

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 251 – Your sister has already paid the price

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"Ashley does not want to see you," the leader said. Alpha Denzel could not be bothered much about Ashley. His concern was her father.

"I am here to see Alpha Lawn and not Ashley. I came in peace, but if you want a fight, I can arrange that as well."

Burke was getting ready as Alpha Denzel spoke, but the investigator had a small smirk in the corner of his lips.

The rogue leader, Fusion, instantly moved out of the way, knowing that a fight with either Alpha Denzel or his beta would only go against him.

Alpha Denzel did not know his way around the rogue community and asked him. "Will you take me there, or should I make my way?"

His voice was neither cold nor warm, but the rogue leader could only discern arrogance. "You have to see the rogue Alpha first."

Alpha Denzel shook his head, not ready for time wasters. "The rogue Alpha is not my concern. Take me to Alpha Lawn."

"Okay," the rogue leader said, but Alpha Denzel felt there was something fishy about his response. Being ready for anything, he did not immediately question him.

Walking endlessly with the rogues in the community cowering in fear, Alpha Denzel's only regret was not bringing his car.

It would be displeasing for him to make Valerie upset for returning later than promised. The rogues were not a beautiful sight, most of them looking as if they had not showered in ages.

"Why is it so long? You should have told me to use the car."

Alpha Denzel did not hide his annoyance as he chastised Fusion. The latter had a small smirk in the corner of his lips as he responded.

"I did not think Alpha Denzel would be upset about a little bit of physical exercise."

Not amused by the response, Alpha Denzel's response was cold. "It's not about physical exercise but rather time."

Hearing Alpha Denzel's reason for complaining, the rogue leader decided to tease him but through his beta. After all, time was not something of value among the rogues who did not have much on their hands.

Their essence of living was only always to survive as they had either been rejected by a pack because of one evil or the other.

"Can I ask who is the yellow man beside you? I know the other person is your private investigator."

Burke frowned so deeply, his forehead creased. He was the only blonde one among them, so obviously, the rogue was picking on him.

"I'm not yellow," he hissed, but the investigator found it rather amusing, whereas Alpha Denzel hated the time wasting and spoke coldly.

"His name is Beta Burke. Address him by his name next time."

Fusion did not say anything, and after reaching the only completed building at the rogue community, not luxurious though, he said finally.

"We are here now."

Alpha Denzel felt tricked, asking. "Are you sure this is the hospital?"

Fusion had no way to cover his lies, speaking truthfully. "This is our Alpha's house. He told me to bring you."

Alpha Denzel grabbed him by the collar of his shirt. He could not free himself as fear took the greater part of him.

"Do you know the meaning of time?" Alpha Denzel snarled, his eyes dark.

"Yo, Alpha Denzel, let him go. Alpha Lawn is here. As you know, we rogues do not have hospitals like you do in the pack," a man in his late fifties stood in front of the house and spoke to Alpha Denzel.

He was the rogue Alpha, adding, "Please come with me." Alpha Denzel released his hold on Fusion and followed the rogue Alpha with his team closely behind.

Everything inside the house was old and outdated. They passed the living room to one of the bedrooms as the rogue Alpha opened the door.

Alpha Denzel's heart ached when he saw Alpha Lawn on a mattress on the floor. A young girl around the age of nineteen with curly brown hair knelt before him, applying herbs on his body.

Alpha Denzel's gaze settled on the man on the mattress, and he declared. "His condition is bad. I'm taking him with me to the pack hospital."

He no longer cared that his surprise was ruined. Right now, his attention was in ensuring that the old Alpha was able to get back on his feet.

"No. He will die," a familiar voice rang behind him, and he turned to face her. Not only did Ashley and Valerie look alike, but even their voices sounded the same.

"Ashley. We meet again." Alpha Denzel's expression was stern, but Burke was shocked. If not for the fact that Ashley was living in poor conditions among the rogues, she would have just been as radiant as Luna Valerie.

Ashley was remorseful, having kept tabs on her junior sister and knowing she was being treated like the queen she deserved to be.

She was a wild rose, and if not for Valerie's call, she would not have returned. After finding out about what happened, she had no intention of returning to her pack except scaring Scarlet a little.

She also feared going to the Evergreen pack and begged to live among the rogues, but who knew she was going to find her father there?

When she saw his state, she decided to forgo her plans and devote herself to taking care of him until he recovers.

"I guess I owe you an apology," she said with remorse, having realized it too late that the man she ridiculed was Alpha Denzel.

Alpha Denzel no longer held anything against her due to his promise to Valerie. "Your sister has already paid the price."

"What did you do to her?" Ashley asked with worry. Alpha Denzel could not waste time explaining it, asking rhetorically.

"What exactly do you think I would do to her?"

Ashley shook her head, wondering if the rumors about how he now treated Valerie were true. Alpha Denzel was too arrogant for her liking.

About to retort, she was distracted by the sound of a cough. Ashley quickly ran to her father's side with a glass of water. The middle-aged man, who now looked older than his age, sipped and closed his eyes once again.

"I'm taking him with me. Valerie has been worried enough."

Burke and the investigator made a move to help the old Alpha to his feet, but Ashley stopped them with tears in her eyes. "Please don't. You don't understand."

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Chapter 252: Chapter 252 - A Gift

Alpha Denzel was running out of patience after spending too much time there already.

It was already dark, so the earliest he might arrive at the Evergreen pack would be in the wee hours of the morning.

The old man needed medical attention, as Alpha Denzel did not like all the herbs being applied to him.

The smell was nauseating, but he endured it all for Valerie's sake.

Ashley pointed at the young girl applying the herbs to the old Alpha, her head lowered as she did not dare to look Alpha Denzel in the eyes.

"Her name is Raven. She and her twin brother discovered my father when they went hunting for game. They began with the herbs there when Scarlet was having an argument with one of the warriors."

"The two were the ones who carried my father's unconscious body. Aside from the fact that there is compensation, you just can't move him yet," Ashley pleaded, but seeing Alpha Denzel's unmoving expression, she explained it further.

"Don't forget he is an Alpha, and the moment news goes around of his being alive, Scarlet and Tristan can escape to avoid punishment."

Alpha Denzel shook his head at that part, not agreeing with her. He could keep the old Alpha in the pack secretly like he did with Valerie. No one would know about his presence until it was time for him to be announced.

Only the last part of Ashley's plea caught Alpha Denzel's attention.

"The rogue Alpha took him in almost at the point of death. His wolf is too weak, and so is his heart. He said that was where Scarlet stabbed him. If you carry him away now, he would die before you reach the pack," she subtly concluded.

Having a solution-oriented mindset, Alpha Denzel suggested, "Then I will bring in a doctor."

It was just too hard for him to accept whatever treatment the little girl was giving the old man. She had a petite silhouette, making it seem as if she was some kind of a twelve-year-old.

Ashley gently massaged her forehead in frustration, thinking of another way to explain it to him.

Being Valerie's elder sister and the daughter of Alpha Lawn, she was the only one who could convince Alpha Denzel at this moment, as all the others did not have such authority.

When she finally remembered more, she began to say.

"Alpha Denzel, these herbs are better for him than the hospital. A few doctors checked on him and only counted his remaining days, but Raven has never given up on him."

Alpha Denzel went quiet for a moment, as if he was giving her words some thought. Then he decided to explain his reason for wanting the treatment to be faster.

"I want him up on his feet before Valerie's coronation."

He turned to the little herbalist sitting on the floor, cleaning the old Alpha with a damp towel and applying more herbs. "Raven, how long will this treatment last?"

Raven was naturally very shy, so even as she answered the question, her head was still lowered.

"Herbs have their own power and pace. No need to pressure them. When he gets better at any time, we shall call you to come and take him."

Her voice was soft, polite, and rich with respect. Still, Alpha Denzel spoke hastily. "I need a deadline, or I will take him to the hospital."

Raven felt that she did not have the right to exchange words with Alpha Denzel since she was not a direct family member of Alpha Lawn.

"You can take him, but don't blame me if he dies on the way. Everyone's body is different. If he was your age, he would have begun walking by now."

Alpha Denzel finally understood the process of the herbs. The old Alpha's treatment is delayed because of his age and the severity of the injury.

She was beginning to impress him with whatever skills she had. "How much are your services?" Alpha Denzel asked, and Raven was forced to look at him.

Then she realized that she was not privy to the way these kinds of things work. "I don't charge for my work because it's a gift."

Alpha Denzel was not used to accepting free things but did not speak to her anymore, rather turning to face the rogue Alpha.

"So, am I allowed to come take him away as soon as he recovers?" Alpha Denzel asked sternly, and the rogue Alpha was afraid of putting his request through.

"Well, that is what I wanted to tell you about."

"Let me hear it," Alpha Denzel spoke softly to make it easier for him, but the rogue Alpha was still adamant, with beads of sweat forming on his facial features.

The request was so heavy for his mouth, especially speaking it to a man like Alpha Denzel.

"As compensation, I demand that you take my two children to your pack to give them security and identity."

Raven's hand, which was massaging some herbs, froze as she waited for Alpha Denzel's response. Her greatest dream was to live in a pack like her age mates talked about.

Some of them had been banished alongside their parents when they were younger, so the memory of the pack was so fresh in their minds, and the only thing they usually talked about. frëewebnovel.com

As expected, Alpha Denzel refused, draining their hope. "No. Mention anything else. It could be money, a house, or a car, but not just that."

It was risky to have anything to do with rogues as they could be an avenue for other rogues to attack, especially after realizing how prosperous a pack was.

The rogue Alpha was saddened, and so was Raven as she continued doing what she was doing before with due diligence.

Her twin brother, Ray, was hiding away, listening to the conversation.

"I don't need money, and neither do I regret what I did to end up as a rogue, but I want my children to live better. They were not even born before I was chased away from the pack."

The rogue Alpha's words caught Alpha Denzel's interest this time, and he asked seriously. "What did you do to warrant being banished?"

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### Chapter 253 - Don't Disappoint Me

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"Twenty-five years ago, my destined mate was raped by our Alpha. He warned her not to say anything, but she told me, and I got furious. I attacked and killed our Alpha, but by the time I returned to her, she had committed suicide from shame."

This was one of the rarest pack incidents, and since it happened twenty-five years ago, Alpha Denzel was merely a baby at the time and was oblivious to the news, paying careful attention to it.

"Then the pack turned against me for killing the Alpha and wouldn't listen to my side of the story. I escaped, never to return, and that was how I went rogue. I found my second chance mate, and she gave me these two wonderful children."

In the rogue Alpha's case, it was a matter of him leaving the pack or facing death. If taken critically, it could also be a case of betrayal since the Alpha raped his mate.

"However, I have never been happy since having my twins because I never gave them the opportunity to be part of a pack," the rogue Alpha said with a sorrowful expression.

"They are well-trained warriors but have no idea about the existence of packs. I want them to know that this is not the end of life for them but rather, something better lies ahead."

When Fusion heard about the rogue Alpha's plan to send his two children away from the rogue community, his expression was bitter, but he did not utter a word, whether good or bad.

Alpha Denzel thought about finding a smart way to discuss this with Valerie before giving his word. With her father and sister, her permission was not needed, but these are born rogues.

"I will think about it, but I am not making a promise."

Ashley was not satisfied with Alpha Denzel's response. If the rogues had not taken her father in, he would have died, and even when she appeared, she was equally given shelter, except that the conditions were poor.

But that was what they could afford as the rogues did not have businesses like the packs. They made a living by being contracted to attack enemy packs, so if there was peace like now, then the rogues would be broke.

"Alpha Denzel, I think you should consider," Ashley added her voice. Being here for over a month now, she enjoyed nothing but their hospitality.

They shared with her the little they had, and she had in mind to reward them after returning to the Yellow Stone Pack with her father.

Now that Alpha Denzel was here, it seems they would first have to go to the Evergreen Pack for Valerie's sake.

"Not all rogues are bad. This rogue Alpha has spent his money for us to purchase the herbs Raven could not find. There are other things I cannot even say. Please do it for the sake of my father. I believe Val would be very happy."

Mentioning Valerie, Alpha Denzel's expression softened, and he corrected Ashley. "I did not say no. I said I will think about it. Come with me."

He gazed at the man on the mattress, then at the girl beside him and thought of a way to make her happy.

At least that would urge her to hasten whatever treatments she was giving the old Alpha. So, he turned to the rogue Alpha and spoke reassuringly.

"If her so-called herbs give my father-in-law back his health, I will take her in."

The rogue Alpha sighed with relief, and when Raven heard it, she smiled for the first time.

Alpha Denzel led Ashley to his car, out of the view of the rogue Alpha and Fusion before saying to his investigator.

"Your phone."

The investigator, not having the slightest idea of what was going on, was confused until Alpha Denzel removed his sim card, replacing it with one of his.

After returning the sim card to the investigator, Alpha Denzel said to him, "I will get you a new phone."

He would have taken Burke's phone, but he was handling pack matters and could not go offline, just like Alpha Denzel.

The investigator, on the other hand, was free at the moment since there were not many pending jobs for him to do.

Alpha Denzel had transferred everything on his phone to his before giving it to Ashley.

"Ashley, take this phone. You are not in any way supposed to get in touch with your sister. I want to make this a big surprise for her, so don't disappoint me."

Ashley was saddened when she arrived and heard about Tristan and Scarlet's betrayal, and though she heard rumors that Valerie was well taken care of, this warmed her heart greatly.

It confirmed the rumors of how Alpha Denzel cared about Valerie. For as long as her sister was happy, Ashley was equally happy.

"I understand. I will call you as soon as my father gets better. Please take good care of my sister."

Turning to leave, Alpha Denzel called her back. "There is something else." He took out a nylon bag and gave it to her.

"What is this?" Ashley asked before looking into her bag, and her eyes widened. "No, I can't take it." It was too much money.

Something she only saw during her time at the pack. Agreeing to take in Raven and her brother, Ray, was enough for Ashley. She was determined to take care of the monetary aspect after returning to the pack.

"These rogues don't grow much crops. Are you thinking of sucking them dry before leaving? How would they continue the treatment if there is a need for more herbs?"

Ashley smiled and responded. "You are taking his two children in, so that should be enough. Unless you don't intend to do as you have promised."

Glancing at Burke, Alpha Denzel gave his assurance. "I am a man of my word, but there might be things you all need. If you need more, just give me a call, and please don't call me unless it's urgent."

Ashley understood, not planning to call until there was good news. "Thank you, but can I ask a question?"

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Chapter 254 - I Guess You Are Not Like the Rest

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Alpha Denzel was running out of time, so he sounded more impatient than he wanted. "I don't have much time, so make it snappy."

Ashley swallowed tightly, not knowing how Alpha Denzel was going to take it but it always seemed awkward every time she remembered it.

"That night at the club. What would have happened if I had danced with you?" She asked, a little skeptical.

It was usual for Alphas to have a lot of fun outside the mate bond until finding their destined mates.

However, Alpha Denzel was not like those kinds of Alphas. He had no intention of taking Ashley to bed by then.

He did not think much about it before responding as he already had everything planned. Nothing would have happened out of it.

"Trust me, it would have been nothing more than a dance."

Ashley was relieved. One had to be careful in clubs, especially when dealing with dons. One dance could turn you into their doll, and Ashley was just being careful.

"I guess you are not like the rest," she cleared her throat, knowing that he wasn't lying to her.

Alpha Denzel forced a smile, understanding what she meant. She was rather asking what would have happened if Alpha Denzel had taken her to bed after the dance.

"I am a respecter of the mate bond."

He might be upset with the moon goddess and whatnot, but going against the mate bond was never his intention.

Ashley was satisfied with the response and warned seriously, "I love my sister. If you ever make her cry, I will kill you."

Alpha Denzel chuckled due to the serious look on her face and spoke teasingly, "Is that your way of acknowledging how good looking I am?"

Ashley was so embarrassed by the response that even Burke and the investigator felt sorry for her.

Indeed, Alpha Denzel was very good looking, but just like him, he was not her mate, so she felt no attraction towards him like other she-wolves would.

She ran in the direction of the rogue Alpha's house with the nylon bag full of money on her chest.

Alpha Denzel waited until she disappeared into the distance before he beckoned Burke and the investigator to sit in the car.

"If you are too tired, Burke, then let me drive," Alpha Denzel said. Burke smiled, not wanting to disappoint his Alpha, though it was a long journey.

They had not rested since they arrived and were on a return journey back to the pack. Well, that was what put the leaders ahead of other pack members.

Sometimes were good, and one could rest a lot, but other times demanded that they push themselves beyond their limit.

"No. I am not tired."

He took the steering wheel, and reaching the investigator's house, Alpha Denzel picked up another nylon bag and gave it to him.

Packs dealt in more cash than transfers, so Burke was not surprised that Alpha Denzel had a lot of cash with him.

The only people capable of stealing or robbery were the rogues, and even these rogues seemed to be different from those in other communities.

They were dirty but more organized.

"There is enough extra for your boys and to cover for the phone. Call me as soon as you make the purchase, and I will transfer your documents back to you."

The investigator was smiling from ear to ear as he held the money in his hand. It was quite heavy, so there was no doubt it was more than the balance Alpha Denzel owed him.

"I already have them backed up. Thank you, Alpha Denzel. People don't believe me when I tell them about how generous you are, but that is their loss."

Alpha Denzel did not react to the compliment and rather instructed. "Keep an eye on them. I will pay for that as well."

"Well noted," the investigator smiled. Alpha Denzel was not his only client, so he was not on salary like the likes of Burke and the pack members.

More contracts meant more money. After Burke stepped on the accelerator, Alpha Denzel heaved a warning.

"Luna Valerie knows that we went to the rogue community, but not the particular one. Not a word about the people we met should get to her."

Alpha Denzel knew that though Valerie trusted him, her insecurities kicked in sometimes because of the double betrayal she faced.

Burke understood it in a different way that Alpha Denzel was suspecting he might inform Alice about it, but it all served the same purpose.

"I understand. I won't tell anything to Alice, but can I ask a question?"

Alpha Denzel frowned a little but remembered he had not taken Burke through the Beta training like he was supposed to.

Betas had the privilege of getting more information than pack members would.

"You are my beta. You don't need my permission to ask a question."

Burke's heart warmed that Alpha Denzel added the necessary respect to his position.

"Yes, Alpha. I want to ask if we should prepare a separate community for the rogues we shall be bringing in."

Alpha Denzel pursed his lips, glad that this came up now as it was something they could not discuss at the pack house for now.

"I was thinking about it too, but we can't make it obvious. Remind me to make an alteration on the design of the new omegas community. We can do some extensions, and no one has to know it's for the rogues."

"Well noted."

It was in the wee hours of the morning before Burke and Alpha Denzel arrived at the pack.

Valerie must be sleeping now, so Alpha Denzel was careful in his steps and did not even switch on the lights in the living room.

However, as he began to ascend the stairs with Burke, that familiar voice sounded behind them.

She was not even addressing Alpha Denzel but rather Burke, making him nervous.

"Burke, how was the meeting with the rogues? What did you conclude on?"

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Chapter 255 - I have my food right here

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Alpha Denzel instantly switched on the light, and the sight of the large painting in the living room stunned him.

'This must be Valerie and Alice's doing,' he thought to himself. It was a picture of Alpha Denzel and Valerie, painted and framed. There was also food on the dining table, which had most likely turned cold by now.

Valerie looked upset and refused to look at Alpha Denzel. She had wanted to surprise him, but he had arrived too late, and Alice had already fallen asleep.

Alice was sleeping on the sofa, indicating that the two women had been working on the painting and food together.

They must have fallen asleep while chatting with each other or while waiting in hopes that Alpha Denzel would return early enough to see the surprise.

Burke was hungry, but his concern at that moment was Alice and finding a way to avoid answering Valerie's question.

"I will carry Alice to her room now," Burke said.

Before Burke's hand could come into contact with Alice, he was stopped by Valerie's demand. "Answer the question first."

Alpha Denzel was displeased by her involving Burke in the matter but did not address it immediately.

She must be tired, making her frustrated as well. "Val, it's late. I thought you'd be asleep. Let's go inside, and I will tell you everything," Denzel said softly.

His lack of enthusiasm for the meal was enough to aggravate Valerie. "Who gave you food? You should have asked for food when you came in and not slept."

Denzel was speechless. This female Alpha was also insecure. He would have gone to eat the food but wanted to talk with her first.

"It's already late, so I did not want to disturb you with food," he explained.

Valerie stared at Burke, not satisfied with the response. "Burke, I repeat, how was the meeting with the rogues? What did you conclude?"

Alpha Denzel watched as Burke tried to answer vaguely.

"Well, one of the rogues got on my nerves, but Alpha Denzel took care of it. Then, our Alpha had a discussion with the rogue Alpha later. The details are best known to him," Burke replied.

"Was there a woman?" Valerie asked, rendering Burke speechless. Indeed, there was a woman, but he was not allowed to mention her.

Before Burke could say anything, Alpha Denzel forcefully lifted Valerie in his arms bridal style.

He had a way of caging her to restrict her movements, so her struggles were in vain. Burke heaved a sigh of relief and carried Alice to her room.

Inside Valerie and Alpha Denzel's room, Denzel carried her along with him to the bathroom and turned on the shower for both of them.

It was unexpected, and Valerie gasped. "You. I already showered." She was upset, but Alpha Denzel watched her calmly. The water was warm, but they were still in their clothes.

Then he began to undress her. "Then you help me shower too."

Valerie feared the look in his eyes. It was dark and lustful, making her remember her sores, though she now felt better.

However, another day without sex would be even better. "Don't think about touching me. You are grounded for seven days," Valerie snarled, covering her chest from being exposed to him.

Alpha Denzel pulled her half-naked body into his arms and turned off the faucet. His gaze was filled with compassion as he spoke to her softly.

"Val, please, it's a long journey to the rogue community. They want us to take in some rogues as pack members."

He wanted to psych her to make things easier for the construction work to be done since the omegas' way of life was a concern for her.

Awed, Valerie took a closer look at him, realizing that he was indeed tired. "What? What was your response?" she asked with concern.

Alpha Denzel stared tiredly at her. "My answer was inconclusive. I want to discuss it with you, my Luna."

The two rogues he was going to take in were dependent on Raven's ability to heal Valerie's father, so the final decision was indeed inconclusive.

Seeing remorse in her eyes, he began to point out her other wrongs to her.

"Then I get here and I see the beautiful painting on the wall and the food you cooked. I don't mind eating even if it's cold, but Val, can you just trust me?"

Valerie was offended by the accusation, speaking defensively. "I trust you."

Alpha Denzel shook his head, not believing it and not upset. He knew it wasn't her fault and just had to take it slowly for it to sink in for her.

"No. You are still insecure. If you trusted me, you wouldn't have asked Burke to come with me, and you sure would not have asked him for feedback rather than me."

An 'o' expression rested on Valerie's lips as regret showed in her eyes. "I'm sorry. Sometimes, I just feel that I'm not good enough."

Confirming that she did not trust him like she always said, he was rather surprised that she was looking down on herself.

Even with a female Alpha wolf, it seemed she was not able to get over the betrayal.

"No Val, I should be the one thinking that I'm not good enough for you. You are perfect just the way you are, and I will never look at another woman the way I look at you."

Alpha Denzel did not know how long they had to go around this, but he was ready to go on this journey with her, to build her trust in him once again.

Valerie felt guilty; she felt the need to explain. "I'm so sorry. Tristan..."

Denzel knew what she was about to say and cut her off. "Forget what Tristan did. He's already paying the price for it. Please allow me to show you how much I love you, okay?"

He cupped her face in the palm of his hands, his honest gaze not leaving hers.

Valerie wrapped her arms around him. Why was she so worked up with little triggers?

She knew she had to work on it. Denzel's happiness mattered to her, just as her happiness mattered to him.

"Okay, but you should eat, and Burke too. Oh, I ruined everything." Regret laced her voice once again, but Alpha Denzel only used it to his advantage.

"I will mindlink Burke to go eat, but as for me, I have my food right here."  
Valerie's cheeks reddened instantly. It seemed she would not be able to escape tonight. "But..."

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Chapter 256 - I want more

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"But..."

Valerie was about to say something, but as if Alpha Denzel knew what it was, he stopped her.

"No buts, Val. You have been a bad girl by not trusting me."

She was safely caged in his arms, unable to break free but also enjoying it. This was all strange to her, but the understanding of the intensity of the mate bond made things easier.

Alpha Denzel's voice was husky as his finger thrust into her tight walls, feeling her wetness. Valerie moaned, desire rushing through her blood vessels as she bit her lower lip from the pleasure.

She removed her wet panty and turned around, supporting herself with the faucet as she bent over with her smooth white butt in the air. Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened with want.

He caressed her buttocks possessively, giving them a squeeze before rubbing his phallus at the entrance of her walls.

"Mmmm, Denzel, stop teasing me," Valerie moaned, urging him on as he thrust his large manhood into her all at once. Valerie felt full but was not in pain like the first time.

Denzel began to thrust gently, then increased his pace, thrusting faster and harder with animalistic groans. Surprisingly, it was purely excitement and not as painful as the night before for Valerie.

The harder he thrust, the deeper her sexual excitement. It was more enjoyable than she imagined, her body tensed up with her release washing over her without warning.

"Oh, Denzel, I wanna be a bad girl all the time," she moaned harder, pushing her buttocks backwards, his manhood hitting her G-spot as the water poured over them.

By the time Alpha Denzel was done, expecting her to be tired, she faced him, biting her lower lip as she said, "I want more."

Shocked but amused, they continued on the bed after showering and drying themselves, all night long until sleep stole them.

An hour or so later, Denzel was ready for more of her, kissing her neck and sucking on her shoulder.

Valerie moaned but pushed him away, not wanting her sleep stolen. "You insatiable beast. Let me sleep."

Alpha Denzel chuckled, wrapping his arms around her and turning her to face him, his lips covering hers.

"Well, whether or not you allow me to do it, we both have to be at training today," he said after breaking from the kiss, the sleep cleared from Valerie's eyes as one thing came to mind.

"Are you going to announce my coronation?"

Alpha Denzel stiffened at the question but did not want to disappoint her.

"We shall come to that, but the pack needs to know the kind of wolf you have."

Valerie was displeased with the response, as she was excited to have her coronation and invite all her enemies to watch, including those three despicable Lunas.

However, she could not help being afraid of the fact that the announcement of the kind of wolf she had would bring her trouble as pack members would begin to doubt getting an heir from her.

"They won't want me to be your Luna. Everyone knows that female Alpha wolves can't bear children." She was still aware of the conditions given to her by Astrid before possessing her.

Valerie had no idea how she was going to win this battle but would be more comfortable if her position as Luna was secured, not minding that she had a female Alpha wolf. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

Alpha Denzel thought carefully before responding confidently. "I told you, Val, forget what the moon goddess or Astrid said before possessing you. You shall bear the pack an heir."

After all they had been through, Valerie believed his words but still wondered. "What makes you so confident?"

Alpha Denzel lifted himself from the bed and began to put on his training outfit. He picked up Valerie's outfit and gave it to her so she stood up and began to dress up.

"The fact that I haven't shed innocent blood and have not intentionally offended anyone. You have suffered a lot, and the moon goddess owes you as well," Alpha Denzel explained the reason for his confidence.

"How long must we wait to have a child?" Valerie asked, seeming desperate to bear the pack an heir.

Though knowing that Alpha Denzel would never allow anyone to pick on her, she still saw it as an obligation to do so.

"I don't have an answer to that question, but I know we would have one." A ray of confidence bloomed on his face, making him super attractive.

Valerie would have embraced him if not for her further worries. "Back then, Astrid said if it so happened, the child must never climb a cliff."

There was no expression on Alpha Denzel's face, only determination in his voice.

"Val, our child shall not have any restrictions and would be stronger than both of us combined. Nothing shall happen to him or her."

Valerie had finished dressing up and went to the bathroom to brush her teeth. Denzel followed her, saying behind her as he equally picked up his toothbrush.

"Are you ready for us to make the announcement? You are in charge of training today, and after that, we shall pay a visit to the development of the omega community with Dorothy."

If Alpha Denzel was going to announce her wolf, then it would be awesome for him to announce her coronation too, right?

"Denzel, are you going to announce my coronation too?" Excitement laced her voice, but to avoid the uncomfortable question, Alpha Denzel began to brush her teeth, forcing her to do the same.

"Let's go for training first," he said after wiping the corners of his mouth with a towel. The billion-dollar question remained unanswered.

Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie's presence at training got everyone excited and nervous. The presence of both leaders meant training was going to be tough.

However, when Alpha Denzel spoke, it wasn't what they expected.

"Everyone, I made an announcement before that our Luna would not shift in public and would not lead wolf training, but there is a change now."

The anxious looks on their faces were speechless as Alpha Denzel spotted Alice close to Burke and beckoned the two of them to come to the front.

"I don't want anyone to be surprised during wolf training because our Luna has an Alpha wolf," Alpha Denzel announced, but the shocked and unbelieving looks in their eyes said it all that this was not going to be good.

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 257: Chapter 257 - Urgent

Confused murmurs broke out at the training ground. No one could understand the reason for the change, and it was unheard of.

Did the Alpha forget that their Luna's wolf was not a secret to most pack members?

"Alpha, we all know that our Luna has a Luna wolf," one of the warriors said. Burke wished to clarify things on Alpha Denzel's behalf.

He also understood the reason Godic fought Alpha Kendrick in Alpha Denzel's place.

It's only when you get close to this cold Alpha that you realize he carries more load than is visible to the eyes.

How he wished to carry a part of the load for his Alpha.

Alpha Denzel was not upset about the confusion going on, and he was not one to take their rights away unless it was to protect them.

They had concerns which he was ready to address. "Things changed. I could not tell you all for the sake of her security that she lost her wolf when I rejected her."

The pack members began looking at each other with confused expressions, but it all began to make sense to them why the Alpha never let their Luna out of his sight.

He feared that should someone attack her in wolf form, she might not survive. The murmurs continued, but the moment Alpha Denzel's voice was heard, silence resumed.

"However, the moon goddess rewarded her with an even stronger one."

The tête-à-tête became unbelievable as most of them knew it wasn't easy to get a new wolf when one died.

There were always weird conditions. Worse, no one ever faced the condition of losing their wolf before making them wonder what their Luna's conditions were.

"Alpha, are you hiding something from us? Is it okay for us to see her wolf?" One of the female warriors asked, curious to see how the female Alpha wolf looked like.

Most people only heard about it but were never opportune to see it.

"You shall see her wolf during wolf training," Alpha Denzel replied, no longer desiring to put them in suspense.

Excitement shone in their eyes.

"Alpha, was that the reason for delaying her coronation?" A male warrior asked this time, and the question equally excited Valerie.

This should be the time where Alpha Denzel announces her coronation, right?

"Yes," Alpha Denzel answered, and the next question followed instantly.

"Alpha, I see that you and our Luna are both marked. So is she going to be coronated now?" All gazes locked on Alpha Denzel, but his response crippled Valerie's hope.

"Not yet. There are still things to be done before we announce the date of her coronation."

Valerie could not understand what was happening, and her emotions were equally felt by Alpha Denzel due to the mate bond.

It was just fortunate that she had to wait longer as good things came to those who wait, patiently for it.

"Alpha, isn't it dangerous that we can't mind link with our Luna?" Dorothy asked this time, but Alpha Denzel had already made arrangements for that and announced.

"Burke is always with her if I'm not there and can pass on urgent information until after the coronation. I also have someone else to introduce to you."

He turned to the side where Burke stood with Alice. The girl was so nervous, Burke wanted to hug and assure her that it was fine but equally feared what the Alpha might think of him.

It was true that he had to stay away because of the mate bond to not commit any abomination on the pack, so he had to control his emotions. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

"Meet Alice, from the Black Fur Pack."

"Hello Alice, welcome," some of the pack members were beginning to say, surprising her by how warm they were towards her.

"Hi," she said back in a small voice. Alpha Denzel commenced with the next item on his list.

Alice looked like she had never trained before, so the earlier she began, the better for her. Whereas should she need more time, he would not also be able to take it from her.

"Alice, if you need more time, you can say it, but if not, then do you want to become a member of the Ever-green pack?" Alpha Denzel asked seriously. Alice's gaze met that of Valerie's, excitement shining in them.

"Yes, Alpha Denzel, Luna Valerie," Alice answered wholeheartedly, but once again, the pack members were confused, so Denzel began to explain it to them.

"Alice is a very good friend of our Luna, so she will be living in the packhouse. Burke," he called out. Burke stepped forward with an empty drinking glass and a dagger.

Denzel did not immediately take any of the items from him, his attention on Alice once again.

"Alice, if you take this blood oath, then you shall never leave this pack unless to unite with your mate from another pack or per the Alpha Alpha's decree, and that is also me."

Everyone giggled at the part as Denzel continued to say. "You are also welcome to stay with us without taking the oath, and with that, you are free to leave any time you want but would not be privy to mind link."

The mind link part brought a spark inside Alice's eyes. "Alpha Denzel, do you mean I would be privy to mindlink when I don't have my wolf yet? I'm just 16."

She felt that Alpha Denzel mentioned it because he knew not her age, but she was yet to understand that aside from some general rules, other rules from the packs differed.

"The rules in this pack are different, and the constitution would be made available to you if you become a member. Over here, pack members from the age of fifteen are privy to mindlink other pack members even without their wolf."

"I want to be a member of this pack," Alice readily agreed.

Alpha Denzel slashed his palm with the dagger, his blood dripped into the drinking glass Burke held in his hand.

The wound sealed up soon after. "Alice, do you pledge to protect this pack with your life, be loyal and steadfast to all pack members, even as you enjoy the protection and loyalty of its members?"

Before Alice answered, a mindlink zapped through Alpha Denzel's mind. 'Alpha, Alpha Ludwig from the Black Fur Pack is here to see Alice. He said it's very urgent.'

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 258 - Can we speak in private, please?

Chapter 258: Chapter 258 – Can we speak in private, please?

Yes, Alpha Denzel. I swear on your blood to be loyal, steadfast, and protect this pack and its members with my life," Alice said seriously, but everyone realized that Alpha Denzel's attention was divided.

From the look in his eyes, he was in the middle of a mindlink.

"Alice, we have to hold on with this. Alpha Ludwig is here to see you. He said it's very urgent. Should we let him in?" Alpha Denzel asked as soon as he broke the mindlink.

Alice was not excited to see Ludwig, rather annoyed for the initiation process to be interrupted.

All her life, she craved being a part of the Evergreen pack from the way other teenagers talked about it.

Being here, she realized their thoughts of the Evergreen pack were even underestimated.

Here, she was treated like a real person and they showed mutual respect to everyone.

She even heard Burke talking to the maid who cleaned her room politely. Something she never saw at the Black Fur Pack.

Feeling that Alpha Ludwig was here to convince her to return, Alice she did not give an instant answer to the question.

Instead, she snatched the drinking glass containing Alpha Denzel's blood from Burke, emptied it into her mouth, and swallowed it in one gulp, followed by a splitting headache.

Her movement was so fast but also came as a surprise to all and sundry, since she appeared rather meek.

It was as if her head was being hit with a hammer, the pain unbearable, her body violently shaking as a shrill tore from her throat.

She heard that the pain one felt after drinking an Alpha's blood when initiated into a new pack was tantamount to the Alpha's strength.

This showed that Alpha Denzel was indeed as the rumors said. Very strong and unmatched by any other Alpha.

Alice had seen new members joined the pack but none of them showed any sign of feeling such immense pain after drinking the late Alpha Kendrick's blood.

Burke caged her in his arms when she stumbled to prevent her from falling, but Alpha Denzel gave him a look.

The two seemed to understand each other even without words and he quickly pulled away from Alice.

Soon, the pain subsided, and congratulatory messages flooded Alice's mind, the first from Alpha Denzel.

'Welcome to the Evergreen pack. From now on, you owe responsibilities to the pack, as you enjoy its rights.'

'Thank you.' She began to respond to all of them.

Alpha Denzel's initial reason for pausing the initiation to have her talk with Alpha Ludwig was to allow her to join the pack by her own will.

The only person he would never allow to leave his side was Valerie because she was his mate, but with the others, he could not exercise the same authority as that would make him a tyrant.

Just like everybody else, Denzel was equally amazed by the way Alice took the bull by the horn.

It was hard to discern if she had any feelings for Burke, which would be a good reason for her stubbornness to stay.

Or, was it her love for Valerie or the pack? Was it because of the burns she incurred after using her powers to protect the Black Fur Pack?

Denzel could not make it out and asked her, "Are you ready to see Alpha Ludwig now?"

Alice was happy that she now had a new home with a loving family. "Since I'm already your pack member, I am ready to see him."

Alpha Denzel mind-linked the warrior at the gate to send Alpha Ludwig to the training arena, and in less than ten minutes, he arrived with two warriors.

"Alpha Denzel, Luna Valerie, greetings," Alpha Ludwig politely said before his gaze rested on Alice.

It pained him so much that his negligence caused him to lose Alice. Who would have thought that those girls would cause this problem to make the pack lose someone like her?

Ludwin could only blame himself for not respecting his instinct when he had the opportunity to keep Alice at the pack house.

He even wished she would grow to become his second chance mate but sadly for him, her mate already found her.

"Can we speak in private, please?" He asked her, she stared nervously at Valerie as Alpha Denzel sensed something and said,

"There are benches at the recreational areas under the trees. You can use any."

Alice sighed with relief, and so did Valerie and Burke. Both of them did not want this meeting to happen, but Alpha Denzel felt a need to not pressure Alice.

She had been caged for so long and should be allowed to make her decisions and stay by them, but Alpha Ludwig was not so happy about the arrangement.

"Can't I speak to her in the car? I won't be long."

Before Alpha Denzel could respond, Burke beat him to it. "NO."

His voice was greatly possessive, the kind the pack members never heard him use before. Alpha Denzel knew that his wolf had taken control of him and pushed him aside.

"Burke, stay out of it."

It would be unwise for him to allow Burke to handle a situation like this when his wolf was out of control.

Knowing that Burke was Alice's mate, Alpha Ludwig wished to just steal her away from the Evergreen pack.

"Alpha Denzel, please, I just want to speak to her in the car," Alpha Ludwig spoke nervously, looking rather vulnerable.

Alpha Denzel could not help but feel there was something amiss. Something he could not put a finger on but was determined to find out.

'What is the worst thing that could happen?' Alpha Denzel thought. What if Alice sat in the car and Alpha Ludwig drove away with her in it?

They could still give him a chase in anyway they could but it was also a risk he was not willing to take, speaking directly.

"So, you could drive out of the pack the moment she sits in your car? Alpha Ludwig, Alice is now my pack member, so you should be careful about what goes through your mind concerning her."

Alpha Ludwig was already sweating bullets from the way Alpha Denzel caught through his plans, and began to think about plan B.

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 259 - I will keep an eye on them

Chapter 259: Chapter 259 - I will keep an eye on them

Alpha Ludwig shivered, sensing that something was amiss. It seemed as though he had lost hope with Alpha Denzel on his tail.

This same man ordered for the murder of Kendrick and helped Ludwig to take his place. But his Alpha went after Alpha Denzel's Luna.

Whereas, Alice was just his pack member at the moment since she would not be able to recognize the mate bond due to her age.

"Okay. I will use the bench," he decided.

He arrived as quickly as possible, only to find out that he was still too late. Alice had already become a member of the Evergreen pack.

Both of them sat on the bench at a distance from the training arena. Burke couldn't take his eyes off them, but Alpha Denzel reassured him.

"I will keep an eye on them. Organize the trainees," Alpha Denzel instructed.

Burke trusted his Alpha and immediately relaxed. Alpha Denzel then turned to Valerie. "Val, please take charge of the training. Gandolf and Dorothy can assist you."

"Sure, but what are you planning to do?" Valerie inquired. Alpha Denzel leaned in and whispered to her.

"Have you forgotten how much I love trees?" freewebnovel.com

Valerie smiled. How could she forget when he was the one who trained her to use them.

Her smile was all Alpha Denzel needed as he headed into the woods. Meanwhile, Alice sat beside Alpha Ludwig on the bench, maintaining a noticeable gap between them.

"Alice, are you being treated well?" Ludwig asked but instantly felt stupid.

If she wasn't treated well, then how would she have agreed to join the Evergreen pack?

He quickly came up with something else. "I have prepared a special room for you at the pack house, and you will always be by my side. I will protect you with my life from anyone who wishes to harm you," Alpha Ludwig spoke earnestly.

While he was speaking seriously, Alice's mind was racing with thoughts. Amidst the chaos of her thoughts, one dominant idea emerged.

It wasn't a thought but a mind link. 'Alice, remember that as a member of the Evergreen pack, you are entitled to its protection, as I mentioned in the oath. Be courageous.'

This was the first time Alpha Denzel's voice sounded soothing to her. It was gentle and devoid of dominance, calming her greatly.

She wanted to express her gratitude, but Alpha Denzel knew that if she responded to the mind link, Alpha Ludwig would be aware of their communication. He added,

'No need to respond. He mustn't know that I'm watching you.'

Alice had no idea where Alpha Denzel was, but she felt a sense of calm. She then gazed at Alpha Ludwig with the two warriors beside him.

A surge of adrenaline coursed through her, prompting her to respond.

"Thank you very much, but why don't you focus on protecting your pack members with the same dedication you want to give me?"

Observing Alpha Ludwig's changed expression, she sensed something was amiss but continued speaking.

"I am now a member of this pack. They owe me protection, and vice versa."

"They only need you for your powers. Because you saved Luna Valerie from our Alpha's fake bond. Look, I have videos of how Alpha Denzel killed some of his own pack members recently," Ludwig attempted to manipulate her.

Unable to coerce her, Ludwig resorted to such tactics. Unfortunately for him, Alice was now too astute for such ploys.

"I saw the video too. But those were traitors. I would be foolish to betray someone like Alpha Denzel."

It had only been a few days since Alice joined the pack, yet she was already displaying boldness.

Alpha Ludwig wondered if there were specialized training programs for individuals like Alice that shaped them into the person he was witnessing.

With no other option, he began to confess.

"Alright, Alice, you have to help us. Can you use your powers from here? Our pack is under attack as we speak."

Alice smiled, but the smile didn't reach her eyes. She had been present when Alpha Denzel informed Alpha Ludwig about the burns she suffered after using her powers, yet he had come all this way because of it.

Did he not care about her well-being even a little? "Alpha Denzel forbade me from using my powers."

"That's because he wants to keep them for himself," Ludwig whispered, looking around nervously before speaking through gritted teeth.

"Alice, please come and help save our pack. If you tell him, he will let you go."

A tear rolled down Alice's cheek. "You don't even care about me." She revealed her burnt scars to him.

"This is what happens when I use my powers, but you don't even care."

Remorse briefly flickered in Alpha Ludwig's eyes, but it quickly vanished.

"We can find a way around it. Our pack sheltered and cared for you. What happened with those girls was an unfortunate incident."

He needed her. Only she could save their pack, and he had no choice but to compel her to help.

"I can't go with you. You have to find a solution to your problems," Alice stood her ground.

She expected him to be upset, but instead, he remained calm. "Alright. I respect your decision. Your grandmother told me to give this to you."

She did not remember who her grandmother was as she never saw her but before she parted her lips to ask, he forced a gold ring in her palm, and instantly, her eye color changed.

The hazel and blue both changed to purple. "I must go with you. Where is Alpha Denzel? I need to inform him first."

She seemed dazed, and Alpha Ludwig smiled in satisfaction as he began to search for Alpha Denzel.

Looking around the training arena, he noticed that everyone was occupied. Then he saw one of the omegas clearing fallen leaves.

"Excuse me, have you seen Alpha Denzel?"

"I'm right here," a commanding voice echoed from above. Alpha Ludwig was shocked, and his warriors trembled in fear as Alpha Denzel descended from a tree.

Swallowing nervously, Alpha Ludwig asked, "Alpha Denzel, how did you get up there?"

His question was met with a punch to the face, sending him sprawling to the ground, his warriors fainting.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 260 – You are not in your right mind

Chapter 260: Chapter 260 – You are not in your right mind

Alpha Ludwig spat out blood from the punch, but it was soon followed by another one. Alpha Denzel was enraged, and his punches were heavy.

Ludwig did not deserve his mercy, and only Alice being under some kind of spell kept him alive.

Denzel did not believe that after all the support he gave Ludwig, not only would he go disobey his instruction to not use Alice's powers but also used a spell on her to make her conform to his stupid demand.

"I made you Alpha," Alpha Denzel raged. "I stood up for you, and you dare to lie to my face and manipulate my pack member?"

A kick was sent to Alpha Ludwig's rib, and he was in intense pain. Having fought a few battles in his lifetime, Alpha Ludwig was not so capable, even as a beta.

The Black Fur Pack trained less than other packs due to protection from charms but Alpha Denzel was more concerned about Alice, holding onto his desire to just rip out Ludwig's heart at that very instant.

Only if he knew the kind of charm used against Alice, then he could end it all, cremate Ludwig, and spread his ashes about.

Most people at the training arena saw what was ongoing, but no one dared to intervene. The so-called warriors from the Black Fur Pack were still unconscious on the floor.

"What did you give her?" Alpha Denzel demanded, a growl tearing from his throat as Brutus prepared to take control.

Alpha Ludwig was coughing blood as he staggered to his feet, his face blurry.

He was realizing too late the sack the late Alpha Kendrick put him and the whole pack into by not following pack traditions.

They relied on charms, instead of training in physical and wolf form.

A mere warrior from the Evergreen pack could have defeated Alpha Ludwig in a fight, so he dared not try to even defend himself.

He was only healing fast because of his Alpha position. There was extra strength derived from any coronation transforming one from a beta to an Alpha position.

"Alpha Denzel, I have to go with Alpha Ludwig. His pack needs me," Alice's calm voice cut through Alpha Denzel's anger.

But Alpha Denzel shook his head, knowing she was under some kind of spell from the change in her eye color.

Maneuvering discreetly through so many tree branches to make it on time was time-consuming.

If not, Alpha Denzel would have prevented Alice from accepting anything from Ludwig. His voice softened as he responded to Alice.

"No. You are not in your right mind."

"Alpha Denzel, please, she has to come with me. She's in her...."

Another punch silenced Alpha Ludwig, sending him to the floor once again. Alpha Denzel's expression was chilly, and his voice cold.

"I asked, what did you give her?"

Alpha Denzel did not arrive on time to hear everything but was certain at the last part, as he saw Ludwig pressing something into Alice's hand.

Due to the distance, he did not see exactly what it was and grabbed Alice's hand. Opening it forcefully, he saw the ring and removed it from her hand.

It was a strange purple ring. Alice gasped as soon as the ring was snatched from her, and her natural eye color of hazel and blue returned.

It was as if she just woke up from sleep, and a part of her memory from the time she sat under the tree with Alpha Ludwig seemed to have disappeared or gone into hiatus.

"Alpha Denzel, how come you are here?" She asked with a confused expression. Denzel realized she was back to her senses, asking.

"Are you alright? You said you wanted to go with him."

A frown creased Alice's forehead. "No, I didn't."

Staring at the ring in his hand, Alpha Denzel refrained from even showing it to her, not knowing whatever effect it might have on her again.

"Then it must be because of the ring."

He squatted and lifted Ludwig from the floor by his shirt collar and asked seriously. "What is this, and what charm does it possess?"

Fear covered Alpha Ludwig's eyes. Revealing the source of the ring would be equivalent to selling out all of the Black Fur Pack's secrets.

"It's nothing."

A kick was sent towards his groin, not missing the spot. Alpha Ludwig groaned from the pain and could not stomach it anymore.

"It's a charmed ring," he said through coughs, looking battered and miserable.

Denzel was taken aback by the fact that Ludwig had something like that and asked again.

"Where did you get it?"

The cries of his pack members before he escaped haunted him, and his only choice was to confess it all.

"Evil Carmilla gave it to me. She's at our pack, and there is a great darkness over it. If I don't send Alice to her, evil would completely take over."

Alpha Denzel stiffened slightly, recalling the story of the evil Carmilla. She was a Luna of one of the packs that was now buried.

Originally a powerful Luna, she killed her Alpha out of anger when she caught him in bed with another woman.

But it was realized after that her Alpha was innocent, and the man she saw with another woman was his twin brother who had lived away from the pack and returned to search for his mate.

He had just found her, and the bond was being completed when Carmilla murdered him. She was kicked out of the pack, but as a result of bitterness, she sold her soul to some witches for powers.

Carmilla turned evil and burned alive, everyone in her former pack under the covering of darkness when they were sleeping.

She could not be killed and was buried alive in a cave. Most people said the cave was later possessed with evil powers, but people went there for charms as the spirit of the evil Camila lingered.

"What are you talking about?" Alpha Denzel was not liking this, but Alpha Ludwig had now healed completely due to the time spent talking and explained.

"I'm sorry, Alpha Denzel, but I meant no harm. One of the girls, Ava, who attacked Alice's mother is a descendant of Carmilla."

"Seeing the state in which her daughter was after getting punished, she invoked the spirit of the evil Carmilla. She was the one who gave me the ring to bring Alice to her," Ludwig revealed. Alpha Denzel paled at how heartless he was.

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 261 – Don't make me regret...

Chapter 261: Chapter 261 – Don't make me regret...

"You are so evil. How could you even think about stealing her away to face that kind of evil on her own?"

Alpha Denzel punched Alpha Ludwig once again, feeling dizzy as he fell on his face.

Slowly regaining himself, Alpha Ludwig did not dare to stand up but sat pleadingly on the floor.

The hardened look in Alpha Denzel's eyes caused his heart to bleed. "I'm so sorry. I was just scared."

Alpha Denzel's jaws clenched, no longer believing him, and all he wanted to do was rip his throat, but he could not do so due to all those innocent pack members.

No matter how angry Alpha Denzel was, his conscience took a greater part of him.

Evil Camila's spirit was crazy and could just burn down the whole of the Black Fur Pack.

"Why did you not tell me before? Why did you lie to me?" Alpha Denzel could not understand this logic and was greatly disheartened.

After everything that happened, he never expected Ludwig to fear telling him anything, but that seemed to be the exact case.

"I was afraid that you would not care."

Alpha Denzel kicked him again. "You asshole. Don't make me regret making you the Alpha of your pack."

"When you told me about Charlotte? Was I upset? Was I not the one who proposed to make you the Alpha?" Ludwig was remorseful.

"Please, Alpha Denzel, help me," he pleaded.

He lost all hope in saving the pack and could only rely on Alpha Denzel, since he would not let Alice go.

"Evil Carmilla's spirit can be sent back," Alice said. Alpha Denzel asked seriously,

"How?" He was thinking of dealing with her the same way he dealt with the moon goddess and seducing spirits, but if Alice had a better idea, then why not?

Alice's shoulders dropped. This was not something she could direct anyone to do. "I have to do it myself."

If it were just for Alpha Ludwig alone, Alpha Denzel would not even care to interfere, but his only concern pertained to those innocent pack members.  
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For that reason alone, Alpha Denzel softened with compassion for Alpha Ludwig's situation.

However, not in his wildest dream would he allow Alice to return alone with the asshole. After all, she was now his pack member.

"Then I will take you there." Hope returned to Alice's eyes.

"You will?" Her voice was teary, as she feared Alpha Ludwig might not bring her back.

If she had been there, no evil, including that of Camila, would have had access to the pack.

Also, Alpha Denzel was leaving his whole pack behind just to protect her. That single act touched her soul.

Alpha Denzel's gaze and voice softened as he spoke to her. "You are a member of this pack, remember? Let me speak to my Luna first, but you are coming with me."

His piercing gaze pinned on Ludwig once more before he dragged Alice back with him to see Valerie.

Alpha Denzel lost complete trust in Alpha Ludwig, which would not be easy to gain back, not even after helping to defeat the evil Carmilla.

Luna Valerie was in the middle of coaching two strong warriors on a few moves when she saw Alpha Denzel walking towards her with a grim expression and Alice by his side.

The puzzled look on Alice's face sent the signal that something was off. Quickly, she excused herself from the warriors and met them halfway.

"Is anything the matter?"

"I have to take her back to the Black Fur Pack. It's under an attack," Alpha Denzel tried to keep his calm, as Valerie was already disturbed.

Burke saw from the distance and drew closer to listen, especially from the way Alice lost her warmth.

"How?" Valerie asked, wishing there was a way to avoid this visit to the Black Fur Pack.

After a brief pause, he explained everything to her. "It's evil Carmilla's spirit."

With Valerie's age, she must have been around nine or ten and would have definitely remembered that incident, which she did.

It was an incident that haunted a lot of children at the time. Pack Alphas came together to call on the moon goddess for help, for which reason the evil Camila was defeated.

With Ava's mother going to wake the spirit once more, no one could discern the outcome this time.

"Are you sure Alice's powers can defeat her? What about the burns?" Valerie was greatly disturbed and wanted to be with Alice at a time like this.

"It's the reason I'm going with her. I don't intend to rely on her powers, except that the warriors of the Black Fur Pack are very weak, even the Alpha is nothing to write home about."

Alpha Denzel was shaking his head, unable to believe that something like this had gone unnoticed by the moon goddess and even the peace council.

Yet, they were always on his case.

"No wonder they relied on Alice's powers, but what aches me is the fact that Alpha Kendrick did not even give her a good living condition. Remember the hut in which she lived?" Valerie sighed frustratedly.

She paced here and there and finally asked, "Do you mind if I go with Alice? She's not comfortable with you."

"I wouldn't mind except that it's a spirit we are dealing with. Do you have experience with that? I can't also trust Alpha Ludwig anymore, so what if there is an attack in our absence? Don't forget you are also an Alpha. It's only in my presence that you become my Luna."

Valerie understood that he was leaving the pack in her capable hands.

"I get it. I will stay, but please take some warriors with you. Burke can equally come around," she said seriously, but Alpha Denzel shook his head. She was also very important to him.

"You are not privy to mindlink yet, so Burke stays with you. I will take Gandolf and Dorothy with me."

Valerie was still disturbed as those were not enough. "I don't think they would be enough. Please take more warriors, at least a hundred."

Alpha Denzel disagreed. He could sense enemies everywhere and would not leave his pack vulnerable. Thinking of an alternative, he made a suggestion...

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 262 - What if I leave peacefully?

Chapter 262: Chapter 262 - What if I leave peacefully?

"You might need them too, in case this is a ploy to get me out in order to attack the pack."

Alpha Denzel's analysis made a lot of sense, especially when he did not trust Alpha Ludwig anymore.

Valerie did not argue, and neither did she care for the other pack members around. She hugged and kissed him on the lips.

"Please be safe." Then she turned to Alice. "Please do whatever he tells you, okay?"

"Okay," Alice agreed with a small smile. It was obvious that she was not happy to return to her old pack, but at least she now had trusted people to protect her.

Alpha Denzel and his team drove in two separate cars, just in case there was an emergency, especially when Alice could not shift yet.

Alpha Ludwig was still displeased to not be able to ride with Alice but was afraid of trying anything stupid. His two warriors had woken up, and one of them drove.

Alpha Denzel's heart sank upon arriving at the Black Fur Pack to see that the weather was so hot as if they were in some kind of oven.

A tear dropped from Alice's eyes. "She's going to burn them to death unless I use my powers."

Alpha Denzel disagreed as he got out of the car. "You are not using your powers. Let's go talk to her."

Gandolf and Dorothy were shocked at the level of heat when it was around midnight. The moon was gone, only the sun shone.

Alpha Ludwig and his two bodyguards went ahead to see a beautiful woman seated in the middle of the pack, seeming immune to the heat as the pack members surrounded her, sweaty and dehydrated.

They looked weak, and the only people smiling were Ava and her mother, who also seemed to be immune to the heat.

Her brother and father equally suffered because they refused to comply with whatever arrangement Ava had with Carmilla.

The pack members were happy to see their Alpha had returned, hope in their eyes.

No one knew about Alice's contribution in the pack except a few warriors, and at the sight of her, they were very excited.

However, Alpha Denzel's presence raised a lot of questions. Even Ava was ready to see Alice get punished until she saw her walking side by side with Alpha Denzel.

Confusion brewed in the minds of the pack members, and even the spirit who took the form of a woman panicked.

It was so obvious, it made Ava and her mother afraid. If a spirit like Carmella was afraid of Alpha Denzel, then what hope did they have?

Why was Alice even with Alpha Denzel? The last time, he appeared on a wheelchair, but this time, he was walking perfectly.

"Alpha Denzel, what are you doing here?" Carmilla asked, the Black Fur Pack members noticed how she lost confidence in her voice. freewe6novel.c0m

"I never thought I would see you face to face, Carmilla." Alpha Denzel's voice was cold and hasty.

He was missing his Luna, and yet, he had to be here because of some kind of child's play.

"It's Luna Carmilla." Camilla swallowed tightly and spoke, Alpha Denzel taunted.

"Of which pack?"

The color drained from Camilla's face, and darkness was beginning to cover the pack, bringing a comfortable adjustment to the temperature.

"You are so rude." Carmilla was distracted, but it made the pack members comfortable.

Alpha Denzel was very upset, but Alice was glad to have him as her Alpha. Seemed she really didn't have to use her powers.

"The dead have no business with the living. You should have what you never had in your past life," Alpha Denzel declared, brewing confusion.

"And what is that?" Carmilla asked, his tone hardened.

"Cremation. I don't think you would have appeared if you had been cremated. Oh, let me guess. There was no one to do so for you."

Carmilla could have cried if she was human. It was clear that Alpha Denzel wanted to burn her alive.

That was indeed what he planned to do, and there was no way for Carmilla to disappear without having what she came for, and that was Alice.

"Alpha Denzel, with all due respect, I have no business with you."

"Well you did, the moment you summoned my pack member," Alpha Denzel revealed, a lot of people were confused, but some warriors felt their loss.

"Alice is your pack member?" Not only Carmilla, but Ava and her mother were shocked.

When Alice was carried out of the pack a few days ago, Ava thought she would return, feeling that Alpha Ludwig hid her.

She wanted Alice dead, but who knew she now belonged to a new pack? To Alpha Denzel for that matter?

Little did they know what Alpha Denzel had in store for them.

"Yes. And as for these two women, I demand their blood."

Ava was as white as a ghost. Having survived the torture and recovered, how could she now lose her life in everything?

It was explained to her.

"After having pity on you to have you punished when you almost killed Alice, you dared to retaliate. I am not so kind, and I hate for my peace to be disturbed."

Carmilla heard a lot about Alpha Denzel from the ethereal realm and was shaken.

"Alpha Denzel, there must be a misunderstanding. Alice is a member of this pack. If she comes with me, the pack would be free."

Alpha Denzel scoffed. "That would never happen. Hours ago, she took the oath and drank my blood. She is now under my protection, so how do you want it? This is no longer about her but the fact that you disturbed my peace. You can leave quietly, but I don't mind fighting with a spirit."

Alice's soul was touched with joy once again, feeling like she had a real family to protect her now. Alpha Denzel declared.

"Alpha Ludwig, I want the blood of these two women, right here and now."

Alpha Ludwig smiled, about to order his men when the panicked voice of Carmilla was heard.

These were her last living descendants. "Wait, what if I leave peacefully? Would that be enough? Can you let them live?"

The tension was thick in the air, as they awaited Alpha Denzel's response.

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 263 - Denzel, the pack is under attack.

Chapter 263: Chapter 263 - Denzel, the pack is under attack.

Alpha Ludwig felt ashamed. His pack members suffered this heat all for nothing and would have been killed when he could have just asked Alpha Denzel for help.

Knowing that he lost his trust, he did not know how to gain it back but was glad that this evil was going to end.

Alpha Denzel stared at Carmilla. "If you want to leave and let them live, then that should also be based on my terms."

The mother and daughter lost hope, knowing what Alpha Denzel was capable of, and so was Carmilla. Even the moon goddess had been forced to bend a lot of rules because of Alpha Denzel.

Then the seducing spirits who thought to bring him down or separate him from Valerie brutally failed as well.

"What term is that?" She asked, Alpha Denzel spoke seriously.

"That you allow me to cremate you, right here and now, or I would not only kill you and still cremate whichever body you possessed but also your wicked descendants. Your choice."

Tears lined the cheeks of Ava and her mother as they stared pitifully at Camilla. Everyone was shocked that the spirit that terrorized them was equally succumbing to Alpha Denzel.

Having regained some strength, those who had their phones close to them began to video everything to send to their friends and loved ones from sister packs.

They had to understand not to mess with a person like Alpha Denzel or any of his pack members.

As for his Luna, it would be advisable not even to dream of getting close to her if you harbor evil intent.

"There should be another way. You just can't kill me like that."

After going through difficult means to make this appearance, waiting to harvest Alice's powers to use in leading the forest rogues to attack the Evergreen pack, Alpha Denzel was rather here in the black fur pack.

This was unexpected, and the worst part was the fact that he wanted her dead.

"You are already dead. I am only trying to make sure that your spirit never makes an appearance ever again." Alpha Denzel was unrelenting.

A little mistake and this spirit would return, even worse than before.

An idea crossed Carmilla's mind. "Then it has to be at my cave."

Her behavior, though scary to others, was rather funny to Alpha Denzel. If Carmilla thought she could succeed in tricking anyone, that was not Alpha Denzel.

"No one has time to go with you to that cave. I won't give you the chance to use useless tricks on me."

He turned his head to the right where Alpha Ludwig stood. "Alpha Ludwig. Now," he instructed, intending for the warriors to take down the two women.

Horror flashed in the face of Ava and her mother as Carmilla, burning with rage spoke. "No. I avail myself."

For as long as her descendants were alive, she would be able to come back in another way.

All they had to do was contact another witch to invoke her spirit, and then, she could possess any weak body of her choice.

"Bring the firewood and everything needed for the cremation. I will do it myself," Alpha Denzel declared, his rage boiling.

Even the likes of Ava and her mother were a threat, and being a man of his words, he would have to find another way of eliminating them.

All he had to do was to set them up to make a mistake, and he could use it against them.

There was no order, but the pack members already ran in different directions in search of the firewood.

Just when they thought they were going to die, a miracle happened in the form of Alpha Denzel.

In less than ten minutes, they had arranged them with a bucket of fuel by the side.

Knowing the deception of spirits, Alpha Denzel requested for something else. "I need a rope."

This time, Alpha Ludwig went to get it himself as Alpha Denzel ordered Gandolf and Dorothy. "Tie her up."

He did not want to involve the warriors of the black fur pack anymore because of how weak they were.

As they were doing as told, Carmilla was furious. Her gaze met that of Alice, filled with indignation and hate.

"It's all your fault. This is exactly what I planned for you. Even after killing your parents, you still stubbornly survived."

The revelation weakened Alice, uncontrollable tears fell from her eyes, but Carmilla was not done confessing.

Having tried and not been able to have access to the pack to complete what she started, Ava only made it easy for her by trying to kill Alice.

If Ava had succeeded, then Carmilla could have taken over the pack to be a Luna once again, after possessing the body of any dying woman. It could have even been Alice.

"My spirit was always alive, and I have tried every means to reincarnate, but because of you, nothing ever worked for me."

"Fuel," Alpha Denzel said, and it was quickly lifted, he poured it on the spirit being tied to the mountain of firewood.

After making sure Carmilla was soaked in fuel, he said to her.

"Because of what you said to Alice right now, your two descendants would join you."

"Ahhhhh," Carmilla growled. "That is not fair. They have to live to complete the mission," she mistakenly blurted out.

Alpha Denzel scoffed. "Exactly what I thought. I never meant to allow them to go free anyway." freewebnovel.com

The screams and curses of Carmilla were ignored as he called out, asking,

"Dorothy, Gandolf. You heard what she said about your pack member. What do you have to say?"

Gandolf and Dorothy grew furious, their protective instinct arising. Their fingers elongated as Dorothy replied.

"Their lives in exchange for this offense.

"Then so be it," Alpha Denzel said in satisfaction, permitting them to do as they pleased.

Ava and her mother's throats were ripped apart as Carmilla screamed.

"You monster. Your pack would be destroyed before you get there."

Alpha Denzel's phone rang instantly. Seeing Valerie's name, he quickly answered it. "Denzel, the pack is under attack."

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 264 - My Luna is capable

Chapter 264: Chapter 264 - My Luna is capable

At the Evergreen pack, Valerie was very busy. Burke took over half of the warriors, but Valerie still had to supervise to ensure that no one was left behind.

When dealing with a lot of people, she preferred to split them into smaller groups, but three people who could help with the training were already gone.

Getting some of the strongest warriors to support both Burke and herself, she was able to exercise control with the smaller numbers.

She did not know whether it was because of her wolf or her right as Alpha Denzel's mate, but everyone was particularly careful and obedient to her.

Even more than when Alpha Denzel was around. Things worked out smoothly, and before she knew it, three hours had passed.

"Alpha, I think they are exhausted. They are mindlinking each other, talking about how skillful you are and the new moves you brought to the deck."

Valerie smiled at Burke's report, though noticing he was slightly absentminded.  
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She did not question him about it, understanding it might be because of Alice.

Valerie was not disturbed because of her trust in Alpha Denzel's abilities.

"Tell them to go rest for an hour before resuming their work duties."

"Yes, Alpha," Burke politely responded.

Valerie waited until all the warriors left before leaving for the pack house with Burke.

"I will tell the maids to make your brunch," Burke said, perceiving that his Luna must be famished. But though not a problem, Valerie's time at the cottage and with Alpha Denzel changed her expectations.

She no longer liked anyone cooking her meals except for Alessia and Alpha Denzel.

"Never mind. I will do it myself after having some rest."

"Okay," Burke replied but was reluctant to go to his room after reaching Valerie's.

"Is there something bugging you?" Valerie asked curiously as Burke responded directly.

"Alice is my mate. I'm just afraid of what's going on."

Valerie shook her head but sympathized with him. "I understand because she can't even recognize you. But don't you trust your Alpha?"

"I do," hope suddenly returned to Burke's voice as he went to his room.

Valerie went to have her shower and decided to take a nap.

Waking from the nap, she was about to go to the kitchen to make something when she heard a knock on her door, followed by a familiar voice.

"Alpha, the pack is under attack."

Though she had been addressed as Alpha since Denzel's absence, this came with great responsibility, and her heart thumped a little at the notion of leading a war in a new pack.

She hastily opened the door at the same time the war sirens were being sounded.

Before anything, she wanted to know her opponents first and asked seriously.

"Who are they?"

Burke was anxious since this was his first time being led by a woman to a war.

Adira's time was the most peaceful they ever had, having no wars throughout, except a few conflicts.

"The forest rogues," Burke responded.

Those rogues were quite tough, so he slightly doubted Valerie's ability.

Valerie had led a lot of wars before, but this pack was double the size of the Yellowstone pack.

"Are the warriors ready? Let's climb up to the top of the pack house where I can see the rogues, then I can tell you what to do and what to tell them.

Beta Burke was amazed by her plan but figured it was because she was not yet privy to mindlink. She had to see everything before giving directions.

As he was about to lead the way, Valerie remembered something, opened the door, and reached for her phone.

"Let me call Denzel to inform him about the condition of the pack."

She dialed the number and quickly spoke as soon as the phone was answered.

"Denzel, the pack is under attack."

Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened, knowing it involved Carmilla but was unable to give the details at the moment.

"I'm on my way," he responded, adding. "I trust you and don't forget you are the Alpha."

Valerie was grateful for the encouragement, as it warmed her heart greatly.

"See you."

As soon as Valerie ended the call, Alpha Denzel's expression changed, and he began to act more hastily than before, first saying to Dorothy.

"Burn them."

Even the corpse of the mother and daughter were to be burned with that of the spirit in human form.

No one knew or understood how a spirit could feel so much pain, but it was not the pain of the fire, rather from the loss of Carmilla's descendants.

With all of them being burned together, none of their spirits would ever return to cause any form of havoc.

The Black Fur pack began to jubilate in honor of Alpha Denzel.

"Thank you very much, Alpha Denzel," Alpha Ludwig said, ashamed. "I will never try to seek after Alice again."

Alpha Denzel glared at him, and he felt uncomfortable as Alpha Denzel asked,

"Is that all?"

Swallowing tightly, he confessed. "When I told her that Alice was in your pack, they sent the forest rogues to attack after I get Alice out, but I was afraid that should I mention it, you would stay behind to protect your pack."

Alpha Denzel was so upset that if not for the members of the Black Fur pack, he would have beaten Ludwig to death.

However, since he was the one who selected him, he could not embarrass him in front of his pack members as everything was being videoed.

"For the sake of your pack members, I'm letting this slide." Then he turned to his team. "Let's go. Our pack is under attack."

Alice felt guilty and wanted to help in every way possible. She spoke up upon reaching the car, away from the Black Fur pack.

"The pack is under attack. I can help. I can use my powers."

Alpha Denzel shook his head, his gaze serious. "Don't ever make such suggestions again and never let anyone hear you."

The moment packs knew of that, Alphas would target her, just as they were doing with Valerie. Let's find a way to make it there on time. My Luna is capable. Gandolf, take one car. Dorothy, take the other and take Alice with you. I will go in wolf form."

They agreed, so Alpha Denzel shifted and went ahead. Arriving at the pack, tears gathered in his eyes.

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 265 - That is not his wolf

Chapter 265: Chapter 265 - That is not his wolf

"Alpha Denzel is on his way," Valerie said to Burke before running towards the rooftop of the pack house, using the stairs.

The rooftop served as a spot for entertainment, serenity, or simply for receiving fresh air after a hard day's work.

This spot was also good for spying on people, but one could easily be seen as well.

From there, Valerie clearly saw the rogues entering the pack under the disguise of leaves. There was a clear difference between them and the warriors of the Evergreen pack.

"Tell the warriors who can climb trees to do so and jump. They should shift before landing and kill any enemy in their space, whether in wolf, or human form."

Burke did not understand his Alpha's instruction but conveyed it the same way. It was understood that every leader had a special way of leading a pack.

Since Valerie's style did not seem like she was leading the pack to death or anything, Burke was quick to convey the message.

After passing on the message, the fast climbers, jumping from the trees, took the warriors from the forest pack unawares.

Valerie watched from where she stood with satisfaction at what was going on. The warriors in the Yellowstone pack were indeed well trained by their Alpha.

Valerie instructed once more. "Let's do the same but stay close in case I need to pass a message. Notify me if you see any of our warriors in need of help."

"Okay," Burke agreed from what he had seen, doubting that any of their warriors would be in trouble.

They were more than capable, used to moves like this, except that they only used it during training and not in a war.

Jumping from the rooftop of the pack house, Valerie grabbed a tree branch and stabilized herself, but Burke was not so lucky. His weight was slightly heavier than the branch, and he fell, but the pain soon dissipated.

Seeing his Luna's Alpha wolf, shock registered in his eyes since he had never seen a female Alpha wolf before.

The rogues seemed to be shocked at the sight of the Alpha wolf as well, confusion rummaging their minds.

It was as if Alpha Denzel was present, as it began tearing the rogues into pieces. This Alpha wolf was wild, tearing down any enemy in sight.

'Aren't you doing too well for a person who hasn't trained before?' Valerie asked her wolf. Astrid smiled as she continued doing what she enjoyed the most.

'I am for battle and hate defeat.'

Valerie smiled as she allowed her wolf to destroy as many enemies as she could. Some warriors even risked watching while contending with their own enemies.

A new wave of hope blew towards them as the numbers of their opponents kept reducing greatly. *freewebnovel.com*

Burke was hearing so many things in wolf form but could not inform Valerie without shifting and continued to fight on.

They were not urgent matters, so he could tell her when the war was over.

It was a massacre with the blood of the rogues washing the Evergreen pack.

Hours later, the forest rogue Alpha began to run for his dear life with his surviving followers behind him.

He had lost too many men, and if he dared to continue for even a minute, he was sure to lose his life altogether in the process.

"Did you not say that Alpha Denzel was out of the pack?" The furious rogue Alpha asked one of his followers who was equally disturbed.

"That is not his wolf," another member who had joined in the run voiced, confusing the rogue Alpha and the first follower.

Since when did the Evergreen pack have two Alphas? Was it not said that Alpha Denzel was out of the pack?

"Then whose wolf is it?" He asked, wondering if a visiting Alpha had joined the fight.

This was not the information they had received, and they could not wait to reach their community to contact the woman who hired them, unaware that she was dead.

"I don't know, but we might die if we want to wait to find out."

One of them instinctively heard a growl coming from the Alpha wolf and turned around, seeing it headed their way at top speed.

"It's coming, let's go."

They only managed to escape because two other rogues crossed the Alpha wolf, and by the time she finished dealing with them, the rogue Alpha and the two other rogue warriors managed to escape.

Exciting growls burst from the throats of the wolves of the Evergreen pack in honor of their female Alpha, at the same time Alpha Denzel appeared.

Tears gathered in his eyes as they began to shift into human forms.

He could not tell whether he arrived too late or on time since the war was over.

However, looking at the grounds of the Evergreen pack, ninety percent of the warriors were rogues.

The few injured warriors of the Evergreen pack were already being conveyed to the pack hospital.

The omegas were ready with enough emergency clothes for them as well.

As soon as Valerie shifted, her gaze landed on Alpha Denzel, and she went to hug him with tears in her eyes.

He took the emergency clothes and began to put them on for her.

Even if others failed him, Valerie would only continue making him proud.

"You did it. I'm so proud of you."

"No. It was all of us," Valerie said as their lips met. Only then did most people realize it was her wolf sending those rogues to their death.

"Luna, Alpha, how did it go?" Burke ran toward Alpha Denzel and asked, adding,

"The warriors are impressed with our Luna. Her skills are impeccable."

Alpha Denzel let out a proud smile. "I know."

Valerie looked around curiously for that silhouette and asked. "Where is Alice, Gandolf, and Dorothy?"

"They will be here. They used the car, but I had to shift."

Valerie was glad they all survived but was still disturbed about one thing.

"But what if someone attacks them on the way? We can't trust anyone, right?" Alpha Denzel stiffened at the question

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Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 266 – Keep being a good girl and I will teach you

Chapter 266: Chapter 266 – Keep being a good girl and I will teach you

Alpha Denzel shook his head after thinking it through for a while.

"I don't think anyone would be foolish enough to attack any of my pack members. They would be romancing with death if they tried."

The victory chants filled their earbuds, but Alpha Denzel noticed some omegas, elderly, and children running to the warriors with their phones.

"What's happening?" Valerie asked, curious about what had caught their attention on the phones.

Everyone they showed the video to seemed to be filled with exhilaration and pride as they watched Alpha Denzel.

Burke couldn't contain his curiosity and snatched one of the phones from an elderly pack member.

When he saw the video, he couldn't contain his excitement and handed the phone to Valerie.

"Luna, look at this."

Valerie took the phone and as she watched the events at the Black Fur Pack, tears welled up in her eyes. Just when she thought she knew everything about her man, she was in for another surprise.

"How did you manage that?"

She sounded teary, overwhelmed with joy, but Alpha Denzel was at a loss.

"What do you mean? And why are you crying?" He asked in a softened tone, gazing at Valerie fondly.

This man had caused her great pain to protect her, yet he had become the source of her greatest joy.

"You negotiated with a spirit to her death? How did you do that?" The videos were not very detailed.

The pack members had not started recording until they were sure that Alpha Denzel had the upper hand, so the earlier events were not captured.

A smile played on the corner of Alpha Denzel's lips. He was willing to teach her everything if she proved herself ready.

"Keep being a good girl, and I will teach you."

When he heard about his pack being under attack, he had no fears because she was there.

His only concern was that this was her first time leading a pack as large as the Evergreen Pack into battle.

It was also in Alpha Denzel's absence, so he had encouraged her. However, upon arrival, everything seemed magical to Alpha Denzel.

He knew the pack respected and supported Valerie, putting him in a very good mood.

"I thought you liked bad girls, being a bad boy yourself." Valerie gently bit the corner of her lower lip, unnoticed by anyone except the person it was meant for.

In the beginning, she equally did not make it easy for him, going against her orders and all. That was what she meant by a bad girl.

Alpha Denzel shook his head, wondering if she knew what she was playing with. Did she want him as much as he wanted her at that moment?

"You know what I'm talking about," he clarified, confirming that they both desired the same things.

Valerie felt the heat rush to her cheeks, putting her in a sexy mood before two cars drove into the pack.

Alice was in the second car but was the first to reach Valerie and hugged her, dispelling the sexual tension between the Alpha and his Luna.

"Luna, you won't believe it. Alpha Denzel saved the whole pack. I saw how Alpha Ludwig was ashamed."

Alice's voice was a bit loud, drawing a lot of attention. She seemed proud of her Alpha and very excited.

Valerie tried to calm her down. "Yes, Alice, we all saw the video, and I'm glad you're okay."

She couldn't help feeling embarrassed at how humiliated Alpha Ludwig would be when he heard about this.

Alice didn't care what others were thinking and turned to Alpha Denzel. "Thank you so much, Alpha Denzel. I never expected things to turn out this way."

No one had expected it, including Dorothy and Gandolf, who had also arrived and were being welcomed by the pack members.

"Well, that's what you get from being a member of a real pack," Alpha Denzel shrugged, speaking softly to her.

Alice wasn't as physically and mentally tough as Valerie. Only Valerie could handle Alpha Denzel's warmth and cold at the same time, but Alice had a special question for her Alpha.

"If that's the case, why did you refuse to let me help? I swore to protect the pack with my life, remember?"

She still couldn't get over the fact that everyone would have rested for her to do the job, yet Alpha Denzel had refused.

"Why should I let you risk yourself when physical strength can handle it? I hope you take your training seriously, but for now, we're all cleaning up this mess. Who's with me?" Alpha Denzel asked, diverting everyone's attention from Alice.

Alice understood that until a point where physical and mental strength couldn't resolve the issue, she wouldn't be allowed to use her powers.

Or maybe, if she could find a way to use them without getting hurt, she could be more useful to the pack.

"We're with you, Alpha," the tired voices of the warriors responded, and Alpha Denzel changed his mind.

"Okay. Why don't those who fought in the war go rest, and those who didn't clean up the mess? We can have a party tomorrow after that."

It was clear that the Alpha was in a very good mood, as this was the first time he had proposed something like this.

Valerie supported the idea.

"Great idea. Some of us could prepare a meal for everyone as well."

Most of the female warriors were tired but still liked their Luna's idea. However, Alpha Denzel couldn't allow it.

"I said to rest, not to stress yourself. How about we call all the restaurants around the pack communities to deliver food to everyone?"

This was also something that had never been done before. Alpha Denzel was going to feed thousands of people from his own pocket when everyone could have made their own meals.

This was a rare treat. "That's brilliant," Valerie agreed, knowing Alpha Denzel might not eat himself.

An intriguing idea popped into her mind, and she announced, "I'm going to shower and rest."

Alpha Denzel sensed something odd but before he could ask anything, she was already gone. It was only after his return to the pack house, that he understood why...

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 267 – Be quiet. I'm in charge.

Chapter 267: Chapter 267 – Be quiet. I'm in charge.

Alpha Denzel led the cleaning team, and Alice, especially, was very helpful. Having lived among omegas for a long time, these jobs were nothing to her.

It took three hours to bring the pack to its former glory, except for the smoke from the pits of the corpses of the rogue warriors.

Alpha Denzel did not waste too much firewood, instead using an excavator to dig a big hole and dumping all the bodies inside.

With a few firewood and fuel, the ashes were covered after, and Alpha Denzel saw that part of the land as waste, thereby suggesting.

"A few days later, we shall plant a tree in this area of the pack."

The omegas took note of the plan to get it done before it even crossed Alpha Denzel's mind again.

Deliveries were arriving from all angles, and as Valerie perceived, Alpha Denzel did not partake.

He had his own plans to cook for himself and Valerie, then following it up with good lovemaking to help her sleep better after all her hard work.

A twist of circumstance erased his plans upon reaching the pack house. The kitchen was locked with no one around. His stomach grumbled fiercely from hunger, and he knew he could not endure it.

"Val, where are you?" He began to call out, but even the maids were nowhere in sight.

Most probably, they were celebrating with the pack members.

Alpha Denzel went upstairs to check on Valerie, perceiving that she must also be hungry. Reaching there, his eyes were moist with joy.

"You did this? Aren't you tired?"

The room arrangement had changed a little bit with a touch of romanticism. The table a little away from the bed was well decorated and covered with four different varieties of food.

Valerie had still cooked for him, in spite of leading the war and winning it. Alpha Denzel felt like he was gifted with a super she-wolf.

"My wolf did the job so I have enough energy to give my mate a treat," she smiled seductively and began to walk towards him, his breath became erratic as his lustful gaze pinned on her.

"Mmmm, I'm indeed starving, but why did you wear something so revealing?" Alpha Denzel was finding it hard to control his libido when she was like that. His hunger was now directed towards her and no longer to his stomach.

Valerie stood in front of him, her perfume scent engulfed him with a blend of her arousal. When Alpha Denzel was about to touch her, she moved teasingly away.

"It's all for you, but I'm not vile. Let's eat first."

She pulled a chair for Alpha Denzel, making him feel like a king. Well, he was her king, and she was his queen.

The aroma of the dishes on the table caused his stomach to rumble once again, his attention was completely divided.

"You are full of surprises. Is that why you locked the kitchen?" He asked with a desirous glare that made her shiver slightly from the need of him, but her determination to make it a memorable night for him caused her to hold back from moving to the next stage.

"Yeah, I figured you might try to cook." She began to scoop up some Creamy Potato Salad with Bacon into his plate before allowing him to have a taste.

Alpha Denzel was in another realm of delightfulness. "This is good, Val, how are you so skillful in everything?"

Everything was in the right proportion, making him wonder if she took some culinary classes.

"Everything except negotiating with spirits," Valerie brought back his attention to her next learning target, making him chuckle.

"Well, you are being a good girl, so let's see how you keep it up. I might just teach you sooner."

Valerie lifted the plate of Creamy Potato Salad with Bacon in her hand, sat in front of him on the table with her open thighs facing him, with no panty on.

Her arousal was so thick in the air, making Alpha Denzel's dick too hard to endure. "Do you want me to eat the Creamy Potato Salad or your pussy first?"

Valerie could feel a slight wetness just by the richness of seduction in his voice. Quickly she closed her thighs but did not get off the table.

"This is just a teaser. You can't touch me if you haven't showered."

Alpha Denzel's defenses broke. "Oh no, Val, you are killing me."

Valerie shrugged and began to feed him the creamy potato salad with bacon. "Then you better eat fast and go shower."

Being a clean freak, Alpha Denzel did not have a problem with her demand.

He ate a little faster than he usually would and hurried into the shower room. Returning with just a towel around his sexy waist and drops of water falling from damp hair, he realized another set up.

The dining table was replaced by a wine table but Valerie was nowhere to be found.

"Val, where are you? Please stop killing me with your little games."

Having showered and eaten, the only thing on his mind was getting inside her and making her scream until he released all his hot semen inside of her.

The door to the master bedroom opened, and she came in from outside. "I just went to pick this in your closet before I remembered to open the kitchen for whoever would need to use it."

She was wearing a towel robe over the transparent sexy lingerie she wore earlier and quickly removed it, shaking her hair a little bit to give her a sexy wild look.

Alpha Denzel saw his necktie in her hands, his curiosity picking up rate. "What are you going to do with that?"

"Be quiet. I'm in charge. Get to bed," Valerie commanded him, Alpha Denzel obeyed. Taking a step, Valerie pulled his towel and threw it into the sofa, exposing his perfect butt and hard manhood.

He felt a little embarrassed but had in mind to make her pay in a sweet way.

"How sexy," Valerie giggled, Alpha Denzel was at a loss for words. There was just something about his mate tonight, he could not put a finger on but soon understood when she began to tie him to the bedpost...

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 268 – This is the best night of my life

Chapter 268: Chapter 268 – This is the best night of my life

"What do you call this game?"

Alpha Denzel's arms and legs were spread apart, each leg tied to the bedpost. Valerie had to get extra neckties because of the size of the bed.

"Shhhhh," she silenced him, doing the same with his hands.

She knew it was because Alpha Denzel trusted her so much that he allowed her to do this; otherwise, she was certain he would have stopped her long ago.

Getting him in the position she wanted, she swallowed tightly when she saw his outrageously large manhood erected and standing upright.

She wondered if every man had it so long and thick. Then again, would her cute little cunt be able to take it?

Valerie shivered with desire as Denzel's eyes were pinned on her with expectation.

She removed the red transparent thin fabric she wore and climbed on top of him, causing Alpha Denzel to stiffen.

Valerie thought he was nervous, but he was actually expectant of what she had in store for him.

"Just relax and enjoy," Valerie said with a smile before taking his phallus into her mouth. A groan escaped Alpha Denzel when her warm lips made contact with it.

He kept swelling in her hands and mouth. She pulled away slightly and swallowed, greedily caressing the large rod in her hand with her tongue.

Her small, rosy lips stretched to accommodate his length as she sucked gently and passionately, her head bobbing back and forth, licking the salty precum that coated the tip.

Denzel could not believe the pleasure his mate and Luna was giving him.

He wanted to caress her to make her feel even a little bit of what she was making him feel, but Valerie was focused on pleasuring him.

Denzel groaned, his waist twirling from the continuous heated pleasure from the woman sucking his manhood like a lollipop.

His mind was filled with desire and naughty thoughts of what he could do to make her scream his name, but she was the one making him scream her name.

"Val, this is so good. Remain a bad girl, and I'll teach you everything you want to know."

Excitement flung Valerie as she tightened her lips around his large manhood, moving it in upward and downward motions.

Denzel's groans increased as the pressure filled his waist.

"Val, I'm coming," he said in a strained voice, expecting her to remove her mouth, but she didn't.

Unable to hold it anymore, his hot semen filled her throat. She swallowed it in one gulp, licking him dry and earning another erection.

Denzel threw his head back. His wait and patience with her were not in vain as she kept poking all his sexual antennas.

He was surprised when she left his hard throbbing manhood and began to lick his nipple. He realized she was doing the things he had done to her, but she was doing it so well, making him harden even more.

Her lips smashed onto his, allowing him to taste himself on her tongue. His kisses were raw, passionate, with sensual desire as he made a move to press her head closer for more, but he was unable to do so due to the restraints on his hands.

Soon, she broke the kiss and moved back to pleasure his nipples, excited by his desirous expressions.

Alpha Denzel was begging his Luna. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

"Val, it's too much. I can't take it."

His voice was strained, yet Valerie pretended not to know what he was talking about.

"What?" she asked innocently.

"It's too hard," Denzel said with a pleasurable cry. Valerie smirked.

"Oh," she positioned her knees at either side of him, lowered herself, and directed his hard manhood to the entrance of her cunt before pressing herself slowly on it. A moan escaped her, blended with a loud groan from Alpha Denzel.

"Bad girls deserve bad things, Val. You're gonna pay for this," he groaned with excitement, moving his hips to meet her when she rocked him in forward, backward, and sideward movements.

Alpha Denzel closed his eyes, swimming in the excitement when she commanded him. "Open your eyes and watch."

He almost bit his tongue when his eyes opened from the way she bit her lower lip seductively with a moan, her fingers traveling to her hard nipples.

"Let me touch you, Val," he pleaded with her, desiring to suck and lick those hard pink buds and fondle her soft perfect breasts.

"No. You just have to watch," she moaned, her waist moving in all directions as she fucked him mindlessly. Their releases kicked in together, and Valerie dropped on top of him, panting.

"Did you like it?" She asked through pants as she reached out and untied his hands from the necktie supported by the bedpost.

Alpha Denzel himself was just recovering from the shock and excitement blended together.

"This is the best night of my life."

Valerie smiled weakly, her eyes closed, and she gave in to sleep. Alpha Denzel wrapped his muscular arms around her slender, soft, sexy body, and also closed his eyes.

Their release brought out the fatigue in both of them.

A few hours later, Valerie's eyes snapped open, but her movement was restricted. She was tied in the same position she slept in, except that Alpha Denzel was not underneath her like before.

His body pressed against hers as he moved strands of hair to her side, exposing his mark on her neck, which he gently sucked. His deep husky voice rang in her ears.

"My turn."

Instantly, Valerie felt his large manhood inside her tight walls from the back, feeling full as he began to pump her.

Each thrust was sent straight to her G-spot, making her cry from pleasure and releasing multiple times.

"Harder," she encouraged him. He was shocked. It seemed she had adjusted not only to his size but also demand.

Denzel pulled to the tip and slammed inside of her. She let out a yelp as he grabbed her long hair, wrapping it around his fingers with one hand, his other holding her waist in place.

Valerie could not move as all her movements were restricted like she did to him.

Glad the room was soundproofed, she screamed from pleasure as she had her fourth release, feeling weak.

"Denzel, I'm tired." No matter how she tried, she still could not match him. But who told her to start when she had just awoken his beast?

"So soon, I haven't even started..."

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 269 – You have to taste this

Chapter 269: Chapter 269 – You have to taste this freewebnovel.com

Alpha Denzel loosened one of the restrictions and turned her to face him. "Are you sure you can't take it?" He asked teasingly. Valerie smiled at him.

"Won't that make me a bad girl?" She knew she could but expected something else from him as the ambitious woman she was.

Alpha Denzel could not forget what she did to him last night, even if he tried. "I told you that I like the bad girl better. You want me to stop?"

His early morning voice was so sexy, it took her breath away, filling her with desire.

If she said yes, he would, since they would have training in a few hours, but instead, Valerie shook her head.

"No. I want more."

She expected him to enter her once more with his manhood and was about to turn around for him, but this time, it was rather his tongue, spelling her name on her clitoris, as he spread her legs and held them in place.

Valerie was glad to be partially released from the restriction; her hand grabbed the bed linen tightly.

"Ahhhh," she threw her head back as pleasure tore through her cells.

Denzel's tongue pushed into her, sucking her juices, and making her squirm from the pleasure, earning another release from her.

The more she released, the weaker she became. His lips covered her nipples, at the same time he thrust into her, positioning her leg on his shoulder.

Valerie turned her head to the right, biting her lower lip as she swayed her waist in rhythm.

"Look at me, babe," Denzel groaned, his dick swelling inside her tight, warm pussy as he thrust in and out of her. Their eyes locked, their moans blending as their scent filled the room.

By the time they were done, they had both reached their desired level of satisfaction. Alpha Denzel kissed her passionately and spoke after breaking from the kiss.

"You are qualified to know everything I know, and the secret is simple. Confidence. The moment they realize you aren't afraid of them, they begin to weaken in your presence."

Valerie smiled and her arms wrapped around him as they drifted to sleep. Denzel's last words played in her mind as she thought about how she was going to use them to her advantage when faced with such.

A few hours later, they were awakened by a knock. Alpha Denzel covered Valerie's naked form with a duvet, draped on a towel robe, before he went to open the door to see Burke and Alice with a tray of food in their hands.

"Alice insisted on making you both brunch," Burke said apologetically, seeing how he woke the Alpha and Luna from their sleep.

Valerie heard the voices and stood up from the bed, grabbing another towel robe.

Alpha Denzel was about to turn down the offer when she went to stand beside him, not knowing how to tell Alice about Alpha Denzel's pickiness with food.

But looking at the eagerness in Alice's eyes, she did not want to disappoint her and responded. "Okay. Thank you."

She took the tray from Alice and turned around, but the girl was just stubborn. "Can you taste it and let me know what you think? I haven't cooked this much before."

Valerie smiled tightly and took a bite on behalf of Alpha Denzel, but the taste was not what she expected at all.

"Are you sure you haven't cooked this much before?" She asked Alice, who had a confused smile on her face.

She confessed. "I only watched when you did the last time. Is it good?"

Valerie had already taken three mouthfuls, being hungry from all the wild nights. She could not keep this to herself and turned to Denzel.

"You have to taste this."

Alpha Denzel's brows raised, not willing to oblige, but because it was her, he broke his rules and tasted it.

The expression on his face told it all. "It tastes just like your cooking."

"Exactly. And she only watched me cook once."

Alpha Denzel stared at Alice with interest. "I hope you add the same enthusiasm with your training. Burke, are the pack members at training already?" Alpha Denzel asked, ready to give instructions on Alice's training.

Burke stared apologetically at him and shook his head.

"I'm sorry, Alpha, but everyone slept late because of the party. They did it last night with the food you ordered instead of today."

Alpha Denzel did not partake and had forgotten all about it. "Then they have every right to rest. See you both at training tomorrow. Leave the food and get out."

Alice giggled and closed the door. Her innocence and thoughtfulness warmed both Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie's heart.

Both of them had no regrets bringing her in to join the family.

"Shall we shower or eat first?" Alpha Denzel asked seductively, removing his towel robe.

From how exhausted Valerie felt, she quickly took a stand.

"We eat first."

This was the first time they had a whole day to themselves, eating, bathing, and making love all day. It was just like a honeymoon for them in the comfort and safety of their pack.

The next day, Alpha Denzel and Valerie were the first to arrive at training.

Alice and Burke soon followed, and pack members were beginning to look questionably at them.

Still, Burke kept their bond a secret since Alice was underage. He just wanted to help her to train very fast.

"You shall join the new trainees, handled by Beta Burke," Alpha Denzel said to Alice, both she and Burke were excited.

Alice, being the fact that Burke was so nice to her and easy to approach and Burke because Alice was his mate.

Alice nodded her head and followed Burke. The remaining group was divided into four. Valerie took one side, Alpha Denzel the other, then Gandolf and Dorothy.

Valerie was about to give her orders when she saw a woman dressed in all-white attire.

Looking around, she seemed to be the only one seeing her. Without a word, she began to follow the woman without anyone noticing it...

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 270 – You are just like him

Chapter 270: Chapter 270 – You are just like him

In the ethereal realm, there was a big problem. The goddess of the future had called for a meeting concerning Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie.

Everything that happens in the werewolf communities was known to be planned and programmed in the ethereal realm, but this time, things were not going as planned.

Someone was breaking all their strongholds, and that person was not even a spirit with special powers.

It was an emergency meeting involving all the goddesses.

"It's going to happen if we don't do something. Power couples are a major problem to our existence, and that is what is going to happen with Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie if we don't do something," said the goddess of the future.

The goddess of seduction sounded irritated, directing her anger towards the moon goddess.

"Their goddess is powerless, so what do you expect us to do? I tried but failed against him."

"I did too, and he burned me alive," Carmilla said. Her skin still had burns all over, which would take time to return to its former glory, but she would never be able to make any appearance in the werewolf communities.

"They are my creations, but don't forget that they have minds of their own," the moon goddess explained, incurring the wrath of the people present.

The goddess of the future pointed out. "No. You made them special, giving them more of everything, ranging from wisdom, bravery, strength, and beauty."

"No. I only gave Alpha Denzel resilience, and he managed to make Luna Valerie just like himself. The rest, they learned on their own."

Selene felt helpless when it involved Valerie and Denzel. Among all her creations, they were the most outstanding.

"Do you mean you lost control over them?" the goddess of seduction snarled, envious of the position of the moon goddess.

If she had the kind of powers bestowed on the moon goddess, she would make all the strongest Alphas hers and that of her daughters.

"They only strike when they are tempted. They don't cause trouble," the moon goddess defended. Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie never harmed any innocent person.

She knew the ethereal realm was only envious of them because of their strong bond and love for each other.

"Now you are defending them." The goddess of seduction took offense. However, the God of all creations sat on his throne, not adding to what they said, whether good or bad.

His words were always final but also not easily heard.

"What will you have me do?" The moon goddess asked the goddess of seduction, who was not happy for the fact that she had not been able to penetrate the Evergreen pack like she did others.

It was not only Alpha Denzel, but even his members would not commit any abominations.

"You have to find a way to stop them if not, their son would be worse," she expressed her fears, but the moon goddess replied.

"Give me suggestions."

"I will go," the goddess of deception volunteered. "I will succeed in breaking them apart, and if that so happens, then I would have to take the title of the moon goddess."

The clouds around the ethereal realm stood still at the declaration, and all the other gods stared questioningly at the moon goddess.

"So be it, but if you fail, then you shall be banned from making appearances at the packs," the moon goddess obliged.

If even she failed, then how could a smaller goddess like deception succeed?

"I still have my descendants there to continue with everything I have started. Banning me would not stop anything, but I will get to take all of your powers."

The moon goddess did not respond, and the emergency meeting was adjourned.

By the time Valerie came to her senses, she was in the thickets of the woods, but then, the woman in white was sitting by her side.

"Who are you? And why did I get here?" Valerie was nervous.

She instantly tried to reach out to her wolf, but Astrid was not responding to her.

Then it occurred to Valerie that this woman might have some kind of special powers to silence her wolf from speaking to her.

Agitated and nervous at the same time, her voice raised. "I asked, who are you? If you won't talk, then I will leave."

She was about to do as told before she heard the woman speak. Why did her voice sound so familiar?

"Who I am is not important. I only came to warn you."

"What about?" Valerie asked, feeling confused as to how she got to the thickets of the woods when she was guiding a group of warriors earlier.

"Alpha Denzel. He's dangerous, and you have to distance yourself from him. Look, you can kill him and take over the pack too."

Valerie scoffed. The voice became clearer, and she realized it wasn't the one she heard before. However, this was not the first time she heard those words.

"These words sound familiar, except they were from my wolf."

The goddess of deception huffed, annoyed by her indignance. "Alpha Denzel doesn't love you; he wasn't made to love. He's just with you because you add value to him."

Valerie knew that wasn't true but was rather curious in knowing who this woman was and made an attempt to grab her, her hands slipping right through the figure beside her.

"A spirit. Which one are you?" Valerie asked, wondering if it was that seducing spirit who presented herself as Alpha Denzel's mate.

"It doesn't matter." The goddess of deception did not dare to reveal herself to not end up being rejected, but even with that, Valerie did not expect.

"Then get out of my face and don't ever use your stupid powers to sermon me like this again."

The goddess of deception was upset but had no right to touch her because of the distance between them.

Spirits had no relationship with humans and as such, could not touch each other unless the spirit was able to possess a human body.

"You are just like him."

"You aren't worth my time," Valerie said and walked away, leaving the goddess of deception furious and defeated.

Arriving at the pack, her heart sunk, and guilt welled up in it to see what was going on..."

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 271 – Don't hurt yourself

Chapter 271: Chapter 271 – Don't hurt yourself

Earlier.

All the leaders were busy with their trainees, but Alpha Denzel, feeling that Valerie might still be tired due to how much of her night he took from her, spoke without turning around.

"Val, do you need help?"

Strangely, he got no response, making the trainees wonder how the Luna refused to respond to their Alpha, casting glares in her direction, except that she was not there.

"Val, is everything alright?" Alpha Denzel turned around and was just as stunned as his trainee warriors.

He walked over and asked her team members. "Where is our Luna?"

The trainees were just as clueless as he was, retorting, "Alpha, we have no idea. She was just here, and we couldn't see her again."

Something did not feel right to Alpha Denzel. It was unlike Valerie to go anywhere without informing anyone.

Fearing that perhaps the war must have exposed her wolf, for which reason she was still sought after, he could not risk it.

"Everybody, spread around. We have to find our Luna."

Confusion rumbled through the minds of the pack members as they began to speak to each other with confused expressions.

"Luna? Where could she be?"

Everybody scattered around in search of Valerie, and strangely, Alpha Denzel could not even feel the bond. Also, she was not privy to the mind link yet.

He knew he had to hasten the coronation, and it all depended on that little rogue girl.

"Val," Alpha Denzel yelled in his Alpha tone, still not getting a response.

"Luna, Luna," the pack members were yelling as they searched, but it was as if Valerie disappeared into thin air.

Alpha Denzel was losing his mind. How could anyone kidnap Valerie right in front of him? The person's blood would not be enough to atone for it.

Someone tugged on his shirt, and his anger erupted, about to shove the person away before hearing the small voice.

"Alpha Denzel, should I?"

He knew what she meant. Alice was at it again, and for the first time, he did not have a direct answer.

If she could use her powers to tell him where Valerie was, then that would be good, but what would make him different from those who wanted Alice for her powers if he equally allowed her to use it?

"No. I will find her," he refused after careful thought. He might be anxious but had not yet lost his mind completely.

Alice was disappointed, feeling like Alpha Denzel would not eventually allow her to use her powers for anything, but this was her Luna, and she did not intend to obey her Alpha this time.

The flesh behind her hands began to redden as she said, "she's in this pack. She's not too far."

Alpha Denzel turned around to see what was happening, and anger shone in his eyes. Grabbing her two shoulders, he shook her violently.

"Stop it, Alice. Don't hurt yourself."

Regaining herself, Alice smiled when she saw a familiar person from the distance. "That's her."

Valerie ran towards her, upon seeing her reddened hand. If Alpha Denzel had not stopped her, she might have even developed blisters from the burns.

"What did you do? Why disobey our Alpha?" Valerie asked worriedly, knowing that Denzel would never authorize Alice to use her powers.

Alice was not remorseful but decided to apologize because of the worried look in Valerie's eyes.

"I'm sorry, but I was very worried about you. Please don't worry. I will be fine."

Alpha Denzel called for Burke, who was standing speechless at the sight of the turnout of events.

"Burke, take her to her room. Make sure she eats and rests."

"No. I want to train. I'm fine," Alice refused and spoke pleadingly.

Valerie pulled her into her arms, admiring her resilience. "Alice, listen, you are injured, and it makes me guilty because you did it for me."

Alice finally felt remorseful and decided to assure her. "But it doesn't hurt. I didn't do it for long."

"Are you sure about that?" Valerie's questioning gaze pinned on her, and she knew she dared not lie to her Luna.

"I'm positive."

"Okay."

Burke took Alice away and informed everyone via mind link to get back into their positions since the Luna was back.

He added that she was not missing at all but was just doing a few rounds around the pack as Alpha Denzel informed him to not create fears in the heart of the pack members.

Left with Alpha Denzel and Valerie alone, he began to question her. "Where did you go? What happened to you?"

He was relieved and happy to see her but could not get over what took her away, even if it was just for a short moment.

"Nothing. It was just one of those spirits, but I'm fine, I promise," Valerie assured him, but Alpha Denzel was curious.

Seemed they changed target since they could not make a way around him. "What did the spirit say?" He wanted to know.

Valerie sighed. "The same old thing about killing you and taking over the pack."

Alpha Denzel shook his head and held her hand. "Let's go."

Taken aback by his nonchalance, Valerie could not help asking. "Aren't you going to ask about my response?"

She was amazed by the smile that lingered at the corner of his lips. "I already know. You most probably told her off. If not, you would have hidden it from me."

Valerie's heart warmed at his level of trust for her and hugged him, Denzel's arms wrapped safely around her.

"I love you, Denzel," she said honestly, thinking of more ways to make this cold man happy.

"I know, but I loved you first," Alpha Denzel pinched her on the nose, walking towards his trainees when his phone rang, and he checked the caller ID. "It's Godic."

"Then you should answer it," Valerie pulled away, going back to the group she was in charge of before.

Alpha Denzel's eyes lingered on her as he answered the phone.

"Denzel, the videos about what you did to the spirit have reached the three dons. They are trying to run, and we have eyes on them, but..."

"But what?" Alpha Denzel asked eagerly. He would be damned before anything goes wrong with allowing Valerie to have that revenge she so eagerly wanted.

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

### Chapter 272 – You Just Have to Trust Him

Chapter 272: Chapter 272 – You Just Have to Trust Him

"They are trying to leave town, and I don't have enough men to go after them. They are planning to go to different countries," Godic reported over the phone.

Spying on enemies from different countries was not just expensive but also tedious. Sometimes, information might not reach them early, and it involved a team, as they might take turns resting too.

Alpha Denzel never approved of so much funds being wasted on people who were going to die, not yielding him any profits whatsoever.

"Can you hold on until tomorrow?" Alpha Denzel asked, accepting that it was time to end his adversaries.

Godic was glad he was going to make the travel and could also sign some documents that needed his attention.

It was clear to Godic that Alpha Denzel was no longer as keen on his Las Vegas businesses as he was about the pack.

The reason was simple. His mate. It was always Alpha Denzel's dream to make his mate the happiest in the world and also have time for her.

"Yes. That would be fine. I will send your chopper to you," Godic said before remembering that human pilots were not privy to their location.

"No. I will come and get you," he concluded. Alpha Denzel had left his chopper behind, and Godic had equally not returned the new one he bought to Alpha Denzel's usual base because of the workload.

Due to the emergency of the matter, he also had to fly the chopper to the pack.

"And leave Alessia there alone?" Alpha Denzel asked, not happy with the arrangement. If he would not be able to get his chopper, it meant he would have to drive to the airport to use his private jet, but that drive would be too long.

It also meant Alpha Denzel would have to land at the airport. With the chopper, he could land anywhere. Also, Godic was going to leave Alessia by herself.

"You have no idea what she has become," Godic said proudly, Alpha Denzel's worries died, and he instructed.

"Then come to the pack and help Burke and the rest. I hope you aren't being watched," he cautioned.

Burke did not want to be away from Alessia for long but could also not refuse his Alpha and brother-in-law.

After all, he owed his duty to the Evergreen pack.

"I have my ways. Learned from my brother-in-law," he said politely, with a tinge of pride.

Alpha Denzel obliged. "Great. We shall make the switch the same way."

After ending the call, the first question that met him was, "Where are you going?" Valerie asked seriously, not happy with his leaving her behind these days.

Not only had she gotten used to having him around but was also not coronated yet.

As a she-wolf, she hated not being able to mindlink anyone and being totally dependent on Burke.

Denzel was amazed that she still heard everything he said on the phone, though her attention was on her trainees.

"Let's discuss it after training." He mindlinked the leaders of the pack, 'meet me at the office for a short meeting, an hour after training.'

He made it so because of the time it would take him to reach the packhouse to discuss everything with Valerie before meeting with them.

She should have attended the meeting, except that, matters concerning the omegas were to be discussed as well.

Arriving at the packhouse, Valerie instantly demanded. "So where are you going?"

Denzel smirked. Though she heard, she did not know his plans. "We are going to Las Vegas together."

He thought she would be excited but wasn't, explaining it in details.

"I thought we were going to have the coronation before anything else? Why do I have the feeling that you no longer want to announce me to the packs?"

It was no longer amusing to her, being a Luna without coronation. Alpha Denzel knew that when she finds out his real intentions, it would make her happy and calmed her.

"I promise you that as soon as we return, we shall have your coronation."

Shaking her head, Valerie did not agree this time. "No. Let's have the coronation first. I don't like walking around as a Luna without a portfolio."

Alpha Denzel laughed, finding her words funny. "So cheesy. Where did you get such words from?"

Valerie was not amused and retorted impatiently. "Denzel, I'm not liking this anymore. I want all the packs to know my position as your Luna."

Pulling her into his arms, Alpha Denzel teased her. "I thought you wanted to avenge me?"

"What are you talking about?" Valerie asked, understanding that there was more to the suspense.

"The people responsible for my gunshot injury have been located."

Excitement brewed inside Valerie, and she asked eagerly. "Why didn't you say so? When are we leaving?"

Chuckling, Denzel responded casually. "Tomorrow. Godic would bring our chopper before then."

"Awesome."

Arriving at the second part of the discussion, Denzel patronized her.

"Then why don't you make some of that delicious food you made two nights ago? I will come and help when I finish up with the leaders."

There was no suspicion from Valerie's end that he was up to something and readily agreed.

"Alright, come back soon."

Denzel smiled profoundly. "I will."

Alpha Denzel arrived at his office where the three leaders were waiting and began to instruct them on their duties.

Two of them did not know about Alice's powers, and he felt a need to let them in on it.

"Alice has special powers but must not be allowed to use them under any circumstance. Burke is already aware of a surprise I'm working on for our Luna."

"He will handle everything pertaining to it, and you just have to trust him."

Thus, Alpha Denzel did not want to inform them about the rogues before time, in case there were changes so it was best for Burke to handle it for now.

"Finally, Godic would be here soon. He will help in case of any emergencies such as attacks and though he's stronger than you all, Burke, you are the beta and you are in charge."

Godic was of better use to Alpha Denzel in Las Vegas so he did not want to burden him with too much pack responsibilities.

About to end the meeting, his phone rang. Being Godic, he answered it. "Denzel, I have bad news," Godic said as soon as the phone was answered.

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

### Chapter 273 - I Haven't Blinked

#### Chapter 273: Chapter 273 - I Haven't Blinked

"Spit it out now," Alpha Denzel said, not liking the suspense. No matter the circumstances, problems were bound to arise, but he always wanted to be above them all.

"Don Mario is in critical condition, so I had him sent to the hospital, but Kyle passed away. Due to the pressure, we forgot about them in the torture room, and Kyle died," Godic sadly revealed, and Alpha Denzel's mood changed.

Kyle was just like them, so that was not a problem, aside from the fact that he accepted a deal to destroy a Luna, Alpha Denzel's mate, for that matter. Mercy was far from him.

Alpha Denzel had no intention of letting him off the hook, but Don Mario was human, and since he was just a pawn of the three Dons, he intended to spare his life.

Don Mario was just doing it for his woman, so it was understandable. Any man in his shoes who loved his woman would have done the same, except that he went against the wrong woman,

Alpha Denzel's woman, but already faced the punishment for his atrocities.

"It's fine that Don Mario is at the hospital. Wipe a part of his memory and let him go. As for Kyle, send compensation to his family in a disguised form and make sure you get here sooner."

Kyle was a breadwinner, so though Alpha Denzel wanted him dead, he did not want to leave his family impoverished.

They already suffered through his time away. "Yes, Denzel," Godic replied and ended the call.

Alpha Denzel went to the omegas community with the leaders, and since they used the car, he returned early after giving instructions on the things to be done.

He hoped to make everything perfect for Valerie by the time of his return from Las Vegas. Returning to the packhouse, Valerie had cooked with Alice, and they sat and ate as one big family.

Around midnight, a chopper landed in the middle of the pack. Alpha Denzel was awake and woke up Valerie before the mindlink invaded his mind.

'Godic has arrived.'

After freshening up, Alpha Denzel and Valerie left with all the clues and evidence Godic brought along. Only the warriors on patrol, including Burke, saw them leave.

Arriving at Las Vegas, Alpha Denzel lodged at one of his penthouses since it was night.

Valerie, having slept throughout the flight, was particularly energetic.

"Denzel, you are not going to sleep, are you? Is there food?" It felt lonely with him sleeping and her being awake.

Denzel indeed wanted to sleep for a short while. He hadn't slept at the packhouse, putting things in place for those he left to keep charge of affairs.

"Please don't be mean, Val, you slept a lot, and I haven't blinked. Must I also remind you that we can't use our wolves here, and that makes us almost human?"

Valerie frowned, knowing that their time there would not be long and ready to explore as much as she could.

"How long do you plan to rest?"

Denzel felt the lack of enthusiasm in her voice and knew she was upset.

However, he knew that as soon as he had enough rest, she would be the one begging for sleep after the fun begins.

"Just for three hours."

Not willing to waste three hours idly, she gave a suggestion.

"Can you get a bodyguard to accompany me? I will go see Alessia and get groceries to cook you a meal."

Denzel loved the idea. "You have her number, so call her and make sure to feed me on your whereabouts."

Excitement surged through Valerie, and she searched for Alessia's number on her phone.

"I thought you were sleeping."

"Or, you could invite Alessia over and cook together," Denzel had a change of plans, but knowing Alessia was rather settled, it was better to go over.

"Or we could rather go to her place, eat, and you can sleep peacefully too."

Denzel did not refuse, so Valerie excitedly dialed Alessia's number, and she answered on the first ring.

"Val, are you here?" Alessia was expecting Denzel and Valerie, as Godic had told her.

"Don't pretend that Godic did not inform you. I'm coming to your house," Valerie informed. Alessia could not contain her joy.

"Great, I'm almost there myself. Is Denzel coming along? I miss you guys."

"Yeah, he's coming, and I miss you too," Valerie responded, smiling at Alpha Denzel as Alessia responded from the end of the line.

"Okay. We can go to the office together tomorrow."

Reaching Alessia's house, she was excited to see her two favorite people.

"Denzel, Val, it's amazing over here, I'm not coming to the pack anytime soon." She hugged Denzel, who gave her a tired look before asking.

"I hope Godic did not take you to the club?"

Alessia scoffed, pulled away, and hugged Valerie. "I went there myself. Anyway, let me make you something to eat. I've mastered the salt and spices now."

Alpha Denzel shook his head; it seemed that within a short space of time, Alessia mastered her way around Las Vegas.

"I sure would love to try it, but let me rest while you are at it," Alpha Denzel yawned. He needed that power nap, but since it was night, he did not know how to term it.

He woke up three hours later to see himself alone on the bed. His stomach growled, and he went to the dining room to see his food in a warmer with a note.

'Your meal, Denzel, enjoy.'

It was crystal clear that Alessia did not cook. It looked attractive, and tasting it, he realized Alessia's cooking had changed indeed; there was no problem with pepper and spice. It was rather perfect and delicious. [novelbuddy.com](http://novelbuddy.com)

Halfway through the meal, he wondered if Valerie was sleeping in Alessia's room since it was around the wee hours of the morning.

"Val, I'm ready," he called out, just wanting her company.

The bodyguard stationed by Alessia responded in her stead. "Don, Madam and Madam left the house two hours ago to the club."

Alpha Denzel frowned imperceptibly. "Were there any bodyguards accompanying them?" He asked seriously, knowing that two women, Alessia and Valerie, being at the club together without a bodyguard would only spell trouble.

"No. Madam Alessia said she could take care of Madam Valerie."

Denzel, flung in discomfort, picked up his phone, about to call them when he saw a text message that got him nervous.

It seemed to him that these two women could never stay out of trouble.

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 274 – I couldn't have a better brother

Chapter 274: Chapter 274 – I couldn't have a better brother

Earlier

"So, tell me, what makes you glow so much? I see you marked each other," Alessia asked when they were in the kitchen cooking.

Being at her home, Valerie only helped with a few things but not the main cooking.

Excitement brewed inside Valerie as she recalled everything that had happened in the pack during the few weeks she was away from Alessia.

"I got my wolf, and yes, we marked and mated with each other."

"You're not serious." Alessia could not contain her excitement at the news, but Valerie only confirmed it.

"I'm dead serious."

Alessia was jumping around the kitchen before returning to the food she was cooking. "This calls for a celebration. We are going to the club after this."

An hour later, both ladies had eaten, given portions to the bodyguards, and left Denzel's portion on the dining table before going to shower.

"Aless, are you sure about this?"

Valerie had just finished drying her hair after her shower when Alessia handed her a sexy bodycon cut-out ruched backless spaghetti strap mini club party dress to wear.

Valerie had never exposed so much skin before. It reminded her of the video she saw of Ashley and felt as if Valerie was back in the pack and Ashley had taken her position, standing beside Alessia and asked as she stared at her image in the mirror.

Alpha Denzel would never allow her to wear something like this, but Alessia insisted it was the best.

Seemingly, she was clad in a sexy club bodycon cut-out halter backless ruched mini party dress.

"Trust me, Val, you'll see when we reach the club," Alessia replied as she applied red lipstick to her lips.

The dress they wore was not only tight and short, but the back was bare, and their cleavage was equally exposed.

"If Denzel gets upset with me, it will be all your fault," Valerie pointed out. Alessia smirked. It had been a long time since she had seen her brother explode from anger.

Anyway, with Valerie around, Alessia knew things would not go overboard. "I will gladly take the blame."

Valerie thought it wise not to get Denzel worked up when he wakes up and texted him. 'Aless and I are going to the club. Don't beat yourself up worrying about us.'

As they stepped out of the house, the bodyguards gawked at them, knowing exactly where they were headed and also knowing that Don Denzel would not like it.

"I should call Don," one of them said, but Alessia replied dismissively,

"No way. Allow him to have his rest. We shall be away for only two hours." She knew that Denzel would not allow Valerie in the club if he was not there with her.

From all he had heard from Godic, Denzel was a great dancer who displayed his skills whenever he appeared at the club.

"Then one of us can accompany you," the bodyguard insisted, but Alessia refused, not liking control.

All her times at the club had been with Godic, and this time, she wanted freedom. If she didn't get it now, she would never get it when Godic returns.

"Nah, we are cool by ourselves."

The bodyguard, afraid of upsetting his boss's wife, did not push further when the women's stilettos continued to click further away from them.

Alessia drove Valerie in a brand-new Lamborghini Godic bought for her. The moment she expressed her liking for the car, it was hers.

Godic was not as rich as her brother, but he never wanted her to lack anything she wanted.

"I wish Denzel allowed these kinds of cars around the pack," Valerie commented when she assessed both the interior and exteriors of the car. It was hard not to fall in love with it.

"He won't allow it because of the pack members. He always wants balance in the packs," Alessia expressed thoughtfully. Valerie agreed.

"Yeah, he thinks through every action so well." She was proud and happy to be mated to someone like Denzel.

He had raised her standards to a level where she would never want to go back. It was the same with Alessia. Having a brother like Denzel watching out for her was a great blessing.

"I couldn't have a better brother."

"And I couldn't have a better mate," Valerie agreed. The rest of the journey was in silence as Valerie observed the busy streets filled with explicit lights.

She could never be bored if they were just driving around the city of Las Vegas.

"We are here. Don't mind the guys when they call you, but if they touch you, you can punch them in the face," Alessia shrugged as she stepped out of the car.

Seeing the bouncers around, Valerie partly guessed what to expect and agreed. "I'll remember that."

The loud music gave Valerie a headache when they entered the club easily because of Alessia. This was not one of Denzel's clubs, but Godic had become very popular after taking over a lot of responsibilities with Denzel's companies.

That made it easy for Alessia as well. Still, from the seductive glares and dancing couples they passed, Valerie was uncomfortable.

"Aless, are you sure about this? The music is too loud," she spoke loudly, fighting dominance over the music.

"You will get used to it, but how much can you drink?" Alessia asked as she grabbed Valerie's arm so she wouldn't get lost among the crowd.

Denzel's clubs were more organized, but Alessia feared that somebody might inform him if they went to any of those, and their time would be cut short.

She had no idea Valerie had already texted him.

"I only drink wine," Valerie casually responded. Alessia shook her head, sensing a pending problem.

"Denzel is going to kill me today."

"Why is that?" Valerie asked with a frown. Alessia did not go polite.

"Because you are going to taste whiskey, martini, tequila, and margarita."

Valerie's frown only deepened at the names. "What are those?"

Alessia shook her head. Who knew that a powerful woman like Valerie would be oblivious to all that Alessia mentioned?

"You will see when we get to the bar," Alessia said, dragging Valerie with her to one of the VIP booths.

Along the way, somebody saw them, recognized Valerie, and was upset. She quickly went to the bar girls and whispered something to them before Valerie and Alessia reached the VIP booth.

Alessia ordered drinks to be brought to them, and just before they began their celebration, they heard a female shrill above the music.

"Help!"

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 275 - Don't ever touch a woman without her permission

Chapter 275: Chapter 275 - Don't ever touch a woman without her permission

Alessia ordered drinks to be brought to them, and just before they began their celebration, they heard a female shrill above the music.

"Help!"

"What is that?" Valerie panicked. "We have to help," she insisted, but Alessia kicked against it. This was not Denzel's club, so she could not go against anything or anyone.

"Val, this is a club. Some girls sell themselves to mafias, and they do all sorts of things to them," Alessia tried to reason with her, regretting not going to one of Denzel's clubs instead. But Valerie could never ignore a woman in need.

"I don't care. Not until she tells me she likes the abuse."

Valerie was already on her feet. "Now help me trace her," she demanded seriously.

Alessia felt helpless. If it were one of Denzel's clubs, she could have used her authority and influence to stop anything like that, but this was totally different.

"Val, let's wait. If she screams again, then we can go help, how about that?" she asked, hoping that Valerie would relent on involving herself with the mafia when neither Godic nor Denzel were there with them.

"What if she has been hit or something and is now unconscious?" Valerie could not help imagining the worst.

Her analysis pricked something inside Alessia, forcing her to agree. "You are right, but Godic always advised me not to involve myself in matters concerning these dons."

Valerie could not care who they were. For as long as a woman was being abused, she would not sit down, chill, and do nothing about it.

"You are involving yourself in a matter pertaining to a fellow woman. She must be helpless right now," Valerie reminisced, feeling pity for whichever woman was in that condition.

The music was loud, so it was hard to detect anything as they passed the booths.

Valerie watched anxiously, and since she could not just enter any booth, she was trying to be sensitive to any sound of abuse.

Frustration was setting in when she was not getting any clues, and all of a sudden, somebody grabbed her by the arm. Turning around, she punched him in the face.

"Don't ever touch a woman without her permission."

Valerie was not just speaking about herself but fellow women, as she had seen a lot of disrespect towards some of the women in the club.

The guy she punched started bleeding from his nose. "Then you shouldn't have come here," he grumbled, wiping his nose with the back of his hand.

A lot of people were shocked as Valerie attracted more attention. Alessia used the opportunity to sneak into some of the booths to check, knowing that Valerie would not return to her booth until this woman was found.

"Really?" Valerie glared at him, and for a moment, the guy was taken aback by her fierce look, though she looked sexy.

"Clubs are meant for fun. If you don't want to have fun, then just leave," he shot back. Valerie scoffed.

This might not be a pack, but she knew that rights and privileges should be the same.

"I have the right to be here, and you have no right to touch me. Try it again, and you will lose your teeth this time." Valerie's expression was so cold that people began to wonder.

The guy was afraid but could also not endure the humiliation she put him through and began to pick on something else.

"You are not from here. Where's that accent from?" he asked mockingly. The guys gathered around laughed. Then one of them warned.

"Better be careful. That is Godic's wife beside her," he pointed at Alessia, who had just returned from spying on another don in another booth.

"Val, I think it's here," Alessia noticed something and drew Valerie's attention. A girl was curled into a ball as a man poured a drink over her head.

Her face was covered in bruises, and she shivered from the cold. "If you dare make another sound, you shall be dead. So tell me, where is my money?" the man snarled.

Judging from the way he was dressed, the cigar in his hand, and the bodyguards around him, it was obvious that he was a don.

A man standing behind the girl, who seemed to be a bodyguard to the don, slapped the girl hard on the face. It was obvious she wanted to scream but was afraid of doing so.

Only warm tears washed her face. "I swear, I didn't take it," she cried, but the man puffed on his cigar, not believing her.

"You two, have some fun. I want to watch," he ordered his bodyguards. The girl was terrified, her eyes shone with horror.

One of the bodyguards pulled her by the hair and tore her clothes before throwing her harshly onto the sofa. Her face hit the arm of the sofa, and she shrieked.

"Please, don't do this, I'm begging you." Her dress was already short and inviting. The don did not look like he was going to show her any mercy, only waiting for his bodyguards to feast on her delicate body.

As one of the bodyguards began to unbuckle his belt, someone kicked him in the face. The force was so hard he fell backward.

It was just two women standing there, and Valerie's gaze was cold. She wanted so much to tear the men in the booth into pieces.

Don Benedict rose up with his cigar in hand. Seeing Valerie, his gaze darkened. Women like her were merely play toys, so how could she show up here to attack his bodyguard? Don Benedict was greatly angered and raged, asking,

"How dare you invade my privacy?"

"Let the girl go, or I will kill you," Valerie snarled. Alessia knew she had to involve her brother. This was the human world, and she feared Valerie killing a human for whatever reason, as Godic warned her.

The guy Valerie punched earlier caught up to them, seeming entertained and happy to see Valerie pay for what she did.

Don Benedict never had a soft side for a woman, so Valerie just found herself in the wrong booth.

"You should be the one dead."

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

### Chapter 276 – No Woman Deserves This

Chapter 276: Chapter 276 – No Woman Deserves This

Valerie regarded Don Benedict as a small insect, willing to turn the club upside down for Denzel to clean up her mess.

"I'm saying this for the last time. Let the girl go or I'll kill you," Valerie said. Alessia leaned in and whispered to her,

"They are humans. We are the ones invading their fun. Please, let's get out of here. The girl seems like a call girl who stole something from him."

Valerie shook her head. Alessia's opinion differed because she had not assumed the level of responsibility Valerie had.

"It doesn't matter. No woman deserves this," Valerie said seriously, though in a hushed tone.

Don Benedict was getting annoyed with whatever they kept discussing among themselves and snapped his fingers.

"Guys, have fun with them," he commanded. Two bodyguards charged towards Valerie, but she was surprised that while she only defended herself against one, the other one was also on the floor.

Alessia turned to her with a smirk. "I changed my mind. Let's get them."

Valerie smiled with satisfaction. They were in this together as long as they had the same mindset.

She might not know her way around Las Vegas, but Alessia did.

The first guy Valerie punched in the face ran out of the booth with his friends when Don Benedict's gaze landed on him, afraid the man was going to instruct him to fight with Valerie.

Never in his life had he met women as sexy as hell and yet as tough as rocks. Nobody stopped him, and now it was just Alessia, Valerie, Don Benedict, and the girl curled up in the corner, parts of her body exposed.

"Let her go or you are next," Valerie warned him, certain that he was no match for either of them, but only a strange laughter exuded from Don Benedict.  
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He was not a don for nothing and he was not the honest type, loving the dirty game.

Pressing a few digits on his phone, ten bodyguards appeared. The girl on the floor was afraid.

She admired this woman for standing up for her as no one else would dare to do so.

However, she would not be able to get over the guilt if something happened to the woman and her friend because of her.

"Please go, he would kill you. I'm not worth it. I have no one. Even if I die, no one would miss me," the girl's cries reached Valerie's ears.

It did nothing to move Valerie into giving up, only increasing her resolve to help. "Having no one doesn't mean you deserve death. We are here for you."

The girl was both touched and afraid. This woman had a strange accent but also the kindest of souls.

"But who are you? These men are dangerous," she thought to warn the kind woman to understand what she was going up against.

It was understandable that the girl was afraid, but Valerie did not like her interruptions.

"Don't worry about us. These men are nothing to me alone, especially with her by my side," she stared at Alessia.

Having seen the two women fight earlier, the girl did not say any more, only hoping that nothing bad happened to the two women for standing up for her.

"Guys, teach them a lesson," Don Benedict gave his final order. Valerie and Alessia prepared themselves for defense, freezing instantly from shock.

The ten guys brought out guns, and Valerie panicked, recalling how Alpha Denzel was injured by one before.

She also knew that over here, their wolves would not be able to help them, and she had to return to the pack after bringing those three dons to justice.

Valerie did not intend to stay long in Las Vegas, especially when she had not yet been coronated in her pack.

Alessia equally knew what a gun was. She had learned how to use it but did not carry one with her.

How could she have known that this kind of trouble awaited them here?

"Drop the guns and fight like men," Valerie dared them, trying to find ways to discourage them from using that weapon.

Unfortunately for her, Don Benedict laughed. He was not foolish to allow it after seeing her in action.

"What do you think? That this is going to be another fight party for you? I know you both did not carry guns. Now, since you want to rescue her, why not you both get down and do what she was supposed to do?" He snarled, and Valerie's expression changed.

"Excuse me?"

Don Benedict explained it carefully to her. "We have ten men and three women, so won't it be fun to see each woman have at least three men?"

Valerie slapped him hard in the face, and everybody froze. She was so brave. Don Benedict was furious and commanded.

"Have fun with them. If they prove stubborn, shoot them."

Luckily, one of the bodyguards had seen Alessia somewhere and was greatly unmoved.

"Don, that is Godic's wife."

"What?" Don Benedict stared at Alessia, his expression unreadable. Seeing the information was heavy on him, Alessia quickly introduced Valerie as well.

"And she is Denzel's wife. Denzel is my brother. Do you dare to go against her now?"

Don Benedict felt like he was being taken for a fool. "Do you think you can use Don Denzel to scare me? Everyone knows that man doesn't like women."

Valerie was proud to hear such a remark about her man. The only woman Denzel would ever be intimate with was her and her alone.

"Don, we are sure of Madam Alessia. I don't want trouble with Godic. He is second in command to Don Denzel."

Having heard this, none of the bodyguards were ready to do his bidding, and neither could he allow it.

"If you walk out of here, all your families die. Now do as I say," he raged.

Instead of the men obeying the instruction, they were moving backward from the doorway.

"Are you all mad?" Don Benedict yelled in anger until he saw the cold man at the doorway with two bodyguards. His blood froze inside his cells.

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 277 - There is just a problem

Chapter 277: Chapter 277 - There is just a problem

"Don Benedict, what are you requesting to be done to my wife and sister?" Don Denzel's voice was calm, but his gaze was piercing, and his expression horrifying.

He gently removed his jacket, using it to cover Valerie's shoulder, as he whispered in her ear, "Later, you shall be punished for exposing my body to other men."

Valerie felt a shiver run down her spine from the way he addressed her body as his. The fact remained that their bodies belonged to each other, and Denzel hated for another man to see her like that.

Valerie clung to the jacket over her shoulder, his scent making her intoxicated with the need for him.

Knowing he was upset with what she was wearing, she felt the need to cover up well and was also happy that he came.

He turned to the bodyguard on his left and, even without a word, he also removed his jacket and quickly covered Alessia's shoulders with it.

Seeing this, Don Benedict no longer doubted that Valerie was indeed Don Denzel's wife, but that was strange.

He should have at least invited them to the wedding, right?

"Don Denzel, I never knew you were back, but when did you get married? You did not invite us to the wedding."

He was trying to buy time to loosen the tension in the atmosphere, but the expression on the face of the girl curled up in the corner was priceless.

That woman was tough, having everything she wanted, including a man like Don Denzel, but still stood up for her.

Even the mistresses of most of the dons looked down on each other, but this woman was so different; the girl's respect for Valerie grew.

"That is not the answer to my question. I was here early enough to hear what you commanded your bodyguards to do," Alpha Denzel spoke in a dangerously low tone.

Don Benedict sought a way to change the direction of the conversation. "Yes, but that girl is not."

Then he added carefully, "Don Denzel, you know it's not fair to involve yourself in matters of another Don, right? That girl stole from me, and she has to pay."

The girl saw hope in the fact that the lady who took pity on her was Alpha Denzel's wife. This was her chance to fight for her freedom, so she did not hold back.

"I did not steal. You can check your cameras."

Don Benedict was upset but forced a smile in the presence of Don Denzel. Who did the girl think she is to call him a liar?

"There are no cameras in the hotel room, and my money went missing after you left."

The girl was about to speak when Don Denzel asked, "How much did she steal?"

"Twenty thousand dollars," Don Benedict replied. The girl was stunned and could not overlook the lie, especially when it seemed Don Denzel was going to pay.  
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"You said five hundred dollars was missing."

"Shut up. You stole twenty thousand," Don Benedict insisted. Don Denzel did not argue.

"I will pay the money on her behalf for the sake of my wife."

Denzel stared at one of his bodyguards after saying those words, and two bundles of dollar notes were dropped on the center table."

The girl's heart ached for how Don Benedict cheated, but when Don Benedict was about to pick up the money, Don Denzel spoke up.

"There is just a problem."

"What is that, Don Denzel?" Don Benedict was getting impatient by the way things were going.

"If I had not arrived here on time, then these men would have abused my wife and sister. For that, I can never forgive you."

When Don Denzel arrived, he was about to enter the booth when he heard Don Benedict's instructions. Even when the bodyguards informed him about Valerie being Don Denzel's wife, he was still unrelenting.

With beads of sweat forming on Don Benedict's face, it was a fact that Don Denzel was not going to take it easy with him, so the only option was to lie.

"Don Denzel, I had no idea she was your wife and her, your sister," Don Benedict said, referring to Alessia.

But the bodyguards did not make it easy for him, not wanting to take part in whatever was going to happen between the two Dons, unknown to them that Denzel already knew the truth.

"That's not true. I told you about it," one of the bodyguards said, not wanting to get into trouble with Don Denzel."

"Lies have strangely become your hallmark, Don Benedict," Alpha Denzel taunted.

"Hey, they are the ones in my turf," Don Benedict defended himself upon seeing no way out of the situation.

"That is because you wrongly accused that girl," Alpha Denzel spoke up, exposing the dishonest Don, whose face turned ashen.

Staring at one of Don Benedict's bodyguards, Don Denzel instructed. "You, give her your jacket, and who tore her clothes?" He asked with a frown. Valerie responded this time.

"The two men on the floor. They were going to have fun with her."

Anger flashed in Don Denzel's eyes, but it was soon gone.

"You see, my wife hates to see her fellow woman suffer or become a victim of abuse, and there is nothing I can do about it."

"I forgive them," Don Benedict said, misunderstanding Alpha Denzel's words as the latter asked,

"Did you two pay for a booth?"

"Yes, I did," Alessia answered. Alpha Denzel stared at the two bodyguards he brought along. "Escort them to their booths."

They obliged as Valerie asked, "Can she come with us?"

She was referring to the girl curled up in the corner, and Don Denzel nodded his head in agreement.

"For now, yes."

The girl on the floor hurriedly followed them as Alpha Denzel glared at Don Benedict.

"What do you want with me?" Don Benedict asked nervously. Don Denzel replied calmly.

"Exactly what you wanted done to them. I would watch it being done to you."

He sat down and crossed his leg, ignoring the horrified look on Don Benedict's face as he ordered the latter's own bodyguards.

"You better start now, or I will get someone to do it to all of you."

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

### Chapter 278 – Don Denzel Does Not Lie or Play Games

#### Chapter 278: Chapter 278 – Don Denzel Does Not Lie or Play Games

"Don Denzel, please, I'm a straight man. You can't do this, and even if so, it should be with women rather than men," Don Benedict pleaded.

He could engage in such activities with multiple women, but not the other way around. His words only infuriated Don Denzel, who quickly shot back a retort.

"Do you even have morals? How would it hurt you if I used women, huh? After today, you will think twice before forcing any woman into a threesome."

Don Denzel did not care whether Don Benedict would live to tell the story.

The thought of what could have happened if he had not arrived on time, considering those bodyguards all had guns with them, troubled him.

Even if Alessia and Valeria had tried to fight back, they could have still been injured, as bullets were faster than hands or legs.

Don Denzel's expression was icy as he picked up an unlit cigar, lighting it himself. The thought of worse things caused him to miss his wolf, as they could not communicate.

He could only calm his nerves with a cigar and alcohol for now, and there was plenty of it.

Except he was not foolish enough to drink alcohol purchased by another don. They could have tampered with it in many ways.

"Don Denzel, I'm gay. I can take care of him alone," one of the bodyguards volunteered, in case Don Denzel changed his mind due to Don Benedict not being gay.

"It's not enough. He wanted three men on my wife and three on my sister, so I want at least six men to take turns with him," Denzel declared, the horrified look in Don Benedict's eyes soothing his aching heart.

"Don Denzel, you can't do this."

"But you could do it to my wife, sister, and that innocent girl. You don't respect women because they mean nothing to you, so you should thank me for using men, whom you cherish," Don Denzel's voice was cold, the booth filled with smoke from his cigar.

"Don Denzel, we have a gay club. Some of my members are in this club and would love to do it," the same bodyguard suggested.

The rest were relieved, as they would be spared. They were straight guys and would not be able to do it.

"Great. Call them," Don Denzel said seriously, and the bodyguard obeyed. In a short time, four new guys entered, dressed casually and acting strangely.

"The rest of you can go," Don Denzel commanded the remaining bodyguards.

They sighed with relief, but when they heard about the reward, they wondered if they could still help in another way to participate in it.

"One million for each of you after you are done having your fun. His life is not important to me."

"Are you serious?" One of the gay guys asked over the music, and the bodyguard who called them cautioned,

"Be careful. Don Denzel does not lie or play games."

"This is a jackpot," the other guys laughed.

The other bodyguards left, not knowing how else to help, but it seemed Don Denzel was more generous than all the other dons.

How could he pay so much for so little? Besides, those guys would not have refused even if he had forced them.

No wonder Don Denzel's bodyguards could never be bought. They thought of ways to work for Don Denzel instead of those stingy dons.

Don Benedict's pants were roughly torn off him by one of the gay guys, and he began shivering as the guy slapped his naked ass hard. "I'm going to enjoy this."

"Please don't do this. I will give you anything. Just don't do it," Don Benedict cried like a child.

One of the bodyguards who had been lying on the floor unconscious suddenly stood up. He had been awake but was afraid to make it known.

At this point, he decided to speak. "You didn't hear Greta's plea, so how do you expect Don Denzel to hear yours?"

The second one also stood up and said, "If those sexy women had not stopped us, you would have forced us to hurt Greta, and if she had died, you would not have cared."

Don Benedict felt even more betrayed and saddened, but with Don Denzel, he was helpless. This man was a don among dons, and he would not even dare to challenge him to a fight.

"If you two are done, you can get out or join them," Alpha Denzel extended the offer, and they quickly agreed.

It was even more painful that Don Benedict's own bodyguards turned against him.

Most of them never liked what their bosses did but had no right to refuse. They just had to go along with it as their livelihoods depended on it.

Don Benedict's screams echoed through the loud music in the club, and Don Denzel was moved to action.

"Stop."

The gay guy in action obeyed, and Don Benedict thanked his stars. However, what he expected was not what Don Denzel did.

Instead of letting him go, Don Denzel tore his shirt and tied his mouth with it. "Your screams make me sick. Continue," he commanded the gay guy.

Don Benedict knew he won't be able to survive it. The six gay guys were already panting on the floor after two hours, and Don Benedict's anus suffered so many tears.

Since he was not dead, Don Denzel gave his two bodyguards a chance. By the time they were done, Don Benedict passed out from the pain.

"He's dead," one of the bodyguards declared.

"Do with his body as he does with the women he kills and send your account numbers to this number." freewebnove[.]com

Don Denzel left, but within a short time, they received alerts of their payments. Don Denzel knew that the news would be out, and the three Dons would be trying to escape.

Valerie would have to exact her revenge this night. As he reached the booth where they were, his heart sank when he saw what was happening to them.

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 279 - I don't know how to dance

Chapter 279: Chapter 279 - I don't know how to dance

Reaching their booth, Alessia called for the drinks she ordered, but Valerie was most concerned about the girl they rescued.

"Sit. What's your name and what do you do for a living?" She asked seriously. Greta was nervous and embarrassed.

Valerie looked poised and though sexy looking, it was obvious she had not come here to meet a man but just to have fun.

Don Denzel was feared, but no wonder every woman wanted him to be hers. The way he even defended his wife and sister was something every woman would wish for in her man.

Greta's head was lowered, and she wished that one day, she would be able to do something more respectable with her life. "I'm Greta, a call girl."

"What is that?" Valerie asked. Though Alessia mentioned it, she was lost as to what it truly meant.

Greta's eyes widened, but she explained. "A sex worker, but I accept appointments by phone or online rather than working in a brothel or on the street."

Valerie was grateful for the explanation, as it gave her an understanding of what the lives of these girls were truly like.

"I see. So can you stop?" She asked, not in an offensive way. Greta forced a smile. It was not as if she enjoyed what she was doing, but it was just due to the circumstances.

"If I have another job, then yes."

Valerie turned to Alessia, who was receiving the drinks she ordered, and asked. "Aless, can you employ her?"

Knowing that she wasn't going to stay long in Las Vegas, Valerie did not want to front it.

"Do you have any qualifications?" Alessia asked, unable to refuse Valerie anything.

The fact also remained that if Greta did not get another job, she would continue being a call girl and might even face worse embarrassment in the future.

"I'm a college student, and this is what I do to survive," she revealed, giving Alessia a clear understanding of her life.

It was almost as if she was undergoing an interview, except they were in a VIP booth with loud background music.

"So, a part-time job as a waiter should be good, right?"

Alessia asked. Greta was slightly reluctant as most waiter jobs never paid well, except for the tips.

Greta wanted something that could cater not only for her education but also her living expenses since it was going to be based on part-time.

Alessia, as if reading Greta's thoughts, added,

"At any of Don Denzel's clubs."

Gratitude welled up in Greta's eyes. After all, Don Denzel paid the highest. "Yes, that will be cool."

"Then take my number and call me on Monday when you are free. Use this for anything you need."

Alessia reached into her purse and gave her a handful of hundred dollar notes with her call card. Greta was stunned. "So much?"

"Isn't that what you would have been paid?" Alessia asked, not understanding why she was so amazed.

"Yes," Greta confirmed.

"So take it and don't accept any more businesses. You already have a job," Alessia seriously said. Greta was dumbfounded with gratitude.

"Thank you, Miss..." Greta was lost in how to address them.

"She's Valerie, and I'm Alessia. We are both Misses," Alessia explained. Greta smiled in understanding. *freewebnovel.com*

"Thank you so much. No woman has ever been this kind to me before."

After Greta left, Alessia took the first glass of martini and gulped it down, sucking on a lemon after. "Your turn," she said to Valerie, who followed her lead with a frown.

"Wine tastes better."

Alessia laughed. "You will get used to it. Come on, drink more. After all, Denzel is close."

That is, Alessia did not care if they got drunk as Denzel was there to send them home.

A manly shrill drew their attention. Alessia shrugged in amusement.

"He deserves it." She already guessed it was Don Benedict's scream and stood up, grabbing hold of Valerie's hand.

"Hey, let's go and dance."

"I don't know how to dance." Valerie was reluctant, just wanting to relax.

"I will teach you," Alessia insisted, dragging her along.

The bodyguards followed them closely, and after over an hour, they returned.

Alessia opened another bottle and realized the drinking glasses had also been changed.

That was good customer service, she thought as she poured more drinks for both of them. The bodyguards stood in their positions as the two women drank as much as they wanted.

It was just strange the way they both began to feel dizzy and faint.

"Aless, I don't feel good," Valerie complained, feeling strange. Alessia frowned in agreement.

She knew her limit and hadn't reached it. "Same here."

With unease flinging her, Valerie suggested. "Let's go home."

"No, we haven't finished having fun," Alessia kicked against the idea.

This was her first time coming to a place like this without Godic, so why should she leave so soon when Don Denzel was busy, allowing her the needed freedom?

Two men entered the booth as the deliberations went on, shocked to see two bodyguards.

They were confused as the male presence in this particular booth was unexpected.

One of them brought out a picture and confirmed it was indeed them.

Valerie and Alessia were already high, and Alessia beckoned to the bodyguards, "come sit with us."

"No," they politely refused and questioned the men.

"Why do you have their pictures on your phone?"

Sensing a problem, the two men tried to escape but were apprehended by the two bodyguards and tied up in the VIP booth.

Valerie and Alessia lay unconscious on the sofa when Denzel entered.

"What's going on here?"

One of the bodyguards quickly answered. "Don, I think their drinks have been spiked, and these two guys entered with their pictures on their phone. They refuse to give us answers, but we can't touch them without your permission."

With just a glare from Alpha Denzel, the two guys shuddered and began to confess.

"We were hired by a woman."

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 280 - You must do it or else?

Chapter 280: Chapter 280 - You must do it or else?

"Which woman?" Alpha Denzel asked, his gaze dark, changing the temperature in the atmosphere.

No one touches what belongs to him, and now that it involved both Valerie and Alessia, he was deeply enraged.

The two guys tied up were afraid. If they knew that these women had a tie to the ruthless Don Denzel, they would not have dared to come close.

One of them was bolder than the other and did most of the talking.

"We don't know her name. She just forwarded the pictures to us and said we should take naked pictures with them. We were paid 10k in advance.."

At the mention of naked pictures, Alpha Denzel's expression turned stormy. The only reason they were still alive was because they had been stopped by the bodyguards.

If not, not only them but even their nuclear and extended families would all be partakers in his revenge plan against them.

"If you don't tell me who this woman is, none of you will leave here alive."  
freewebnovel.com

There was a chance for them to save their lives, and that was the opportunity Don Denzel was giving them.

Not having the answers, they suggested ways to get those answers.

"Don, please, can you get permission from the management and check the footage? We are innocent and had no idea they were related to you."

They would recognize the woman if they saw her, but without a name, they had nothing to offer at the moment.

Most people who employed their services did not give them a name, so it was not strange to not know the name of the woman who hired them.

However, Don Denzel had a great concern. "Must a woman be related to me before enjoying protection?"

He was worried about the innocent women out there falling prey to these kinds of things with no one to fight for them or deliver them.

"Don, this is what we do for a living. We are merely gigolos," he confessed, looking up pleadingly.

Not everyone had the opportunity to have the best jobs, and this was what they also did to survive.

"Get the manager," Denzel said to one of his bodyguards before moving towards the sleeping women.

How could Valerie exact her revenge if she was not in her right mind?

Thinking about how to stall for time for her, an idea popped into Alpha Denzel's mind, and messages and calls were flying out from his phone.

'The persons with these IDs must not be let out through any of the airports, buses, or subways.'

Then he sent another text message to someone else. 'Don Commander, Viggo, and Eskimo's moving machines should be rendered incapable.'

The responses soon followed. "Well noted. I will alert you when it's done."

Then he replied. 'Keep me updated on their locations at every point in time.'

With his links higher than that of Godic, it was very easy for him to get things done in Las Vegas.

What would have made it difficult was if either of the dons had managed to escape like before.

The restaurant manager soon arrived. A woman in her early thirties, seemingly panicked at the sight of Don Denzel. "Don?"

"You are?" Don Denzel asked calmly, just to get information on her.

During times like this, everybody was a suspect to him.

"Elsie Green. If I may ask, what brings you here?"

Rumors revealed that Don Denzel was handicapped, but here he was in one piece.

Also, for someone like Don Denzel to ask for her was another definition of trouble.

"My wife and sister came here earlier and have been drugged," Don Denzel said calmly but sounded accusing.

Panicked, the club manager apologized. "I'm deeply sorry," before she explained. "My husband bought this club for me recently, so I'm still new to everything. I will see how I can help."

This was a matter involving Don Denzel's wife whom no one knew existed. As for his sister, there were rumors because of Godic.

Elsie felt the need to contact her husband, who was a successful businessman.

His purchasing the club for her was due to her enthusiasm in the entertainment industry.

Don Denzel did not give her the chance to choose on her own accord.

"You must do it, or else, I would make sure that this club closes down this minute."

Elsie paled, racking her brain on how to make it work.

"I can give you access to the footage. While you check, I will question the waiters."

Don Denzel refused the offer. "No. I will do the questioning. Get someone else to check the footage," he suggested.

It was dawn, so most people had already left the club. It was not busy, making it easy to get the bartenders and waitresses.

However, Elsie was smart enough not to drop any clues or pre-inform them.

At the sight of Don Denzel, they all sensed a big problem, but it was too late for anyone to escape.

"I have just one question. Who drugged my wife and sister?" Don Denzel asked, peaking their interest to catch a glimpse of what his wife looked like.

"I did," one of the bartenders confessed, the rest were both shocked and afraid for her as Elsie led the rest away.

"Why?" Don Denzel asked with a stern expression.

The bartender did not have the guts to lie and spoke truthfully.

"Someone paid me. I had no idea they were related to you. She said that one of the two women fired her husband from work, and she wanted to embarrass her enough to leave Las Vegas."

Alpha Denzel scoffed internally, understanding it might be a wife to one of his former employees who had been fired by Alessia.

"You show me this woman, and I will let you go," Alpha Denzel said, but having dealt with so many dons, the girl felt trapped.

"How do I know you will keep your word?" She asked, angering Don Denzel. He retorted.

"I don't have time for this. I can also go the hard way."

"It's Cinderella Makay." The girl quickly revealed, afraid of going against Denzel.

"A picture?" Don Denzel asked, the girl brought out her phone.

"My friend took this shot when she was making the payment."

Alpha Denzel took the phone and showed the picture to the two men tied on the floor.

"Don, it's her, she's the same woman who paid us," one of them confessed.

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

### Chapter 281 - I Can Take Care of Myself

Chapter 281: Chapter 281 - I Can Take Care of Myself

"Send the picture to me," Don Denzel said.

As soon as he received it on his phone from the bartender, he sent it to his two bodyguards.

"Make sure that this woman doesn't leave this club."

Anyone who gives a job like that would either be around or in hiding. In this matter, Denzel was certain that this woman was still around the walls of this club.

Then he turned to the people around and first excused Elsie. "You can go, but your employee stays until her accusations are proven innocent."

Sighing with relief, Elsie did not utter another word before she hurried out of the booth. The bartender was helpless, standing there without being offered a seat.

The two gigolos also hoped that Cinderella would be found on time for them to be set free, but a faint voice warmed the atmosphere, as all the frost melted from Don Denzel's eyes.

"Aless, my head aches."

It was Valerie, and Don Denzel instantly wrapped his arm around her and lifted her to a sitting position.

His cologne scent wafted through her nose, and a smile bloomed on her face.

"Denzel, what are you doing here? I feel sick."

"You will be fine." Denzel pulled her into his arms like he was talking to a baby. The bartender and the two gigolos were shocked.

The ruthless Don indeed had a soft side. It was shocking to see. Valerie cuddled him, leaning her head against his chest as he made a call.

She was still not aware of the people in the room, feeling slightly drowsy, and drowning herself in Denzel's scent like a spoiled little brat.

She heard him saying a few things on the phone and got curious. "Wait, what do you mean I was drugged? I thought I was just drunk."

"Don't worry. I will take care of it. Are you hungry?" Denzel asked, as he was still in the process of ordering food and medication for her and Alessia.

However, aside from a slight dizziness, Valerie felt totally fine. "No. I want to use the restroom."

"Let me take you there," Denzel said, but Valerie blushed since they weren't in their room. This was a club, and she was a little shy.

"I can take care of myself. Please don't worry."

"I won't worry if you both were not silly and left for the club without me. You should not have even come here," Denzel pointed out seriously. Valerie looked around and began to piece it all together.

"I'm sorry. I didn't want to disappoint Aless." She understood that Denzel would have been fine if they had gone to one of his clubs instead of here.

Denzel's hand wrapped around her waist tightened, and his lips brushed her earlobe, turning them red. "You will still be punished."

Valerie shivered from desire and was about to respond in the same seductive whisper when Alessia's sleepy voice cut through.

"Val, where am I?"

Denzel turned around and glanced at her, saying seriously. "You shall be grounded for a week. I will tell Godic about it."

Having promised Godic to be a good girl, Alessia was very guilty. "Please don't do that."

"Don, we got her," one of the bodyguards among the two who had returned with a brunette woman spoke.

Alessia and Valerie sat up, and Denzel's next words, which he planned to say to his sister, were all swallowed up.

"What's going on?" Alessia asked, but the woman who had just been brought in spoke up, looking bold and unregretful.

"If I may ask, how are you two awake so early, and your minds are even clear? You were not supposed to remember anything."

Knowing it might be because of their wolfy instincts, Don Denzel took the words from both Alessia and Valerie's mouths, lest they messed up because of how slightly drowsy they still were.

"I guess they did not drink too much to cause that extent of damage."

"Denzel, can you explain what is going on?" Alessia asked. Denzel replied with a dark look, "this woman here paid the bartender to drug the both of you."

He glared at the brunette woman. "Why did you do it?"

"It wasn't me. It was Don Viggo. Where did you think I would get 50k when she fired my husband from work?" She pointed at Alessia.

"Hey, and you paid us so little," one of the gigolos spoke before shutting up with the knowledge that he dared not.

Not knowing some of the workers personally because of Denzel's large workforce, Alessia was slightly at a loss before asking.

"Who the heck is your husband?"

"Terry Makay," Cinderella replied. Alessia had no regrets, pointing out.

"Oh, the thief. I should have gotten him arrested."

"You mean our drinks were spiked because Alessia was doing her job?" Valerie asked as if she just woke up from a nightmare.

"I did not mean to drug you, but you were with her, and there was no means to drug just one person," Cinderella shrugged with nonchalance.

Only if she knew what Don Denzel had in store for her. He asked seriously.

"Does Terry know what you did?"

She shook her head, afraid but determined to not show it. It was said that showing fear in the sight of these dons only made them worse, but how wrong she was about someone like Don Denzel?

"No. I just hate women like her who are favored to climb the success ladder and yet behave as if it was by their strength."

Don Denzel smiled bitterly. "I know how to deal with Don Viggo, but as for you, you would receive your punishment now."

Denzel asked the two gigolos. "You have one chance to save yourselves, and that is if you tell me exactly what she told you to do to my wife and sister."

The color drained from Cinderella's face when she heard the description. She spoke faster than her brain, and it was now too late for her.

"Your wife and sister?" She asked, dropping all the strong façade she put on before.

Don Denzel ignored her and pressed on the question he asked the gigolos. "Answer the question."

Cinderella gave all the signals for them to cover up for her, but they were too afraid to comply.

"To drug and rape them, then send the video and photos viral without their faces showing in it."

Don Denzel's expression was ugly after hearing this, and his next declaration caused even Alessia and Valerie to feel pity for Cinderella.

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 282 - Include her

Chapter 282: Chapter 282 - Include her

It wasn't always that Don Denzel resorted to violence. Sometimes, he found it more fitting to let wrongdoers experience the consequences of their actions.

What lesson would be learnt if he killed or ordered for them to be killed? Since they did not intend to kill Valerie and Alessia but to only cause them gross humiliation, it was be good to let the two women experience it.

"Alright. Is the room booked?" He casually inquired, leaving everyone puzzled. However, one of the gigolos answered the question.

"Yes."

Turning to one of his bodyguards, he gave a serious instruction.

"Release them, but accompany them to ensure they fulfill their promise to this woman. Make sure it goes viral."

The gigolos were relieved but dared not show it. The fact that their lives were spared was all that mattered to them.

Yet, the fear of a potential repeat of the situation lingered, and the risk of falling into the same trap again loomed large.

"After this, we need to find a better job," one of them whispered to the other. It was becoming increasingly dangerous if they were hired by women not for their own pleasure but to harm others.

"I agree. Unless it's a woman who hires us for entertainment."

Their hushed conversation went unnoticed by the others present due to their proximity.

The bartender thought she was off the hook until she heard Don Denzel point at her and say, "include her." freewebnovel.com

She shouldn't have agreed to lure her fellow women for any reason, knowing what awaited them.

After experiencing it firsthand, she would be more cautious in her dealings in the future.

The bartender turned pale, while Cinderella froze in shock, as if Don Denzel had vanished into thin air, causing her knees to buckle.

"I'm sorry," she said tearfully, but Don Denzel's stern gaze prevented the bodyguards from removing her. Instead, she turned to Valerie and Alessia.

"Miss, please plead on my behalf. We are like sisters."

Valerie rolled her eyes. If Denzel hadn't intervened and assigned his bodyguards, those two men would have taken advantage of their unconscious bodies.

Valerie and Alessia, who had saved themselves for their mates, would have been scarred for life.

These women were kind, but in situations like this, their kindness had its limits, though they felt sympathy for the women involved.

"Denzel, can you lessen their punishment?" Valerie whispered, only to be met with Don Denzel's icy glare.

"What did you say?"

Alessia nudged Valerie and blinked, signaling her to drop the matter. "I... nothing," Valerie replied.

Despite their closeness and intimate moments, Valerie still feared Denzel's coldness.

Denzel was only affectionate when he chose to be. Sensing her apprehension, Denzel softened his gaze and tone when addressing her.

"You can ask for my life, and I would gladly give it, but not this. Have you considered the repercussions if something like that happened to you? Even if it were proven to be a setup, you would never be able to restore your dignity."

Both women knew he was right. For them, intimacy was sacred and reserved for the right person. Other women could potentially face the same fate or may have already suffered at the hands of these two women.

"I understand," Valerie conceded. However, her anger towards Don Viggo intensified, and she vowed to ensure his demise was the most miserable.

The two gigolos seemed to be the only beneficiaries in this chess game, and Don Denzel noticed a faint smile on one of their lips as he instructed his bodyguards.

"After they're done, castrate them. The world would be better off without two more undignified gigolos. You can use Alessia's car on your way back."

He extended his hand to Alessia, who handed over her car key from her clutch.

Denzel tossed it, and one of the bodyguards caught it gratefully. They had ridden in the same car with him, and his consideration for them lingered, though they could have still used a cab.

Don Denzel's rare acts of kindness toward those outside his inner circle were always accompanied by aloofness, but the bodyguards recognized the kindness beneath it all.

"Please Don Denzel, we shall get married in the future and have children. Don't do this to us," one of the gigolos pleaded, the second added,

"We already decided to find better jobs after this. We shall not cause any form of harm to any woman, please."

Don Denzel only glared at them and felt no form of pity for them.

"I cannot be there to ensure it so this is the only way. You should be grateful that I did not ask for your head and just those little things in between your thighs."

The two men felt as if their feet were weighed down as they were escorted out by the bodyguards before they could utter another plea.

Indeed, their lives had been served and perhaps, they could rather dedicate their lives to serve in the church.

Don Denzel trusted his bodyguards, so there was no need to linger. "Let's go," he said to the two women beside him.

Their moods were dampened as they imagined the fate awaiting the two unfortunate women.

Unfortunately, Don Denzel was handling this matter personally, leaving no room for intervention.

"Are you two alright? Is there anything you need?" Denzel asked when they reached his car.

"I just want a hot shower and some rest. I can't believe women would agree to do this to others," Alessia sighed.

"I think we should all go home and rest. Alessia, aren't you going to work?" Valerie asked, Alessia shook her head.

"I'm the boss, remember? I'll keep you company."

Given the nature of Denzel's business, which operated throughout the week, she usually chose the less busy weekdays, except for Friday nights.

"You're off the hook from keeping her company today. There's somewhere I need to take her. Besides, you've had enough rest in the booth."

The two women's eyes were covered with curiosity but Alessia was the one to ask. "Where are you taking her?" She added. "I want to come along."

"Nice try, but this is something she has to do on her own. Right, Val?" Denzel smirked.

"Right," Valerie agreed before turning to him, looking puzzled. "What is it?"

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 283 - You can leave, or join him

Chapter 283: Chapter 283 – You can leave, or join him

"We are here," Don Denzel said when they arrived at the destination. He had already dropped off Alessia at her house before taking Valerie with him without allowing her to change.

"Where are we?" Valerie asked, looking confused. Denzel had not said a word throughout the journey.

Finally, it was time for him to reveal everything to her. "Don Commander is in the presidential suite with four women. I can distract his bodyguards for you, but can you handle the rest?"

Valerie beamed and hugged Denzel. This was what she wanted. It was a pity that it was Don Commander, but she knew that very soon, she would get to meet that idiot Viggo again as well.

"Thank you for this, but do you have a gun?" She asked, understanding that all the bad guys in Las Vegas had guns with them.

"Yes, but you don't know how to use it," Don Denzel pointed out. Valerie frowned a little, asking, "Is it so hard?"

"No, but I have to be sure. I think these can be useful, and I got you a pair of long boots. You can hide them in there." He gave her three small daggers.

Her heart warmed as she received them and began to change from her high heels to a pair of pleaser full lace-up platform stiletto heel thigh-high boots.

It was her first time wearing something like that, but it felt completely comfortable.

Feeling excited to exact her revenge on behalf of the man she loved, she vowed. "I promise to make you happy for as long as I live."

"For revenge?" Denzel asked, stunned by this side of her but earning a serious expression from Valerie as she explained it to him.

"They almost took you from me. Can you imagine who else I would have ended up with? And the pain I would have had to live with? Denzel, you've brought joy into my life."

Denzel stared at her, looking lost for the first time. It was just beginning to sink in now, the depth of her love for him.

"But you still owe me a punishment," he soon got over whatever charm she was casting on him before and said. Valerie chuckled, knowing how sweet his punishment was but was suddenly uncomfortable.

"The dress. I should change it."

Denzel shook his head with a smirk. "No. This is what he likes." He paused, as if recalling something. "Oh, shit."

"What is it?" Valerie asked, obviously disturbed.

"You should put on some makeup to change your appearance a little."

Valerie relaxed, but the intent of his words was made clear to her. The need to disguise herself with a lot of makeup in case the hotel security cameras caught her.

"This is one of Godic's cars, meaning Alessia uses it too. She might have some makeup in here."

Valerie began checking the compartments in the car, due to how Alessia loved makeup, and voila, she found some. "Told you."

After applying the makeup, she looked like a totally different person. "Is this alright?"

Don Denzel, if not for the fact that he was working with time, would have ensured to invade her tight walls right in the car.

"That smoky eyeshadow is dangerously attractive." His voice was dangerously lustful.

Valerie chuckled with a seductive aura. "Overall, how do I look?"

Denzel swallowed tightly, finding it hard to control himself. "You look hot, and if you allow any man to touch you..."

Valerie sealed his lips with hers. "That would never happen," she said after pulling away.

"Alright, take this," he hooked a tiny speaker and camera into her dress. "You have no more than five minutes the moment you step into his hotel room."

"I will remember that," she responded with both seriousness and eagerness.

"Wear these gloves. I don't want anyone to have your fingerprints. Someone is waiting at the entrance. You would act like his girlfriend, and he would take you to the room opposite that of Don Commander. You should take it from there."

"Alright. Wish me luck."

"Good luck." Denzel stretched his hand with sunglasses to her.

"Thank you," she said and took it. After putting on her sunglasses, she was completely unrecognizable, as her long wavy brown hair had been straightened by Alessia before they went to the club.

Valerie met a guy, just as Denzel had said, and he led her to the elevator without a word, though he held her hand as if they were lovers.

He was just afraid of what Don Denzel would do if he tried to flirt with his wife.

"I think you can take it from here," he said when they reached the presidential suites facing each other.

"Is the door locked?" Valerie asked. He quickly responded, "No."

Valerie opened the door gently and entered. Four women slept on the large luxurious bed at each side of the man in the middle.

Though covered with a large duvet, their faces were visible. Valerie's anger boiled, recalling what happened to her man that night.

She carefully went to the nightstand, pulled it open, and to her satisfaction, saw a gun which she pushed under the bed.

Then she walked to the foot of the bed and lifting the duvet, she removed one of the knives and stabbed under the feet of the man in the middle of the two women. He screamed like a woman, jumping out of the bed.

Due to the knife stuck under his foot, he mistakenly stepped on it, increasing the pain as well as his screams, before falling on the floor.

He held his leg and was screaming like a baby, Valerie had to thank her stars for the sound proofing of the presidential suite.

His screams awoke the four girls who stared at Valerie with fear in their eyes, all totally naked.

"Who are you?" One of the asked, grabbing her dress from the floor. Valerie replied coldly,

"You can leave, or join him." freewebnovel.com

The girls were not stupid and began to hastily put on their clothes. Valerie removed her sunglasses, and when Don Commander saw her, his screams died down and his eyes almost fell out of their sockets.

"You!"

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 284 - Don Denzel was the target

Chapter 284: Chapter 284 - Don Denzel was the target

Don Commander was expecting Denzel, but not the woman he desired for so long for her resilience, grace and nobility. The ruthless way she stabbed him made it clear that she intended to kill him.

Rumors of Don Denzel's return had reached Don Commander. He attributed Denzel's fast healing to his wolf and was preparing to escape, but his private jet had a malfunction.

While waiting for repairs, he decided to have some fun, but he wondered where his bodyguards were.

How could they have missed Valerie, even allowing her into his presidential suite? Blood was oozing from his stab wound.

Valerie averted her eyes as the man lay naked before her. She quickly put her sunglasses back on, but the door closed behind her before she could react.

The four girls had fled, fearing for their lives after witnessing what Valerie had done to a Don.

Valerie checked the time. She had four minutes. "I'm glad to see you again," she said as she sat on the nearest sofa, crossing her slender legs. Her stunning beauty seemed to numb Don Commander's pain.

The last time they had met was at the pack, but now they were in a completely different world. Was Don Denzel even aware that his Luna was in his hotel room?

Don Commander found it hard to comprehend, but his priority was to escape the hotel alive, then he could deal with this woman.

"What do you want? There are cameras, and I have bodyguards," Don Commander tried to intimidate her, unaware that the hotel's security had been compromised.

Valerie smiled. "Your life."

Don Commander couldn't let a woman scare him, despite the excruciating pain from the stab wound. He tried to reach for his gun to intimidate her, as killing her was not part of his plan.

"Come on," Don Commander struggled to sit up, enduring the pain. "You can be my Luna. I never intended any harm."

"Never meant me harm? You hired those thugs to kill me and my man," Valerie's voice dripped with pain and bitterness, referring to Denzel as her man, which made Don Commander envious.

Denzel had everything every man desired – wealth, strength, power, glamour, and a woman every Alpha coveted.

"Don Denzel was the target, not you," Don Commander explained as he inched towards the nightstand to retrieve his gun, but Valerie remained unfazed.

"He got injured protecting me because I was the one who almost got shot," Valerie clarified, Don Commander frowned at the unexpected turn of events.

"That is unfortunate, but my offer still stands. Be mine and come to my pack."

Disgust flashed in Valerie's eyes as she cursed him. "You disgusting creature."

Don Commander continued to crawl towards the nightstand, but confusion clouded his mind when he found no gun.

Then he tried to reach for his phone but before he reached it, Valerie spoke. "Looking for a gun to shoot me, huh?"

Valerie stood up, approached him, and stabbed his other foot, causing him to scream in pain.

Annoyed by his cries, she slapped him hard. "Stop shouting. Your screams are irritating."

Don Commander attempted to punch her, but she swiftly kicked him. The pain immobilized him, and his gun was nowhere to be found.

Valerie removed the bed linen, throwing it on him to cover those ugly things she didn't want to see.

"Even if you could stand, you wouldn't stand a chance against me. In this part of the world, we are mere humans, but I was trained by the best."

Don Commander was still puzzled. Trained by the best meant she was trained by Denzel himself.

"So, Don Denzel sent you to seek revenge on his behalf? Has he grown weak? Or has the paralysis affected his strength?"

Despite the pain, Don Commander tried to maintain his composure and was taken aback by the response he got.

"Does he seem like that kind of man? I love him and insisted on having the chance to kill the fool who tried to take my man from me."

Valerie sounded so possessive that Don Commander feared for any woman who would try to take Denzel from her.

He also couldn't deny the determination in Valerie's eyes and voice. She was a woman on a mission, and at that moment, a sexy assassin was more terrifying than a cold one.

"Please, don't kill me. I will give you whatever you want."

Valerie checked the time, not caring about his words. One minute remained. "It's too late for that. I would have asked you to bring him back, but he has already survived."

Her urgency frightened Don Commander as she leaned over him. Before he could plead, she plunged a third knife into his heart, causing blood to gush out. With the remaining ten seconds, Valerie made her escape.

The fatal wound to Don Commander's heart proved to be too much, and he succumbed to it, dropping dead. The same man from earlier appeared at the door as Valerie exited and escorted her out as if they were a couple.

Valerie got into the car, but Denzel was not there. She anxiously looked around, about to step out to search for him or ask the man who brought her when he suddenly appeared and sat beside her.

"Good job."

"Where did you go?" Valerie asked, removing the sunglasses he had given her.

Denzel sighed, gazing at her with admiration. Valerie never failed to take his breath away. She could be gentle one moment and ruthless the next.

An embodiment of good triumphing over evil and a passionate lover. "Did you think I would leave you alone? I had to watch out for you somewhere."

He didn't disclose how he had backed her up, but he was impressed.

Valerie was deeply moved and kissed him passionately. She was touched by the fact that he would always be there to rescue her, even if she made mistakes.

Pulling away, she inquired, "Who's next?"

She was determined to send all three Dons to their graves that day, but she was taken aback by the worried expression on Denzel's face. "What's wrong?"

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 285 - Sorry

Chapter 285: Chapter 285 - Sorry

"You can't have your second revenge now. Don Eskimo does not allow visitors into his mansion, so until he steps out of the house, it would not be a good idea to start."

Valerie was saddened as her desperation was to end all three dons today. Suddenly, her hopes lit up once more. "What about Don Viggo?"

"He is in a meeting. Let's go back to the house, and as soon as I get information on their schedule, I will let you know," he said seriously, and Valerie's hope remained.

"Alright." Since Denzel had not given a timeline, it meant it could be at any time, and she had to be ready at all times.

Denzel drove back to Alessia's house, and she had woken up from sleep, gotten ready, and was on her way to work before bumping into them at the entrance.

"Sorry, I can't cook for you guys, but the kitchen is stocked with everything you need."

She was slightly annoyed with Denzel not taking her along where he was going but hid it well. Valerie smiled at her and responded.

"It's okay, Aless, I will go wash up and cook something." Valerie was about to walk past Alessia to do as told when Denzel spoke behind her.

"You go and wash up. I will cook for us," Denzel said, then reminded his sister. "Remember you can't go anywhere after the office."

Alessia could not hide her emotions this time, sounding upset. "Denzel, you didn't mean that grounding thing, right?"

"I'm serious, Aless." Denzel's gaze was unwavering, making it clear that he meant every word, but Alessia could not accept her freedom being taken from her when this was her only time of doing so without Godic.

"But Val gets to go out," she pointed out, slightly jealous but felt worse when she realized the same rules applied to Valerie.

"Only with me, and it's the same with you. If you want to go anywhere aside from the office, then I would have to accompany you myself."

"I can go with a bodyguard," Alessia suggested, but her brother would not listen. The fear of what if he had not arrived when he did lingered.

The fact that those bodyguards with Don Benedict all had guns, so even if they had escaped by some miraculous means, what would they have done in the drugging situation?

These two young adults needed to learn from their mistakes the hard way. "Then you should have done that earlier. You missed that opportunity by going to a club that wasn't mine with my wife and no bodyguards."

Alessia's lips pursed together, and remorse flashed in her eyes. "I'm sorry."

"Apology accepted, but you are still grounded," Denzel spelled calmly, where Alessia was surprised by how hard Denzel was being on her in Las Vegas.

It was not the same in the pack, and she wondered if it was because things were easier at the pack than in Las Vegas, especially when she hadn't lived there for so long.

"So what if I want to go out with Valerie and a bodyguard?" She asked, testing his limits and expecting him to bend the rules a little, but somehow, she only earned his anger.

"Don't play smart with me, Aless. If something had happened to you at the club, did you think about how I or Godic would feel about it? Even if I avenge you after, it would not take the pain away."

Sorrow dulled his eyes as he brought out his phone from his shirt pocket and typed a few things.

He had kept it to himself earlier and had no intention of showing it to her, but due to her stubbornness, he was moved to do so.

Alessia received something on her phone, and her eyes welled up in tears. "Why do I feel sorry, though they deserved it?"

Valerie snatched her phone, and her expression was sorrowful when she saw videos of Cinderella, the bartender, and the two gigolos. That should have been them.

If Denzel had not come when he did and remembering how they had slept off, Valerie's heart ached when she pictured her and Alessia in those women's shoes.

"Aless, I think Denzel is right. We either go out with bodyguards or we don't go out at all."

"Agreed. Will you join me at the office later?" Alessia asked, no longer upset with her brother and thinking to herself to be more careful next time.

"Val came here for something. If she is free, she would come, but if not, then we shall meet at home," Denzel responded on behalf of Valerie.

He did not want to tell Alessia until Valerie's revenge was complete, lest she insisted on partaking in it.

"Okay, see you, Val," Alessia said and left.

"Now you can go shower," Denzel said to Valerie after Alessia left, adding, "I will cook you something nice."

"I should cook since I'm equally grounded," Valerie suggested, but Denzel refused.

"Don't worry. Your punishment is different from hers."

Valerie was slightly uneasy with his strange tone but hurried to shower. It was late morning, so Denzel made some mashed potatoes with steak and veggies by the time Valerie was out of the shower.

"Come and let's eat," he said calmly, pulling a chair for Valerie. Her heart thumped a little, but she obeyed.

She had left her hair loosely, and Denzel held it in a bun for her, so as not to interfere with the food.

It was clear that Denzel was up to something, but Valerie could not pinpoint it and watched as Denzel filled her plate with enough food and ate slowly.

He would occasionally respond to a few messages on his phone, and halfway through, he stood up and went to the bedroom without a word.

Valerie thought he was going to pee or something, but when he did not return after she was through with her meal, she went to check on him, freezing at the door.

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

### Chapter 286 - A New Style of Punishment

Chapter 286: Chapter 286 - A New Style of Punishment

"D...Denzel, what are these for?"

Valerie's heart thumped when she saw the three items on the bed, and she felt strangely afraid of the man she had fallen crazily in love with.

Then there was also something else. A bottle of whiskey that took her attention and fear from the items on the bed.

"These are for your punishment, so choose," Denzel spoke emotionlessly. Alpha females were stubborn, and he feared that Valerie's stubbornness could land her in bigger trouble if he didn't give her something to remember.

Denzel would hate for her to make another mistake, and to ensure that, he had to make sure that she received her punishment the hard way.

"You mean I should choose between the belt, rope, and whip?" Valerie's voice shook a little. In times past, some Alphas whipped their strong mates into submission, so Valerie did not want to have anything to do with this when her wolf was powerless.

She knew from the onset that Denzel was very upset, and even with that, he had cooked for her and treated her so kindly. She was foolish to think that he forgot about it.

"Exactly," Denzel responded in a domineering voice, which made him different from the person she knew before.

"I choose the whiskey," Valerie said, trying to make light of the matter and was glad when Denzel smiled. Then his expression suddenly went stoic.

"That is a reward for either of the punishments you choose. No matter what, I would teach you how to drink."

Valerie was slightly confused. If she had known that her punishment was what awaited her behind the bedroom doors, she would have waited a little while before coming in.

"You mean there is a way to drink?" She asked, shifting the attention to the alcohol on the bed. Since it was all part of Denzel's plans, he responded calmly.

"Yes. How to drink whiskey and not get drunk. It's the same for other alcoholic beverages."

Valerie felt strange, but this was also interesting to her. She already had a taste of the martini and could not deny that back then, she feared getting drunk but got drugged in the end.

"Can I have a taste of the whiskey first?"

"Sure," Denzel readily agreed, making her wonder if he was indeed going to punish her. He gave in too easily. [frëewebηovel.com](http://frëewebηovel.com)

Denzel poured her a glass, and she gulped it down, frowning in the process.

"Water?" Valerie stared at the bottle in his hand. It had the seal and everything, so how could it have been water?

"Exactly," Denzel maintained his smile. "This is the real whiskey." He picked up a bottle of water and gave it to her.

She opened it and poured a mouthful into her throat; it burned from the impact when she swallowed it.

"What is that supposed to mean?" She asked seriously, having drunk too much than she would have, thinking it was plain water.

Denzel explained it calmly to her. "You can switch your whiskey, drink a lot of water in between, or add some ice. You can even dilute the whiskey."

Valerie found it strange that people would do that if they really wanted to drink. Why not rather limit one's capacity than put in all these measures just to drink more? Who were they trying to impress? "Is that what you do?" she asked Denzel, and he shook his head.

"No." Then he continued to explain. "I have taken it for a long time, so I can drink a lot without having the lasting effect. I am teaching you this because of where we are going to get Viggo. You might have to drink your way to him."

With this information, Valerie was determined. "Great."

Denzel had more to tell her. "As for Eskimo, we are going to get him at the arm-wrestling club. Use your brains when you get there, and I will be watching out for you."

Valerie was so excited. A place like the arm-wrestling club sure piqued her interest, and she eagerly asked, "When are we leaving?"

Denzel's expression changed instantly. He hadn't forgotten. "After your punishment, you have a good rest, and we can set off."

"What is the punishment?" Valerie was eager to take it and move on. There was also the knowing that Denzel's punishments were always sweet.

"You have to choose between the three rods of discipline, Val. I'm serious about this," Denzel's tone carried seriousness. Valerie stared nervously at the three items on the bed once more, with the exception of the alcohol.

"If I take the whip, how many lashes do I get?" She asked, weighing her options. The whip was nothing to her as she had undergone worse forms of training, but coming from someone she loved, it sure made a big difference to her.

"It depends on how fast you learn, Val," Denzel's tone was deep, and his expressions changed with each word. He was certainly going to punish her this time, but Valerie still wanted some clarifications made to her, as she pointed out.

"If I choose the rope, then you are going to tie me up and do whatever you want with me."

"Exactly, and you don't get to have a say in it." Denzel was glad she got that one right.

Valerie could only think about him giving her brutal sex and asked again. "And the belt?" It was obvious to her that he might spank her with the belt and came to a decision.

"I choose the whip."

However, it was not too long for her to realize that she made a mistake after Denzel's next words.

"Then I demand that you undress, and you also have to understand that your wolf cannot heal you."

The color drained from Valerie's face. Denzel was going to use the traditional punishment style of the ancestors on her.

Valerie would not have had a problem with it if she had her wolf in full function. "I choose the rope." She quickly changed her mind.

Denzel smirked. If she thought it was going to be as he had done to her at the pack, then she was wrong.

"Good choice, but you still have to undress." Seeing her reluctance, he added, "Or, I can do it for you."

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 287 - I Promise to Be a Good Girl

Chapter 287: Chapter 287 - I Promise to Be a Good Girl

Valerie could not predict what kind of games her mate was playing and decided to undress herself, only to see Alpha Denzel doing the same.

She furrowed her brow when he took the rope and began to tie their legs together, causing Valerie to panic.

"Denzel, what is the meaning of this?" she questioned.

Ignoring her, their bodies were close, and though naked, Denzel's expression was dark. Her warmth and naked body drove him insane, but he was determined to proceed.

"I would hate for any harm to come to you, Val," Denzel slapped her buttocks hard with the palm of his hand, causing pain to seep through Valerie's body.

However, he gently massaged the spot he hit, and she felt his manhood harden against her stomach since he was taller than her, squeezing her buttocks tightly.

"Hmmm," she gasped, feeling pleasure as her nipples hardened. The pain lasted for just a few seconds, and she realized that even though she couldn't communicate with her wolf in the human world, she still retained some of her wolfy abilities.

Remaining in a standing position, another spank, harder than the first, reached Valerie's buttocks. Her fingers dug into Denzel's back as she yelped from the pain.

Denzel's voice was a blend of pain, possession, and fear. His greatest fear was losing her and he ensured that after this punishment, she would never make such a mistake again.

"You have no right to get into trouble without my knowledge, do you understand?" he cooed in her ear, a tear falling from her eye as the realization set in.

She could get into trouble as long as he was aware because he would be there to save her, just as he did even when he wasn't aware.

However, his fear was if he had woken up just a few minutes later than he did. What would have happened?

Denzel could not imagine the rest, only ensuring that it never happens again.

Valerie would be in charge of many things, so after the coronation, they would return without him having to watch out for her all the time. She had a lot to learn, and it had to do so very quickly.

"Yes, Denzel, I promise to be a good girl," she said, her voice filled with pleasure and pain, resurrecting everything Denzel tried so hard to bury, but he endured it all.

"And this last one is to remind you of how I can be your pain and pleasure," he spanked her for the last time, the pain unbearable, her warm tears wetting his shoulders.

Valerie wrapped her arms around him, scratching his back with her fingers as pleasure tore through her when his fingers thrust into her wet walls.

It was so deep, and intense, pleasure rippled through her body. How could one man give her so much pain and pleasure?

Only Denzel would do so. "Arhhhhh Denzel," Valerie moaned from both pain and pleasure, knowing how reddened her buttocks would be by now.

They were just three spanks, but the pain lasted for at least thirty seconds before rapidly dissipating as if they were never there.

"Are you surprised?" He sat on the bed and untied the rope from their legs, allowing her to relax as she knelt before him.

About to put his phallus in her mouth, he pulled her up, took her nipple in his mouth and squeezed her buttocks again, sending exciting pleasures through her body.

Flipping her around, he pressed her back onto the bed, parted her legs, and got on top of her, kissing the mark on her neck as she squirmed, turning her head to the side to give him more access.

A moan escaped her before he took her lips. Valerie welcomed him hungrily, her body grinding against his, his hard manhood rubbing against her entrance.

Denzel suddenly pulled away, his eyes filled with passion. "I love you, Val, but don't ever take me for granted, not even for my sister."

Valerie nodded, her understanding of his emotions deepening. Denzel loved his sister but still did not want his mate to prioritize his sister over him, the same way he did with her.

He would never prioritize anyone over his mate. "I understand, Denzel," she moaned as his lips trailed to her chest. "I love you too."

Denzel kissed her on the lips once again before trailing it to her jaw, then to her neck, and to her nipple, sucking hungrily.

His fingers dug into her walls, and she felt her release approaching. Her moans grew louder, her breathing erratic, her muscles tensing when Denzel suddenly pulled away and stood up from the bed.

"What?" Valerie released a breath she didn't know she was holding as Denzel faced her with a smirk.

"This is your final punishment. I hope you have learned your lesson."

This was too much for her. It would have been fine if he had just allowed her to have her release. "Denzel, please don't do this."

Denzel smiled at her. As much as he wanted to pleasure her and even get his own release, the lesson he wanted her to learn was more dominant than any desire permeating through him.

"Sleep, Val, I need to make some calls." He went into the shower room with his phone to make a few calls.

Valerie lay down, expecting him to return. Denzel loved sex too. He couldn't just leave her in the middle of the road, right?

Sadly for her, he did, and she realized that he had showered but only pulled her into his arms and closed his eyes to sleep after his return to the bed.

Valerie gritted her teeth as she pulled away and went for a cold shower to cool off her erotic desires.

Denzel punished her for real this time, and it was a lesson she would never forget. When she returned from the shower room, she lay beside him like a good girl, planning her own revenge for when he would equally upset her.

Their sleep was interrupted by the ringing of Denzel's phone. As soon as he saw the caller, he woke Valerie. "We are going to the arm-wrestling club now."

The sleep cleared from her eyes instantly and she jumped from the bed, ready to take down her two last enemies.

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 288 – She won't stand a chance

Chapter 288: Chapter 288 – She won't stand a chance

"I thought we were going to the arm-wrestling club. Why do you want me to wear this?" Valerie stared at the dress Denzel picked up from Alessia's closet for her with a puzzled look.

It was a mini dress that made her look more like a spoiled princess than the assassin she was portraying herself to be.

Denzel felt that all the dresses she brought would not fit into the program since he did not know beforehand how things were going to be before leaving the pack.

"We shall meet up with Don Viggo later in another club, and you would have to change in the car, but I want you to dress this way right now to draw attention. There are more men than women in the arm-wrestling club. You just can't go and kill Don Eskimo. You need to get him upset."

The explanation was reasonable. Valerie would have to make it look like it was worth it since she was going to do it in the midst of a crowd. "Thanks. I get it."

"Dress up and put on some make-up. I will package food for us to take along, and you would have to eat it after the arm-wrestling."

Valerie knew that the food would help her absorb more alcohol. No matter the risk, she was not willing to give up. "Okay."

In less than an hour, Valerie and Denzel hit the road once more. Upon arrival at the club, she met the same guy from the hotel.

If Denzel accompanied her, then she might not succeed as all attention would be drawn to him. This was his reason for getting a trusted person to accompany her. Valerie could hear the gossip when she entered the arm-wrestling club.

"Wow, what is Miss Universe doing here? Does she think it's a beauty pageant?" a female voice sneered, sarcasm lacing it.

"I guess she's here to watch. Hey Miss USA, over here," one of the arm-wrestlers yelled to draw her attention.

The man accompanying her could not help feeling proud for the opportunity of having such a stunning woman by his side, even if it was just for a show.

However, his excitement died as soon as he heard that familiar cold voice from the wireless earpiece.

"If you allow any son of a bitch to touch her, not only would you not get your payment but you would also join them in losing their lives."

A bitter smile lined the corner of his lips, but he did not respond as he was close to Valerie.

Valerie walked around the arm-wrestling tables, but there was no sign of Don Eskimo, making her nervous.

There was music just like the normal club, but instead of dancing, some people drank and bet with cash before competing against each other.

It looked more like gambling. To draw attention, Valerie's voice echoed over the music. "I want to compete with the toughest."

The club auditorium exploded with laughter as one of the female wrestlers mocked her. "Cinderella wants to wrestle."

"More like beauty and the beast, except the man beside her isn't so beastly," a male arm-wrestler added on. Valerie took a deep breath.

The person she wanted was not there anyway, and she thought of a way of provoking the competitors to see if he would come out.

If Denzel sent her here, then it meant that Don Eskimo was close. "Let's go. They are no match for me."

One of the wrestlers scoffed. "You can't even defeat the weakest female."

Valerie glared at him and spoke seriously. "I want to wrestle with the strongest man. If he wins, a hundred thousand dollars, and if he loses, I get two hundred thousand."

That meant the man had to equally bet with a hundred thousand dollars, and the winner takes all.

"Deal."

A dark-skinned, stern-looking guy cleared one of the wrestling tables and dropped the coins equivalent to a hundred thousand dollars on the table.

Over there, the cash was changed into the club's coins so the real cash is not displayed. The winner would go and retrieve their money from the cashier after being given a code by the referee.

Valerie's escort, Tahir, already went to make the payment and brought the coins equivalent.

As wanted, Valerie drew attention from all the other arm wrestlers in the big hall, but her expression was stoic through it all.

Nevertheless, it had little to no effect on her attractive looks. "Do you need a drink?" Tahir asked carefully. She shook her head, knowing she had to reserve her drinking ability for her next target.

"No. Just water."

The dark-skinned guy was well-built and very tall, having a lot of fans at the club.

Valerie chose to stand, leaning in with her elbow on the table, and when Tahir noticed that most of the guys were gawking at her backside, he removed his jacket, using it to cover their view.

It made them upset but drew back their attention to the sport.

The referee strapped their hands together and checked all the positions before lightly touching their hands and wrists to see that they are properly aligned, wrists straight, thumb knuckle is visible, and arm centered to the table top.

By the time the referee gave the go-ahead, they had attracted a lot of crowd around them for the fact that Valerie was hot, looking more like a beauty queen than an arm-wrestler.

The game began with more weight being pushed to Valerie's side, but it wasn't long before she pushed it to the opposite direction.

Everyone expected it to move back to Valerie's side, but before they knew it, the back of the dark-skinned muscular guy's hand touched the table.

The win was less than a minute, sending shock through the auditorium. At first, there was silence before the cheers broke out. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

"Beauty queen won!" one of the male arm-wrestlers screamed. Tahir was both shocked and impressed, giving her a hi-five, and a bottle of water.

The dark-skinned guy saluted Valerie and began to view her differently, asking. "Care for a drink?"

"Maybe later," Valerie politely rejected him, but her expression remained stern. Then she announced audibly. "I want to wrestle with the strongest."

The noise died down suddenly as one of them said, "he's the strongest." He was referring to the dark-skinned guy Valerie arm-wrestled with.

Disappointed, Valerie placed another demand. "Oh, I was ready to bet a million for the next match, but I guess I have to go elsewhere."

She was already walking towards the door, hoping that Don Eskimo would come out when she heard a familiar voice from among the crowd.

"Wait!"

She turned to see a familiar man at the arm-wrestling table. He was the owner of the arm-wrestling club.

"Don Eskimo? She won't stand a chance." The crowd began to mumble.

The man walked close, and as soon as their gazes met, he grew skeptical. "Valerie?"

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

### Chapter 289 – When You Killed Our Boss

#### Chapter 289: Chapter 289 – When You Killed Our Boss

"Don Eskimo, I never thought I'd see you here," Valerie pretended not to know, though inwardly she was excited to have reached her target.

"Small world, isn't it?" Don Eskimo was equally excited to see her, looking around and feeling great as there was no sign of Don Denzel. This must be his lucky day.

"I guess. So, what exactly are you doing here?" Valerie asked as Tahir whispered in her ear,

"You should be a bit flirtatious if you want to reach your purpose. Don Denzel doesn't mind."

Valerie nodded in agreement as Tahir pulled away and Don Eskimo answered, "I own the club."

"Interesting. I had no idea," Valerie faked surprise as Don Eskimo curiously asked,

"Does Don Denzel know you are here?" The man beside Valerie meant nothing to him as the only one he feared was Don Denzel.

Valerie smiled flirtatiously. "I don't care if he knows. We are no longer together."

The news was like honey in Don Eskimo's mouth. "Oh, why don't we have a private talk then?" He asked with interest, and Valerie took advantage of the situation.

"You would first have to prove that you are truly worth my time. I came to arm wrestle," she shrugged, and many people admired her courage.

Most women would have felt honored to have private time with a don, and they were beginning to wonder how Valerie knew the don and was even playing hard to get.

"I'm the strongest there is," Don Eskimo smiled, watching her intently. Valerie looked around curiously and responded,

"Money is nothing to you, so I wonder what we can bet on."

"How about I make you mine after I win?" Don Eskimo spoke directly. Valerie's brows raised, considering if she should kill him secretly, but then again, Denzel had already made arrangements for this place.

"Well, isn't there any other option?" Valerie asked, not thrilled with the offer.

"No. That is my only condition," Don Eskimo said seriously. Valerie thought for a while and said,

"Then I need a dagger."

There were murmurs here and there, but none of what they were saying reached Valerie's ears. "Why?" Don Eskimo asked, his gaze dark. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

Valerie smiled, capturing a lot of attention as she spoke. "If I win, then you would allow me to stab you in the heart in front of everyone present."

"Ouuuuuu, wild chick," one of the wrestlers commented, and the others nodded in agreement.

Don Eskimo nodded his head. Just when he thought it was over for him and wanted to escape, Valerie came to him on a silver platter.

Now, he needed not be afraid of Don Denzel. "Get the woman a dagger," Don Eskimo announced victoriously, and one of his bodyguards went to get it. Valerie turned her head to the side when the dagger was brought.

"Give it to him," she said, referring to her escort. The dagger was given to Tahir, and she smiled. "I like how business-minded you are."

"I like a woman who is beautiful and tough," Don Eskimo said, and the men around agreed. Those who had eyes on Valerie earlier suddenly lost hope.

If a don had eyes on a woman they wanted, then they were obligated to give up on her. Valerie smiled, but it did not reach her eyes as she took her position at the arm-wrestling table.

Don Eskimo joined his hand to hers, and the referee strapped them together before checking their angles and hand position.

"Go!" The referee announced, and both hands stuck in the middle. Don Eskimo was really good at this. After all, it was his club, so he had mastered the game.

Also, he was a werewolf in human form, just like Valerie, whereas the first guy she arm-wrestled with was completely human.

The odds were against Valerie, and the color drained from her face. From where Denzel was watching, his gaze was very dark as he said to Tahir through their secret communication gadget, "You have to find a way to distract Don Eskimo if she can't get a clean win." He was not ready to let Valerie fail at this.

"Got it," Tahir said and was about to cause a distraction, only to realize that the tables had turned.

The load was now in Don Eskimo's arena, and both hands were shaking. The crowd was cheering for their Don.

"Valerie, you can do this. We trust you," Tahir said.

By saying we, Valerie understood that he meant Denzel. The force was so great that she could feel the pain in her bones as her hand continued to shake violently.

Her eyes closed, and her teeth gritted when she thought about the deal she had gotten herself into. This was her only chance for revenge for what Eskimo and his friends did to Denzel.

She could not let him win. After almost three good minutes of arm-wrestling battle, she gathered her strength and with a growl, the back of Don Eskimo's hand touched the table.

The crowd was in a stupor, and even before she loosened the strap, her left hand stretched towards Tahir, and he stuffed the dagger into it.

Valerie did not miss Don Eskimo's heart when she stabbed him deeply. Don Eskimo's eyes were wide as life was draining out of him. Valerie kept pressing the dagger, leaning in as she whispered.

"This was never about arm-wrestling. I came to avenge my man."

The revelation arrived too late, and so many things, including how Don Eskimo's cars and even private plane would not function.

It was all a planned assassination, and he fell for it without having the chance to warn Don Viggo.

How could he have thought that Don Denzel would allow Valerie to break up with him or even break up with her?

It was suddenly clear that Valerie was the same person who killed Don Commander. The woman they so desperately wanted sent them to their early graves.

"We should go now," Tahir said when Don Eskimo dropped to the floor, but before they realized it, Don Eskimo's bodyguards and security surrounded them.

"What makes you think we shall let you leave when you killed our boss?" one of the bodyguards spoke with an angry look, and another one was calling the cops as another one checked if Don Eskimo was really dead.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 290 - Denzel Would Storm This Place

## Chapter 290: Chapter 290 - Denzel Would Storm This Place

Valerie was not expecting the aloof bodyguards to suddenly turn aggressive.

They had been present since the beginning, so why were they now behaving as though she had just fallen from space to kill their boss?

"I had a deal with your boss. Besides, he was atoning for his sins. Let us pass," Valerie said, but they only brandished guns, causing the customers in the club to make their way out.

Such occurrences were not uncommon in clubs owned by the mafia, so it was best for everyone to leave before things escalated.

Tahir, a trained fighter skilled with a gun, also drew his weapon and instructed Valerie, "Please get behind me."

Valerie did not argue, as Tahir was armed and she was not. Denzel must have chosen him for a reason.

While positioned behind Tahir, she listened to their words.

"Let us pass, and no one gets hurt, or Don Denzel will storm this place. The customers are gone, so there is nothing to hide," Tahir said.

He had been warned not to let word reach Don Viggo, and the customers, who could have easily spread the news through videos, had already left.

"He's dead," the bodyguard checking on Don Eskimo announced, enraging the remaining guards. One of them spoke harshly to Tahir.

"You think you can scare us with Don Denzel? He doesn't even care a damn about..." A bullet split his head in two before he could finish speaking.

The remaining bodyguards were visibly terrified, staggering in their positions.

Valerie wondered where the skilled shooter was positioned, never missing a target, but she saved her questions for later. She was eager to learn from such a person.

"Let us go peacefully, or somebody else will die," Tahir said sternly, aware that the sniper was Don Denzel himself.

With his woman amidst a group of hoodlums, he was not going to leave her safety in anyone else's hands.

Another of Don Eskimo's bodyguards aimed a gun at them. "I can also kill you before..." A bullet pierced his head, appearing on his forehead as he fell to the ground. freewebnovel.com

The remaining ten guards looked around nervously, fear evident in their eyes. Emergency sirens could already be heard in the distance as Tahir warned them.

"Let us go now, or the next one will take everyone down before the cops arrive. This woman is Don Denzel's wife. Don Eskimo sent thugs after them, and Don Denzel was shot."

Eyes widened slightly as they heard that Don Denzel had been paralyzed from the impact, but who knew that Don Eskimo was behind it?

"You all remember the story," Tahir continued. "She came here for revenge on behalf of her husband, so let her go before Don Denzel takes another of your members."

Upon hearing this, one of the guards at the entrance stepped aside, but some remained skeptical, especially since Don Denzel's marriage had not been announced, and Valerie was not wearing a ring.

"We are sorry. Please tell him to spare us," the guard at the entrance spoke with a hint of remorse in his voice, and Tahir responded calmly.

"As long as you don't try anything smart, you are safe. He has eyes everywhere."

Another guard moved away, and Tahir began walking slowly, with Valerie following behind. Valerie barely made it through the door when they heard another gunshot.

Tahir turned around just in time to see another bodyguard aiming a gun at him, about to shoot. Tahir fired first, taking him down.

"Run," he instructed Valerie, as he engaged in a firefight with the remaining guards. The last one fell, and Tahir managed to escape before the emergency services arrived.

Valerie reached the car just as Denzel was putting away his rifle. "Were you the one doing the killing?"

Denzel shrugged and spoke calmly. "What did you think? That I would let you get injured? Welcome to the mafia world."

Valerie was no stranger to violence, as it was how packs survived, but the violence of the human world was terrifying because she did not know how to handle a gun.

"I want to learn how to shoot a gun."

Denzel smiled at her. She handled things very well and had already avenged two idiots on his behalf.

"I will teach you as soon as we have some time alone. Do you think I should handle Don Viggo? It would be more dangerous," he cautioned her.

Valerie felt he was trying to dissuade her and reminded him, "You promised me that I would do it."

She was prepared to face the danger as a testament to her love for him, which deeply touched his heart.

Only his mate could show such courage for him without fear. "Alright. Change into this."

He handed her another sexy dress, and since the car windows were tinted, she changed into the new dress, discarding the previous one.

Then he gave her a pair of gold stiletto boots, matching the dress he had given her earlier.

After Valerie put them on, she was surprised when Denzel handed her a small pistol.

"It's already loaded. This one has seven rounds, and all you have to do is curl your finger around the trigger after pointing it at your target. Don't practice now, but keep it, just in case. You can keep it in this clutch bag."

She accepted the items, grateful that he trusted her with the weapon without formal training. Having seen others use guns, she believed she could improvise if necessary. "Okay."

"Here, let's eat."

Denzel brought out packaged food with cutlery, surprising Valerie with his thoughtfulness.

Valerie ate heartily and drank some water. When Denzel put away the food warmer, he said to her,

"Tahir will take you through the VIP section, and you won't be searched. Keep these knives in your boot, just in case you lose the gun."

As they arrived at the next club, Valerie prepared to step out when Denzel pulled her close and kissed her.

"Be careful. He knows you are coming, so he has tripled the security. I have another guy joining Tahir, but he will blend in among Viggo's bodyguards."

Valerie nodded. "Okay. But what's wrong? You look troubled," she observed.

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 291 - I will make it up to you.

Chapter 291: Chapter 291 - I will make it up to you.

"Val, I'm sorry for the punishment. I feel like I went too far. Do you forgive me?" Denzel spoke honestly.

Valerie chuckled, thinking it was something serious but was touched by his regret.

"There's nothing to be sorry for. Honestly, I enjoyed it, except for the last part."

Denzel's heart warmed, knowing what she wanted. He would have fulfilled her wishes there and then but knew that Don Viggo would be leaving the club in an hour.

"When this is over, I will make it up to you."

"In the car? I like adventure," Valerie winked, sending Denzel in the mood.

"Wherever you want it, Val, I'm at your service," he replied with a smile as Valerie responded.

"I will hold you to that."

"I love you," he said honestly.

"Same here," Valerie replied seductively.

"Go and kill the bastard, but hey, take this along." He gave her a bottle of whiskey, but she knew it was water.

"Thank you."

As usual, Tahir was waiting for her at the entrance, and this time, he extended his hand to her.

"It's crowded. Don would kill me if you go missing."

Valerie chuckled and joined her hand to his.

"I understand."

They bypassed all protocols and headed to the VIP section. This club was different, with a lot of Dons playing games with many girls around them.

Valerie would not have been noticed if not for a guy who got kicked by Tahir because he tried to touch her.

"She's stunning," one of the girls said. *freewebnovel.com*

"But she looks wild?" Another one added.

"Where is she going?" Another girl who was an escort asked, and another one answered.

"Seems she wants to get to one of the Dons."

"Hmm. I thought she was different, but turns out she's just a whore like us."

Tahir was upset and wanted to teach the girls a lesson, but Valerie gave him a look, signaling him to focus on the mission.

The booth was clouded with smoke from the cigars of four Dons discussing something.

Don Viggo was one of them. Valerie almost reached Don Viggo, holding the bottle of whiskey Denzel gave her before she was stopped by one of the bodyguards.

"You can't go there."

"But there are other girls. What makes me different?" She asked innocently, the bodyguard replied seriously.

"They were brought for the Dons, but you don't have a pass."

"How do I get that?" Valerie asked, her icy glare on the man who not only almost killed her man but also almost had those gigolos drug her and Alessia, to do all sorts of nasty things to them.

"It depends on who you want to see," the bodyguard replied.

"Don Viggo," Valerie said, causing him to lift his head to look at her.

Don Viggo did not seem surprised, as he saw the videos of the woman he sent to frame and embarrass Alessia.

But seeing Valerie here, he wondered if she was here because of Alessia. Then again, he had concrete information that she eliminated Don Commander.

The news about Don Eskimo was not yet out. Don Denzel planned to get everything done within a twenty-four-hour clock because after that, the news would circulate.

If that happened, then things would be harder for Valerie.

He did not seem surprised to see her.

"I heard about what happened to Don Commander. Are you here to kill me too? I don't regret targeting Alessia. That was my way to anger Don Denzel."

The booth was quiet, and everyone stared strangely at her, but Valerie was rather unfazed. She shrugged and retorted.

"Since you already know, what do you have to say? I was there with Alessia when it happened."

Her words gave him the understanding that she was there to avenge both her husband and sister-in-law.

"Well, there are rules for wanting to get close. I can forgo them if you decide to be a lady."

Valerie frowned slightly, lacking understanding of his words. "What exactly do you mean by being a lady?"

"Erasing vengeance from your mind," Don Viggo said. He knew that Denzel must be watching out for her and was afraid.

"You almost killed the man I love. I am here to avenge him," Valerie said, no longer hiding it since everything was made bare.

Then she added, "As for what you planned for Alessia, that only worsens your death.

"How romantic for a woman to take revenge on a man who is capable of doing so himself? I can't stop envying Don Denzel. He has everything I want, including you."

"I'm here for your life," Valerie said sternly, Don Viggo's voice devoid of warmth.

"Then you have to play by the rules." He gave a bottle of Martini to one of the bodyguards to give to Valerie as one of the Dons asked.

"What's going on? You mentioned Don Denzel."

"That's his wife, and she's here to kill me," Don Viggo said mockingly.

Don Denzel was tough, and so was Valerie, but he believed that he was stronger than Valerie.

Since they were in the human world, their wolves no longer mattered.

"He's married?" All eyes glued on Valerie at this moment, but she was least bothered, saying to Don Viggo.

"I never asked you to announce me, but thank you."

"I think we should have this meeting on another day. This doesn't look good," one of the Dons said and stood up, another one seconded, and they left with their girls.

"I hope I'm free to watch," the remaining one asked, Valerie answered.

"It's a free world."

Don Viggo did not know how far Don Denzel was or even if he blended among the crowd but knew that his end had come.

Before then, he was determined to take Valerie along with him and was well-prepared for her.

"Empty this bottle of martini, then you shall be qualified to come closer to me."

Since Don Denzel already alerted her, she was not perturbed.

When the bodyguard offered the drink to Valerie, Tahir received it on her behalf.

"I have to taste it first."

Don Viggo's eyes flashed with unease. "No. Even if it's drugged, she has to drink it."

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

### Chapter 292 - Foot and Fist

Chapter 292: Chapter 292 - Foot and Fist

"Don Viggo, am I right to say that you are afraid of a feeble woman? Why else would you want to drug me?" Valerie taunted.

She did not want to drink a drugged drink and neither could she refuse, thereby resulting in this option, which worked as Don Viggo felt ashamed.

"Okay. Let him taste it." Don Viggo gave up.

Tahir opened the bottle and poured a content in a drinking glass. A frown lined his face when he gulped it down before he passed the bottle to Valerie. "Here, it's safe."

Valerie accepted it and drank from the bottle, frowning deeply, as she realized that Denzel's second spy was closer than she thought.

The content of the bottle had been changed, and she was just drinking water, unknown to anyone not on her team.

The ladies gawked as she downed the content in less than two minutes, passing the bottle back to Tahir.

Her stomach felt so full for drinking so much water at a go. Don Viggo's face turned ashen. He expected her to give up so he could use the time to escape, but this happened unexpectedly.

"How is this possible?"

The Don seated close to him was equally stunned to speak, but Valerie bypassed the bodyguards and sat close to Don Viggo, then she picked up a random glass and poured another martini from Don Viggo's bottle.

She knew that if she did not have the alcohol breath, it would make Don Viggo suspicious.

After gulping down the glass of real martini, she spoke up.

"You seem to have lost your tongue."

"What do you want?" Don Viggo faked calmness as he asked. Valerie smiled profoundly, her gaze lazily moved around as she made her request.

"Your life, but you have the chance to defend yourself."

Don Viggo was relieved by the request. If it were merely a fight, then he knew that he stood a chance and turned to his bodyguards. "She wants a fight. Move the chairs away."

Valerie stood up, and so did Don Viggo and the don who stayed behind as the bodyguards moved away the couches and table.

"What are the weapons?" Don Viggo asked. Valerie smiled. She just wanted to humiliate this don because of what he almost did against her and Alessia. If it were just for what he did to Denzel, she would have killed him without a fight.

"Foot and Fist."

"Works for me," Don Viggo said and initiated a kick which Valerie dodged. Taking her position, Don Viggo lowered himself to floor level and targeted her leg, but she did a cartwheel and was back on her feet.

"Wow, she's amazing," some of the girls began to admire Valerie, and when Viggo threw a punch, she not only blocked but twisted his arm before hitting him in the stomach with her knee.

Viggo's eyes widened. He never thought her to be this tough, and already, he began feeling ashamed in front of his fellow don and call girls. They had high hopes in him, but Valerie was making a fool of him, not allowing any of his punches to get to her.

His next kick attempt sent him crashing to the floor as Valerie jumped and kicked his neck. The jump increased the intensity of the movement.

"You are good," Don Viggo admitted. It seemed that Valerie was equally tough without her wolf.

"I get better." Valerie jumped again before landing a punch to increase the force again.

Tahir was shocked. All along, he thought Valerie was feeble with only strength in her mouth. Never did he think she had this kind of skill.

Now he was wondering about Don Denzel's reason for hiring him to protect her.

He watched the fight in a daze and panicked when Don Viggo pulled a gun from one of his bodyguard's waist.

Tahir was about to pull his when a knife struck the hand holding the gun Don Viggo snatched, and it fell.

A woman like this did not seem like she needed his protection, looking at how her battle skills were sharper than his.

Perhaps it was due to the gun, but Valerie surprised him once again. She somersaulted and reached for her purse after throwing the knife that pierced Don Viggo's wrist holding the gun.

As soon as the gun fell, she shot him in the chest with the gun she removed from her clutch bag.

Everything happened so fast and professionally, people began to wonder if Don Denzel married a secret assassin because of his enemies.

Valerie was not known in this part of the world, so they could only conclude that she was a secret assassin.

She froze at the sound of the gun and the slight vibration she felt when she pulled the trigger because it was her first time.

Don Viggo was vomiting blood as he held his chest, his gaze filled with unanswered questions,

but he was not dead.

However, he did not have the strength anymore and ordered in a low tone, "kill her."

All those who brought out their guns instantly fell dead before they could pull the trigger.

The only one who remained standing was the one who brought the drink to Valerie. It was obvious he was the one bought over by Denzel.

"Next time, you don't touch a man's family when he hasn't wronged you."

Valerie pulled another knife and stabbed the back of Don Viggo's neck after recovering from the shock of firing the gun and how fast both the bodyguards and Denzel had protected her.

The don who sat as a spectator, together with the call girls and bodyguards, only watched from shock as Valerie walked away with Tahir through the crowd of heavy dancers.

He knew he had to warn his colleagues to stay away from Don Denzel and his secret assassin wife. That was the secret to long life in the mafia world.

Tahir wanted to say something to Valerie when they got out but was afraid due to the earpiece on him connected to Don Denzel.

He had never met an exceptional woman like Valerie and could only watch her walk to the car before he disappeared into the dark.

Denzel was already seated by the time Valerie reached the car, but she saw him putting the rifle away.

About to question him, his phone rang, and seeing the caller ID, Don Denzel was about to mute it since it was Ashley, but Valerie snatched the phone from him, making him pale.

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 293 - You can have it rough, or gentle

Chapter 293: Chapter 293 - You can have it rough, or gentle

Valerie's seductive gaze settled on him. After everything, all she wanted was to be in the arms of the man she loved and she didn't want anything or anyone to ruin it for them.

"You made a promise, so I won't allow even your investigator to ruin it," Valerie said, switched off the phone, and threw it in the back seat.

Denzel sighed with relief, glad that he forgot to change the name he saved on the investigator's number, even after giving the phone to Ashley.

This would have ruined the surprise, and he couldn't wait to see the look in Valerie's eyes when she finally set her eyes on her father and elder sister again.

Also, he intended to just sit back and watch what would happen to Tristan and Scarlet. This was going to be the sweetest revenge because he was going to take the spot of a spectator for the first time.

With all this planned, he was determined to keep this little secret between him and Ashley.

However, he couldn't help being afraid that either Alpha Lawn was now healed, or something bad happened.

He had already warned Ashley not to make a casual call, so this could not be one. That call really needed his attention.

"Are you upset?" Valerie questioned, a frown lining her face, as the question meandered through Denzel's thoughts, dominating it.

"About what?" Denzel asked with a confused expression. Valerie moved from her seat, sat on his lap, facing him, her arms wrapped around his neck.

Denzel casually pressed a button on his seat, it moved to the back, allowing them enough space as he wrapped his arm around her slender waist. It traveled to her buttocks as he lifted her dress and gave it a squeeze. frēwebnøvel.com

Valerie's arms around his neck tightened as she leaned closer to him. "I thought you were upset that I switched off your phone."

Denzel chuckled. "Aside from the rules I gave you, nothing else you do can make me upset. Besides, business is important, but my mate is more important," he said seriously.

Nevertheless, he was thinking of a way to satisfy Valerie fast and to get back to Ashley as well, so he added, "You can have it rough or gentle. Right now, I'm in a rough mood because you turned me on by the way you fired the gun without training."

His breathing was erratic, and his voice was rough. Valerie could see that he was indeed turned on. His huge member was also hardening under her as she sat on his lap with her two legs on either side of the driver's seat.

If she agreed on the rough way, then he would not only finish faster but also get her tired afterwards. If she chose the soft way, then he would have to go gently on her, and that would mean taking a longer time to finish.

"Rough it is. I've been turned on since you left me in the middle of the road," Valerie said accusingly, still unable to get over the incident.

Denzel chuckled, not regretting it so much, as it left him the lasting impression he was looking for. But right now, he was determined to not let it happen again.

"That would never happen again," his voice turned husky as Valerie unbuckled his pants and pulled down his zipper.

Denzel held her hand as he whispered in her ear, "Let me take it from here." The thickness of the desire in his voice increased her excitement to have him buried deep inside of her.

Before she could react, he captured her lips as he brought out his hard rod from the boxers. His right hand wrapped around her waist as he slid her panty to the side with the other hand, gently thrusting his finger in and out of her to check her wetness.

Valerie squirmed at the feeling of his finger inside her warm, wet walls, but it was short-lived as he pulled it out, replacing it with something big and hard.

Valerie gasped as the big rod invaded her walls like it belonged to him. Every time she thought she was going to get used to it, it only turned out bigger than the previous time, making her feel as if she was going to be torn into two.

Denzel growled from the tightness. "Are you ready?" he asked with deep pants. Valerie nodded her head as their fast movements synched.

He was rocking her from beneath, and she was riding him from the top. The next moment, the tearing of her dress was heard as he took her nipple fiercely in his mouth, his two hands rocking her waist in upward and downward movements.

After meeting his mate, Denzel never thought of the fact that he waited for so long, as she gave him every satisfaction he craved.

Valerie bit her lower lip to contain her moans, but they ended up escaping her every time, blending with Denzel's groans as he squeezed her buttocks, thrusting deeply at the same time and hitting her G-spot with each movement.

They released together, panting and hugging each other tightly. Minutes passed, and Valerie wanted to return to her seat after recovering from her release, but Denzel stopped her.

"I tore your dress, so let's just be like this." His arm tightened around her, feeling proud to have such a wonderful woman.

With her, there was peace and calmness in his soul. "How are you going to drive?" Valerie asked worriedly. Denzel remained unperturbed.

"I can still drive with you in my arms, or I could as well activate auto-drive." Denzel adjusted his pants and closed his zipper as he said to her, "sleep."

Like a baby, sleep stole her the moment she closed her eyes as Denzel gently stroked her hair. When her breathing evened out, Denzel slowly retrieved his phone from the backseat with difficulty.

He quickly redialed the number. "Alpha Denzel, thank goddess you called back," Ashley spoke hastily, but Denzel was still impatient.

"Get to the point. I don't have much time."

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

### Chapter 294 - I Promise It Would Be Worth It

#### Chapter 294: Chapter 294 - I Promise It Would Be Worth It

"Get to the point. I don't have much time," Denzel said in a hushed tone. Ashley was not offended by how rude he sounded, feeling that Valerie was close and went straight to the point.

"Raven needs moon grass, but the rogues took all the money you gave us. I can't explain the details, but Fusion is causing trouble, so we want to leave fast."

"If we get some money for Ray, he could get someone at the moon pack to sell us the moon grass. It works faster but is hard to come by."

Ashley wished to speak to Valerie but would not be able to lie to her about their father's condition, so it was better to go by Denzel's plan to keep everything secret for now.

Denzel had foreseen trouble the moment he saw Fusion, but with Valerie sleeping peacefully on his chest, he dared not pursue the matter immediately, lest it woke her from her sweet sleep.

"Alright. My beta will call you."

Denzel quickly ended the call and dialed Burke's number. When the call went through, he ended it and sent a text. 'Hurry. Take some money to Ashley.'

'Yes, Alpha.' The response was prompt.

Denzel drove with Valerie on his lap. Reaching Alessia and Godic's house, he removed his coat and used it to cover her back before stepping out of the car with her.

They looked normal, as if he was just carrying his sleeping wife out of the car without anyone discerning that Valerie was almost naked.

Her weight to Denzel was equivalent to that of a feather. Denzel filled the jacuzzi with warm water before gently dropping Valerie inside. Her eyes slowly opened, and he undressed and joined her.

His two arms wrapped around her two breasts from the back as he cooed in her ears. "You don't have to do anything. I will take care of you."

His gentle voice caused all the ligaments in her body to dance with pleasurable excitement. freewebnovel.com

Denzel's actions were so gentle as he carefully washed her hair, Valerie wondered if he was the same person who punished her yesterday. She even slept comfortably in his arms as he bathed her.

This man was something she could not explain. Even when he was turned on by his hands roaming her body, he refrained from doing as he pleased, to allow her enough rest.

Storming clubs in a land that was foreign to her and eliminating her target with ease was something even professional assassins failed at some point, but she did it perfectly, all because she was doing it for him.

At this juncture, no one needed more rest than Valerie.

That night, Don Denzel bathed her like a baby and carried her to bed. Though they slept in each other's arms, Don Denzel did not have sex with her.

It was one of the most peaceful sleeps they ever had as Denzel said in her ears. "Thanks for avenging my enemies."

No one ever stood up for him like this before after his parents died. He has always relied on himself for everything, but now, he had a shoulder to lean on in hard times.

Valerie only smiled and leaned in to him. She could now sleep peacefully, having dealt with those three dons. No one messes with her man, making it clear that both the Alpha and her Luna were both protective of each other.

Days passed, and Valerie already mastered flying a private jet. Denzel did not take her to the office but continued teaching her a lot of things in Las Vegas.

Within a few days, she already felt like she had a new home yet, Valerie still felt something amiss and was missing home.

"Denzel, when are we leaving?" She asked, as soon as she woke up from bed. Denzel stammered a little.

Not having any excuse to give her for not returning to the pack immediately, and had to ensure that they lived in Las Vegas until he received the good news.

"You...you don't like it here?"

"I do, but I feel like I'm missing out on something," Valerie said honestly. Denzel felt she was getting bored because she was used to working all the time and suggested.

"You should get abreast with the company too. Let's go to the office tomorrow, and we can visit one of my clubs. I will teach you how to dance."

Valerie still felt something off for the fact that Denzel did not seem enthused to return to the pack when she mentioned it.

"That sounds like you are hiding something," she pointed out. Denzel was slightly nervous. He hated stupid women but it was more difficult to deal with a smart woman.

He could not lie to her but could only calm her. At the thought, he held both of her hands and stared deeply into her eyes.

"Val, even if I'm hiding something, I promise it would be worth it."

Due to the trust she had for him, she allowed the matter to rest. "Alright. I will go freshen up."

Denzel was in the kitchen when his phone rang in the bedroom.

Valerie thought it must be important, especially when she saw the name 'investigator' again and answered, thinking it would be urgent.

"Hello."

At the other side of the line, Ashley ended the call and instantly switched off the phone at the hearing of her sister's voice, though she missed her so much.

Valerie took the phone to Denzel with a confused expression, as she explained everything to him.

"Sorry. The investigator was calling, but the phone went off as soon as I answered. I hope I did not cause you trouble."

Denzel released a breath he did not know he was holding, glad that Ashley understood the game very well.

If she had spoken, Valerie would have easily made her out by her voice since she knew it like the back of her hand.

"Not at all. I will take care of it," Denzel sighed politely, glad that Valerie did not redial the number.

Arriving at the office, Cordelia was surprised to see Valerie holding hands with her boss.

Then he wondered. 'Could it be the famous wife people kept talking about?' she quickly texted her ally, Aurora.

'Don Denzel is here with his wife. What is the plan?'

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

### Chapter 294 – I Promise It Would Be Worth It

#### Chapter 294: Chapter 294 – I Promise It Would Be Worth It

"Get to the point. I don't have much time," Denzel said in a hushed tone. Ashley was not offended by how rude he sounded, feeling that Valerie was close and went straight to the point.

"Raven needs moon grass, but the rogues took all the money you gave us. I can't explain the details, but Fusion is causing trouble, so we want to leave fast."

"If we get some money for Ray, he could get someone at the moon pack to sell us the moon grass. It works faster but is hard to come by."

Ashley wished to speak to Valerie but would not be able to lie to her about their father's condition, so it was better to go by Denzel's plan to keep everything secret for now.

Denzel had foreseen trouble the moment he saw Fusion, but with Valerie sleeping peacefully on his chest, he dared not pursue the matter immediately, lest it woke her from her sweet sleep.

"Alright. My beta will call you."

Denzel quickly ended the call and dialed Burke's number. When the call went through, he ended it and sent a text. 'Hurry. Take some money to Ashley.'

'Yes, Alpha.' The response was prompt.

Denzel drove with Valerie on his lap. Reaching Alessia and Godic's house, he removed his coat and used it to cover her back before stepping out of the car with her.

They looked normal, as if he was just carrying his sleeping wife out of the car without anyone discerning that Valerie was almost naked.

Her weight to Denzel was equivalent to that of a feather. Denzel filled the jacuzzi with warm water before gently dropping Valerie inside. Her eyes slowly opened, and he undressed and joined her.

His two arms wrapped around her two breasts from the back as he cooed in her ears. "You don't have to do anything. I will take care of you."

His gentle voice caused all the ligaments in her body to dance with pleasurable excitement. freewebnovel.com

Denzel's actions were so gentle as he carefully washed her hair, Valerie wondered if he was the same person who punished her yesterday. She even slept comfortably in his arms as he bathed her.

This man was something she could not explain. Even when he was turned on by his hands roaming her body, he refrained from doing as he pleased, to allow her enough rest.

Storming clubs in a land that was foreign to her and eliminating her target with ease was something even professional assassins failed at some point, but she did it perfectly, all because she was doing it for him.

At this juncture, no one needed more rest than Valerie.

That night, Don Denzel bathed her like a baby and carried her to bed. Though they slept in each other's arms, Don Denzel did not have sex with her.

It was one of the most peaceful sleeps they ever had as Denzel said in her ears. "Thanks for avenging my enemies."

No one ever stood up for him like this before after his parents died. He has always relied on himself for everything, but now, he had a shoulder to lean on in hard times.

Valerie only smiled and leaned in to him. She could now sleep peacefully, having dealt with those three dons. No one messes with her man, making it clear that both the Alpha and her Luna were both protective of each other.

Days passed, and Valerie already mastered flying a private jet. Denzel did not take her to the office but continued teaching her a lot of things in Las Vegas.

Within a few days, she already felt like she had a new home yet, Valerie still felt something amiss and was missing home.

"Denzel, when are we leaving?" She asked, as soon as she woke up from bed. Denzel stammered a little.

Not having any excuse to give her for not returning to the pack immediately, and had to ensure that they lived in Las Vegas until he received the good news.

"You...you don't like it here?"

"I do, but I feel like I'm missing out on something," Valerie said honestly. Denzel felt she was getting bored because she was used to working all the time and suggested.

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Then he wondered. 'Could it be the famous wife people kept talking about?' she quickly texted her ally, Aurora.

'Don Denzel is here with his wife. What is the plan?'

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

### Chapter 295 - When You Hadn't Found Your Mate

Chapter 295: Chapter 295 - When You Hadn't Found Your Mate

Aurora was afraid of Denzel, so she could not do anything herself. She replied to the text message.

'We are powerless over her, but I know someone who can. She will be in the office in an hour. What about Alessia? Is she in yet?'

Cordelia responded to the text message. 'She closed this morning, so she might be in for the night. I won't be there.'

She had a feeling that the night would be interesting, but unfortunately, she would not be able to stay since she needed her rest.

'Update me for the day. I will be there at night,' Aurora replied. It was obvious that Denzel loved his wife, but Aurora still could not trust Valerie since there was nothing about her.

Ever since they met the first time, Aurora had done a lot of research on Valerie but found absolutely nothing.

How she wished her sister was not dead. All these would have been hers because of how much Don Denzel loved her back then.

In Don Denzel's office, he was more excited than he would usually be as Valerie walked around the office with the curiosity of a child.

"You have a very large office over here. Bigger than the pack office." Valerie made herself at home as Denzel focused on work but still paid her all the needed attention.

He replied as he checked some of the reports and approvals by Alessia, noticing that a lot had changed within a short time.

It was just as they said that women were better managers. He had to admit that Alessia's administrative skills were spot on, and she put everything in order.

"That's because I sometimes spent the night here, unlike the pack where the office is right at the pack house."

Valerie understood quite well as she checked the washrooms and even some secret rooms. Everything in there screamed manly elegance, suitable for someone like Denzel.

"I see, so what is my responsibility?" She returned to his desk, leaned over it, and asked. Denzel was about to speak when she moved away and opened the fridge.

To her amazement, it was stocked as if someone knew they were coming and did so. "Do you shop for all these yourself?"

Denzel stared at her, already desirous of office romance. He could not tell if it was the mate bond or mere infatuation but welcomed the feeling anyway.

"No. Godic does that for me. No one uses this office, but he does it, just in case."

"Everything is well arranged and nice," Valerie said honestly. Denzel smiled in satisfaction, asking.

"You won't fight with me over the colors?"

Valerie stared at the dark grey interior once more and shook her head. "No. It suits the arrangement since it's yours."

Denzel smiled bitterly, wondering how long it was going to take for her to accept that not only did they belong to each other in body and soul but also in spirit and business.

"No. It's ours, so do you want it to remain like this?"

"Hell no," Valerie refused. Denzel smirked as she continued to speak. "I will have a few things changed, but before then, where is my desk?"

Denzel already had that in mind and did not have a problem with it. "By the time we finish making rounds, it would be here, but strangely, I miss the pack more."

Valerie smiled in remembrance of the pack. It might be violent at most times, but there were also a lot of peaceful moments.

"I guess you used this place for a hideout before when you hadn't found your mate," she pointed out. Denzel was surprised by how she made it out so quickly.

"I guess, but the money we make here helps the pack a lot."

Valerie could not be fooled, retorting. "The pack makes enough money to make everyone comfortable and to even save more, but you are just saying that because you want to be the richest Alpha."

"I already am," Denzel said proudly, a smirk around the corner of his lips. "But you know how it's never enough."

Valerie was not surprised. No Alpha would be satisfied even if the whole world belonged to them. It was just their nature. "I will look around while you set up the place."

Denzel frowned a little, not wanting anyone to pick on her. He had to make a formal introduction.

"Let me come with you. Some of the officers and managers might pick on you since they don't know you, and Alessia isn't here."

"That is exactly what I want. To know the kind of employees you have. I don't think Alessia has time to do all these when she has a lot of financial burden."

"And Godic would be too busy trying to make peace with the other mafia groups. This place is so peaceful, but I wonder why people still make trouble," Valerie shrugged after analyzing everything.

"How do you understand things so fast?" Denzel asked with interest. She smiled and replied,

"Because you affect me, mate. I will see you later." By the time Valerie reached the door, her back was pressed against it.

"Wait. You need this card, or else the doors won't open. I believe you can operate the elevators on your own by now too."

Though he was talking about the building, other thoughts were running through his mind, as he caressed her body.

Valerie knew how she won't be able to stop him if he began and held his hand. "Don't worry. If I get lost, I will call you."

"Or I can get a bodyguard to escort you." Her body was still pressed against the wall, but she pushed Denzel gently away.

"No will do. See you."

Valerie left the office, and Cordelia greeted her politely. "Welcome, ma'am, do you need any help?"

Valerie smiled at her and shook her head. "No thanks. I will look around. Where are the general washrooms?"

"Each floor has it except that of the CEO and managers. Their washrooms are inside their offices."

"Thank you."

Valerie went to the next floor and decided to check the washroom first, regretting it after. She wondered if Denzel or Alessia knew something like this has been happening. Picking up her phone, she began to record everything...

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 296 - She Has Eyes for Her Boss

Chapter 296: Chapter 296 - She Has Eyes for Her Boss

"Faster before somebody catches us," a female voice spoke through pants, skin slapping against skin.

Her hand was pressed against the wall, her back facing the mirror, as she bent over with her skirt pulled above her waist.

A male voice soon followed. "We should have used the cubicle like always. If anyone walks in here, we are doomed."

His pants were down, his shirt necktie loose, and his hand firmly grabbed the woman's waist. Due to their backs turned to the entrance, they did not notice that someone had walked in.

If it were any ordinary human, they would have noticed, but Valerie was half human, half werewolf, with knowledge on how to spy on people.

She could make her presence known anywhere and could also walk without making a sound. Things like this required evidence, and she was determined to get some.

"It's too stuffy in there, and if not for your wasting time to break up with your girlfriend, we would not have to be hiding doing it here," the female voice spoke in annoyance.

The male voice sounded irritated but had a blend of sexual excitement to it.

"Forget Cordelia. She has eyes for her boss, and so does the bitch, Aurora."

Valerie knew her instincts were right. There was something strange about Aurora when she saw her, and this confirmed it, but Cordelia, Valerie did not suspect.

"Arhhhh, I'm coming, you should come too," the female voice sounded again, invading her thoughts.

Valerie was certain that even if someone had barged in here, these two would not have heard due to their height of excitement.

"I'm trying. I guess I'm too nervous. Please, let's go inside the cubicle. I don't...."

He suddenly threw his head to the back, and the side of his eyes caught an image, causing him to give it his full attention.

"What are you doing here? This is a male restroom."

Valerie lowered the phone, but the recording was still ongoing as she replied curtly.

"I'm not the only female. Care to explain after putting on your pants? There's nothing attractive about what I'm seeing."

Having seen a lot of naked werewolves shift into human form after a war or wolf training, Valerie did not feel an ounce of embarrassment seeing him like that, but the guy was enraged.

He pulled up his pants, and as he zipped, he hastened to where Valerie stood and yelled.

"Get the fuck out of here, or I'll..." his hand was lifted, ready to slap her when Valerie caught and twisted it.

"Arhhhh, that hurts," he cried as Valerie released him with a shove.

"Then you should understand that what you're doing is equally hurtful to the growth of this company. It's working hours, idiot."

If it were even during lunchtime, Valerie would not have cared, but that was also the time a lot of staff frequented the washrooms.

They could not do what they were doing around a time like that. "Who are you anyway, and who gave you access to the building?" The girl asked.

She had finished dressing up and equally walked to where Valerie stood with her so-called cheating boyfriend.

"Who I am doesn't matter, but you two are fired," Valerie declared.

She was so upset, and it was normal that Denzel, Alessia, or Godic would not know about things like this. Who has time to go around the washrooms during work hours?

There was a level of trust employers gave their employees, and that included not expecting them to be teenagers to do despicable things like this. [freeweβnovel.com](http://freeweβnovel.com)

"You can't fire us. You have no proof and you aren't part of management. We shall deny anything you say, and we are two," the guy said. Valerie smiled.

Her phone was lowered so she could not get a video, but at least, she was still getting a voice recording.

"If you want to take things the hard way, then bring it on. I will be at your CEO's office."

When she turned around, the guy arrogantly yelled behind her.

"You are nothing. Just another bitch trying to get the CEO's attention. Don Denzel doesn't have time for bitches. They never succeed."

Valerie did not answer to that, taking it as a compliment to Denzel, but the two people were afraid.

"Do you think she's someone special?" the girl asked, afraid it was a business partner or someone important.

The guy shook his head. Business partners would not just open their mouths to fire people.

It might just be a girl trying to worm her way into the CEO's bed to claim ownership of what Don Denzel worked hard for.

"I doubt it. Did you forget that Cordelia is the CEO's secretary? She would believe everything I say, and we shall put this woman in her place."

Satisfied with the answer, the girl nodded her head. "Alright, I believe you, but I think we should go back to the office. I no longer feel comfortable here."

"Yeah, I wonder what her hands are made of. I think she broke my bone." The guy could feel intense pain from the arm Valerie twisted.

Worried, the girl suggested. "Why don't we sue her and extort some money? The clothes she wore were limited edition, and she was in the men's restroom."

The guy smiled at the idea. They could turn everything against the woman and indeed extort some money.

"I feel like you grew smart overnight. Perfect idea. You go first."

Valerie combed the remaining ten floors' washrooms, and though she met women gossiping here and there, and men's rudeness, there was no other sex scene.

Understanding that the remaining floors were clubs, they weren't busy as those would only come to life in the evening.

She decided to check some of the offices and was met with a lot of laissez-faire attitudes. Some were also working harder than others, having no time even for a break.

## After tTwo times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

### Chapter 297 - Claw Marks

Chapter 297: Chapter 297 - Claw Marks

Don Denzel had a pile of work waiting for him. These were basically dons and businessmen who were seeking a face-to-face meeting with him.

As he tried to schedule time for these meetings to avoid conflicting with his plans to leave for the pack, his intercom rang.

"Don, Amarissa is here to see you on behalf of her father," Cordelia said through the intercom. Amarissa was the Mafia King's daughter and the heir to her father's businesses.

As such, Denzel could not refuse to see her. "Send her in."

There was a slight knock before the door pushed open. Denzel was busy on the MacBook in front of him, but when the strange perfume scent permeated through the office along with the clicking sound of high heels, he lifted his head before lowering it instantly.

"Didn't your father teach you how to dress?"

Amarissa's skimpy dress only covered her buttocks, leaving her thighs and back bare. The red fabric only covered her breasts and waist, leaving her midsection bare.

Amarissa was a woman on a mission, determined to make Don Denzel hers.

"Come on, Denzel, this is a club," she shrugged. Denzel did not look at her as he spoke, leaving her standing awkwardly at the entrance she had just entered from.

"I guess you missed your destination. The clubs are on the first, second, and third floors." He would have sent her away instantly if Godic were here, but the remaining bodyguards were not experienced in such matters and might even cause problems for him.

Amarissa smiled awkwardly, seeing how Denzel was not giving her the attention she craved. "I mean, I intend to stay after work so you could take me around."

"I'm too busy for that. I will arrange for someone else to take you," Denzel responded nonchalantly, still not looking at her.

"That would be unfair. You should think about the proposal I am bringing on board."

She cat-walked to his desk and leaned against it, causing Denzel to wheel himself back slightly as she removed a document from her handbag and gave it to him.

As soon as Denzel took the document, she sat on the table, since Denzel's attention shifted to the document in his hand, and before he knew it, a familiar female voice thundered from the entrance.

"What are you doing on his desk? Get out," Valerie raged.

Denzel stood up instantly and hastened to her side to calm her, but Amarissa made no attempt to get off the table, rather crossing her legs and almost exposing her naked buttocks.

Since Denzel had not told her himself, she could not be bothered but also did not like the way Don Denzel looked as if he was afraid of the woman.

Who was she to have that power over him when Don Denzel never feared anyone?  
"Val, please calm down."

Valerie shook her head, her anger rising at the fact that the woman made no attempt to get off the table.

She knew this was a company but the woman in the red rags looked more of a sex worker in what she was wearing.

Denzel's only reason for rushing to stop Valerie was his fear that she might hurt Amarissa, and being the Mafia King's only daughter, that would cause problems for him.

"No, you back off. This is between me and her," Valerie snarled. Though in office wear, she looked graceful, even in her anger.

It was so difficult for Denzel to see any error in her, but he could feel from her emotions through the bond that she wasn't in for a fight and allowed her to do as she pleased.

Valerie closed in on Amarissa, her anger evident as Valerie spoke in a low growl.

"Where you are sitting is taken, and I don't mean the table. You can either have my foot or my fist and each of them comes with a set of claw marks."

Alpha Denzel choked on laughter from the way Amarissa got off the table and straightened her dress.

Amarissa, who had never seen nor heard Denzel laugh before, was shocked that this woman had him wrapped around her fingers, as she looked pitifully at Denzel.

"Don, this woman wants to abuse me. What would my father think?" She was trying to buy his sympathy, but as long as Valerie did not touch Amarissa, Denzel overlooked everything.

"You are lucky she didn't touch you. Now leave. I will check the proposal and discuss the rest with your father."

Disappointment flashed in Amarissa's eyes. It was just as Aurora had told her. This woman was the only one who brought out Don Denzel's other side.

For how she did it, Amarissa wanted to know. "But I am the one handling it."

Valerie pulled a chair for her. "Then sit here and talk to him. If you get any closer, you will not have a face to call yours."

The thickness of the possession in her voice caused Denzel to smirk. He wasn't the only possessive one after all.

"Only if you excuse us," Amarissa bargained, though she feared a little, but Valerie did not allow her to play her game, outrightly rejecting her.

"That will never happen." She wrapped her arms protectively around Denzel's waist, and he smiled at her.

The intensity of his smile only intensified his handsome features, and Amarissa was falling deeper for a man she could not have.

"Then I'd rather leave."

She expected Denzel to stop her, but that did not happen as Denzel rather pulled Valerie into his arms like a baby, asking carefully.

"Are you alright?"

Amarissa's eyes nearly popped out. 'How could a lioness be treated like a baby? Or is this Don Denzel's type? The wild rose?'

She had to think of another way to win him over. As soon as the door closed, Valerie pulled away and showed the video to Denzel.

His gaze darkened dangerously, and he picked up the intercom. "Cordelia, arrange an all-staff meeting at the club hall in two hours. Even those who are off duty must attend."

Cordelia's heart thumped in her chest. The last time she organized a meeting like that was two years ago, and it was terrible.

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 298 - Denzel is my man

Chapter 298: Chapter 298 - Denzel is my man

When Denzel dropped the intercom, he dialed the Mafia King's number. The middle-aged man was excited to see his call and spoke as soon as he answered it.

"Denzel, do you agree with the proposal?"

On the contrary, Denzel's voice was rather cold as he responded. "My wife is checking it, but the next time your daughter comes to my office dressed like that or acts inappropriately, I won't mind losing those billions in profit shares."

Denzel was a businessman, but when it concerned his wife, he did not mind losing the money.

Valerie was smart enough to know that he was innocent and only directed her anger towards Amarissa, but Denzel wanted to ensure that such a situation did not happen in his office again.

The Mafia King was taken aback by the turn of the conversation and asked, "Can you explain it calmly?"

Denzel refused to repeat his words and only replied with a warning. "You should ask your daughter, and if she lies to you, that is not my fault." He ended the call soon after.

In the Mafia King's office, Amarissa entered with tear-filled eyes. "Dad, I met a woman in Denzel's office, and she insulted me."

The man looked at the revealing outfit his daughter wore and felt ashamed. There was a limit to being sexy, but the dress was outrageous.

It was almost as if his daughter was walking around in a bikini when she was not at the beach.

"Insulted? How?" He trusted that for his sake, Denzel would not have allowed anyone to harm his daughter.

"Nothing shows on you that you have been abused, and how could you go to his office looking like that? Do you not care about the dignity of the company?"

The Mafia King was the highest authority in the supply of guns and gunpowder, but Denzel had the highest clientele there was.

"Come on, Dad, I wore a coat to cover it. I only removed it when I got to your door," she lied, but her father did not believe her.

"Did you also cover yourself with the same coat when in Denzel's office?"

Amarissa was speechless and replied teasingly, "Dad, Denzel is my man."

The middle-aged man refrained from directly discouraging her and spoke softly to her instead.

"Amarissa, come and have a look." She approached, and when she saw the pictures captured by secret cameras, her jaws dropped.

"That is the woman who insulted me. How could Denzel complain about the way I'm dressed when she also wore that?" Amarissa could not accept it, especially when Denzel asked her if her father did not teach her how to dress.

Her father answered her question. "She was in a club, and you were in his office. Was she dressed the same way when you went there?" He stared at the picture and glared at his daughter.

It was a picture taken at the first club Valerie went to with Alessia. "No, but..." Her father cut her off abruptly.

"That is not the point I'm trying to make. That woman has killed three dons, and there is confidential news among the dons that she is a secret assassin. She was

avenging Don Denzel because of the gun shot that paralyzed him. That is what was recorded by the don who witnessed everything."

Amarissa froze, feeling lucky for not being made an obituary, but she could only be thankful for Denzel's presence. Had he not been there, things might have turned out differently, especially considering the warning Valerie gave her about the claw marks.

"How could Denzel marry such a woman?"

Her father replied once again. "Does it not occur to you that he must have trained her himself? Look at this picture too." He pushed a picture towards her showing Denzel holding a fragile woman's hand delicately.

"Denzel has another woman?" She was shocked by the revelation, but her father was ashamed of her ignorance.

"No. That was the first woman he took an interest in, but she was killed, and the person who masterminded the act, I heard from other dons, was eliminated by Denzel."

The color drained from Amarissa's face, and she asked him, "Why are you telling me all this?"

"Simple. Stay away from Don Denzel, and you shall live long. I don't want to lose you."

"I sure don't want to die, but who is she?" Amarissa asked with interest. At first, she thought Don Denzel must have been charmed by Valerie's beauty, but her wild side confused her.

"There is nothing on her except for her name, Valerie Lawn, and the fact that she is Don Denzel's wife, but there are no court registrations of their marriage either."

A sigh of relief escaped Amarissa at the news. "Then he's just using her to scare women away." Her father shook his head. How could his daughter be so ignorant?

"Not so. The fact that we don't know of her whereabouts means that his whereabouts are also unknown. Denzel disappears and appears whenever he likes, and no one is able to trace him."

"The moment he enters his chopper, all the spies we set around him lose him after at most thirty minutes. Denzel must be part of a secret organization, and so is his

wife. Aside from business, I would entreat you to please stay away from him, okay?"

His voice was soft, but Amarissa feared because of what she encountered with Valerie. She was certain that if not for Denzel, Valerie would have hurt her badly. Reluctantly, she obeyed.

"Okay."

Codelia was in the office when her intercom rang. It was Aurora. "Codelia, why the emergency meeting? I don't think I can make it."

Aurora sounded as if she was still half-asleep, and Codelia was quick to warn her.

"You better not be late if you don't want to get on Don Denzel's nerves."

"Tell me what happened." The sleep seemed to have slightly cleared from Aurora's eyes as she asked the question.

"His wife entered the office when Amarissa was there. She came out looking upset and did not even say goodbye. A few minutes later, Don called me on the intercom to schedule the meeting. He sounded colder than ice itself."

Aurora had a feeling that Valerie had ruined what she planned with Amarissa. "I wish I knew what it was."

"The last time something like this happened, a lot of people were fired, and some went missing. There were rumors they were killed by Don. You did not hear it from me," Codelia said in a hushed tone, fear rushed through Aurora's spine.

"Okay. I will be there soon, but I need a favor."

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 299 – The Only Woman in Don's Life

Chapter 299: Chapter 299 – The Only Woman in Don's Life

Cordelia was skeptical about doing favors when Don Denzel was around. The man was just too sharp to mess with.

Don Denzel's mood had been better until today when Amarisa went to his office. Cordelia feared that whatever happened involved Amarisa and therefore wanted to stay as far away from trouble as she could.

"I'm sorry, but I won't make a promise until I know what it is."

Aurora, after experiencing freedom and wealth, wanted more of it, and the only person standing in her way was Valerie.

Thanks to Valerie, Don hardly came to the company, and now that he was around, Valerie was like a moth to a flame in Don Denzel's life.

"I think she is the woman whose voice we heard on the day of Alessia's arrival."

Jealousy tinged Aurora's voice as she spoke, feeling that every time Don was away, he was with Valerie.

"Yes, she is. It's obvious she's the only woman in Don's life."

Cordelia was meticulous with her work and had control of her feelings. That was why she had been able to work with Denzel for so long.

"Don told me before that my sister, Lisa, was very special to him. Look. Help me get rid of this woman."

Cordelia shook her head and constantly watched the door to ensure that their conversation was not overheard. "No. You are on your own."

"Look. You love him too, and you could be the one to catch his eye when she's gone," Aurora said over the phone.

Having lived a hard life, she had witnessed a lot of betrayals and could not help using some foul methods to get the man she wanted.

By making it seem as if she was looking out for Cordelia, she could just set Cordelia up after Valerie was out of Denzel's life and be the only woman close to him.

After all, he would not reject her because of her late younger sister, right?

"No. I already moved on. I have a boyfriend who loves me. I even confessed to him that I had a crush on my boss, but he said it was okay. Look. What I have with my boyfriend is special," she said honestly over the phone.

She might not have gotten over her crush on Denzel, but she knew that he would never fall for her.

Disappointed, Aurora gave up on Cordelia. "Alright. I will just get somebody else to do it for me."

About to hang up, Cordelia spoke for fear that Aurora was upset and might target her. "The best I can do is not to tell that you are planning something ugly."

"Don't worry. I have a feeling that Don would stay till evening, and she would be with him. She better not step her foot into the club auditorium when it's opened for business," Aurora said over the phone with a voice laced with threat.

So far, she has been able to win over all the workers at the club to her side, and they would gladly do her bidding.

Her trick was simple. Using the fact that Don Denzel gave her the job because of her late kid sister who was his first love.

"Be careful, Aurora, before you get fired," Cordelia cautioned her, but Aurora was far from giving up like most women would do.

"Don can't fire me. My sister was the first woman he ever loved."

A word to the wise is enough. Cordelia would only keep her peace at a moment like this. "Alright. Let's talk later. I have more work to do."

At the office, Valerie gave Denzel the details of her findings.

"I think some of your employees overwork themselves and should be rewarded. Some also need to be fired. There are some plotting against others which needs to be looked into."

Denzel was grateful for the analysis but could also not help figuring out something very important.

"How were you able to get all this information?" *freewebnovel.com*

Surely, no one would say much in front of a stranger, so Valerie's style of getting information seemed weird.

"It's funny they don't notice when I enter the office until somebody wants to go out or is coming in from outside," she politely explained.

Denzel figured out what was going on and explained it to her. "You can't use your powers here."

Valerie's brows raised, staring at him as if he grew horns. "I don't have powers."

Denzel smiled. He knew that she was not aware, but he also knew he had to point it out to her. "You do, Val. It's still developing."

Shaking her head, Valerie explained it to him. "But you taught me how to silent walk." All along, she thought that was what she was using, but Denzel explained.

"That is true, but you are wearing stilettos. It doesn't work with them. Stilettos are designed to attract attention. I don't hear the click-clack sound when you walk."

"How did I not notice?" Valerie was slightly nervous, but Denzel was calm about it. This was an asset to the pack but not in the human world.

"Last night when you were sleeping? Do you remember waking up and standing in front of the mirror for an hour? You seemed to be talking to someone invisible."

Valerie's heartbeat was now turning erratic. "Denzel, you are scaring me."

"Don't be scared, but it's high time you give yourself attention and never do anything out of the ordinary when you are here," he gently cautioned her, she nodded her head in agreement.

"Okay. I will try to be as human as possible and even better to not spy on people."

Denzel agreed, but it did not mean he was going to push away the information he had so far. "That is also good, but relax. I'm here for you."

He pulled her into his arms and gently took her lips. Valerie pushed him away, nervous.

"Not here."

His arms wrapped around her waist once more, as he sat down and pulled her to sit on his lap. His fingers caressed her smooth thighs, making her shiver with desire.

"You can't turn me on and play innocent," he cooed in her ears. Valerie was nervous but also filled with desire as she glanced at the door.

"The door isn't locked."

Denzel paused his actions. "Now you have a point." He picked up the remote, about to press the lock button when the door opened, and a female figure walked in. His mood was instantly destroyed.

Three good hours, she returned to Denzel's office and was met with an interesting sight that got her upset.

"What are you doing on his desk? Get out," she raged.

## Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 300 – She is my wife. Get out

Chapter 300: Chapter 300 – She is my wife. Get out

"Alessia, did you forget how to knock?" Don Denzel did not hide his annoyance, the fact that his intimate moment with Valerie was ruined, and his manhood was still painfully hard.

Remorse was far from Alessia when she recalled how Denzel mercilessly grounded her.

There was a magical show she wanted to attend with Valerie but did not dare to ask permission, knowing how it would not be granted.

She was also fast enough to catch Valerie adjusting her skirt and instantly knew what she had ruined.

"Val, you shouldn't let him touch you in the office after punishing us, right?" Alessia was smirking at her brother as she filled Valerie's mind with her evil revenge plan, but Denzel did not make it easy for her at all.

"She is my wife. Get out."

Alessia chuckled, knowing that he didn't mean it, or was upset, or afraid of Valerie going by Alessia's plans.

"You are afraid she's going to support me."

Denzel shook his head. Though Valerie and Alessia loved each other, he doubted that Valerie would choose his sister over him.

"She would never choose you over me. I'm her husband, and you are just her sister-in-law."

It was to Valerie by the way Denzel responded to his sister's jokes that he was upset, and she could not understand the reason for those hard emotions when Alessia was just plainly joking.

"Val, I heard it's not advisable to have sex in the office. My brother might have a high libido, but you shouldn't allow him just anywhere. Not after he punished us, right? I even planned on taking you out to a magic show, but I know he won't allow it."

Denzel's jaws clenched when he saw through Alessia's tricks. Though he knew that she missed Godic and felt lonely, he could not help being selfish and afraid of the two women going anywhere alone.

Valerie took an interest in the magic show and thought to tease Denzel a little since she would indeed love to go.

"You are right." She winked at Denzel before turning to Alessia. "I would teach him how to control his libido in his office. So why don't you go and settle down? I would come and keep you company."

"What if I take both of you to the magic show myself?" Denzel asked, making Alessia frown. His presence would make it boring.

"No. It must be just the two of us, but I will wait at my office for you to discuss it with your wife." She was already headed for the door. "I will see you soon and why that meeting?"

"You will find out when the time is right," Denzel replied, but Alessia had a few things to do before the meeting and left.

Denzel immediately picked up the remote and pressed the locked button, making Valerie's heart thump when his strong arms wrapped around her once more.

"Are you going to do what she said? Won't you consider going to the magic show with me?" Denzel's breath was erratic and so hot, her ears turned red, and pleasure shot through her body.

"Of course not, but you should be fast, and we could go to the show with two bodyguards. It won't be fun with you there."

Denzel's finger caressed her lips as he drowned in the softness and smoothness of it. "You are so hungry for me, and yet you pretend to be an angel. Why don't we talk about that magic show later?"

Valerie was glad he was making the consideration. "You have five minutes."

He kissed her passionately on the lips before saying, "You know that's not enough."

"Then you have to wait until we get home." Valerie did not want the meeting to be delayed because of Denzel's insatiable desires. It could take hours if given the chance.

Carefully, he removed her pencil skirt, placing it gently on the arm of his executive swivel chair.

Then he lifted her in his arms as her legs wrapped around him, Denzel pressed her back against the wall and instantly thrust into her as soon as he unzipped his pants.

Valerie was glad he had the decency to remove her pencil skirt and not crumple it.

Denzel was like a beast when he took her in that position. It was their shortest sex ever, but he made her release twice before he came.

Valerie was panting hard. "I love this, but I have to go now," she said through deep pants, her legs feeling numb when they touched the floor.

"How about another five minutes?" Denzel smirked, and Valerie's eyes widened. "Alessia is waiting for me."

By the time the two hours were up, the club auditorium was filled with all the staff of Denzel's clubs and casinos from all the branches. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

Denzel did not even know most of them since he usually sent his communications through Godic and met with his managers a few times.

Valerie decided that Alessia goes alone after explaining her findings to the latter. Cordelia had arranged for enough chairs, and as soon as Alessia entered, the hall was quiet.

The next person to enter was Denzel, and the temperature dropped just by his cold demeanor.

"Don is here by himself, but Godic is not," one of the workers mumbled.

"Alessia is also here. What could this meeting be about?" Another one asked in a hushed tone, feeling as if something strange was about to happen.

One of the managers approached Don Denzel. "Sir, are we waiting for somebody else?"

"You'll see," Denzel said. He came in before Valerie to observe a few things for himself. Valerie had also made him promise not to interfere in whatever might happen in the beginning.

Aurora rushed in, and meeting Denzel's cold glare, she rushed to the back, panting. She was not expecting her boss to be there so early, but as she looked around, she could not see Valerie and felt better.

A guy from the IT department entered with an apologetic look, and as soon as Valerie entered, all the doors were locked.

Everyone was nervous, but Cordelia's boyfriend, Clay, whom Valerie had met in the male restroom with another woman's voice echoed.

"What are you doing here, whore? You came to the male restroom to seduce me, and for that, I am fining you two million dollars, or I would press charges."