was so excited that she wanted to do something for him in return. "Thank you. Do you have ingredients at home?"

Alpha Denzel responded after careful thought. "I should. I have someone who comes to clean and buys the groceries once a week. If it's untouched, she still has to change them."

"What if I don't like the groceries in your fridge?" Valerie asked, stepping on the accelerator to make good use of the free road. There weren't many cars at the moment, and she enjoyed the view too.

"Are you suggesting that we first pick up groceries?" Alpha Denzel asked curiously. Valerie nodded her head.

"Hmmm. It would give me the chance to look around. Those buildings are so tall," she observed when they got close to the busy areas.

"Those are the skyscrapers I talked about. Let me take the wheels now. I don't have time to waste with the cops."

Valerie did not refuse as she was enjoying the view. It was much different from the packs. "It must use a lot of stairs," she observed, Alpha Denzel shook his head and explained.

"No. It uses the elevator."

A frown crept onto Valerie's facial features as she asked, "What is that?"

Alpha Denzel thought it best to show rather than tell. "You know what? We shall buy groceries, cook, and eat. Then, we go to the office. You will see and use the elevator there."

Valerie was satisfied with the response "Okay."

Alpha Denzel stopped in front of a grocery store, and the two stepped out of the car. At the same time, a car pulled over close to theirs.

"I'm thinking of mac and cheese. Is that okay with you?" Valerie asked, making Alpha Denzel recall something as he said,

"Anything. Let's buy as much grocery as you want, but I would order something else to be delivered to the manor. Here, this is a black card. It can't be used around the packs, but it's used here. You don't have to answer anyone when they ask something you don't understand. I will be right back."

He had to deal with the person in the range rover that just pulled over close to their car. But Valerie did not understand what was going on. "Where are you going?"

"Somebody has been stalking us," Alpha Denzel explained calmly. Valerie did not want to prove stubborn, being in a good mood.

She went into the grocery store, and Alpha Denzel ordered pizza to be delivered to the manor. By the time he was done, he opened the door of the range rover and sat in the passenger side, his expression dark.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 194 – She's not an easy target.

Chapter 194: Chapter 194 – She's not an easy target.

"Where have you been, Don Denzel?" The man behind the steering wheel asked in an Italian accent. His hair was dyed blonde, same as his eyebrows. To most people, he was hot, but to Alpha Denzel, he was weird.

Mostly, any stalker was not the problem but rather a bearer of news, good or bad. In most cases, there is no good news.

"I should be asking the same thing, Don Mario," Alpha Denzel responded calmly, his attention at the entrance of the grocery store. Don Mario had been away for a while, and so had Don Denzel. It was obvious that both of them lacked updates in each other's businesses.

"My new girlfriend had her birthday, so I took her on a one-month tour," Don Mario said proudly, watching for Don Denzel's reaction, which did happen.

The man was just like a statue. With no sign of interest shown, Don Mario was nervous. "It's a different level, Don Denzel. Can you sacrifice a month for a woman?"

This was the first time he saw Alpha Denzel with a woman out of his office. In his office, the only woman was his secretary, and in the club, he could dance with them but would never take them out.

Don Mario was an Italian Mafia Don. Knowing that Alpha Denzel had everything except the luxury of time, the only thing he could do was rub it in his face.

"What do you want?" Alpha Denzel stuck to business, hating time wasters. Don Mario had not tried anything nasty on him before, but it did not mean he could not be bought by Don Denzel's enemies. "Why were you stalking me?" Don Denzel asked seriously, still not sparing him a glance.

Over here, he did not fear much for Valerie, as she was tough enough to take down any attacker, and there was no fear of anyone shifting. It was forbidden, and no one could disobey that law.

To get his attention, Don Mario used different tactics, which turned out to be a very wrong move.

"The woman you were talking to is very beautiful," Don Mario smiled, but his eyes soon popped out of the socket. Don Denzel had grabbed his throat tightly, denying him the cold air from the air conditioner of his car.

"If you even dare to try anything nasty, not only you but that woman you went on the tour with would pay with your dear lives."

Don Denzel's voice was so husky, it scared Don Mario as Alpha Denzel's gaze and voice were also unified in zero degrees coldness, making Don Mario regret taking this job.

He was warned but did not think Don Denzel would be upset over something so trivial. After all, the man never gave his attention to women. It was so strange that Don Mario almost died merely by giving a compliment.

He only followed Don Denzel's car as he was told. Not until Valerie stepped out of Don Denzel's car, that he was assigned another responsibility, the moment he sent her picture across.

He was now assigned to get Valerie to those Dons and had already sent his men ahead. His meeting with Alpha Denzel was only to make Valerie vulnerable to make it easy for his men to do the job.

Alpha Denzel had no idea that Don Mario's woman had already been kidnapped and used to force him to take on this job. If not, Don Mario would have never accepted anything like this, knowing how ruthless Alpha Denzel was.

Cough, cough. Don Mario was coughing when Don Denzel released him from the choke. He had to find a way to escape in one piece. Right now, he was like a prey beside his predator.

"I'm sorry. There is a new business, and I wanted to know if you are interested."

Alpha Denzel was greatly annoyed, but his facial expression remained unchanged. "Go to my office and talk to my secretary." He held the door, about to open it when Mario pleaded.

"It's not that kind of job."

Don Denzel withdrew his hand, sensing there was more and raged. "Be fast." All he wanted at this time was to have time for Valerie. If there were any jobs, his secretary would pass it on to Godic. If it was too much, Godic would inform him, and he would decide on what to do.

It took a while for Don Mario's breath to stabilize after the unexpected attack, and fear spiraled through his voice as he spoke. "Look. The Dons are having a party, and they want you there. It's in three days."

Alpha Denzel scoffed. Things among the Dons were never as they seemed, and he did not have time to waste on them as well, issuing a strong warning.

"Don't follow me around anymore. You said it before. I don't have time for nonsense." Before the last word left his mouth, he saw three men entering the grocery store, and his piercing gaze pinned on Don Mario, the latter wanted to dissolve into the seat he sat on.

"You tricked me. This isn't over." His warning tone carried a level of seriousness, and no matter how he trusted that Valerie could protect herself, he would not leave her to danger when he was aware of it.

As for Don Mario and his men, Godic could take care of them. He got down from the car before Don Mario breathed out as if he was just delivered from death itself. Already, he partly guessed it wasn't over, but he could not also elope and leave his woman behind.

This left him in a dicey situation since she was kidnapped because of him. This plan failed before it even began. He quickly dialed the number of one of his men, hoping they would be out of there before Alpha Denzel's arrival.

If there were no signs of a threat against Valerie, then Don Mario's life would be spared, but if not, then him and his woman might just have to say goodbye to the world.

"Retreat, Don Denzel is coming in."

Don Mario's heart sank by the response he got from one of his boys. "It's too late, boss. Jack and Jay are already with her, and they asked for backup. She's not an easy target."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 195 – A woman so frail and yet, so tough

Chapter 195: Chapter 195 – A woman so frail and yet, so tough

Valerie entered the grocery store, noticing that it was much larger than the ones they had in and around the packs. It was a supermarket, offering a wide range of items.

Excitement bubbled within her as she considered changing her plans for what to prepare for Alpha Denzel. She wanted to make something different from what she, he, or Alessia had ever prepared.

Unable to decide on just one thing, she picked up some steak, chicken, vegetables, pasta, and anything else she could imagine cooking, including whipped cream, milk, and other items.

Then she saw some drinks, remembering she had seen some in Alpha Denzel's chamber and bought two bottles.

After she finished gathering the items in her cart, she noticed a little girl looking at her. The girl reminded her of the twins, Crystabel and Christopher.

The girl's mother was walking around, not picking up many items, and the little girl grabbed the hem of Valerie's dress. "Ma'am, can you help my mom? She doesn't have money, and we don't have food at home."

Valerie was moved but felt unable to help the woman without making her feel bad. As she deliberated on what to do, two men approached her, and one of them pushed the little girl aside.

Though he didn't use much force, the girl was frail and fell. Valerie rushed to her side but realized that most people in the supermarket were afraid of the men and began moving away.

It dawned on her that the men might be notorious. However, Valerie feared nothing and tried to calm the little girl after helping her up from the floor. She squatted beside her.

"Hey, are you alright? What is your name?" She asked softly, straightening the girl's dress. The girl's mother noticed the commotion and hurried towards them.

"Forget her, pretty. I'm Jay," one of the guys said, extending his hand to her for a shake. "What happened?" The girl's mother squatted in front of Valerie and asked.

Valerie ignored the hand stretched towards her and replied to the woman. "The guy pushed her, but don't worry. I will make him apologize."

The woman was afraid. Judging from Valerie's accent, it was clear that she was a foreigner. "Please. It's not necessary. We are fine." She wanted to pull the girl away, but Valerie held tightly to her wrist, her voice growing stern.

"I said he has to apologize. Stay here." She turned to the man who pushed the girl and demanded, "You have to apologize to her. What is your name?"

The two men exchanged glances as they stared once again at Valerie, wondering if she was indeed the target. She didn't seem like the girls they were used to kidnaping, and there was something about her accent.

The girl's mother, being afraid of the two men, decided to caution Valerie against them. "Ma'am, where are you from? You sound different, and these men are bad."

Valerie wasn't afraid of bad boys, but she believed that the right thing must be done, especially when it involved a child. "They still have to apologize," she insisted.

"That won't happen. Let's drop the pretense. We were sent to get you, and you can come peacefully with us, or we can use force."

Valerie frowned and looked around. It was a shame that everyone else moved around as if it wasn't their business. They shouldn't care if she used force, right?

Her heart raced at the thought of Alpha Denzel. He had mentioned that someone was stalking them, so what if he was in danger? Clearly, these hooligans wouldn't be here if he was fine.

"I won't come with you, but you must apologize," Valerie insisted, eager to resolve the situation and go look for Alpha Denzel.

Upset, Jay was about to grab the girl, but Valerie grabbed his arm and twisted it behind his back. Her swift movement caught them off guard, as they were humans and had no idea who she was.

The girl's mother's eyes widened, and she instantly felt safe in Valerie's presence. When Jay tried to defend himself with his other arm, Valerie grabbed it again with her other arm and forced him to his knees.

"Open your mouth and say sorry."

The pain from his cracking bones caused a grunt to escape him.

Seeing how difficult it would be to take a woman like Valerie with them, Jack pressed something on his phone, requesting backup, and the supermarket security arrived. At the same time, two burly men arrived at the scene.

"Let him go," one of them yelled, but Valerie remained resolute, tightening her grip on Jay. She despised bullies like this and the fact that they were there for her.

So she was not only wanted in her community but also in the human world.

"Not until he apologizes for pushing the girl."

"She's nothing. I won't!" Jay was saying when Valerie pulled his arm back, and he groaned louder. "Okay. Okay. I will apologize, but let me go first."

He gave up. Never had he met a woman who looked so frail yet was so tough. Valerie's strength surprised them all.

"No, you have to say it first," she insisted. If Jay was free from the pain, he could run away without apologizing.

When the security saw that it was a case involving the mafia, they turned around, pretending they hadn't seen anything.

"I'm sorry for pushing you," Jay said through gritted teeth, but Valerie didn't find it convincing enough and demanded,

"That wasn't convincing. Say it properly."

"Let her go, or I'll shoot you." Something hard pressed against Valerie's head, and tears welled up in the little girl's eyes.

Valerie had no idea what a gun was, as they never used them in the pack. She didn't understand how dangerous it was and was about to respond when a familiar voice beat her to it.

"You have the guts to point a gun at my wife?" The deadly sound of the voice made one of the burly men pee in his pants.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 196 – Little Angel

Chapter 196: Chapter 196 – Little Angel

The gun was quickly withdrawn from Valerie's head, and Don Denzel pulled her into his arms. "What happened?"

No one dared to move until Don Denzel granted permission. Valerie felt warm and safe. The frozen expressions on the faces of the men around indicated that Alpha Denzel was equally feared in the human world.

"He pushed the little girl, and I told him to apologize. It was a little hard because I'm a woman, but when he finally did, that guy appeared. I don't know what he meant by..."

Alpha Denzel's lips briefly covered hers, as he didn't want her ignorance of not knowing what a gun was to be exposed.

A wave of shyness overtook Valerie as a result of the kiss, but she didn't dare to move away or stop him, glad that it ended quickly. It felt strange to do it before strangers.

Alpha Denzel squatted in front of the little girl, his expression softened, but the girl stepped back in fright. It wasn't the first time Alpha Denzel got such a reaction but he smiled a little.

"I won't hurt you. What's your name?"

"Mary," the girl responded immediately, even her mother was scared. It was easy to identify the mafia men, and the best way to stay safe was to stay far away from them. Oddly, Alpha Denzel's words surprised the woman greatly.

"Mary, this isn't how people behave, okay? These men will be taught a lesson for what they did to you."

The four men gasped nervously. How could they have known that the woman they targeted was close to Don Denzel? That man was like a bomb. It was better to stay far away from him before he explodes.

"It was just him," the girl pointed at Jay. The rest of the men thought they were free when she added, "that man wanted to shoot her."

She pointed at the burly man who had peed in his pants. Don Denzel liked the girl instantly. Well, he naturally loved children, but no one knew it except Valerie, due to his sophisticated personality.

"Alright. You can go."

Valerie hadn't forgotten her promise to the girl and quickly said to Alpha Denzel, "I will get a few more items and meet up later."

She dragged Mary with one hand and her cart with another. Mary's mother followed them but could guess that Valerie had an intimate relationship with Don Denzel. Valerie might be nice, but it was best to stay away from anyone close to any of these mafia men.

Alpha Denzel didn't stop Valerie, as he didn't want her to see what he would do to these assholes. Las Vegas was supposed to be Valerie's safe zone, but it was just her first time arriving there, and she had to get into trouble with these scoundrels.

Alpha Denzel rose to his feet when Valerie suddenly turned around and informed him. "He said he was sent to come for me. I don't know who he was referring to, though."

Don Denzel's expression darkened dangerously. The fact that they even informed her meant that she knew her life was in danger, but why was she walking around so carefree? It was obvious that she was not afraid.

She would have dealt with these men, but the only problem was the gun. Now he had to train her on how to use them very fast. "Thanks for telling me."

Valerie went shopping for the little girl who was suddenly reluctant to pick up any items. She encouraged her affectionately. "Hey, Mary, pick anything you want, and I will pay for it."

"No, you don't have to," her mother objected. All she wanted to do was to grab Mary's hand and run, but Valerie was still holding onto the hand of the little girl, and it would be rude to just snatch her and leave like that.

"It's my treat. She witnessed something bad, and I think shopping would help take her mind off everything," Valerie said.

It was the only way to not expose the fact that the girl had told her how broke her mother was. She quickly shifted her attention to the girl. "Mary, hurry up."

Mary glanced at her mother and after receiving an approving nod, a smile bloomed upon her face as she began picking all the things she felt they needed. Valerie smiled at her, but the girl's mother's eyes welled up.

She thought her daughter would pick up the toys she liked and had been crying for, but rather, the little girl was picking the groceries they needed at home.

Valerie noticed it too and nudged her softly on the shoulder. "Hey, opportunities like these don't come always. Help her. Buy everything you need. I will pay, and don't be shy about it."

She was about to refuse when Valerie showed her the card. "You have a black card?" The woman's eyes widened from shock. Valerie only knew it contained a lot of money but had no idea how much it was worth.

"Yes, a lot of money, so go ahead."

This time, the woman did not refuse, and when they finished shopping, Valerie paid for everything, and the little girl thanked her warmly.

"Thank you, ma'am, you are an angel."

Valerie smiled warmly and replied. "You are my little angel."

When the girl reached the entrance with her mother, the latter turned around and blew Valerie a kiss. Valerie blew one back and waved them goodbye.

When she looked around after the girl and her mother had left, she could not see Alpha Denzel anywhere close.

Also, none of the guys were around. Frowning a little, she dialed his number. Alpha Denzel answered on the first ring.

"If you have finished, you can wait in the car." He sounded upset about something and could not hide it from his voice. Valerie couldn't help asking.

"Are you alright?" The silence at the end of the line was enough prompt that not everything was fine.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 197 - Delete it

Chapter 197: Chapter 197 - Delete it

When Valerie went shopping with Mary and her mom, Alpha Denzel glared at the men. "Follow me outside."

Panicky, they obeyed his instruction, doing as told. As they did so, Alpha Denzel texted Godic to meet up with him. He arrived about five minutes later.

"Why so fast?" Alpha Denzel asked seriously, wondering about Godic's location before receiving the message, but Godic hastily responded, feeling slightly uneasy.

"It's a long story, boss. What happened? Why are they here?"

Denzel glared at the men. They were in the open so he could not immediately touch them and responded to Godic. "That is what I want you to go find out. You know what to do."

The four men panicked as they knew what he meant by those innocent words. Jack began to beg for his life.

"Don Denzel, please, you don't have to torture us to get information. I am just a hitman sent by Don Mario to get the woman. Only her picture was sent to me."

He showed Valerie's picture with the message, and Don Denzel frowned. "Delete it." He wondered how many more people had his woman's picture. It was taken right when she arrived at the supermarket.

The packs he wanted to be away from in the bid to give Valerie freedom to enjoy living as a human seemed to be even safer for her than the human world.

If not for trying to hit two birds with one stone in order to take care of some business matters, he would have rather taken her to Hawaii, where he was not known.

Jack deleted the image instantly and said, "so that is what happened. I was not told for what. You know the job we do, and it's not as if we could succeed."

Alpha Denzel glared at the burly man. Their only luck was the fact that there were passersby. "You pointed a gun at her."

It was funny how a man so huge was shivering like a kitten at the sight of Don Denzel. "I swear to God, I only wanted to scare her because we were told to bring her alive. She was hurting Jay. That woman. Is she even a wo..."

His two teeth fell out before he could finish the statement. Godic had punched him hard. "You don't talk about her like that." After catching a glimpse of the picture and realizing it was their future Luna, Godic did what his boss had in mind.

With Godic around, Alpha Denzel did not have to move a finger, but it was such a shame that Godic did not carry along a cigar for him. The burly man, though punched by Godic, was rather begging Denzel.

"I'm sorry, Don Denzel, but please..."

"Don Denzel, please let them go and take me instead," Don Mario's voice was heard. He waited at the car park and realized that his men had failed. Even if Don Denzel killed all these men, he would still come after him, so it was better for the lives of these innocent men to be saved. freewebnovel.com

Alpha Denzel glared at him but wanted to know the person behind all this. "You indeed made it easy because you are the one I want," he spoke nonchalantly. Don Mario would be the right person to give him the names of those he wanted.

Don Mario came clean, as telling a lie would only worsen matters. "My woman was kidnapped, and they threatened to kill her if you don't attend the party. I only sent them the picture showing that I have eyes on you when you were talking to the woman. They told me to get her instead."

He was about to say more when Don Denzel's phone rang. He answered it as soon as he saw Valerie's name.

"If you have finished, you can wait in the car." He tried to be calm but was anxious to find the people behind this and to also not ruin all that he had planned. Valerie needed to get her wolf back, and it disturbed him greatly with all the delays.

"Are you alright?" Valerie asked seriously, but Alpha Denzel was lost for words. Digging into this matter might take all of his time and ruin the time he wanted to spend with her.

"I'm coming over." When he ended the call, he said to Godic. "Keep him. I have something to take care of." Shoving his hand into his pocket, he gave him Alpha Conrad's phone. "Get this decoded as well."

Valerie was already in the car before Denzel arrived, instantly saying, "I have to teach you how to use guns." It was not a bad idea for her to go everywhere with a pistol in her purse. A cute one, of course. And he would have to get her a license for it as well.

"When?" Valerie was eager and asked. She loved knowledge, and the fact that she was opportune to do so with Alpha Denzel made it all worthwhile.

Other Alphas would have made her a baby-making machine for their packs and not tried to equip her in any way.

"As soon as we get home," Alpha Denzel calmly responded. Then he remembered the pizza. They should have called him by now. On second thoughts, he drove to the pizza shop and picked a large size.

"You get to taste pizza too." Valerie's eyes widened when she saw the pizza at the back seat of the car. The aroma wafted through the cold air in the car, and she marveled.

"It smells good."

Alpha Denzel chuckled but did not respond. He also did not call her out for the fact that she had promised to cook for him and bought so many groceries. Her adventurous behavior made them perfect for each other.

Alpha Denzel learned how to make pizza online but did not think it was as good as the ones from this pizza shop, which is why he bought some instead.

Arriving at the manor, Alpha Denzel was shocked to see light in some part of the house, so he did not touch Valerie's bags, except the groceries. Somehow, he felt it was the cleaner when the light soon went off, and the door opened.

He quickly pushed Valerie behind him, in case it was an enemy, but when the person stepped out, confusion clouded his mind. "Aurora, what are you doing here?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 198: Chapter 198 - Down

Aurora's eyes lit up at the sight of Alpha Denzel, as she had not seen Valerie. It was pure luck that she had the opportunity to be in his house, especially since he was alone.

"Don Denzel." Excitement laced her voice, but Denzel did not answer her. Instead, he brought out his phone and dialed Godic's number.

"Will you tell me what Aurora is doing at my house?" There was a hint of irritation in his tone, and Godic was nervous. Due to the urgency with which he had left, he was unable to inform Don Denzel about the change of events.

"I'm sorry, Don. The cleaner couldn't make it, and the agency could not find a replacement quickly. I decided to do it myself, but Aurora insisted on coming with me. Since she had finished work, I did not refuse. When you called, we left her to finish the cleaning. I also received the pizza, and it's in the fridge."

Denzel was grateful for Godic's thoughtfulness, but Aurora's presence at his house complicated things. If only Godic had not brought her, as it made her easy to track. Additionally, Alpha Denzel disliked having people in his space, except for a select few.

"You should inform me next time before letting anyone into my house." His warning was stern, but Godic was relieved. He expected worse than that.

"Yes, Don, I'm very sorry."

Denzel understood how Godic had arrived so quickly at the supermarket. He had left from the manor. Aurora's smile remained unwavering as she recalled how her late sister had a charming smile.

"Don, let me help you with the bags." She offered to take the groceries, but Denzel refused to let go of them.

"No, you are done here. You can leave." His voice was stern, and Aurora felt offended. Don Denzel should have been appreciative of her kindness. After a tiring day at the office, she had spent half of her free time coming to clean his house and had even offered to take his groceries.

"You look upset. I insisted on doing it because you've been kind to me." Sadness dulled her physical expressions, but Alpha Denzel frowned slightly, not wanting Valerie to misinterpret the situation.

She was quiet, indicating that she was attentive to their conversation.

"Did you hear what I said?" Denzel was getting upset, but Aurora was not willing to leave without making an impression, especially when he mentioned having a wife over the phone.

Since no one knew about it, it could not be true. It might just be a girlfriend, and Aurora was determined for the girlfriend not to be upgraded to a wife.

"Yes, but please let me help, okay?" She insisted, and Valerie, tired of standing idle behind the tall man with a hot body, scoffed.

"Denzel, open the door already. I'm starving."

Aurora froze when she caught a glimpse of the slender woman who emerged from behind Alpha Denzel, looking like a supermodel.

"Who are you?" The question slipped out before she could stop it, but Valerie could not hold back, even though Denzel had already explained Aurora's place in his life.

It was evident that Aurora had a crush on Valerie's man, and Valerie was not pleased. "Must I introduce myself to her?" Valerie instinctively asked Denzel irritably, the latter forcing a smile and giving Aurora a warning look.

"No, just stay here. Let me get a few things, and we can go somewhere else."

Alpha Denzel could not stay in the house because of Aurora, regardless of her reason for being there. What if someone followed her? They knew not to track Godic, but Aurora was different.

Valerie did not like the idea of leaving. She stood in front of the living room and froze in admiration. "Why? This is amazing. I want to see what else you have in there." Valerie had already walked past him to explore other parts of the manor.

Things were different here from the pack house, and although both places were luxurious, Valerie appreciated the change. freewebnovel.com

Aurora's knees felt weak as she walked out of the manor. She had come with Godic, so she did not have the car that Don Denzel had instructed to be given to her. She looked back at the entrance where two people had entered.

"Her sister was young and innocent. How was she able to capture the heart of a man like Don Denzel? That woman with him was nothing like Lisa. She had stunning beauty and was quite proud. How could she be Don Denzel's type?"

"I know what to do," Aurora said confidently.

Inside, Alpha Denzel did not touch the pizzas delivered earlier, only the new one. "This is pepperoni pizza. Taste it." He took a slice to Valerie, who was already arranging the groceries in the fridge when the food was brought to her lips.

She opened her mouth and took a bite. "It's good. How do they make it?"

Alpha Denzel loved the way she took charge of the manor but still felt that they should not be there. "I'll teach you one day," he said proudly, planning to perfect his skills in that area before doing so.

"The guns too," Valerie reminded him.

He immediately pressed a remote, and the wall behind the LED screen shifted to the left. Valerie was shocked when she saw different types of weapons, which she recognized as guns.

"They look like killing weapons."

Denzel agreed. "They are. Guns are easy to use, and they kill very fast too. Here." He threw one to her and then picked up the bullets. "You always have to load it with bullets before pulling the trigger."

He guided her hand to the trigger after loading the gun. Valerie was about to pull the trigger when he said, "not here. I don't have a training room in this manor, so if you shoot, you will destroy things. The other house has a place for training on guns. Let's go there."

He took advantage of the situation to encourage her to move to a different house with him since she loved this one so much.

Valerie did not refuse because of the knowledge she was going to gain but went towards the windows when they went upstairs to help pack Denzel's bags. She tried to pull the curtains, but it didn't move. "How do you handle these?"

Denzel picked up the remote and pressed it. "Here. Use the remote control."

"For curtains?" Valerie asked, looking puzzled, but Alpha Denzel's eyes caught something, and he pushed her. "Down, down," he yelled.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 199 – I need you alive. I love you

Chapter 199: Chapter 199 – I need you alive. I love you

Valerie only heard gunshots, not knowing the repercussions, as she had not fired one before. The sound of it was so unfamiliar that she could only cover her ears and scream from the noise before her body hit the bed.

The white bedsheets were stained red with Alpha Denzel's unconscious body on hers. She panicked when she saw the blood, before recalling what happened in the training room that day when he had even healed from his injury.

"Denzel, what is this? Another prank?" She asked half-jokingly, but Denzel did not respond to her joke like usual.

The loud noise from the gunshots continued to hit her eardrums as tears stung the back of her eyes. She pushed him gently away, freeing herself and checking his back.

She was hit with horror when she saw how bloody it was. Her hands shook as she tried to search for a first aid box. Denzel had been shot multiple times, and from the way he wasn't healing, she discerned the injuries were terrible.

Gunshots were still heard outside, but they soon quieted before she heard a male voice. "Don, Don, we got them. Where are you, please?"

The voice did not sound familiar to Valerie, so she could only attribute it to one of the people who were stalking them, as Denzel said. Hiding behind the door, after locking it, she asked,

"Who are you and why all the gunshots?"

Now that she understood how deadly the gunshots were, she was careful and already thinking of how she would be able to disarm the person before taking him down.

With the sound of the voice, Godic traced it to the master bedroom and stood in front of it. He had come to return the phone Denzel gave him to unlock and opened fire with his boys when he heard the gunshots.

Unlocking the phone Don Denzel gave him was not hard, so how could he keep it with him when he knew Don Denzel might need it?

"I'm Godic, his most trusted bodyguard. You must be Luna Valerie. Please let me in."

For guessing her name correctly and even adding Luna to it, Valerie did not doubt his sincerity and the fact that he was one of them and unlocked the door as Godic rushed in.

Seeing Denzel in a pool of blood, shock registered in his eyes. "What happened?"

A tear dropped from Valerie's eyes. "He was shot protecting me. Do you know where I can find the first aid box? I have to stop the bleeding."

Godic did not agree with her at the sight of the degree of the injury. "This is too much. He was hit on the spine. We have to get him to the hospital. Call 911," he said, rendering Valerie afraid and confused.

She had no idea how things worked here, and this all seemed so strange to her. "What?"

Godic was quick to discern the situation and quickly dialed the emergency number himself.

Valerie heard more footsteps approaching, but Godic assured her. "Never mind. I will do it. Those coming are also bodyguards. We work together."

Valerie sighed with relief as the understanding of how Denzel worked from here was slowly beginning to settle in.

Godic dialed 911, and after explaining the situation, an ambulance soon arrived with blaring sirens.

Valerie would have thought her pack was under attack, but they were far from it, and things were quite different here.

The paramedics moved Denzel on a stretcher with Valerie closely behind them. Wherever Denzel was, there would she be.

Recalling how Denzel was eager for them to leave the house, it was clear that he discerned something like this was going to happen. If only Valerie had just been obedient to his instructions.

Now she was regretting being stubborn earlier. "I will take you to safety. Don't kill me if something happens to you." Godic's voice cut through Valerie's thoughts, and she frowned at him.

"No. I'm staying with him. Wherever he goes, I go," she declared. As soon as Denzel was moved inside the ambulance, she entered it too.

Watching the paramedics working hard to resuscitate him, tears brimmed in the back of her eyes. Everything happened so fast, and it was as if Denzel had been snatched from her.

He might be the almighty Alpha of the Evergreen pack, but he was also human. So, what if he dies? What if she loses him forever?

Valerie did not think she could endure it. Luckily, the hospital was not far away, and they soon arrived. She waited soullessly with Godic at the entrance of the emergency room when one of the doctors came out almost after a few minutes.

"Where is the family of the patient?" The doctor asked, and Godic was about to speak when Valerie beat him to it.

"Me." Valerie quickly stepped forward. Only then did she see the document in the doctor's hand.

"I need you to sign this. We have to operate on him to remove a bullet close to his spine, but I have to warn you that his chances are slim. He might end up paralyzed for the rest of his life or even lose it altogether."

Hearing the words paralyzed or death, Valerie stiffened. Something like this would not happen to a man with a strong Alpha wolf like Alpha Denzel, which only meant that perhaps the facilities here were not suitable for someone like him.

"I want to see him first."

The doctor paused and looked at her. "Five minutes."

Valerie nodded her head and was allowed into the emergency ward. The doctors and nurses excused her, as she sat on the chair beside Denzel's bed. She saw tubes connected to him in a fragile state, her heart rate turned erratic.

His back was facing the ceiling with his head turned to the side. This was the first time she saw him so pale, sick, and without life, her heart shattered. It squeezed tightly.

It was like her dead heart resurrected, only to be tortured over and over again. Never had she felt pain like this in a long time.

Not even when she heard about the death of her father. Then it struck her. She had fallen helplessly in love with this man and did not see a life without him.

A pool of tears rained down her cheeks as she shook from the fear of losing him. "Denzel, you have become more important to me than my life itself. You knew that guns were dangerous and yet, you sheltered me with your body."

She wiped a tear from the corner of her eyes and spoke in a soft, teary voice.

"The doctor said I have just five minutes to sign those documents for surgery to be performed on you. My time is almost up, so I'm begging you to please fight for me. I need you alive and well. I.... I love you."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 200 – Multiple Bullets Were His Price for Love

Chapter 200: Chapter 200 – Multiple Bullets Were His Price for Love

Valerie knew that he did not care for his life as much as he cared for hers. Their destinies were intertwined in the most sophisticated way, and the thought of being there for her would be his only motivation since she did not see a way to get him to the pack.

Also, she believed that his wolfy abilities could not completely die because he was in the human world. Alpha Denzel had the most powerful wolf that would not just die because of bullets.

He might just be weak because of the location, so Valerie had hope. There had to be a way for him to make it without being paralyzed. That would be a big problem for a man like Alpha Denzel.

Valerie might love him anyhow, but he would find it difficult to accept and would rather prefer to die. As for the people who did this, Valerie wanted to be the one to take revenge on them as well.

Valerie wiped her tears and stood up. "I would go sign the papers now, and I believe the surgery would be successful without complications." If nothing at all, his wolfy abilities would help him to heal faster than humans.

As she walked past him after casting another sorrowful glance, she was surprised when a firm hand wrapped around her wrist. She stiffened, turned around, and sat back again.

Alpha Denzel's form had not changed, and his hand was still holding her wrist. Even in the state he was, his grip was too tight for how frail he looked.

Valerie's heart warmed slightly. It was either the medications or his wolfy abilities. Unknown to her, this was not the first time Denzel had been shot. Mostly, he would even remove the bullets himself.

This time, it was more severe because they were silver bullets. If not for his strong Alpha wolf, he would have died. The silver was what weakened him, but the medications equally weakened the amount of silver in his system.

"Can you hear me, please?" Valerie asked softly, close to his ears, hope sparkling in her eyes.

"Repeat the last thing you said." Alpha Denzel's voice was weak and husky, another round of a pool of tears fell from Valerie's eyes as she watched him blurrily. Never did she imagine seeing him in this state.

"I said I love you, Denzel. I never realized it until I thought I almost lost you. I love you so much, that it hurts to see you like this."

She was surprised to see a teardrop from the corner of Alpha Denzel's eyes, though his eyes were still shut. Because his head was turned to the side, she could only see one side, but it warmed her heart greatly when he began to speak.

"If taking multiple bullets was the only way to make you realize it, then it's worth it, and I can take more, just to hear you say that again."

Valerie smiled through tears. "You don't have to take any more bullets for me, Denzel. I would never stop loving you, and if you ever try to leave or reject me, I would kill you," she said seriously.

After realizing her love for him, her heart felt light and alive. However, it also grew possessive. She heard him chuckle and cough slightly.

"Get me out of here. Take my phone and redial the last number. Tell Godic to get me to the pack."

"Godic is here. I would tell the doctor, and we can get you discharged," she said excitedly, knowing how he would heal faster without any paralysis at the pack.

"They won't allow it because there would be investigations. This is a case of attempted murder. Please tell Godic, and he will know what to do."

His eyes opened blurry to his environment, but they shut again due to the bright light. Valerie kissed him on the lips before she ran out of the emergency ward.

Alpha Denzel did not really want to return to the pack because of his recovery but because of her. If she was in love with him, she still would not get her wolf back if they were away from the pack.

"Will you sign the document now? He doesn't have much time." The doctor was impatient and spoke as soon as he saw Valerie.

"Just a minute," Valerie said and pulled Godic aside. "We have to get him to the pack."

Godic thought for a moment and suggested, "distract the doctor. We shall take care of it."

Valerie sighed with relief. She did not even have to explain anything, as Godic did not ask questions. No wonder Denzel said Godic would take care of it. It was good to have someone as proficient as Godic. Valerie went to the doctor, and Godic went the other way.

"I'm ready to sign it, but I have to read it first."

"Let's go to my office," the doctor said and began to lead the way.

Valerie followed the doctor, taking her sweet time to read the document when the emergency bells rang after a few minutes. Valerie guessed it was Godic, so as soon as the doctor stepped out of the office, she equally sneaked out.

When she reached the car park, she was confused, not seeing Godic's car around, when the latter called a few meters ahead. "Luna."

Sighing with relief, she joined them, instantly going to sit beside her man. He was still heavy on sedatives and painkillers. It was only Valerie's words that gave him hope. He finally got what he wanted.

Winning the heart of a woman with a dead wolf was a great miracle, especially when he was the cause of it.

Back in Las Vegas, a group of dons was involved in a fierce argument. "What do you mean he's still alive and how did he disappear from the hospital? No wolf can survive a silver bullet, so how come he did not die and even escaped our assassin?"