

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 51 - I will do anything for as long as Valerie is fine

Chapter 51: Chapter 51 - I will do anything for as long as Valerie is fine

Centuries ago, a woman named Diana was once blessed with a Luna wolf, but her mate, being unaware of it, rejected her. Luckily, she was accepted by her second chance mate and became the most powerful Luna that ever lived.

In a case where a Luna wolf dies, the owner would never be mated again. However, since her human side becomes dominant, she can fall in love the human way but never with the ones who rejected her.

Denzel's heart sank. How could he allow Valerie to fall in love with anyone who was not him? He wasn't going to accept it.

Right now, she was away from the packs, but he knew he couldn't keep her out of the public eye forever. She was a very attractive woman, and even the likes of Alpha Idris were already after her.

Denzel was uncomfortable at the thought. He had already lost Lisa, so how could he lose Valerie too? He heard that sometimes, rejected mates come back together.

That was what fueled his decision, together with what she did to him years back. Now realizing the complications of the matter due to Valerie's wolf, he would not sit down and do nothing.

"When she finds love and is accepted, she will have the strength of a human but never the strength of her wolf. She would live like a human and die within their lifespan."

Luna Fernanda closed the book, her eyes red. The rejection hit harder than she imagined. A human in a pack? How long would Valerie survive? If there was a war, she would never stand a chance.

Also, as soon as it is revealed that her wolf died, she would never be accepted in any pack. Even if Alpha Denzel wanted to keep her, the council would not allow it.

In the case of Lisa, Alpha Denzel had planned to keep her in Vegas since she was human. If she births him a child, he would find a way to send the child to the pack to be trained, and that way, he would have his heir and his mate.

It was not the same for Valerie as she was used to life in the pack and would never be able to get over it.

"Meaning she won't live long like us?" Denzel asked. Fernanda was speechless and pained to not have a solution this time.

Denzel had looked upon her with so much hope, but she could only shake her head in resignation. "I'm sorry. This is out of my control."

Denzel was shaking his head. He wasn't one to give up, so why do so now? "I have to get her wolf back." Determination laced his voice, but Fernanda opened the book once more.

"It states here. A Luna wolf, once dead, would never return. The sooner the bearer accepts being human, the earlier she discovers her human strength."

"Selene." Alpha Denzel was yelling like he just lost his mind. He wasn't accepting this, so how could he let Valerie accept it? She would never survive a fight without her wolf, and packs were known for war.

"What are you doing?" Afraid of the murderous look in his eyes, Fernanda asked. Denzel only showed her his sweet side, so this was new to her. She couldn't help being scared.

Also, Denzel was calling onto the moon goddess. Fernanda could not offer any calming advice.

"I have to talk to her. She can't do this." Denzel yelled like he was mad. Even as he glared at Fernanda, he couldn't pretend that he wasn't hurting, as it was too much for him to bear.

"Denzel, what you are doing is dangerous," Fernanda tried to calm him. Calling onto the moon goddess, she would respond, but that was accompanied with serious consequences.

This was the reason why no one dared to call on the moon goddess for discussion, and not one who rejected his mate for whatsoever reason.

"I can't lose Valerie. She's already hurting. Selene!" Denzel refused to give up. He was ready to make any sacrifice for as long as Valerie would get her wolf back. "Come out here or I'll never return to the packs. I will equally live my life as a human."

When Fernanda realized that Denzel was ready to give up his wolf for Valerie, she couldn't discourage him anymore.

"I will excuse you, but Selene would never appear in this room. You should head into the woods," she instructed.

It was said that the moon goddess was a lover of nature, never liking the limitation of a roof over her head.

"Then you can stay here. I will be back," Denzel ran out of the cottage. Fernanda feared the worst, that she couldn't keep her promise to her elder sister to take good care of her nephew. She began to chase after him, but when she couldn't catch up, she screamed,

"Denzel, meeting the moon goddess can bring a blessing or a curse. What if she curses you?" Denzel's figure had already disappeared in the fog, so she assumed he hadn't heard until his voice resonated through the woods,

"I don't care. I will do anything for as long as Valerie is fine."

Luna Fernanda stopped, sinking to the floor in the dark. For once, she lost control of her nephew.

Alpha Denzel ran deeper into the woods, screaming mindlessly for the moon goddess. "Selene!"

Desperation was one of the traits to bring out the moon goddess, no matter how busy she was. Those privileged to meet her circulated the news that she always claimed to be busy.

How could they know what she does when she was immortal? As Alpha Denzel ran further and further, he abruptly came to a stop when he saw a female figure ahead.

Her back was turned. Her long platinum blond hair cascaded down her back, all her clothes white. Now that he got what he wanted, he couldn't help feeling a little scared.

If he messed this up, he could die, and Valerie would live the rest of her life as a human. From the records, for as long as he never saw the face of the moon goddess, he will be fine. This was not a matter of strength, as the moon goddess had the greatest of powers.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 52 - Getting some answers

Chapter 52: Chapter 52 - Getting some answers

Just a glare from her could send any man to his grave. The woman standing a few meters away with her back turned, blocking his path, was indeed the moon goddess. Her silky voice rang, even as her back was turned.

"Do you know the consequence of what you have done?"

The echo of her voice filled the woods, even the bats flew away. Denzel had no intention to leave until he got what he wanted. "I don't care. You haven't been fair to me."

"I gave you strength and wisdom." The silky voice rang again, but Denzel did not care that she was angry. She was responsible for pairing their kind, so how could she have given Valerie a man like Tristan?

If Denzel was not there on that fateful day, no doubt that she would have been killed. Now that he met the moon goddess for the first time, he began to call out her shortcomings.

"You took all my loved ones. You allowed them to die."

Surprisingly, the anger had drained from her voice, her tone gentle. "Much is expected from those who are given much."

Denzel scoffed, unamused by her explanation. "Because you give me strength, you take so much from me?"

"I'm glad you understand."

A harsh wind blew, and Denzel took a firm stand. He knew it was the moon goddess doing and couldn't let his attention be divided.

"Valerie's wolf. I need her back. You know that my rejection was not real."

"Rejection is rejection. The bond is broken. Her wolf would never come back. I gave the wisdom to write that book, and you have already been fed with its knowledge."

Somehow, Denzel found her response amusing this time and began to laugh. So, she was watching when he threw all the tantrums.

"You are not being fair. I rejected her to protect her. I love her."

"But you hold a grudge against her. Your heart is dark," the moon goddess accused. Perhaps, if he didn't hold that grudge Valerie, things would have been easier.

"That is between us. I just want her to apologize."

"It doesn't work that way, Alpha Denzel." Selene's voice was calm, and Alpha Denzel's voice was raspy. He wasn't going to accept all her negative responses.

"Then show me the way. There are too many enemies. You could mention them too." If she could at least reveal his enemies, then this risk would be worth it.

"You only have one enemy. Out of him comes all the rest. If you look closely, you will find what you are looking for."

One enemy? Alpha Denzel understood that all his other enemies were being fueled by the mastermind. If he could get rid of him, then the rest would be nothing to him.

At this juncture, he humbled himself. "Help me this once. Please."

"That is cheating. Leave now."

It was clear that the moon goddess favored and was ready to pardon him, but Alpha Denzel was stubborn. He couldn't leave without anything for his Valerie.

"No. You have to return her wolf now," he commanded, his Alpha tone taking charge. His wolf was alive because it concerned their rejected mate.

"There is a way." Selene said after a little pause. "If only you can win her heart as she is, she might get her wolf back."

Denzel knew it wasn't going to be easy. Valerie felt nothing for him and never will, so how could he make her fall in love with him?

In spite of it all, he was determined to not give up on her. "Is that all?"

"You must make sure that she doesn't get killed in your attempt to show her love, or you will never be mated again. Your reign will become unfruitful because you will be without an heir."

She won't mention that enemy but was telling him to be cautious they don't hurt Valerie. If that happened, then he will be doomed.

Well, he never intended to allow Valerie to suffer the same fate Lisa did. "Thank you. I will find a way." He turned to go, but everything blurred ahead of him. It was as if his vision was covered with a fog.

When he turned back, the moon goddess was still there, and he could see that her back was still turned but looking the other way, his vision blurred once more.

Before he could inquire what was happening to him, Selene spoke, "It's not so easy, Alpha Denzel. You called me out of a busy schedule, and you have to pay."

Alpha Denzel was confused, but the next moment, the moon goddess turned around. With the rage in her eyes as they met his, a sharp pain cruised through his head, and he lost consciousness.

Beautiful blue eyes gazed down at Alpha Denzel when he opened his eyes. "Where am I?"

He propped himself to a sitting position as he asked Luna Fernanda. Her gaze was filled with love.

"I was worried but glad to have found you in the woods. You've been unconscious for two days, and your phone never stopped ringing."

Denzel could not care about his phone at this moment. All that mattered to him was Valerie. "Did you answer it?" He asked, Fernanda shook her head and offered him a glass of water.

"No."

"Good." Alpha Denzel accepted the water from her and after gulping it down, she asked him,

"So what happened?"

As he tried to recall everything, a painful headache took control of his mind. Alpha Denzel massaged his temples to no avail. "What did she do to me?"

Luna Fernanda panicked, she took the drinking glass from him and helped him back to bed. "How are you feeling?" She asked worriedly, ready to call the pack doctor to attend to him.

She knew that this might be Alpha Denzel's punishment for calling out the moon goddess. Selene never liked her quiet moments disturbed.

"I feel a sharp pain in my head when I try to remember all that she said." Alpha Denzel was sweating profusely. Luna Fernanda reminded him,

"There is always a price to pay for meeting the moon goddess."

Alpha Denzel did not care, planning to leave instantly. He had to see Valerie...

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 53 - Denzel, I need your help

Chapter 53: Chapter 53 - Denzel, I need your help

Alpha Denzel had already achieved what he wanted. If a headache were to come before he could remember the words said by the moon goddess, then he will endure it.

"I need to win Valerie's heart. She has to love only me, and I have to make sure she isn't targeted or dies in the process," Alpha Denzel revealed after enduring the pounding headache.

Recalling what happened to her sister, Lisa, and the others, Luna Fernanda feared for Valerie. It was impossible for Alpha Denzel to win her heart without openly showing her his affection and doing things to please her.

How could that happen when the enemy was not found? "That's impossible."

"I still have to try," Alpha Denzel said with determination. Not for once had he thought his actions would spell doom for Valerie, but since it happened, he had to make the correction before it was too late.

An idea formed in his mind as he smiled faintly, "I think I have a plan."

Luna Fernanda was quite interested in this plan of his. "I'm interested in knowing this plan. Does it mean you are going to treat her better? Won't that risk her life?"

This woman had a special way of getting information from Alpha Denzel, but this time around, he refused to share his plans for fear of being discouraged.

It wasn't a feasible one, and he wasn't certain of it, but that seemed to be the only way. "No. I will only tell you about it when it's successful. I have to go." Alpha Denzel was about to get off the bed when Luna Fernanda held him back.

"Denzel, I need your help."

Seeing the worried look in her eyes, Denzel could not help being disturbed. "What is the matter?" He was ready to remove whatever caused his aunt to worry so much.

"The Blue Blood pack. They are..."

She paused as her eyes rolled to the back. There was a mindlink coming through. Her eyes returned to normal, and she stood up.

"It's too late. They are already here."

Alpha Denzel was confused but suddenly remembered that Alpha Idris had asked him to send a letter to the Blue Blood Pack with his unwavering support for the Litha Moon pack to prevent the attack.

Alpha Denzel wanted to discuss it with Luna Fernanda first but forgot about it when things took a different turn. He asked, "Is it the Blue Blood Pack?"

"Yes. The pack is under attack, and you know how strong their warriors are. I'm afraid Idris will not be able to defeat Alpha Ebert."

Denzel scoffed. Alpha Ebert might be good, but he was no match for Alpha Denzel, and oh, what a wrong timing he chose when Denzel was already longing for Valerie and was eager to meet her?

Anger surged in his heart for this war, which would cause a delay in winning back Valerie's heart, but since it involved Luna Fernanda, he felt it was all worth it.

"Why worry when I'm here?"

He began changing from his pajamas to casual clothes right in front of Luna Fernanda. After every shift, they were usually naked, so this wasn't a big deal. Besides, he had on boxer shorts under his pajama pants.

She could not understand what was going on until Alpha Denzel picked up a pair of sneakers and began to wear them hastily.

"Are you going to help defend our pack?" Luna Fernanda was shocked, as that could endanger the Ever-green pack. If Alpha Ebert was attacking the Litha Moon pack, it was because he had permission from the council, but Alpha Denzel did not have the permission to support the Litha Moon Pack.

"Do you expect me to watch it crumble?" Alpha Denzel asked back. He might have failed to protect his human mate, but he would not allow anything to happen to the only elderly figure he had as a family.

Luna Fernanda smiled. Alpha Denzel's unwavering support, even without the permission of the peace council, reminded her so much of her brother-in-law. He was hot-blooded and wild.

"Then I owe you, but I'm afraid of what the council will say," Luna Fernanda hinted. There was too much on Alpha Denzel's shoulders that she didn't want to complicate.

"Fuck the council. I will bring them down when the problems in my life are resolved," Alpha Denzel said seriously.

Luna Fernanda was shocked, but Alpha Denzel did not give her any more time to discourage her as he dashed towards where he was hearing distressed screams of war.

The war sirens went out at the Litha Moon pack. The warriors who were supposed to go training had prepped themselves for defense. The attack happened just in the early hours of the morning.

'Victor,' Alpha Idris mind linked his beta as he rushed out of his bedroom. The Blue Blood Pack no doubt had acted on their words in reference to their last letter.

It was only Alpha Denzel's fault for not sending the letter like Alpha Idris requested, but he knew that his mother will tell him to stop blaming others for his problems.

'Take charge of the archers. They should fire from up the trees. I will take the position of the middle of the battlefield with Adira.'

'Noted, Alpha, but I heard Alpha Denzel is in the pack. Is he going to help us?'

Alpha Idris's teeth gritted together. He sensed the hope in Victor's question, wishing that hope had entirely been entrusted to him.

If Alpha Denzel joined the fight, then he was just going to take all the glory as usual. 'Just do as I've said. Let's pretend he's not here.'

As chaos broke out at the pack, Adira met him at his entrance. "This is my first war in this pack. Do you have a plan?" She asked seriously, Alpha Idris's eyes lit. Adira must surely be privy to Alpha Denzel's war strategies.

Her being here wasn't wasted after all. Besides, she had been very helpful in training the female warriors as well. "You have worked with Alpha Denzel before. What would he have done? Tell me his battle plan."

Sadly, Adira's response was not what he expected.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 54 - The heat of the war.

Chapter 54: Chapter 54 - The heat of the war.

"The strategies of the Evergreen pack would not work at the Litha Moon pack. Our strength and weaknesses vary. Please tell me your strategy," Adira replied and asked.

The warriors were different. The Evergreen pack for instance, did not have archers whereas the Litha moon pack did.

The same battle strategy would never work. Alpha Idris contemplated on asking Alpha Denzel for help but in the end, he shook his head. "Take your stand in the middle of the battle field."

The middle of the battlefield was the most dangerous so Adira believed that he trusted her to handle such a position for him during a war.

"Noted."

Unknown to her, Alpha Idris had expected her to refuse the position and rather pass it on to Beta Victor since he was the second highest ranking in the pack. Since that did not happen, he could only resign to the fact that Adira was dedicated to the Litha moon pack.

The screams that met Alpha Idris's ears, coupled with what he saw when he stepped out of the packhouse caused his heart to sink a little.

It was too late for the leaders to take their positions as planned. The enemy's army had already spread through the pack. Some were fighting in wolf form and others in human form. Dust covered the pack like fog from all the violent movements ongoing.

Without the archers in position, the warriors of the Litha Moon Pack were falling but so were those of the Blue Blood Pack. It was too early to discern who was winning the war or gaining an advantage over the other.

The medical teams were spread across, helping the injured to recover fast. Those who lost their lives instantly, were quickly cleared from the middle of the pack to prevent accidental falls.

Gamma Adira was indeed a great warrior by the way she slayed, Alpha Idris was impressed. It was different from the way she trained. She soon took her wolf form to defeat some of the attackers and also help some of the weak warriors so they wouldn't get themselves killed.

That was a result of her working with Alpha Denzel. His focus was never only on the attacker but also his warriors.

Beta Victor was also trying his best. Some of the enemies rushed towards Alpha Idris and he defended himself quickly, attacking those close to him. Learning from what Adira was doing, he began to shift his attention to his weak warriors, attacking their attackers.

As he did that, the number of fallen warriors gradually reduced. Soon, the war grew intense, as Alpha Idris fought multiple enemies in wolf form.

Suddenly, they noticed that the rate at which the enemy warriors were falling was too fast. It was as if help had come from an unknown source.

The scene caused a distraction among the warriors. If the warriors of the Blue blood pack were falling so quickly, it only meant that an army had joined the warriors of the Litha Moon Pack but only one wolf was seen bringing down dozens.

Everyone began to wonder who the black wolf was to have joined the fight. Alpha Idris could partly guess that Alpha Denzel had been persuaded by his mother to join the fight, not pleased with the arrangement.

Even on the battlefield, Alpha Denzel's skills had already earned him so much devotion. Not liking the attention Alpha Denzel was getting, Alpha Idris wanted to send a message for Alpha Denzel to leave when a familiar mottled white wolf chanced in his direction. That wolf was no other than Alpha Ebert.

His intention was clear to Alpha Idris even without communication. Because the warriors of the Blue blood pack were falling rapidly, all thanks to Alpha Denzel, Alpha Ebert's target was Alpha Idris.

If he succeeded in taking out Alpha Idris, then the Litha Moon Pack would surrender and the Blue Blood Pack would take over.

Alpha Idris could not let this happen, meeting Alpha Ebert's wolf fiercely. As the two fought, their weaknesses were laid bare. Alpha Idris was growing tired and though the warriors of the Blue Blood Pack were falling fast, their Alpha was stronger.

Alpha Idris came smashing down when his back was slammed against a tree. His wolf growled from the painful impact, his vision blurring.

Alpha Ebert did not give chance for him to recover. If that happened, his wolf could take over which he didn't want. He targeted Alpha Idris chest, his claws elongating but the latter flipped in time.

Nevertheless, those claws found their way inside his stomach. Alpha Ebert did not want to miss this opportunity since everybody was busy fighting but when Luna Fernanda saw the move, a shrill tore from her throat.

"Noooooo."

She had only come from ensuring the safety of the aged and children in the pack. Alpha Denzel who was taking down as many warriors of the Blue Blood Pack as he could, was distracted by the noise.

When he saw the horrid look on Luna Fernanda's face, his heart was heavy as he followed her gaze.

Her only son was just about to be murdered. Alpha Denzel's heart sank. The distance was too much for him to savage the situation.

Alpha Idris shifted back to human form since wolf was cornered after his injuries. Alpha Ebert's wolf was about to pull out his intestines to put an end to him, as the warriors of the Litha Moon pack were being forced into submission.

Adira lost hope in Alpha Idris. Alpha Ebert was not so tough but sadly, she was not in the position to take him down because he was an Alpha.

Her eyes closed tightly as she expected the worst to follow Luna Fernanda's scream when a force hit Alpha Ebert to the ground, his wolf came crashing hard from the impact, instantly shifting to human form.

He had the Alpha cornered so who in the Litha Moon Pack was stronger than the Alpha himself? As he saw the black wolf, he wanted to know the person behind it. His wish materialized as he had a clear vision of his attacker, the color drained from his face.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 55 – That gives me hope

Chapter 55: Chapter 55 – That gives me hope

Alpha Ebert had noticed somebody defending the Litha Moon pack with a speed that scared him. At this juncture, he could taste his failure, which would bring him nothing but shame. Also, he was close to losing his pack and title if he so lost this war.

With his army falling so quickly, the shortcut was to eliminate Alpha Idris. If the Alpha dies, the war would forcefully be brought to an abrupt end.

Just as he got Alpha Idris where he wanted and was about to exact his final blow to kill him, Alpha Denzel appeared from nowhere.

Having shifted from their beasts into human form, they faced each other squarely, the medical team used the opportunity to attend to Alpha Idris.

There was no information that Alpha Denzel was an ally of the Litha Moon Pack. If Alpha Ebert knew this, he wouldn't have attacked.

This also meant that the peace council was not aware so Alpha Denzel's fight in this war was illegal. This was the reason why Alpha Ebert shifted to human form. He had to discuss this with Alpha Denzel.

"With all due respect, Alpha Denzel, this is not your war."

A dark cloud covered Alpha Denzel's eyes. He was greatly feared but right now, the warriors of the Litha Moon pack were excited to have him on their side. The beta, Victor, was smiling, as relief washed over him.

Adira had tears in her eyes as she recalled the times she stood side by side by Alpha Denzel to defend the Evergreen pack against attackers.

That feeling was priceless when victory was always theirs. "I happened to be here on a visit and your attack distorted my peace. You don't expect me to watch the pack that shelters me destroyed right?" He asked.

Alpha Ebert was very upset by Alpha Denzel's rude intervention. The Litha Moon Pack would have been his.

"Is the peace council aware that you are helping them?"

Alpha Denzel's brows raised. There was no sign of fear or regret in his eyes. "What makes you think that I care? Do you surrender?"

Alpha Ebert had to weigh his options. If he surrenders, then him, and his warriors would become slaves at the Litha Moon Pack. It might be an intense battle but he wasn't going to give up.

"Never, Alpha Denzel. I hope that the things I heard about you are true."

With lightening speed, he jumped and shifted in the air, ready to take advantage of Alpha Denzel's human form but Alpha Denzel had already calculated his move.

Rolling on his back, he shifted, sinking his elongated claws into Alpha Ebert's neck and ripping out his throat. Everything happened so fast, most people wondered how it happened.

Alpha Denzel had killed an Alpha within seconds. A groan escaped Alpha Ebert's wolf, right before it died. Before his wolf dropped on the ground, Alpha Ebert was in human form, his throat ripped apart.

It was too late for him to realize that the rumors he heard about the ruthlessness of Alpha Denzel were indeed true.

The war was brought to an abrupt end as Alpha Idris was still in shock. He couldn't believe to have almost died if not for Alpha Denzel's timely intervention. He couldn't help the gratitude filling his heart for the latter.

However, as the shouts of victory echoed through the pack, the Blue Blood Pack warriors went on their knees as a sign of surrender. They bowed to Alpha Denzel and not to Alpha Idris, though knowing they would never have the opportunity to return to their pack.

The Litha Moon pack members began to sing Alpha Denzel's praises, creating a bitter taste in Alpha Idris mouth.

This was what he wanted to prevent but it still happened for as long as Alpha Denzel was there. Instead of thanking him like he wanted before, he turned around and left. freewebnovel.com

Alpha Denzel already guessed that things would come to this. Alpha Idris had already told him not to come but if this pack was destroyed, his aunty, Fernanda would equally suffer for it. This was the reason why he saw it as a duty to protect the pack.

"Alpha Idris," Alpha Denzel called after him. Idris turned around as Alpha Denzel said, "This is your pack and I'm leaving. What are you going to do with these warriors?"

Alpha Idris stared momentarily at the kneeling warriors. This was the first time his pack won a battle he led so this was new to him.

Alpha Denzel noticed the lingering confusion on his face, leaned in and said to him in a hush tone, "you don't have to be sentimental. If I need your help in anything, I will not hesitate to ask. Since you see me as a threat, I won't help anymore. Unlike me, your parents are still alive."

Indirectly, Alpha Denzel had just pointed out his good fortune, which he did not even realize. It was only after he saw the longing in Alpha Denzel's eyes that things began to make sense to him.

Alpha Denzel had no family with so many responsibilities. For Alpha Idris, both his mother and father were always there to help. It was just that they were growing old and were not as fierce in a war as they were in their youth.

Luna Fernanda had arrived with Alpha Denzel's car with her mate beside her. Alpha Denzel was almost close to his car before Alpha Idris admitted, "Thank you, Alpha Denzel."

Alpha Denzel smiled faintly. "You are welcome. You should focus on the pack more."

Indirectly, he was advising against his escapades with women.

"I understand. You will soon hear about the changes."

Was Alpha Idris promising to end his escapades with women? Alpha Denzel was yet to see. However, wouldn't it be better for him and Alpha Idris to be close since they were cousins? That was a secret Alpha Idris had no knowledge about.

"That gives me hope," Alpha Denzel smiled and said.

Seeing her son and nephew get along for the first time, Luna Fernanda felt a familiar warmth in her heart. "Denzel, you should shower and get going."

She also, was eager for Alpha Denzel to get back to the pack to pursue the heart of his rejected mate. Alpha Denzel had a faint smile on his face as he thought about Valerie. He couldn't wait to see her again. A few days felt like a century.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 56 – An enemy

Chapter 56: Chapter 56 – An enemy

Strangely, Alpha Idris no longer felt the loathe for Alpha Denzel as he used to feel whenever his mother patronized the latter.

With a smile and great satisfaction, he began to address his warriors. Adira could not stand not saying a word to Alpha Denzel and run to his car. "Alpha Denzel, thanks for helping us out."

Alpha Denzel's gaze was neither cold nor warm. "No need to thank me. I didn't do it for you."

Adira froze instantly. Once upon a time, she was the one privy to Alpha Denzel's soft side and trust. "Alpha..."

"If you are not ready to tell me what I need to know, then you had better not waste my time." Alpha Denzel's voice was stern as he cut her off. He was certain that Adira was hiding something from him.

Their gazes locked together with Alpha Denzel's eyes coated with expectancy. In the end, they dimmed with her response.

"It's not that simple."

Alpha Denzel was greatly disappointed. Whatever Adira was hiding and whoever she was protecting, he only hoped it was worth it in the end. "That is what I thought."

When he sat in his car without sparing Adira a second glance, her heart ached. Alpha Denzel drove to the pack house after exchanging a few words with Alpha Idris's father with Luna Fernanda by his side.

After showering at the Litha Moon Pack, Alpha Denzel left after giving Luna Fernanda a small advice. "If I were you, I will keep an eye on Adira."

He was amazed by the middle-aged woman's response. "I already have someone watching her."

The drive back to the Evergreen pack was the fastest Alpha Denzel ever drove. Through it all, he kept practicing how to disguise his voice. It seemed strange at first but he never stopped. He wanted to make it up to his mate as he searched for his enemy.

His mistake from earlier was him trying to find his enemy before patching up with his mate but after the realization that that method might prove futile, this was the next option.

Along the way, he picked up a long wig cap, grey eyes contact lens, new set of body cologne, outfits and materials for a fake tattoo. It was late when he reached the Evergreen pack but did not use the pack gate.

There was an emergency exit tunnel which remained unused for ages, leading to the woods close to the cottage. Alpha Denzel had to deal with the obstacle of spiders and cobwebs but soon made it, clearing the dirt in the tunnel in the process.

Coming out of the tunnel covered in cobwebs, he soon had a quick wash in the stream which was his third secret place at the pack. Thus, Alpha Denzel had the right places to power down when exhausted from pack activities.

He changed his wet clothes, and dried his wet hair before drawing fake tattoos on his shoulders. He fixed the long wig with long side burns before putting on the contact lens. After tying his hair in a bun and with the new clothes he wore, Alpha Denzel looked different.

No one would be able to tell that it was him. The last thing he practiced after the voice was smiling. As a man who never smiled much, this was necessary in creating the difference between his fake and the original.

Valerie was asleep and her door locked when Alpha Denzel arrived. He remembered having assigned Burke to watching her and called Burke on the phone.

"How is the situation."

"She's asleep. Everywhere is quiet and peaceful," Burke responded close by through his phone.

"Then you can check on her in every two to three days. No need to be there every night," Alpha Denzel said, indirectly discharging him of his night watch.

"Yes Alpha. I will leave to prepare for training in a few hours."

"That is fine."

After ensuring that Burke had left, Alpha Denzel went to Valerie's room and tried to force the door open but due to his own security measure, it was impossible without breaking down the door.

Only Valerie would be able to open it from inside with her key. He went to the window side but it was also locked this time around. He knocked on the window and as soon as the lights in the room turned on, he hid away.

After a while, the light went off again, meaning Valerie had gone back to bed so this time, he knocked twice on the window. The light turned on immediately and the windows pushed open. Valerie's long hair could be seen out of the window before her head.

"Is somebody there? Aless?" She asked in a worried tone.

All she heard were the sound of foot steps but no voice. She rushed to the door, opened it and began to search for the person.

She could hear footsteps before they stopped. Valerie felt the fear creeping into her heart since there was no way to reach anyone. Without her wolf, she was vulnerable.

"Whoever you are, you don't have to hide."

She heard footsteps hastening behind her but this time, she saw the person and began to chase after him. "Hey, who are you. Stop now."

She became self-conscious in her pajama pants but it was too late to go change. The person might escape before she returns. The person continued running and she kept running after him, until she couldn't remember where she was.

The man was still running ahead and she knew she wouldn't be able to close the distance between them if she continued running. Panting, she leaped, and grabbed his neck from the back, pinning his face to the floor.

"Who are you?" She seriously demanded; Alpha Denzel smiled a little as his back was turned. He could tell that the disguise worked and he couldn't help the strange but sweet excitement sweeping through his body by their closeness.

"An enemy," he said, his voice laced with amusement. Valerie never saw this man before. His long blonde hair was held in a bun and he had tattoos all over his shoulders. The scent of his manly cologne reminded her of Alpha Denzel, though the fragrances were different.

Alpha Denzel was the only man whose cologne scent would linger on even after he left.

She turned the man around with her fingers around his throat. He had a lot of side burns, giving him the look of a middle-aged man but the body of a youth.

Her brown eyes met his grey ones and she was upset by the smile on his face, "From where?" She demanded, her heart panting hard, as she silently prayed that he wouldn't shift.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 57 - Leave and don't come back

Chapter 57: Chapter 57 - Leave and don't come back

This was the first time Alpha Denzel had the opportunity to look so deeply into her deep brown eyes. Her beauty was so captivating, he didn't want to take his eyes off her. He finally had a taste of freedom.

The ability to freely behold your loved one and express all the hidden feelings without holding back. Valerie looked away before he came back to his senses and even realized she was in her pajamas pants.

"Why should I tell you?" He asked teasingly, enjoying the blend of emotions in her eyes. The most dominant was a fierce resolve to kill him but she was somehow holding back.

"Because I can kill you. What do you want?" Valerie asked not giving him the chance to escape. Alpha Denzel could have easily overpowered her but he enjoyed the closeness that he wanted them to remain forever in that position.

"Get off!" he said in an amused tone, Valerie's hands rather tightened around his neck. "Not until you tell me who you are."

He chuckled and flipped her around, pinning her back on the dry grass as he glared into her innocent brown eyes.

"Luna Valerie. We thought the Alpha would throw you in the dungeon but here you are."

What he received was not an answer but a kick in the groin as Valerie freed herself from his embrace, creating a distance between them.

Alpha Denzel was not expecting a kick in his groin and the pain was great but he endured it for a while before it began to subside.

"Tell me who you are or I'll kill you," Valerie said between gritted teeth, ready to pounce on him. She feared he might shift so it would be good for her to take advantage of his human form to kill him before that happens.

"I'm a pack member," the man replied, Valerie took a few steps back. Alpha Denzel would be upset if she hurt his pack member but ever since her being at the cottage, the only people who ever came there were Alpha Denzel, the doctor, and Alessia.

"What do you want here?" Her expression was dark. Alpha Denzel got a little serious, maintaining the disguise in his voice and being warmer than he usually was.

"I could not sleep so I was running through the woods and found this place. Curiosity drove me to check the inside and I was surprised to see your head pop out of the window. I must admit it was a fascinating sight."

He was surprised by his natural ability to be flirty when he put his mind to it. This was his first time trying to court a woman.

Valerie frowned, her gaze suspicious but she decided to forget his last few words. "Since you are a pack member, I will let you go but I don't think Alpha Denzel wants my whereabouts to be known. Leave and don't ever come back."

Alpha Denzel was surprised by how much she understood him, though they never talked much. He smiled internally and probed further.

"You are a woman. Alpha Denzel is heartless to keep you here alone."

Valerie thought carefully. Alpha Denzel might be a lot of things but to her, he wasn't heartless at all. He was just mean to her because he mistook her for Ashley but even with that, he never tortured her, except with words.

"I think he's rather kind to have saved my life."

"He hates you," Alpha Denzel said, observing her reaction but she shrugged and spoke expressionlessly.

"I don't care."

"Do you still love him after the rejection?" Alpha Denzel asked with hope. Her love mattered to him than anything else but Valerie was beginning to find his questions as intrusion into her private life.

"Its none of your business. Leave and don't come back."

Not satisfied with her response, Alpha Denzel threatened, though he didn't mean it. "I will leave but I will inform the whole pack about your location. Trust me, a lot of the warriors are eager to see you."

He watched as she paled instantly, regretting putting her through the trauma of thinking that the pack was going to find her whereabouts.

"You won't do that," she finally said in a panicked tone. Under the moon light, she looked so stunning. All his life, Alpha Denzel had seen a lot of beautiful young women. This was the first time he was seeing a woman apart from Alessia, so beautiful without making up.

As he thought about how their lives would have been if not for his enemies, rage grew in his heart and he was determined to find them. He was even certain that if not for them, Valerie would have already taken seed for him.

"Well, you have to pay me to keep your secret," he said. Valerie laughed self depreciatingly. What did she have to bribe him with?

"I don't have anything to give you."

Alpha Denzel smirked as he admired her physical appearance. Even with the pajamas she wore, she was still a stun and he was glad to have purchased it for her. "That is not how I see it."

"What are you talking about?" Valerie was growing anxious and annoyed. Alpha Denzel was only in for one thing and that was her heart. This was the time to begin dropping the hints to keep her thinking about him.

"You have your body and your heart. I want your heart," he said directly, Valerie stiffened but her gaze grew cold.

"You are crazy. I'm a slave, okay?" She suddenly recalled Alpha Denzel's words. "I will kill whoever tries to tear you away from me." She knew that the egocentric man meant it. He loved to torture her emotions.

However, she couldn't bear to jeopardize the life of this pack member. If Alpha Denzel found out that he discovered the cottage and even spoke to her, his words might just be brought to life.

She was not sure if it included pack members but for as long as he kept her away from them, then it was just same for them as well.

"Please leave or I might hurt you badly," she threatened with a serious expression.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 58 - Give me your heart and I will teach you

Chapter 58: Chapter 58 - Give me your heart and I will teach you

Alpha Denzel was unmoved. Knowing that she was now completely human, he thought about using the opportunity to test her strength. "I heard that you have a Luna wolf. I will like to see you try."

He giggled and kicked her on her back. She stumbled but didn't fall. Before she could regain herself, he climbed one of the trees. He was so fast that it left her speechlessly gawking at his muscular body in the tree.

She began to see the man differently. He must be one of the strongest warriors in the pack to have that skill.

Valerie was no good with trees so she delayed in getting to the top but before she reached there, he held a branch and jumped to another.

"Hey, how did you do that? You climbed the tree really fast and you are able to move from one branch to the other," she pointed out.

Alpha Denzel laughed freely in the tree. Looking at her through the branches, he made a request. "Give me your heart and I will teach you."

None of his words carried any weight on Valerie's heart. It was impossible for her to find another mate so falling in love was not her forte.

She gritted her teeth and tried to copy what the man had just done. Grabbing hold of a branch, it bent, and she let out a shrill as it broke from her hand. She fell on something hard but it wasn't the ground.

She was lying on top of the man. Coughing slightly, she was shocked. "How did you get here before me?"

Alpha Denzel, could not help to see her injured again after her leg had taken so long to heal so he was very much cautious and alert around her, reaching the floor in time to cushion her with his body.

With the closeness, he could smell the faint fragrance of her body shampoo. "You are enjoying my body. How much will you pay?" He cooed in her ears, she quickly got off, her cheeks reddening.

"I told you already. I have nothing. But thanks for saving me. What is your name?" She finally asked. Alpha Denzel stood from the ground and began scratching his head. He hadn't thought about a fake name and mentioned the first name that crossed his mind.

"Ryker."

Valerie smiled with gratitude and stretched her hand towards him. "You can call me Val. Valerie is quite lengthy."

Alpha Denzel quickly shook her hand, playing with it a little. It was soft and fair, he kissed the back of it. "Val?"

Valerie quickly withdrew her hand, wondering if this man was a pervert. They just met and he was already flirting.

"Well yes. I don't have money to pay you so you can call me Val. Only my family calls me that."

Alpha Denzel smiled at the fact that she considered him as family. "I think it's worth the broken bone," he groaned, pointing to his back. Valerie instantly grew worried.

"You are injured? Let me, see?"

Alpha Denzel suddenly laughed in his disguised voice. "Just kidding. Nice chatting with you but I have to go. I only got the chance to be here because the Alpha is away. He will kill me if he finds me in this territory."

Valerie must have been the one sacking him before but couldn't help the emptiness settling in when he decided to go. It was even under the moon light and she

couldn't see his face clearly but it was clear enough to see that he wasn't a monster.

He had good looks, except his face looked older. "And the moves? Won't you teach me?" She asked seriously.

Alpha Denzel smiled. It was equally his desire to train her harder for the time being. The sad part was the fact that dawn was breaking forth and he didn't want to be seen by Alessia when she comes to visit Valerie.

"Another time, Val, if only you will give me your heart," he reminded her. Valerie lowered her head with a sad expression. Love was not made for her.

"I wish I could but its not easy. I'm just a slave."

Pain shot through his heart at her words. It was the same way he constantly addressed her. "But you are my queen. Your beauty is out of the ordinary. Please think about it. I will be back."

He sped into the woods but Valerie was too tired to chase after him. The realization of her loss was heavy on her heart.

She was completely human and was prone to getting tired faster than her kind. Walking back to the cottage, she felt dejected but her eyes lit when she saw Alessia sitting on the garden chair.

"Aless, why are you here so early?"

Alessia's eyes lit when she saw Valerie coming out of the woods. She had searched through the cottage with no sign of Valerie and was growing worried. "Val, where have you been?"

"In the woods." Valerie did not knowing whether to inform her about the pack member who discovered the cottage and rather said, "Letting out my wolf."

"Oh, that is great but Val, there are rumors from the Yellow stone pack," Alessia hinted, wondering how Valerie was going to take the news. Valerie wondered if it was good or bad news but smiled.

"What is going on? Please tell me."

She was already walking into the cottage to prepare breakfast, so that Alessia could take some with her. "I heard that some of the pack members revolted against Alpha Tristan because of you."

Valerie stiffened, thousand emotions fighting for dominance in her heart. She never thought the pack members who supported Alpha Tristan and agreed for her to be executed would regret it so soon. A bitter smile lined the corner of her lips.
freewebnovel.com

"They shouldn't have."

"You sound as if you know what Alpha Tristan will do," Alessia paused. Seeing Valerie's curious expression, she added before the latter could ask. "Any way, they are in the dungeon and he forbade the pack members from ever mentioning your name."

Valerie was uncomfortable, desiring to do something about the issue at hand just as an idea popped in her mind.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 59 - Alpha Denzel is back!

Chapter 59: Chapter 59 - Alpha Denzel is back!

Before she spoke, Alessia continued to say, "Anyway, they are in the dungeon, and he forbade the pack members from ever mentioning your name."

Those words kept ringing in Valerie's mind. She didn't mind that her name was forbidden from the lips of the Yellow Stone pack members, but those in the dungeon because of her was what incited her sorrow and helplessness.

She wondered since when Alpha Tristan became a tyrant. How she wished that whoever was able to launch the attack on them would equally remedy the situation on her behalf like she did back then.

At that thought, Ashley's whereabouts flooded her mind as to whether she was still among the packs or returned to Las Vegas.

"He can't do that. Somebody must report him to the peace council. He has no right to take away the rights of the pack members," Valerie suddenly raged, her anger burning like wildfire. Alessia was surprised to see her like this, but the situation at hand justified her reaction.

"I heard from our informant warrior in their pack that the pack members regretted siding with him and not standing by you. That was what got him furious. They also made a comparison between you and Scarlet, calling her weak because she could not even come out to address the pack after the attack."

Alessia was shocked to see a tear drop from Valerie's eyes after explaining the situation; her heart sank. Valerie could have secretly gone to open the grills of the dungeon for those pack members to escape, perhaps to another pack or to even report Alpha Tristan to the peace council, but could not do so as the prisoner she was.

"You are crying?" Alessia felt guilty. She always saw Valerie as strong and endearing, so this show of weakness ached her greatly. It was obvious how strong Valerie's love for her pack was.

"I feel helpless," Valerie murmured, wiping her tears. "They are suffering because of me. Do you think it's fair?" She asked, pain hitting her heart.

Alessia regretted being the tale bearer at this moment. If she had known it was going to affect her this much, she was sure to have not told her, or found another way. "If I had known you will be like this, I would not have told you."

Valerie closed her eyes. There was a lot of solution on her mind, and if she was even a free woman, she could have attacked Alpha Tristan with the little help she will get. All his supporters will go down with him.

Her name was somewhat cleared, but it wasn't official. They were just rumors, and Alpha Denzel had not released her too.

"No, you should tell me anything. Let me make you breakfast." She couldn't allow Alessia to begin to keep things from her because of her weakness.

"No. That might be later, but for now, I'm going for training. I will have breakfast after, but I'm not sure I'll be able to come back. I'm still investigating the matter concerning the store managers."

With Valerie's help, she realized some discrepancies in the accounts of the store managers, which she hasn't even informed Alpha Denzel about. She wanted to be certain before informing him and also making her first appearance before the managers.

"I wish you good luck," Valerie said with a sad smile. Right now, she couldn't help envying Alessia's freedom. Alpha Tristan treated her like a traitor in her own pack, and she wasn't going to take it kindly with him.

'Alessia, where are you?' Alpha Denzel's voice came through a mindlink. Alessia was shocked that he arrived so early and responded via the same means.

'With Valerie. I'm leaving for training from here.'

When the mindlink disconnected, she turned to Valerie and said, "Alpha Denzel is back. I have to go. I'm already late for training."

Hearing that Alpha Denzel was back, Valerie couldn't help being afraid for Ryker. What if he had stayed a little longer? Wouldn't Alpha Denzel have caught him? Well, he seemed to be tactical, and it was good that Valerie did not insist on him teaching her a few things.

Alessia arrived at training to discover that Alpha Denzel was already in charge. She assisted him, and four hours later, training was over, but Alpha Denzel insisted that they jog together to the packhouse. Alessia was building resistance to her tiredness, which Alpha Denzel was beginning to like about her.

He went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast when they reached the packhouse, Alessia followed him there. "I should have taken food from Valerie, but you came so early."

Alpha Denzel smiled internally at the thought of Valerie, but his expression remained indifferent. His disguise method worked, and he was going to use it to know his rejected mate better.

"Why did you go there so early?" Alpha Denzel asked, curious to know what was being discussed between the two women.

Alessia never intended to hide the attack on Valerie's pack members from him, so she asked, "Do you know about the people Alpha Tristan threw in the dungeon because of her?"

Alpha Denzel froze after picking up a frying pan. Seemed the son of a bitch hadn't learned his lesson with the message, or perhaps, Alpha Denzel was not detailed enough. "What are you talking about?"

"I think you don't know, but he also banned the pack members from mentioning Valerie's name." After Alessia finished explaining everything, Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened. He was worried about how Valerie would feel upon hearing the news.

"Don't tell Valerie about it," he warned Alessia cautiously, but she only shook her head in regret. If she had told Alpha Denzel first, she would have heeded his warning just now, and Valerie wouldn't be so sad.

"I already have, and she even shed a tear. I never saw her so broken and pitiful."

Alpha Denzel was furious but held it in. He lighted the fire and began to beat some eggs. After his meeting with the moon goddess, he only always wanted for Valerie to constantly be happy.

None of their kind would love to permanently be human. That only must be making her depressed. Alessia's voice jolted him from his thoughts.

"Alpha Denzel, isn't there anything you can do for her? I don't like seeing her like that," Alessia pleaded.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 60 – Guess what, Alpha Denzel made it

Chapter 60: Chapter 60 – Guess what, Alpha Denzel made it

Alpha Denzel was not going to let the matter slide, but how could he let Alessia know? Since he had urgent things to do in Vegas tomorrow, he would see Valerie in his disguised form.

She might be upset if she finds out later that Ryker and Denzel were the same, but if his enemies were taken down by then, it will not be hard to continue from where they started off. He felt it was still better than only building painful memories with her.

Denzel might bring her pain, but Ryker will wipe it all and give her love she deserves and more. Alpha Denzel wanted to go back to Vegas as he felt that the person he was looking for was also among the mafia dons.

Seventy percent of the Alphas with packs around were also mafia dons in Vegas, so it was a two-way thing. Whether his searches remained in or around the pack, he was determined to make good use of every opportunity.

"How can I help her?" He asked with an indifferent attitude. He was the master of his emotions, so Alessia would never understand how much he was hurt for Valerie. She was upset and yelled at him for being so heartless.

"You already heard the rumors about the attack. What she did to you was wrong, but she lost a part of her memory before."

Alpha Denzel was in a stupor. 'Valerie lost her memory before? Was that what she told Alessia?' His mind wavered from the thought as Alessia would not stop talking. "Stop making it hard on her. You are Alpha Denzel. You can do anything, and I know you can help her pack."

Alpha Denzel's gaze was dark, and the moment he tossed the omelets out of the pan, Alessia was pressed against the kitchen counter. Somehow, she was not afraid, as she knew that neither him nor his wolf would ever be able to hurt her. With his lips pressed against her ears, he spoke in a hushed tone.

"Do you think I'm heartless? I can't help her for the same reason your identity as my sister is hidden."

He quickly pulled away and returned to what he was doing, fishing out for more ingredients from the fridge.

Alessia was suddenly drowned in fear. The first time she met Denzel, she felt attached to him. When it was revealed that they were siblings, she was both shocked and happy, she wanted to be by his side.

Sadly, Valerie reminded her of how their parents died. It wasn't an accident but murder. Since then, they always treated each other as acquaintances.

Regarding Valerie, she was just realizing how her brother has been creating all those excuses, making it seem like he hated Valerie.

She could clap for Alpha Denzel to congratulate him on how great an actor he was. "Please make more. I will eat with Valerie. She didn't look good when I left her, and I'm sure she won't even eat."

As she spoke this time, she watched her brother carefully and didn't miss the veins that popped up at the back of his hand when they tightened around the ladle. Alessia felt pity for her him.

No wonder he moved Valerie to the cottage he cherished so much. He loved her but only could not expose it for fear of her getting hurt or even killed like those he once loved.

Alessia understood Alpha Denzel's reason for not helping and continued to think of a way. "She can't continue like this. Someone has to help her."

Though trying to mask the pain, Alpha Denzel could not stand the worry of the two women he loved for different reasons and tried to give them a little hope. "Whoever helped to clear her name will help those innocent people in the dungeon, don't you think?"

Since no one except his special team knew he was the one who savaged the situation, no one will be able to trace it to him when the people were out of the dungeon.

Alessia was suddenly filled with hope. Indeed, that was possible. Alpha Denzel ate alone while Alessia went to eat with Valerie. He wished he could do the same. He wished he could openly walk with her around the pack, hand in hand, and show his true feelings for her, but someone was making things difficult for him.

Before Alessia left, he said to her, "I'm leaving for Vegas. I don't know when I will be back. Take good care of the pack."

Alessia was slightly disturbed as there were issues than needed his attention. "There are things I want to discuss with you. I found out about the disappearance of some raw materials. They mysteriously weren't accounted for."

"Are you sure about that?" A frown lined Alpha Denzel's face as he asked. He trusted Adira, and her reports were always correct, except if the raw materials were stolen from the farm and not recorded in the database.

"It's been going on for two years, but my findings aren't concluded," Alessia said confidently, just as Valerie had thought her. A greater part of being a leader was the confidence for the position.

Alpha Denzel was disturbed but did not change his traveling plans. If even he, had not been able to discover this, then it meant that Valerie has been helping Alessia. He smiled at the thought of his wonderful rejected mate.

Now he understood why the moon goddess was upset with him. When he lost Lisa, she only gave him a better mate, but naively, he rejected and caused her wolf to die.

Well, he would be the same person to nurse her broken heart back to life again, and who knows, the moon goddess might just give her another wolf. The moment he thought about the moon goddess, that jarring pain began to slit through his head once again. His eyes turned red.

"Let me know when you are done with it. Don't tell this information to anyone. I would like to catch the culprit unawares."

Alessia smiled. "Okay. Have a safe trip."

When Alessia reached the cottage, Valerie was still sitting on the garden chair alone. She hadn't showered and hadn't eaten. "Val."

She turned instantly at the sound of the voice. "You are back."

Valerie was surprised, knowing that Alessia was busy these days. Alessia sat beside her, where she was before. "Yes. I brought you food. Guess what, Alpha Denzel made it."

Valerie's brows raised, and she had a small smile on her face. She would have indeed wanted to taste a meal prepared by an Alpha, but her mood was soiled.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 61 – I Love to Listen to You

Chapter 61: Chapter 61 – I Love to Listen to You

"I'm not hungry," Valerie rejected the meal in spite of the enticing aroma. Alessia felt that Valerie and Alpha Denzel were both the same. Maybe, if she left the food like she did with Alpha Denzel, Valerie might secretly eat it too.

"But you have to eat. I believe that whoever helped to clear your name might do it again this time. Don't worry about it."

Valerie smiled faintly. She so wished it would happen as Alessia had said, as she was unable to forgive herself for the people in the dungeon since they were there because of her.

"I so wish to teach Alpha Tristan a lesson," she solemnly revealed. Alessia smiled.

"I believe that time will soon come." She trusted her brother. As soon as he found that murderer, the Yellow Stone Pack would turn upside down. The understanding of her brother's rejection of his mate due to that mysterious man gave her the right vibe.

Alessia left and just as expected, Valerie decided to taste the food made by Alpha Denzel. She never saw a man like him to be one to near the kitchen. Before the coronation, most women would speak about how ruthless Alpha Denzel was and yet, they all wanted to be mated to him.

Did they perceive that he was a good cook? As she took a bite of the simple toast he made, her eyes widened. It tasted so good that she began to question her cooking. Every ingredient was in the right proportion, blending in perfectly.

How many Alphas can cook to the level of a chef? Most of them wouldn't even know how to light a fire. Though she wanted to keep some leftovers in the fridge for the next day, she finished everything, ending up with a stomach ache.

She was unable to eat anything again until she showered and went to bed. It wasn't long when she heard a knock on the door. Partly guessing who it was, she was no longer scared.

This time, she ensured to put on jeans, a t-shirt, and trainers when she went out to meet him. The man she has come to know as Ryker sat on the garden chair with his back turned, his long hair held in a ponytail this time.

The tattoo on his shoulder made her curious, and she wanted to find out if he wasn't feeling cold, but realized that she only began to feel cold sometimes after her wolf died. Before then, she was immune to it, just like her kind.

It was understandable why Ryker preferred wearing sleeveless shirts even in the cold night. Valerie could not tell if it was part of his plan of seducing her, as his biceps were bare and attractive.

His stomach was very flat, she could see the divisions of six packs through the thin fabric he wore on his upper body. Looking closely, Ryker was very attractive, but she didn't like his bushy beard. Sadly, she was never going to tell him that.

He turned around as soon as he heard movements. "You seem to be expecting me," he said in his disguised amused tone. Valerie ignored his flirtatious glare and sat beside him. Strangely, she was comfortable because of their encounter last night.

"I heard the Alpha is around. How did you manage to get here?" She asked. Alpha Denzel realized that she had information but not everything. It was either Alessia forgot to tell Valerie that he was leaving or didn't see the need.

"I ensured the Alpha left before I came. Previously, it will take weeks to months for him to return, but since he brought you, it's always been days long for him to return. However, he assigned me duties outside the pack so I might not see you until my return."

Valerie was slightly empty as she was beginning to enjoy his company. Nothing good lasts forever, as they say. "What kind of duties?"

Alpha Denzel loved her interest in his private life, meaning he was making progress. Yesterday was the most difficult for him, as today was more relaxing.

It felt good to speak so casually with the one he loved. "You will have to give me your heart to get such confidential information. The night is young. Let's take a walk in the woods." He rose to his feet and spoke.

Who knows if Alessia appears here again? Knowing he was not around, she might even come to sleep here. Valerie maintained her position. "I don't feel like walking today."

"But you are dressed smart, or are you afraid I will hurt you?" Pain registered in his eyes as he asked. Valerie stared into his gray eyes and shook her head.

"You would have done that yesterday."

"Then thanks for trusting me." His hand was still stretched out to her, and she could feel the warmth when she joined hers to it.

Never had she had a male friend. Even the female friends were few, and they were never so close. Her family and pack were her best friends and family. "How long are you going to keep coming here?" She asked, hoping this was not going to be the last she would see of him.

"For as long as I get the chance, I will come to keep you company. The Alpha doesn't come here much, but can I ask you a question?"

"Yeah," Valerie agreed, not minding sharing a few things about herself.

"Did you have any fights with Alpha Tristan to make him reject you?" He still could not understand how a woman like Valerie could be rejected by someone like Tristan. Valerie was every man's dream woman. She was strong, beautiful, sexy, and smart.

If not for the situation Alpha Denzel found himself in, he wouldn't have dared to reject her.

"No. I was rather excited. I waited for two years, you know? Just like every girl, I wanted to feel what it was like to be marked. He was all sweet when we both found out, and I thought I was going to have every girl's dream come true."

The fierce Valerie was gone when she spoke about matters of love. Right now, she spoke like an ordinary teenager, infatuated with her first crush.

"I'm surprised that someone like you is just a girl."

Valerie smiled, not offended by his statement. "A powerful wolf is only acknowledged in a war, but when there is peace, everyone longs to be loved and treated with respect. I wished for waking up to breakfast in bed, making love all night..." her cheeks turned red, and she realized she was saying too much. "Sorry."

Alpha Denzel made a mental note of her expectations and smiled, glad that she spoke freely to him. This was a priceless moment to him; he felt on cloud nine. "No need to apologize. I love to listen to you."

Valerie wanted to continue but got curious and asked, "Have you found your mate?" The man beside her halted his steps from the nervousness of the question.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 62 - I loved her like my soul

Chapter 62: Chapter 62 - I loved her like my soul

It was dark, but the moonlight provided enough visibility. Alpha Denzel was taken aback by the question and coughed a few times to think of a response. "No. That's why I'm interested in knowing how the bond feels."

He sighed with relief when he realized he hadn't spoken awkwardly. Everything came out naturally, as if he had prepared for the question.

The mention of the mate bond caused a bitter smile to line Valerie's lips. "Well, it's the strongest there is, but the most painful thing I felt when I got rejected."

Alpha Denzel's gaze dulled with guilt, so he continued walking, pulling her along, afraid she might see through him.

Valerie continued nonetheless. "I was too excited to take note of the odd happenings around me. I cared too much about my pack and my mate that I ignored the sad truth that some people grow tired of waiting for their mates and fall in love out of the mate bond."

Alpha Denzel could understand what she meant. A lot of people had fallen in love out of the mate bond, but things were complicated when they found their mate. It always ended up with someone getting hurt.

Due to all that, he decided to wait for his mate but was upset with the moon goddess when Lisa got murdered. He didn't care that she was human. She was his mate, and he was ready to do anything for her.

He would have sacrificed a lot for her if she had lived. At that, he couldn't allow the same fate to befall Valerie. There were just too many Alphas there.

He still could not imagine how differently he could have handled things back then, but the harm had already been done, and he had to deal with what was in front of him before he lost it too.

"Tristan hurt me badly, but Scarlet? I loved her like my soul." Valerie had already shed enough tears; she couldn't cry anymore, or was it because of the man beside her? To her understanding, he was just a warrior in the pack like Tristan, so how could she show her vulnerability?

"I'm very sorry," Alpha Denzel said, realizing how much hurt she carried within this short time.

"It's okay. Letting it out is quite a relief. I've never done that, and it created so much bitterness in my heart. I think I feel lighter."

Alpha Denzel frowned a little. "So you forgive them?" He will be disappointed if she did. He wasn't one to forgive easily, just as he took every kindness shown to him seriously.

This weakness was the reason he couldn't be too hard on Adira. That woman gave her all to the pack in spite of her shortcomings.

"For almost succeeding at killing me?" Valerie asked, and before Alpha Denzel answered, she responded, "Yes, but I will still make them pay. They are a bunch of power-hungry wolves."

"Do you think they were power-hungry or in love?" Alpha Denzel asked. It seemed to him that those two had something going on, which wasn't shallow.

Which man in his right sense would reject Luna Valerie? Tristan was either out of his mind or there was more to the story.

"I never saw Scarlet as the power-hungry kind. She had no interest in pack activities, but Tristan was just a warrior. But when the bond pulls you close, nothing about that matters. If he had rejected me the moment we found each other, then I will agree that he did it for love."

She laughed bitterly. "He marked me that night, and I passed out. I don't remember anything after that."

Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened as she recounted the story, her hand slightly tightening around his. It was obvious that Tristan had only marked Valerie because of the Alpha title, for which reason he rejected her after getting it. "Did you drink anything before then?"

"Yes, Scarlet had given me a glass of champagne to celebrate the occasion. Now that I think about it, I must have been drugged. I don't even know if that man I saw in the pictures took advantage of me."

The night was cold, and the two walked like lovers. They tried to be honest with each other, greatly appreciating this newfound friendship.

"Did you feel any different when you woke up? I mean, I haven't done it before, but I heard if it's your first time, it's painful," Alpha Denzel clarified. He had pieces of the puzzle, but Valerie's account was the final piece.

"No. Aside from feeling a little tired, which I thought to be as a result of the mark, I was fine. No aches or pains whatsoever, and there was no blood," she recounted honestly. Alpha Denzel smiled with relief.

None of those two fraudulent men had their way with her; if not, he would have butchered them himself. No one touches what belongs to Alpha Denzel.

"Don't worry about it. Things happen. So what about Alpha Denzel?" He asked, his heart pacing at a fast rhythm in anticipation of what she was going to say about him.

"Alpha Denzel." Valerie sighed with complicated emotions. "When he appeared and my wolf began to rejoice, I felt like I was in a different world. I mean, it was exciting to know that I had a stronger second chance than the one who rejected me, and I couldn't wait to be his. Well, while I busied myself with pack activities, before then, I heard a lot of the she-wolves lust after him. I always thought they were crazy until I saw him with my two eyes."

"He walked as if the world belonged to him with an aura that made even Alphas obey his every command." She sighed again, as she fought back her tears. "I was just waiting to see the regret in Tristan's eyes when I'm elevated, but sadly, he rejected me."

She wiped a small tear from the corner of her eyes with her free hand since one hand was intertwined with that of Alpha Denzel. "His rejection was even more painful because I had so much hope in him, but at least, he wasn't as heartless as I thought."

Alpha Denzel was greatly pained as regret filled his heart at her words. Not even her rejection of him back then could justify his actions, but her last words had him confused.

"What do you mean by that?"

"He could have allowed Tristan to finish what he started, but he didn't. That man remains a mystery."

At least she didn't hate him, so that was a great relief. Then the question that has been on his heart ever since he brought her to his pack. "So, do you feel anything towards him?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 63 - I'm really anxious for that kiss, Val

Chapter 63: Chapter 63 - I'm really anxious for that kiss, Val

"Yes," Valerie responded. Denzel was very curious as she added, "but it's not the bond or love."

His hope died, but he knew he had to work harder and said to her, "You hate him."

He just wanted a yes or no answer, not expecting her to explain it. "I tried to, but I can't. He saved my life, so I'm grateful to him, but I'm also afraid of him. He's unpredictable and hasn't been here for a while. It's quite a relief to not see him."

Alpha Denzel had mixed feelings after her final remark. Her bitterness towards him was understandable, but the relief of his absence bothered him because of how he desired to see her every day.

If he couldn't have the opportunity to disguise to see her at night, then he would have to see her in the day in his undisguised form. At this time, he had to put in a word for himself to help remove some of the pain on her heart.

"Our Alpha has been through a lot. He wasn't always like that, but after losing his parents and a few people who got close to him, including his mate, he became distant and aloof. I guess people handle pain differently."

Valerie stared at him and smiled. "Ryker, you seem to know your Alpha so well. You must love him so much."

Alpha Denzel smiled and looked away. "Just like you, we fear him sometimes, but you should see him in a war front. Our Alpha protects us, and that is why we love him." frēwebnoveℓ.com

He wasn't merely singing his good songs but recounting the words he heard from his pack members without their knowing.

Valerie sighed, not having much to say anymore but didn't want Ryker to leave since he wouldn't be coming back for days.

She wanted to keep the conversation going, just to keep him with her for just a little while. "So, are you going to show me those moves?" She asked, but Alpha Denzel was not done.

"I have another question for you."

"What is that?" Valerie asked calmly. Alpha Denzel was amazed by how she tolerated him. It was hard to explain if it was her being alone that caused her to give him an audience.

"I heard that Alpha Tristan threw some pack members in the dungeon." He wanted to help her, so he brought it up, instantly seeing her mood dampen.

"He's a jackass. I want to kill him with my bare hands," Valerie raged. Alpha Denzel was glad to not have killed Alpha Tristan. Valerie deserved that food. It would be better if she killed him herself.

"I want to get them out of the dungeon or report to the council, but I'm just a slave here," she said sadly. Alpha Denzel lowered his head, pained by how she took his words seriously.

"You are not a slave. I believe the Alpha has respect for you if not, he wouldn't have brought you here. Do you have any idea what he does to his slaves and traitors?"

Valerie could not imagine what Alpha Denzel would do to such people, but she was happy that he never abused her. "I guess I'm lucky."

"What if I get your people out of the dungeon? What will you give me?"

Valerie was amazed. "You can?"

"It depends on how much you are ready to pay," Alpha Denzel wanted to use the opportunity to his advantage. Tristan was nothing to him. With that confession, he had the idiot wrapped around his fingers.

Now that he thought about it, it was good that he did not kill the idiot. He will die slowly from fear and panic before Alpha Denzel gives Valerie the chance to finish him off.

"I already told you that I have nothing." Valerie's expression was solemn, but Alpha Denzel smiled a little.

"I already told you what I want."

"What if you find our mate?" Valerie asked. Even if she wanted to take the risk to date this man in her little prison, she might just face another heartbreak if he finds his mate. Seems like she was made for doom.

Alpha Denzel smirked. It wouldn't have been so easy to have her, could it? "I don't think I will, but even if I do, I promise to not be like Tristan, but I will follow my heart over the bond."

Valerie felt it was because he never felt the mate bond before. "It's not as easy as you think. Mention something else," she said calmly. The fact that her mates rejected her did not mean Ryker will reject his mate for her. Even if he did, she will not be happy to take another woman's happiness.

Alpha Denzel was not ready to barge. "That is all I want or will you rather give me a kiss on the cheek?" He asked, surprised by how flirtatious he had become in his disguise form.

The truth is, being with her like this, he fell deeper in love with her. She was deserving of his first kiss, and should she give him a chance, he will grab it with two hands.

"How will you be able to rescue them?" Valerie asked seriously. That was the most important part. Unless it was the whole Evergreen pack going against the yellow stone pack, that would have been different, but one warrior would not be able to survive.

"I won't tell you, but I will," he said solemnly. Even if she refused to give him what he wanted, he will still do it.

However, he wished for a little intimacy. That will give him hope than just the friendship they now had.

Valerie doubted his ability to rescue those warriors by himself, taunting him, "If you succeed and bring me proof, I will kiss you on the lips."

Alpha Denzel was in a blissful daze but could feel his wolf, Brutus, jumping from excitement. He got this and could not wait to have a taste of those plump rosy lips. "Please keep your promise Val, I'm a man of my words."

"I'm also serious, but will you teach me those moves now?" She asked seriously, still not believing that he will do it.

"Sure, but you will need your wolfy abilities, especially your claws," he hinted. Valerie's face fell, unable to tell him that she couldn't use her wolf abilities.

"Let's do it another time. I'm already tired and sleepy," she faked a yawn.

Alpha Denzel agreed as they've been talking and walking for hours. "We've come a long distance. Let me take you back."

When they reached the cottage, they sat on the garden chair and talked some more, but Valerie was dozing. Alpha Denzel lent her his shoulder, and after she fell asleep, he carried her to her bedroom and set her gently on the bed.

He kissed her soft brown hair gently before covering her with a duvet. The windows were already closed, so he walked to the door.

"I'm really anxious for that kiss Val," he murmured before calling Burke on the phone to leave a few instructions.

Now, he was focused on going to deal with Alpha Tristan.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 64 - We were close but not so close

Chapter 64: Chapter 64 - We were close but not so close

"You can do a few checks on Valerie. No need to stay the whole night," Alpha Denzel said on the phone as Burke responded, "Yes, Alpha."

Alpha Denzel was sure to be back earlier than expected, as he couldn't bear being away from Valerie for so long. He removed his disguise and drove a long distance to where his chopper was parked. In the car, he sent a message through his fake number to Alpha Tristan.

'You don't get it, do you? I'm a secret admirer of Luna Valerie. I'm hurting when she's hurting. Remove the ban on her name and get those pack members out of the dungeon. You have thirty minutes or all your pack members and other packs will have copies of the video. Let's see how you defend yourself if all Alphas gang up against you after knowing what you've done to the late Alpha's daughter. Your time starts now.'

Alpha Denzel kept his disguise valuables in a special compartment in his car before getting down and covering it with tree branches. Shifting, he used his wolf form to get to the helicopter, picking up and wearing comfortable clothes he kept inside. Within a few minutes, he was on his way to Las Vegas, determined to find his mysterious enemy.

At the Yellowstone pack, Alpha Tristan had just returned from pack patrol, about to have a short rest before training when his phone beeped. Looking at a strange number once again, he panicked a little but after reading the content of the message, his heart throbbed.

It was as if his power was whisked away even as the Alpha he was. Somebody was controlling him because of Valerie. He had thirty minutes so he could use ten minutes to figure out who was behind this.

"Scarlet, how many friends did Valerie have?" Alpha Tristan woke the sleeping Scarlet and asked. She responded in a sleepy tone,

"How would I know? We were close but not so close." Scarlet had no care about Valerie's circle of friends, not knowing if she ever had any. All that mattered to Valerie was pack business, safety, and peace.

Even if she had friends, she must have lost them due to her tight schedule. "You have to think or very soon, both of us will be executed." Alpha Tristan did not mince words this time. He wanted her to understand the urgency of the situation which seemed to work.

Hearing this, the sleep cleared from Scarlet's eyes. "What are you talking about?" She thought that withdrawing the report from the peace council was enough but this was even more serious.

Those pack members in the dungeon had not repented from their sins, still holding on to the hopes that Alpha Denzel might release Luna Valerie to return to her pack. That was one thing Scarlet did not want to happen, as she already lost the respect of the pack members.

"Somebody is using that video to blackmail me. Now he or she wants the pack members in the dungeon released or the video will go viral. He also wants me to remove the ban on Valerie's name," Tristan explained in detail, the color drained from Scarlet's face.

"Who is he?"

"I don't know but he gave us thirty minutes. I will instruct the warriors to release them but we have to come up with a plan to save our asses from this blackmailer," Alpha Tristan said worriedly.

If this got out of hand, he won't be able to face the pack members ever again and might even be banished from the pack by the peace council.

"I think I have a plan," Scarlet said, stood up and whispered something in Alpha Tristan's ears. His eyes widened. "What? Are you sure it will work?"

She eagerly nodded her head. "I have some friends there who were great warriors. I will contact them."

Charlotte was afraid of what would happen if Alpha Denzel released Valerie. It was better for her to be eliminated from the pack. She instantly began to make a few calls. Alpha Tristan equally mind-linked his warriors to get the pack members out of the dungeon.

The most difficult thing for him was how to allow them to comfortably mention Valerie's name as they please.

At the Evergreen pack, one of the warriors received a call at night. "Scarlet. Sorry, Luna Scarlet. How are you? Long time no see."

"It's been hectic here but how is my sister? I hope Alpha Denzel is merciful to her? We are all regretting what we did," She spoke ironically." Alpha Tristan was surprised that she wasn't all childish like before.

At the end of the line, the warrior responded to Scarlet's dismay, "no one knows where Alpha Denzel kept Luna Valerie."

"Where else would she be except for the dungeon?" Scarlet asked over the phone, feeling like her friend was turning dumb or misunderstood. It was good that she had not straightforwardly told him to eliminate Valerie.

"That is what we thought but she's not there. The maids have also confirmed that she isn't at the packhouse. They said he brought her briefly but took her away later. We don't even know if she's still in this pack."

Scarlet's eyes were teary. If they couldn't find Valerie, then they wouldn't be able to eliminate her. Or, did Valerie escape from the Evergreen Pack? Scarlet thought about all the available options.

At the Litha Moon pack, training was ongoing when Adira's phone began to ring. All eyes glared in her direction as phones were not allowed during training. She fished out the phone from her pocket and was about to switch it off when she saw that familiar ID. Her face instantly drained of color.

Knowing that Alpha Idris would not allow her to answer her call during training, she ran out of the training room without taking his permission to receive the call.

By the time she was done, Alpha Idris stood behind her with red eyes. "Who were you talking to? Were you a spy at the Evergreen pack?" Adira's heart was thumping hard. She had no idea how to explain the matter.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 65 – Alessia is my next target

Chapter 65: Chapter 65 – Alessia is my next target

"Adira, do you understand the implications of avoiding my calls?" An angry voice met Adira's ears when she answered the phone.

She took deep breaths before responding, "I'm sorry, but the timing wasn't right."

"Is it now?"

Adira looked around carefully. There was no one around, so she relaxed and spoke, "No. I had to excuse myself from training. It would be best if you don't call for a while, Alpha Conrad."

"But you haven't given me any information."

"There is nothing going on," Adira responded when the next question followed.

"I heard that Alessia took your place."

Remembering the pain in Alpha Denzel's eyes, Adira felt guilty. She couldn't imagine another tragedy befalling him. Also, that man trusted her with so many things.

"It was my mistake. I killed Stan so he wouldn't tell on you. It made Alpha Denzel suspicious."

"I hope you are telling the truth because if I find out that you are lying to me, you know what I will do."

Adira trembled slightly. Her bad luck was being mated to Alpha Conrad's beta, Troy. The night they found out they were mates, Alpha Conrad took advantage of it. It was either Adira dances to his tune or her mate will be killed.

Conrad has been living in fear for his mate. If he dared to flee the pack, Alpha Conrad would equally take revenge on Adira. When Adira began developing a strong liking for Alpha Denzel, she hoped he would feel the same for her.

If that had happened, she could have rejected her mate to set him free. But Alpha Denzel was too principled. "I'm not foolish to lie to you."

"Then tell me about Alessia, Luna Valerie, and Alpha Denzel."

Adira swallowed tightly. The relationship between Alpha Denzel and Alessia was unclear to her, and she was quite sure that Alpha Denzel felt nothing for Valerie. Somehow, that envious side of her could not let Valerie win.

Even if Alpha Denzel rejected her, they were still unmated. "There is nothing special between them," Adira said, gritting her teeth.

"Then where is Valerie?"

Recalling how she had meant to kill Valerie but was disappointed to find her absent, her expression was deadly.

"She was moved to the packhouse after I killed Stan, but I never saw her again. The spies I have on her are also clueless about where Alpha Denzel took her. I think she should be your next target."

Adira missed it then because her spies had eyes on Alpha Denzel and Valerie, so when the bodyguards were used to move Valerie to another location, her spies were clueless as the bodyguards were not spied on.

"No. You have no idea how Alpha Denzel treated Lisa for just a few hours together. If he had anything for Valerie, he wouldn't hide her. I want to know more about his relationship with Alessia."

Adira might not like Alessia so much, but she wasn't a threat, unlike Valerie, who had all the packs singing her praises. If she was not mistaken, even Alpha Conrad was getting interested in her.

"I will get our informants in his pack to find out."

"The one in the packhouse has nothing. She said they argue a lot over what he does to Valerie. You know how I can't let him be happy," Alpha Conrad said evilly.

Adira panicked. She knew that if Alpha Denzel knew about all Alpha Conrad was doing, the latter would not be alive to manipulate her. "You've already taken so much from him. What did he do to you? Why don't you take his life?"

"If I was capable, I would have taken it. He has everything I want so I can't let him be happy. Not after..." he suddenly shut his mouth.

"Not after what, Alpha Conrad? What did Alpha Denzel do to you?" Adira asked curiously when the man on the other side of the phone stopped saying anything.

"You are still in love with him, aren't you?" He asked, diverting the topic of discussion once again. Adira's face fell. It was good Alpha Conrad could not see it.

"But he doesn't love me."

"Don't be a fool. He never will. The earlier you focus on me, the better, or you know what will happen to your sweet mate. How are you even able to fall in love with Alpha Denzel when you have a mate? Adira, your feelings are questionable, or your wolf is sick. You should get her checked."

Adira could only be ashamed. It was her loss that she couldn't win Alpha Denzel's heart. As such, she couldn't reject her mate. If there was nothing between her and Troy, Alpha Conrad would have nothing against him.

"I already did everything you asked of me. What do you want now?" Adira asked seriously. She wanted all this to end. It seemed that Alpha Conrad of the Night Shade pack always got what he wanted when Adira kept losing so much.

"Alessia is my next target," he suddenly revealed. Adira was about to plead, but the line had died.

Turning around, Alpha Idris stood behind her with red eyes. "Who were you talking to? Were you a spy at the Evergreen pack?" Adira's heart was thumping hard. She had no idea how to explain the matter.

"It's not what you think." *frēewebnovel.com*

"Start talking," Alpha Idris sternly said. Adira could not tell him. Troy would suffer for it, but Alpha Idris was not like Denzel, and Adira knew exactly how to cage him. Her voice turned seductive.

"I would rather we continue in your bedroom. How about I spend the night? She closed the gap between them, her hand trailed around his chest." It would be better to give herself to Alpha Idris again than to incur Alpha Conrad's wrath.

To her utmost shock, Alpha Idris caught her hand tightly. "It's too late for that. I care more for my pack, and I wait for my mate now. Give me answers or you join Alpha Conrad in his pack," Alpha Idris said and turned around, stunning her. He was not ready to harbor a traitor, no matter how strong Adira was.

When training was over, Alpha Idris went to his office and dialed Alpha Denzel's number...

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 66 - I Just Don't Like to Owe

Chapter 66: Chapter 66 - I Just Don't Like to Owe

Alpha Denzel had just arrived at the airport and upon seeing Alpha Idris calling, he frowned a little but answered the call.

"Alpha Idris, I'm surprised to hear from you. Is there a problem at your pack?"

Alpha Idris hesitated for a moment, debating whether to give Alpha Denzel a heads up. The decision was made when he remembered how Alpha Denzel had saved his life. Despite the rumors of death following him, Alpha Denzel also had the power to give life to those he chose.

Moreover, Alpha Idris had not forgotten the advice Alpha Denzel had given him, which had led to a significant change in his behavior, particularly in his attitude towards women.

Alphas who were devoted to their mates were highly respected, and their packs thrived. Even those who had not found their mates but possessed great self-control were doing well.

"It's about Adira."

Alpha Denzel's expression turned cold as he listened to Alpha Idris's words. "I don't want to hear anything about her. I will never take her back if that is what you are asking."

Alpha Denzel only trusted once, and he was grateful that Valerie had not gained his trust under false pretenses. If he had trusted her before the incident, things would have turned out differently.

"No. I want you to be careful. I overheard Adira talking to Alpha Conrad on the phone. She admitted to killing a man named Stan to protect Alpha Conrad."

Alpha Denzel recalled the incident vividly. Adira's ruthless act of eliminating the sanguine wolf had left an impression on him. However, the involvement of Alpha Conrad, who was almost like a brother to him, troubled him deeply.

Alpha Conrad was someone Alpha Denzel held in high regard, someone he would willingly sacrifice his life for. The bond between them was strong, even if they were apart or hadn't seen each other in years. Alpha Denzel's thoughts were interrupted by Alpha Idris's voice on the phone.

"She also mentioned that she can't locate where you moved Valerie and that Valerie should be the next target. I couldn't hear Alpha Conrad's responses clearly, but I believe you should be cautious of your best friend."

Alpha Idris used the term 'best friend' to emphasize the closeness between Alpha Denzel and Alpha Conrad. Alpha Conrad was one of the few people who could visit Alpha Denzel unannounced and even share his living space.

While Alpha Idris was unaware of the extent of their relationship in Las Vegas, it was evident that Alpha Denzel held Alpha Conrad in high regard.

Alpha Denzel was enraged that after all he had put Valerie through for her protection, a threat was still directed her way. He would never allow it.

Valerie was going to live for him. If Valerie was already a threat after all his meanness towards her, then what about Alessia?

Alpha Denzel was disturbed. He couldn't let anything happen to those two women. Now that he thought about it, he would have to spend a few days and make sure he resolves the most important issues here in Vegas, then return to his pack for at least a month.

Attacks hardly happened when he was there. "Why should I trust you?" Alpha Denzel questioned, trying to make sense of the information.

As Alpha Denzel connected the dots, he realized that Alpha Idris couldn't have known about the incident with Adira and Stan, as he wasn't present at the Evergreen pack at the time.

"You have no reason to trust me, but I feel indebted to you for saving my life. Consider us even," Alpha Idris replied.

For the sake of his mother and the assistance Alpha Denzel had provided to his pack, Alpha Idris pack, he felt compelled to act on the information.

"Thank you for the warning. I will conduct my own investigation."

Alpha Idris sensed Alpha Denzel's skepticism and added, "I also heard about Adira's spies at your packhouse."

Alpha Denzel had suspected the presence of spies but never imagined Adira to be the mastermind behind it. He questioned his judgment of her loyalty and felt betrayed that she would conspire against him with Conrad.

"Thank you, Alpha Idris. I never expected anything in return for saving your life."

"Well, I just don't like owing debts," Alpha Idris replied. Alpha Denzel found it strange how much Alpha Idris had changed since their last encounter.

"If that's how you see it, then I accept. But I must say, you sound different," Alpha Denzel remarked.

Alpha Idris smiled, acknowledging the change in himself. "People change, and I'm no exception. After facing death, I realized there are more important things in life than pursuing women. I hope you can help me develop my pack's business."

A faint smile appeared on Alpha Denzel's lips. If Alpha Idris sought a favor in exchange for the information, then it held true value. Initially, he had suspected jealousy from Alpha Idris regarding his friendship with Alpha Conrad, but now it seemed otherwise.

"I will send you an invitation when I return to the pack," Alpha Denzel assured him.

"I would be honored," Alpha Idris replied.

As Alpha Denzel drove to his manor to freshen up before heading to the office, his thoughts were consumed by the need to investigate Alpha Conrad. He didn't believe Conrad was responsible for the deaths of his allies, but there was an air of suspicion surrounding him.

Upon arriving at his manor, Alpha Denzel was surprised to find someone inside with the lights on. "Conrad, what are you doing here?" he asked, masking his emotions and pretending he hadn't heard anything earlier.

Alpha Conrad was caught off guard by Denzel's early return. The spies he had placed had lost contact, leaving him vulnerable. He forced a smile, tinged with nervousness. "You haven't checked on me, so I thought I'd surprise you with a visit."

Alpha Denzel raised an eyebrow, skeptical of Conrad's explanation. "I see. How long were you planning to stay without informing me?" he questioned, his gaze piercing and intimidating.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 67 - Faking it with Conrad

Chapter 67: Chapter 67 - Faking it with Conrad

Alpha Conrad has always been smart. Holding his phone, he quickly typed something and showed Denzel an unsent text message on his phone. "I was doing so as soon as I met your absence."

Alpha Denzel faked a smile, pretending he hadn't seen what Alpha Conrad just did, wondering for how long his trusted friend had taken him for a fool. "I don't want to be disturbed. I need to rest."

Alpha Conrad was tensed up. To loosen the tension, he proposed, "I will cook for us to eat first."

He knew that Alpha Denzel would take at least three hours to wake up, and he could have food delivered to both of them. It wasn't as if he liked being in the kitchen, and this was not the first time he was caught up in the situation to use this excuse. It always worked.

"Whatever, I will sleep first." Alpha Denzel went to his room. He activated the secret cameras, had a quick shower, and as soon as his body touched the bed, sleep stole him. He was that tired.

Waking up, it was already 8 pm, and the aroma of steak drew him to the kitchen. It was obvious that the food was from a restaurant. Denzel always loved to cook his meals, and Conrad knew it, for which reason he pretended to have cooked it.

"You are still here," Denzel said when he saw Alpha Conrad cooking with his back turned. He had actually just disposed off the packs and was warming the food.

"Do you want me to go?" He turned around and asked, feigning offense. The information he needed from Alpha Denzel was quite critical.

"I thought you had work," Alpha Denzel pointed out, checking the secret cameras' captions on his phone.

The general cameras could be seen, but the secret ones were well hidden. Assured that Conrad had not done anything to raise his suspicions, he relaxed a little.

"Well, we haven't even talked." Conrad pushed a plate of steak and veggies towards him. Denzel squinted at the content. He already guessed it wasn't going to satisfy his taste buds.

He helped himself with the steak and made himself comfortable in the living room, pouring himself a glass of vodka and dropped the plate of steak on the center table.

The thought of Valerie crossed his mind, and he was already thinking of shopping for some female clothes to keep for here. He would definitely bring her back to Las Vegas again after the dust cleared.

If Conrad was the one behind his predicaments, Denzel already planned the kind of death to give him.

"Aren't you eating it?" Conrad stepped out of the kitchen with another plate and asked. Denzel casually switched on the TV with a remote to watch the news.

"I will. I just miss hard drink." He sipped his Vodka as Conrad sat beside him, placing his plate beside that of Denzel.

"Too many problems in the pack?"

Denzel delayed in his response, but thanks to his indifferent nature, Conrad did not suspect anything off as Denzel responded, "Yes. A lot of problems."

"Do you need my help?" He quickly asked, ready to hear about the problems and how he could take advantage of them. Denzel suddenly recalled how he never told Conrad about the happenings in his pack.

Those matters were only between him and Adira. It was obvious that since Adira was out of the pack, Conrad was trying to get information from the horse's own mouth.

"Alessia is doing a good job," Denzel said casually, his eyes glued to the news. He was thinking about Aurora. Was it possible that she could be of help in confirming if the culprit he's been looking for was Conrad?

"More than Adira?" Conrad asked curiously, chewing down on his food. He ate heartily like he had been hungry for ages. When Denzel went to sleep, he also slept but woke up before Denzel.

He dared not pull any stunts when Denzel was around, as it felt as if Denzel had eyes everywhere. Those eyes were unknown to anyone, his secret cameras.

"I won't make that comparison. Everyone is unique."

Denzel began to eat the steak slowly. It wasn't to his taste, so he kept sipping more vodka.

"How is it?" Conrad asked, referring to the steak. He didn't cook it and hoped he wasn't caught this time, as Denzel had caught him a few times before.

"Terrible," Denzel said honestly, but his expression was blank, as if he wasn't the one who spoke.

Conrad faked being hurt and asked him, "I like that you are honest, so how is Luna Valerie?"

Denzel glared at him, and Conrad could not make out what he saw in Denzel's eyes. Even as they were close, it was still hard to read Denzel's emotions, and if Adira had not messed up, Conrad would not have come to do this by himself.

"I'm I supposed to say that she's fine? She's meant to suffer." Denzel spoke with bitterness of heart, but his face carried no expressions. Ever since letting out the

truth about his feelings to Luna Fernanda, denying it for good or bad reasons caused a painful ache in his heart.

"So, you kept her in the dungeon?" Conrad asked. The things he heard about Valerie had given him a lot of interest in her, but Alpha Denzel was realizing that Conrad's interest in Valerie was strange.

If Conrad was in love with Valerie, then he just dug his own grave, as he would not be able to kill her. Denzel smiled internally at the thought. After getting his confirmation, it would not be just Conrad but the whole of his family.

Sadly, his sister already committed suicide, so it would only be his parents and sick brother.

"What do you think?" Alpha Denzel winked, but his glare on Alpha Conrad made the latter uncomfortable.

"Why did you choose Alessia over Adira?" Conrad quickly changed the topic. He wished to read Alpha Denzel's mind, but it was just impossible.

Alpha Denzel equally knew that his response shouldn't show any hint of his relationship with Alessia. The two Alphas glared at each other, drowned in a mind battle.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 68 – A cursed Alpha

Chapter 68: Chapter 68 – A cursed Alpha

"I was just getting back at Adira for keeping secrets from me. Nothing serious about it," Denzel said lightly, careful not to hint at anything important.

"And what are you going to do with Valerie?" Alpha Conrad asked again, confirming that he had interest in Valerie. It was a shame that he also stood there cowardly when Alpha Tristan tried to execute her.

"I don't know. Maybe I will just kill her after I get tired of torturing her," he shrugged but didn't miss the darkness in Alpha Conrad's eyes at his words. Alpha

Denzel could tell that he was not just imagining it. If Conrad was indeed his mysterious enemy, then he had a great hold over the latter.

"But there are rumors that she didn't do the things she was accused of." Alpha Conrad was trying to discourage Denzel from killing Valerie for whatever reason he couldn't tell.

A few days ago, he had killed his mate whom he found a few weeks before. He was excited at first, but when news about Alpha Denzel's defense of the Litha Moon pack went around, Alpha Conrad's mate was jubilating as if Denzel was her man.

When Conrad asked about it, she was not ashamed to admit it and casually said that every woman would love a mate like Alpha Denzel. That was the last straw for Alpha Conrad's anger. Without another thought, he choked his mate to death.

It was an impulsive action which he regretted, but the most dominant feeling was the way his mate died without fighting back. She was too weak to be a Luna of his pack. However, the fact remained that since he killed his mate, the moon goddess would no longer pair him with another.

He was now a cursed Alpha, but the only advantage he had was that no one else knew about it.

"So?" Alpha Denzel asked, jolting him from his thoughts.

"I think you should let her go," Alpha Conrad suggested. If Valerie had survived all of Denzel's torture, it was a sign that she was as strong as the rumors said and would be his perfect Luna.

Having the confirmation he needed, Alpha Denzel could not be too worried about Valerie as he was about Alessia. Though he hated that Alpha Conrad had eyes for Valerie, he just couldn't kill him yet since he hadn't figured out the people he was working with.

"We think differently. I have to leave for work, but you are not staying here." His tone was serious, but Conrad was not offended. He hadn't achieved anything anyway. Things were so easy for Adira but so difficult for him.

"For friendship's sake, can I see Valerie?" He wanted to know where Alpha Denzel kept her, but the latter's eyes darkened, his anger rising. It wasn't easy bottling up his feelings, but Conrad's shameless move was just disgusting.

"What for?"

"Just curious. Is she at the pack?" Alpha Conrad asked, looking intently at Alpha Denzel. It was obvious that everything Alpha Idris reported was correct. They were looking for Valerie's whereabouts, and for a moment, he was happy to have taken her to the cottage.

Not even Adira knew about the existence of that place. Also, it was clear how suspicious people lingered around when Valerie was first taken to Alpha Denzel's small relaxation house. It seemed that whenever she passed the information, Alpha Conrad would send someone to confirm it.

Alpha Denzel was already thinking of attacking the pack of his bosom friend now turned enemy. Also, he now knew who his enemy was, but Alpha Conrad had no idea of the things Alpha Denzel knew, which was also to Alpha Denzel's advantage.

"What do you think, Conrad? I'm quite busy." Alpha Denzel had already dropped the steak, sipping more whisky to hide the pain of Valerie's dead wolf. He couldn't imagine how he could live without his wolf.

That woman was indeed the strongest there was. Not able to get anything from Alpha Denzel's sarcastic answers, Alpha Conrad forced a smile, "I will clean the kitchen and leave."

Knowing that Alpha Denzel was a clean freak, he couldn't leave anything unwashed. Picking up Alpha Denzel's almost untouched food with the plate, he added his and turned to the kitchen when Alpha Denzel suddenly asked,

"Have you found your mate?"

It was unlike him to ask such questions, but there was just something fishy about his once close friend. A pain in his eyes when Alpha Denzel refused for him to see Valerie.

"Yes," Alpha Conrad answered honestly, but Alpha Denzel was shocked, asking once more,

"Where is she?"

"Dead," he answered without remorse. Alpha Denzel was shocked. When Lisa died, everyone could see the change in him.

It was just better because of Valerie's presence that he was able to endure certain things. "How?"

Alpha Conrad, using his manipulative instincts, did not hesitate to turn things around upon noticing Alpha Denzel's concern.

"I don't know. Someone is after us. They killed my mate just as they killed yours. I feel I should be close to you for shelter. It was just a few weeks ago when I lost her." He dared not mention a few days ago to make it easy for Alpha Denzel, should he want to investigate the matter secretly.

"Sorry about that," Alpha Denzel said dryly, but when he didn't see any form of pain or remorse in Alpha Conrad's eyes, his mind was a little hazy.

There was no news about the death of Alpha Conrad's mate, so what was happening? Something like that could not be brushed under the carpet.

"Did you inform the council?" He asked. Conrad stiffened slightly.

"I don't trust them. They haven't been able to crack any complicated case, so I'm looking into it myself. I will look into yours as well. Who knows if I'm being attacked because we are best friends?"

Alpha Denzel always considered Alpha Conrad a close friend but never thought about the word best friend. Now that he was suspicious of him, he couldn't accept that title. Bitterness laced his mouth as he thought about how Alpha Conrad was talking as if he genuinely cared.

"I gave up trying. If you find out anything that will interest me, please let me know. I need to see someone at the office."

Alpha Conrad was puzzled when he saw Alpha Denzel walk to his bedroom. He expected the latter to sympathize with him to the extent of allowing him to see Valerie as a way to comfort him but only said sorry.

Seemed Alpha Denzel's heart grew colder and more bitter after losing Lisa. No wonder it was so easy for him to reject Valerie, Alpha Conrad kept thinking to himself as he went to clean the kitchen.

Alpha Denzel went to change his clothes before sending a text message to Alessia. 'Give the phone to Valerie but make sure to install a tracker on it and ensure she doesn't find out.'

From the look of it, Valerie needed a phone. It was the only way for him to track her and know that she was safe at all times.

Alessia was so excited, her response was instant, 'yes Alpha.' A thin smile decorated Alpha Denzel's face as his phone rang, jolting him out of whatever he was thinking about.

"Alpha, we have Aurora," Godic's urgent voice sounded at the end of the line.
frëewebnøvel.com

His eye lit, knowing that finally, he was going to get something on whoever murdered Lisa.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 69 – I Have Good News

Chapter 69: Chapter 69 – I Have Good News

"Miss, I've been waiting for three hours. When is your boss coming?" A young woman in her late twenties asked.

Her blonde hair was held in a ponytail as she fidgeted anxiously with her phone. It was as if she was trying to avoid someone.

Cordelia looked at the time on the screen of her laptop and said, "My instruction is to make you wait. I have no idea when he will be here."

Cordelia was excited that her boss would be in the office since she had completed her workload. It wasn't every day she had advance notice of when he would be in the office, but the suspicion that he might be coming because of this woman filled her with unease.

However, this was a good time for Don Denzel to be around, as there were so many Dons in this casino. It was their head office, attracting the top billionaires and mafia Dons.

The woman sitting on the secretary's visitor's chair frequently glanced at her wristwatch. "I have to go. I don't have all night." She rose to her feet, picking up her not-so-expensive handbag which she had placed close to her feet.

Cornelia frowned slightly. "Don't you want the job anymore?" She asked, worried about how to make the woman stay without using violence. That was Don Denzel's instruction. They were to ensure that the woman did not leave without seeing him.

"I do, but it's already dark," the woman, Aurora, said with fear in her eyes. She was afraid of someone and had to leave before it was too late.

"You want a job as a club manager. It's a night job," Cornelia reminded her, annoyed that she complained about the time. It seemed Aurora had no idea what she had signed up for.

"My car has a fault," Aurora explained with a forced smile. She was excited about the job, but her safety mattered too.

"If you leave, my boss will feel disrespected, and you won't get the job," Cornelia said seriously, as she wasn't making headway in convincing Aurora to stay.

"I really need this job, but my life is still more important. I have to go."

As soon as Aurora reached the entrance, she was blocked by Godic. "Sorry, miss. You want the job, and my boss is on his way to conduct this final interview because of you. You can't leave."

Aurora was sweating in the cold air-conditioned room. Perhaps she shouldn't have applied for a job in a casino.

At the Evergreen Pack, Valerie was bored to death. There was nothing more to do after turning the garden into her safe haven. Sitting around watching butterflies and birds was not her style. Putting on training gear, she ran into the woods.

The last time, Ryker had said she would need her wolfy instincts to climb that huge tree, but she wanted to use human abilities.

The trunk of the tree was so rough, her fingers were bruised as she tried to climb it, making a mental note to wear gloves next time.

After the ninth attempt and failing terribly at it, she sank to the base of the tree and wept. "I'm so useless. I guess I have to pray that no war breaks out."

Her tears were uncontrollable as she fell asleep under the tree. Waking up to the chirping sound of birds, it was getting dark, so she walked back to the cottage to

shower. She was about to undress when she heard a knock on the door, wondering if it was Ryker.

She quickly dressed up but also remembered that the two times Ryker came, it was late at night, almost midnight. Perhaps it was Alessia. novelbuddy.com

"Val, where have you been? I was here before but couldn't find you," Alessia said worriedly when Valerie opened the door. Valerie smiled, happy that Alessia was there to keep her company.

If not, she might go crazy and do something stupid. "Aless, I went to train in the woods."

Alessia followed as Valerie walked to the bedroom door. It was an ensuite, having the bathroom and toilet inside. "I will be quick."

Alessia nodded her head and waited. A few minutes later, Valerie returned in her pajamas before Alessia stared worriedly at her.

"Your eyes are puffy. Have you been crying?" She asked worriedly, guessing that Valerie missed her pack.

Valerie forced a smile and shook her head. "No. So how is the pack?" She asked, diverting attention from herself.

Alessia was all smiles. "Peaceful. I have good news."

Valerie's eyes lit with hope, though she had no idea what kind of news Alessia had. Maybe the latter had found her mate. "Then let me hear it."

"Well. Alpha Tristan released the pack members in your support at the dungeon."

Valerie stiffened slightly, a frown lining her face. She only expected to hear such news from Ryker, and though he said he was going to take care of it, she had no hope. Also, she had promised him a kiss.

Valerie's face turned red. She never wanted to kiss any man who wasn't her mate but had somehow given herself away. Worry nudged her heart. "How is that possible? Was there another attack?" She asked, doubting that Ryker was the one.

"No. They even tried to upset him and mentioned your name multiple times, but he did nothing," Alessia explained, just as the informant had told her on the phone.

"That is strange," Valerie murmured, but Alessia was disappointed not to see a smile on her face in response to the news.

"Well, I thought you'd be happy."

Valerie forced a smile. "I am. I'm just wondering why he released them when they were still disobedient."

"Everyone is just as confused as you are, but guess what, I brought you a phone, and from now on, you can call and chat with me whenever you are bored," Alessia gave her a box.

Valerie's eyes lit up, and she eagerly opened the box to see an expensive phone. Finally, she could get in touch with Ashley but what she got was unexpected.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 70 - Never cross Alpha Denzel

Chapter 70: Chapter 70 - Never cross Alpha Denzel

Valerie dialed the number that was etched in her mind as soon as Alessia left.

"Who is this?" An annoyed female voice sounded at the end of the line. Valerie smiled. This was so much like Ashley. She would be annoyed for no reason as long as she saw a strange number calling her, likely due to her past experience of being scammed.

"Ash, it's Val."

"Val?" There was a hint of shock in Ashley's response. "My fierce Luna Val? I've called you multiple times and even sent messages. Why did you not answer them, and why was your phone constantly switched off?"

Valerie was overwhelmed by all the questions but was excited that Ashley had tried to check on her multiple times. "Yes, Ash, it's me, Val." She was about to answer the other questions but frowned a little after some thought, instead asking, "Where are you?"

"In San Francisco. How is dad and Scarlet?" Ashley asked excitedly. Valerie could partly guess that she was having fun due to the noise in the background.

Ashley was a strong warrior but also loved to enjoy her life, frequenting clubs around the globe. Valerie froze on the line. If Ashley was asking this, then she was unaware of the happenings at the pack.

"Ash, when was the last time you visited the pack?" Traces of amusement were erased from Valerie's tone as she asked. Ashley's voice was slightly raised because of the music in the background as she responded,

"Since dad disowned me, I haven't. Is everything alright? Whose number is this? Look, I can't speak for long. I kinda got into a little trouble," Ashley urgently said from the end of the line.

Valerie was worried, feeling that if she was in trouble in San Francisco, then she could return to put things together.

"Dad is dead?"

"What? How?" Regret laced Ashley's voice for missing out on the opportunity to be with their father in his last moments.

"It's a long story, but his body was never found. I was mated to Tristan, but he and Scarlet betrayed me. He's now the Al..."

"Val, I'm losing you," Ashley's nervous voice rang before Valerie heard a scream and violent noises.

"Ashley. Ash?"

The call ended, so Valerie dialed the number again, but it was switched off. Maybe Ashley had a low battery or was she in trouble? She sounded so and even hinted at it. Valerie had no idea where San Francisco was.

Even if she did, she could never go to help her sister, but Ashley was equally tough. Being among humans, they wouldn't be a match for her. Perhaps she had to wait until Ashley charged her phone and called her. However, unease clouded Valerie's mind. Ashley was not her savior, so then, who?

In Las Vegas, Don Denzel was driving to the office when his new Bentley spiraled out of the road and somersaulted. Before then, he heard the sound of a gunshot. Barely able to jump out of the car, it went up in flames just a little distance from where he landed from the jump.

Denzel heard the sound of police sirens as well as fire and ambulance services. At the same time, he saw a sniper on a tall building with a rifle. Before he could think of what was happening, his phone rang, and he pulled it out of his jacket while rising from his feet, looking for a means of transport to get back to the office.

The distance from where the accident happened was not so far, so he could even walk, but that would take nothing less than twenty minutes. If he sprinted, then he could get there in around eight to ten minutes.

He chose the last option and began to sprint while on the phone. He couldn't let the police catch up to him. Though having his ways around them, he might end up wasting a lot of time at the station.

It was better to get to the office and call his lawyer to handle things for him. "Don Denzel, my sniper told me that you escaped. This is just the beginning," an arrogant voice sounded at the end of the line. Don Denzel's expression turned dark, his voice cold, as he recognized the voice of the man who just spoke.

"Don Gambol. You are back. Get ready to pay for this." Don Gambol was a human mafia don. Five years ago, he had a problem with the law and escaped to Italy. By then, Don Denzel was not as feared as now, being young and new to the mafia world at the time.

"I thought you would ask for my reason for the attack," Don Gambol snarled. "I knew the sniper was going to fail anyway."

Don Denzel, who was rushing down to the office to see whatever information he could get from Aurora, was very upset. In Las Vegas, his beast Brutus was never allowed control.

"It doesn't change the fact that you made an attempt on my life. You will pay for it," Don Denzel answered seriously, but somehow, his threat seemed funny to Don Gambol, as he still imagined Don Denzel to be the same amateur don he was before.

"No. Your bodyguards crossed the line," he accused. Don Denzel was irritated and responded,

"I don't have time for this. My bodyguards only operate on my orders."

"That is why I sent the sniper to get your attention," Don Gambol replied, unremorseful.

Don Denzel was only thinking of how to get to Don Gambol after his meeting with Aurora but was surprised and suspicious when Don Gambol spoke again.

"A woman interviewed for a position in your casino. She is still there as we speak because they are restricting her."

Don Denzel knew who he was talking about but asked again, "Does she have a name?"

"Aurora James. Please don't make this difficult. She's mine," Don Gambol said seriously. Don Denzel was not a fool. If Don Gambol's hands were clean, then he wouldn't mind that Aurora was there for an interview or patiently wait for her to come out.

Threatening Don Denzel to let the woman go only meant the woman had something on him he was trying to protect. "You speak as if she is some kind of commodity."

"What I mean is, she doesn't deserve to live after stealing from me," Don Gambol responded from the end of the line, but Denzel did not believe him.

"Don Gambol, you made an attempt on my life in secret, but if I don't get you in the next 8 hours, I will close down all my casinos and give the money to you," Don Denzel raged. His icy tone even through the phone got Don Gambol to tremble slightly, wondering how the young Don grew so old and fearful. Before Don Gambol could respond, the call had ended.

Alpha Denzel called Godic instantly on the phone. For Don Gambol to guess Don Denzel's location accurately only meant that his location was very close to that of Don Denzel. He already saw it during their communication on the phone.

Don Denzel did not spend millions on his phone for nothing. It was because it served as a security tool for him as well.

"Godic, seal the casino. No one goes in, and no one comes out. I'm almost there."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 71 – Digging into her life.

Chapter 71: Chapter 71 – Digging into her life.

In one of the private lounges at the casino, Don Gambol and his group of friends were sweating. The taste of the bottles of hard liquor spread around them was starting to taste bitter.

"I told you not to mess with him. See what you have caused?" One of Don Gambol's friends, Steven, who was also in the mafia organization but not at the level of a don, chastised him.

Don Gambol reached for a cigar, feigning bravery as he lit the tip and began to smoke. Don Denzel's escape from the sniper scared him so much that the glass of liquor he held in his hand before speaking on the phone fell and broke.

"What are you afraid of? He is just a boy. Anyway, I will leave now. Just have the boys keep an eye on that girl. She's the sweetest I've had so how could I let her go?"

He stood up and ambled to the door. He wanted to escape before Don Denzel arrives. He hadn't seen him in a long time, and the coldness emitted from his voice was scary.

"You are right, we should go," another friend, Eric, said and stood up. The three walked out of the lounge and towards the exit of the casino. A lot of people were drinking and playing games, gambling, and what have you.

As soon as the three men reached the gate, the bodyguards inched closer. "I'm sorry. There are investigations ongoing."

Don Gambol was sweating. "What kind of investigations? Let me out." His voice was stern, but none of the bouncers at the gate gave him a listening ear. Don Gambol's own bodyguards were not even allowed to enter.

This club was only meant for the billionaires and dons. No matter their rank, their bodyguards had to stay outside the doors of the club and wait for them. Also, no guns and weapons were allowed inside to prevent violence. freewebnovel.com

"We only operate based on orders."

"On whose order are you operating on?" Don Gambol asked keenly. One of the bouncers revealed, "Don Denzel. He owns this casino."

It was amazing how Don Gambol paled at the information. "Denzel owns this casino?" He was shocked. After hiding away for a long time, how could he have known about all the happenings around Las Vegas?

"You heard me."

Don Gambol went back to the lounge with his friends, feeling weak and afraid. If Don Denzel owned the club, then he was very rich. The rich, famous, and most powerful dons were the ones calling the shots within the mafia organizations.

If Don Denzel was indeed the one who owned this multibillion-dollar casino, then Don Gambol's days were numbered. No. There had to be a way for him to survive as he was already understanding the fact that Denzel had ordered the doors of the casino to be locked because of him.

One question remained on his mind as he dialed the mafia King's number. He wondered how Don Denzel knew of his presence at the casino at this moment. That alone was enough reason for him to be afraid.

"Don Gambol," the mafia king, Caloy's voice rang on the phone as Gambol confided in him, "I have a little problem. I'm in Don Denzel's casino, and he refused to let me out." He ensured not to mention what he did to gain the Mafia King's sympathy.

"You must have offended him," Caloy pointed out. As a man in his early sixties, though looking younger than his age, he feared no one except that man who was decades younger than him.

Denzel was a straightforward person, never the one to attack first, but when attacked, he was sure to strike back harder. Thus, he never allowed anyone to win against him.

"I just asked a sniper to shoot his car tires. He jumped out of the car before it went into flames, so he should be fine," Don Gambol narrated in an unremorseful tone.

However, Caloy felt sorry for him. "Don Gambol, you have been away for a long while. You should have asked around before vexing Don Denzel. That man has been known to carry death with him. I'm sorry, but I can't help you in this time."

"Hello?" The line was already dead, and Don Gambol was pale with beads of sweat on his forehead.

At the secretary's office, Codelia said to the woman sitting on the visitor's chair, "Miss James, you may go in."

Startled, Aurora began looking around curiously, not having seen anyone come in or out of the door.

"Is he here? Where did he pass?" She asked eagerly.

Cornelia rolled her eyes. What a drama queen Aurora was. "Didn't you say that you were in a hurry? My boss has another entrance to his office."

Aurora nodded her head and picked up her handbag. She was about to knock on the door when Cornelia said, "Don't knock. Just go in and take a seat."

Don Denzel had already arrived and washed up in his washroom, due to running all the way to the office. Luckily, he had clothes in the office due to the days he got too tired to return home.

Sighing, Aurora obeyed and went into the office. She saw the man in the black attire checking her documents, and began feeling nervous. He was so good looking, but there was this no-nonsense vibe around him. Denzel did not pay her any attention as she sat in front of him.

"How long did you work for the Pozos?" He asked, still not sparing her a glance, as his focus remained on the documents in his hand. The Pozos was a Mafia organization headed by Don Gambol.

Aurora was confused but answered truthfully, "Three years, sir."

"Why was it not stated here?" Denzel asked seriously, Aurora's confusion deepened.

"It is," Aurora said, confused. Denzel's expression remained stoic as he pushed the file towards her before lifting his head to look at her face.

She indeed resembled Lisa. Bittersweet memories began to rush into his mind as Aurora's face flushed red. "This isn't the document I submitted. She reached out to pick it up when Denzel placed a firm hand on it."

"Did you do all the things listed here?" He glared at her and asked, Aurora's heart thumped violently. How was Denzel able to chance on this information about her? This was not the CV she submitted to the HR.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 72 - Tell me about your kid sister and I will protect you

Chapter 72: Chapter 72 - Tell me about your kid sister and I will protect you

Admitting those crimes might rob her of the opportunity to get this job but she was even afraid of lying to him.

"Yes, but I was forced."

Don Denzel's face was dark, his expression unreadable. Aurora was not only nervous but equally afraid as he asked, "You carried drugs, worked as a prostitute, and even went to jail for two months?"

If Lisa's elder sister lived this kind of life, then he wondered what kind of life Lisa lived. She looked so innocent, as if she hadn't a care in the world.

To his dismay, Aurora answered, "They are all true."

Don Denzel's expression remained blank as he closed the file. This information had been dug up by Godic and added to Aurora's documents. "Tell me about your family."

Aurora was so uncomfortable in the chair she sat in as she began to answer the questions pertaining to her agonizing past. "My parents died when I was 15. My kid sister was just ten. I was all she had."

Don Denzel guessed from Aurora's response that Lisa must have lived a hard life. "Tell me about this kid sister of yours." He had a faraway expression on his face, not giving his emotions away, but Aurora was adamant in recounting her pathetic past.

Also, she was sure that the man in front of her would not give her the job after knowing the things she did in her past. As such, it was useless talking about it.

"You won't give me the job anyway. I should go."

She was about to stand up when Don Denzel quickly said, "If you walk out the door, you will be killed. Do you know that?" He asked seriously, fear registered in

Aurora's eyes. The rate at which she always got close to death was quite alarming in her situation.

"They are here? How did you know?" She asked with tear-filled eyes. Knowing the man who had given her a painful life might send his boys after her, she acted discreetly. It was also the reason why she wanted to leave earlier but was harshly stopped.

"Tell me about your kid sister, and I will protect you." Don Denzel typed something on his phone and placed it gently on the shiny surface of the luxurious table.

"Why do you want to know about her?" Aurora asked, suspicion blaring in her voice. Don Denzel was slightly annoyed, lifting his left wrist to his eye level and checking the time on his Rolex wristwatch.

"I have limited time, or would you rather go out to face your death?" He asked in a harsh tone. Aurora shivered, a tear slipped down her cheek.

"My sister, Lisa, was killed, all because of me." Alpha Denzel passed her a tissue. He was interested in the story and not her tears.

"Explain."

Aurora accepted the tissue and wiped her face quickly. "My parents used to work for Don Gambol. I don't know what happened. One day, his men came to our house and said that our parents owed them money. They were beaten to death. I fled the house with my sister."

Don Denzel frowned slightly, but it was almost unnoticeable. He didn't stop her but listened carefully. "We roamed the streets for days before a good Samaritan took us in. His wife took good care of us for three years before he began to demand information about my father."

Don Denzel's frown deepened, but he allowed her to continue with the narration. "He was asking for things I knew nothing about. As I kept explaining to him that I knew nothing, Don Gambol's men arrived and killed him too. This time, I couldn't escape, so I helped Lisa and the guardian's wife, Mavis to escape, giving myself as a scapegoat."

"I was shipped to Italy where I was forced to do all manner of things. He turned me into his sex slave after forcing me to take drugs."

"Couldn't you report him to anyone?" Don Denzel found himself asking. Aurora shook her head pitifully.

"No. Most of the people around us were just like him. The last time I tried to report him to the police, he allowed his stupid friends to force me into a threesome. Forced sex is a very painful thing. I was his pleasure toy."

Don Denzel found the narration too painful to hear and interrupted, "What happened to Lisa?" *freewebnovel.com*

"She was suffering with Mavis because she didn't have money to take care of her. I received her secret messages of how she and Mavis begged to feed, moving from one shelter to the other."

Don Denzel felt a strange pain in his chest but did not stop her from telling him about Lisa.

"I felt cheated because Don Gambol was using me and paying me nothing. I stole some jewelry from him, sold them, and sent the money to Mavis. That is how she and Lisa lived well for a few years, and she enrolled Lisa in school to further her education."

Don Denzel realized that was the theft matter Don Gambol mentioned. "Don Gambol found out what I did and forced me to reveal who I sent the money to. I refused, and so I endured more abuse. I did everything he asked of me willingly this time because my sister was living well."

"I helped him traffic both drugs and children, fulfilling his maniacal sexual needs until I got tired. One day, he was high on cocaine, so I stabbed him and escaped to Las Vegas to join Lisa, thinking he was dead, but he wasn't."

"He tracked me down a few years later and told me to come to him. I refused, and the next thing I heard, Lisa was stabbed at the entrance of her college." Tears of regret streamed down her cheeks, and the last part of the narration indeed ached Don Denzel's heart.

His expression darkened as he asked, "Are you sure he was the one? Did you see the killer?" He was suspicious of Alpha Conrad, so this revelation was confusing.

If it was so, then Lisa did not die because of him, which was a great relief. Whatever Lisa and Aurora went through was purely based on the sins of their parents...

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 73 - Is Your Boss Married?

Chapter 73: Chapter 73 - Is Your Boss Married?

"Are you sure he was the one? Did you see the killer?" Alpha Denzel asked, suspicious of Alpha Conrad, so this revelation was confusing.

"No. I arrived too late. She died on the spot, but who else? Don Gambo said I was going to be next if I don't return to him. Lisa's best friend, whom she was with on that day, said the man wore a white mask. Don Gambol has a white mask. I've seen it before. It looks like that of the joker," Aurora said with certainty.

The revelation was a relief for Don Denzel, but he felt compelled to help Aurora because she was Lisa's big sister. Indeed, the person who stabbed Lisa was seen wearing a white mask.

He rose to his feet, picked up a leather jacket, and draped it on. "Stay here."

Aurora shook her head and stood up, ready to go. She already knew she wouldn't get the job. No one would employ a school dropout like her. True, she had made changes to the CV to suit the job, but it was because she knew she was capable.

She had done more challenging jobs, except that they were illegal businesses, and for the fact that she lied on her original CV, Don Denzel would not be so kind as to give her the job. "I should go."

Her stubborn attitude was irritating Don Denzel. He frowned and asked her, "Do you want to die?" He recalled it was the same way Lisa was itching that day to go to school after they met.

Who knows? She might have remained alive if she had missed school that day because Don Denzel would have pestered and known that her life was in danger. He could have even had a secret bodyguard to accompany her.

Aurora gained some boldness after wiping her tears and asked him, "Wait, why will you help me?" She was there for a job, so what did her life have to do with someone like him?

Taking a deep breath, Don Denzel let out softly, "Lisa was special to me."

Aurora froze and suddenly asked, "Are you Denz?" The only male name her sister ever mentioned with affection was that name, and they had just met. Aurora instantly knew that her kid sister had fallen in love.

"Denzel," Don Denzel furrowed his brow and corrected her. Only Lisa called him Denz when he first mentioned his name to her. He loved it, though.

Aurora was strangely excited and began to explain candidly. "The day she met you, she called me on the phone. She said she met the most handsome man in the world and she thinks he likes her too. She mentioned Denz."

Don Denzel's lips stretched before he could stop it. "That's what she called me. I was supposed to pick her up from school that day, but I guess I also arrived too late."

He regretted that he hadn't arrived earlier to wait for her before the closing of the school hours. Aurora found courage in the fact that Don Denzel was her kid sister's Denz. In that sense, then she could finally get her revenge on the man who killed her sister and destroyed her life.

Something she always wanted to do but didn't have the means. "If she was as special to you as she was to me, then you should let Don Gambol pay."

That was what Don Denzel thought at first, but now that there were two sides to this story, he didn't want to make any mistakes. However, Don Gambol would still have to pay for what he did to Aurora even if he was innocent of Lisa's death.

His problem was with their parents, and he was the same person who killed them. How could they pay whatever they owed when he already took their lives? There were people who owed Don Denzel, but should they die, then his money was lost. Their families were never part of the deal.

"Stay here. A man will come to take you to a secure location to train you secretly for the job. When he confirms from your trainer that you are ready, you will begin work here in this casino."

He almost reached the door when she blocked his path. "Wait, are you going to sell me into prostitution too?"

She shivered from fright when he glared at her. This man was so scary in spite of his handsome looks, so how could Lisa have been infatuated with him at first

glance? But after all she had been through, she would rather escape now than fall into another trap with these dons.

"What makes you think so?" Don Denzel asked with disappointment.

Aurora was slightly remorseful but explained carefully, "Those Dons. That's how they talk. When they mention training, it's just sexual abuse."

Denzel massaged his nape. It wasn't a distorted fact that most of these dons behaved like animals. freewebnovel.com

"I'm Don Denzel, but I'm nothing like them. I will be away for a while but would be updated on your progress. If you want to work for me, then you have to take your training seriously."

Aurora was touched, understanding that he wasn't going to abuse her. This was the first time she was going to get a decent job. She suddenly felt comfortable around him.

"Can I have your number?"

"Yes, but you only call if it's urgent." He pushed a card in front of her and left. A few minutes later, Godic entered.

"Our boss said to move you to your new house. You have a car, a personal bodyguard, and an expert to begin training with you. The videos will be sent to him, so you better take things seriously."

Aurora was overwhelmed with happiness, regretting that Lisa had died so young. The things she dreamt of buying for herself and Lisa were being given to her on a platter of Gold.

Now she got the chance to save whatever she'd earn from her work here.

"Your boss, is he married?" She suddenly asked, Godic frowned.

"You should have asked him yourself. Let's go."

It was unlike any of the bodyguards to give anyone insight into their boss's love life, though it was just a complicated mess.

Aurora was determined to fill her sister's place but first of all, she had to make herself likable by gaining all the knowledge needed for her job.

As soon as Don Denzel arrived at the lounge and confirmed the person he was looking for, he ordered the bodyguards to unseal the exits. Don Gambol's trusted friends rushed out as soon as they saw Don Denzel at the door.

"Don Gambol," Don Denzel said coldly, the older man trembled. At the time he needed them most, his friends deserted him.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 74 - Expecting a Kiss

Chapter 74: Chapter 74 - Expecting a Kiss

"Don Denzel? You have grown," Don Gambol said with a forced smile. Though slightly afraid, he remained seated and puffed a cloud of smoke from his cigar.

The tapping of Don Denzel's leather shoes was heard as he sat on the lounge chair in front of Don Gambol.

"That shows I'm a living legend. Only non-living things refuse to grow, don't you think?" Denzel asked.

His face was an emotionless mask; Don Gambol could not predict his next movement. How could the younger generation carry such a suffocating air around him?

"Alpha Denzel, I'm sorry for everything. The attack against you was a mistake."

The corner of Don Denzel's lips curled up mockingly. "I will forgive you on one condition."

Don Gambol's eyes lit up as he was not expecting Don Denzel to be kind.

"Anything."

"What happened to Lisa?" Don Denzel asked, and Don Gambol's brows furrowed.

"I don't know who she is."

"Aurora's kid sister," Don Denzel replied, his unwavering gaze on the man in front of him.

Don Gambol smiled after the response. "Nothing. I wanted to kidnap her to work for me, but someone stole my mask so I couldn't succeed at it. I ordered another mask, but before it arrived, I heard she had been stabbed. Everybody thinks it's me because the mask was mine."

Denzel was thrown into confusion once more. "Did you get it back?"

"It was delivered to my office with an apology letter, but I burned it since I already ordered a new one. I've done so many bad things, but I didn't kill Lisa," Don Gambol said seriously. Looking into his eyes, Denzel knew he was telling the truth. Now, his only suspect remained Alpha Conrad.

"What did you do to Aurora?" He asked again, trying to draw the connection between the things Aurora had said. After all, she had lied on her CV, so he couldn't believe everything she said without investigating it.

"Her father owed me a lot of money, so it wasn't wrong for her to work for it, right?" Don Gambol asked with remorse.

"Right, but you already killed them. What did the kids have to do with it? And wouldn't it have been better if you allowed them to work for you until the money was paid?"

Don Gambol dropped his almost burned-out cigar on an ashtray beside the couch. Don Denzel had him cornered.

"It's just the way we do things. The children have to pay for the sins of their parents, and I already had eyes on Aurora. She would never have accepted someone like me without force."

Don Denzel understood his actions. It was the typical way most of these mafia men behaved, feeling that whatever they want should be theirs, not caring about who they hurt to get it. "You can go."

"They won't let me out," Don Gambol complained, remembering he had tried the first time. Don Denzel assured him, "They will."

Alpha Gambol sighed with relief and walked to the entrance, his skin brushing that of Alpha Denzel. "Sorry," he apologized and quickly walked out of the casino,

unaware that Alpha Denzel had planted a secret camera on him during that brief contact of their skin.

Don Gambol reached his car with his bodyguards tailing behind him when he walked out the door. They weren't allowed to follow their boss inside as they weren't members.

Don Denzel received a call at that moment. "It's done," the person at the end of the line reported. Denzel ended the call without speaking a word. He instantly redialed Don Gambol's number.

"Alpha Denzel, is there a problem?" Don Gambol panicked slightly and asked. Denzel calmly responded, "There isn't a problem. I just want to apologize."

"For what?" Don Gambol asked with confusion from the end of the line. He didn't hear a word, but his car went up in flames after a boisterous noise. Some of his bodyguards sustained first-degree burns and others mild ones, but Don Gambol could not survive it.

Denzel did not kill him because of what he did to him. It was because of what he did to Lisa's sister.

Since Aurora protected his late mate, he will equally protect her for the sake of Lisa. For as long as Don Gambol was alive, Aurora would never be safe.

Denzel instantly received a call. Looking at the caller ID, his eyes squinted a little. "King Caloy."

"Don Denzel, I know that Don Gambol did not die by accident," the Mafia King pointed out directly, but Denzel was unfazed, asking, "What has that got to do with me?"

"He called me earlier on to plead with you," Caloy said from the end of the line. Denzel scoffed internally.

"So why are you calling now?" Sarcasm laced his tone as he asked.

"I was having a meeting, but what you did is an offense. You should have punished and spared him."

Per the mafia organization rules, King Caloy was right, but Denzel had his ways around those rules. "Do you know about what he did to Aurora?" He asked coldly.

All Denzel heard was the sound of coughs before the line died. Caloy did not want to hang himself on the neck when he knew very well that Don Gambol had too many rotten skeletons in his cupboard. frëewebηovel.com

Denzel called Codelia on the phone and instructed, "All my meetings from now onwards should be scheduled through zoom. I will be away for a while."

Denzel was never the same without Valerie by his side. His focus was to win her love, and this time, he was determined to devote enough time to it. Codelia was displeased as the boss had just arrived today. Why did he have to leave so suddenly?

"What about the new manager?" She tried to pry, knowing he had come because of her. However, Denzel had only come in the bid to get a clue about Lisa's killer. Right now, he felt like he was on track and had to be closer to his good friend turned enemy.

"She's not ready yet."

Cornelia understood that Aurora was not qualified for the position but was liked by the boss. It was only strong bodyguards who got personal trainers in times past when the boss felt they had the potential.

This was the first time a woman fell into the category. She was going to be trained to manage one of the branches. "Well noted, sir. I will make the arrangement."

"The first meeting should be scheduled for the next 36 hours," Denzel instructed, calculating the time he will arrive at the pack and that which he'd spend with Valerie.

"Well noted, sir."

Alpha Denzel arrived at the pack after nine hours and disguised himself, using his disguised entry to the cottage.

When he knocked on Valerie's door, she did not respond, but when he saw the light turned on, he knew she had heard. His heart skipped with the expectation of that kiss she promised him.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 75 – Let's strike a deal

Chapter 75: Chapter 75 – Let's strike a deal

Valerie was excited when she heard the knock, knowing that Ryker had arrived. His presence was greatly missed, but she was not going to tell him that.
freewebnovel.com

Stepping out of the room clad in black jeans, white trainers, and a grey sweater, she looked rather gloomy with her eyes slightly puffy and her hair held in a bun.

"Are you feeling cold?" Alpha Denzel was instantly disturbed, feeling that she was becoming more and more human. Valerie would have put on a strong front if she knew she was indeed seeing a disguised Alpha Denzel, but thinking it was Ryker, she didn't mind admitting,

"A little."

She couldn't stop worrying about Ashley and her secret savior, as a day had gone unnoticed since she spoke to Ashley. She might not be her savior, but the abrupt way their conversation ended with her phone switched off since then was indeed worrying.

Sadly, he didn't carry any jacket along due to how he wanted to expose the tattoo on his shoulder. Alpha Denzel thought to hasten things between them, especially when she knew him to be Ryker. The earlier he got her to fall in love with him, the faster she would get her wolf back.

The moon goddess would never lie about such things. "I thought you'd welcome me with a kiss," he said, trying to sound flirtatious as Valerie sat beside him on the garden chair, having a lot of questions for him.

She was also mindful of her promise to him, knowing that she wasn't going to let him leave without doing as she had promised. Thanks to Ryker, her pack members were safe from the dungeon, but whatever means he used, she was curious to know.

"I owe you a kiss, and you will get it before leaving, but tell me first, how did you do it?"

Ryker smiled, and Valerie felt her breath taken away. The man before her looked old with his long rough beard, but his smile was captivating. "That is confidential

information, but you don't look happy," Ryker pointed out, changing the line of discussion.

"I feel feverish," Valerie let out honestly, surprised at how comfortable she felt around him. It was unlike her to show her weakness, but Ryker earned it easily. Perhaps it was due to her gratitude for his helping her pack.

"Have you exercised?" He asked worriedly. Valerie shook her head with a negative response

"No. I've been indoors throughout." Unlike other days, she couldn't eve

He wondered why Alessia had not come to keep her company, but then again, she was the only one taking care of the pack and was still getting used to things.

Naturally, she would be slow, and that meant using more time in things Adira would do faster, but that was equally understandable.

As soon as Alessia masters everything, she would be able to spend more time with Valerie. "Do you need a doctor?" Ryker asked worriedly. Valerie was lost momentarily in thought. Even if she wanted to see a doctor, there was nothing Ryker could do about it in her opinion.

"I don't know."

Ryker thought again. He couldn't use his disguise form to get her a doctor, so he might have to come back undisguised to force her to see the doctor. At that, he changed the topic.

"Have you eaten?"

"I don't feel like cooking," Valerie defeatedly said, sorry for not being able to tell Ryker about Ashley. Ryker could not bear that she starved herself so much, wondering if his decision of letting her live here alone was right.

Valerie usually cooked, leaving portions for Alessia. Perhaps he would know better if he saw Alessia later. After a little thought, he said carefully to her,

"If you let me in, I can cook for you."

Valerie stared at him in shock. "You cook?" She couldn't wait to taste his food. As they say, variety is the spice of life, and at this moment, she could do with that variety to lift her sorrowful heart.

Ryker was happy that she was considering it, as he had longed to do so for her. It also meant that she was slowly beginning to trust him. If not, why would she let him into her kitchen?

"Why not try me?" He daringly asked, not caring that he sounded desperate. The more her human side began to show, the more she felt all the things humans felt. If she accepted her human self, she could as well have her full human potential, including falling in love.

It was up to Ryker to help her accept her human side, so she could fall in love like humans do.

Valerie smiled shyly, "Okay."

This was the first time she was going to have any man, other than her father cook for her and didn't know what to think about it. Ryker's request reminded her of her father. When she was little, she lost her mother and her father tried to fill in the void.

In spite of his busy Alpha workload, he did a pretty great job with three pretty girls. Except that one of them turned into the black sheep of the family.

As they walked to the kitchen, her phone beeped. She retrieved it from her pocket, checked the caller ID, and saw a text message. 'Val, it's Ash. I lost my phone in a fight, but I'm fine. I'm working on returning to the pack. This phone isn't mine, so don't reply. I will let you know when I get a new phone.'

Valerie was relieved that Ashley was fine, and her mood brightened. It was even better that she was returning to the pack, as she would know about the happenings at the Yellow Moon Pack.

For as long as Ashley returned, her hope would be restored. Her happy thoughts were distracted by the man who had gotten busy in her kitchen without asking her for anything. It was as if he already knew his way around the entire place.

"You have a phone, and you never gave me your number. Selfish Val." There was amusement in his tone, so Valerie was not upset by his accusation.

"Let's strike a deal. I give you my number, and you forget the kiss," Valerie proposed. Ryker frowned a little. He already had her number, except that she didn't know and the kiss was more important to him, as he hoped it would spark something between them.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 76 - Don't Like His Beard

Chapter 76: Chapter 76 - Don't Like His Beard

"I thought you kept your word." Disappointment laced Ryker's voice as he had high hopes for their first kiss. He also was not expecting her to go back on her word as it was unlike her.

Valerie equally felt guilty as she wasn't someone who went against her word. "I do, but..."

"You don't think I'm worthy of your kiss?" His disguised tone lacked warmth as he spoke. It was for her own good that he was trying to hasten things.

He wouldn't be able to keep her in hiding forever. Wars might break out, and what if there was a natural disaster? The weather has been friendly so far, but it wouldn't be long before the thunderstorms set in.

He would have to move her to the pack house whether or not they both liked it. Valerie was speechless but was still honest with him.

"I just don't want to kiss anyone who isn't my mate."

Ryker perceived that this was going to be more difficult than he thought. She was still holding on to her wolfy illusions as though she still had her wolf. He must have earned her friendship but was still far from reaching her heart, as she was very much concerned about the bond.

"But Alpha Tristan? Did you kiss him?" There was a pause as he spoke again, sounding alarmed as he looked for groceries to cook a good meal for her. "There are only noodles. Doesn't the Alpha feed you?"

He was ashamed to have forgotten to send her the next set of groceries, forgetting she had shared all her groceries with Alessia and run out of supply. Yet, she never complained or asked for more. No wonder she hadn't cooked.

Also, he needed to get her a heater. The electrical heater would raise suspicions as he would have to get an expert to install it for her. The only choice was to build her a fireplace to keep her warm. It was all his fault that she lost her wolf anyway.

If she hadn't, she wouldn't have even felt the least feverish. His thoughts were invaded by her explanation.

"Tristan was my mate then, and that was before the rejection. There was nothing more after that. I already told you. As for the groceries, I never intended to ask. There are vegetables in the backyard. Your Alpha already did enough by housing me here. I don't want to be a pest."

Ryker didn't know how to feel about her words. If only she knew how important she was to him. Even more important than his life. His eyes tinged a little, and he realized it was the warning of a tear drop.

How weird? He never shed a tear before, what now? It was better to blink it back. He recalled that there was indeed a vegetable garden, but because it was behind the cottage, he hardly ever went there during his visits.

For how long she had depended on its supply, he had no idea. Now that she mentioned it, he felt less guilty. Even if he forgot to send her groceries, she won't starve to death, but he would remember to send it anyway.

As he began boiling the water for the noodles, he asked her, "Your mate whom you shared a kiss with betrayed you, so why not someone like me? I will never betray you."

Valerie smiled bitterly, not knowing the outcome of her friendship with Ryker. It would only turn to doom, but with her current boring life, it was exactly what she needed to spice up her mood.

Suddenly, fear swarmed through her heart at the recollection of Alpha Denzel. What would he do if he found out that Ryker frequented the cottage? Valerie could not comprehend how he was going to take but was grateful that he hadn't been around for a long while.

That was ever since she told him she lost her wolf. Was he guilty? Valerie was curious in knowing how he felt about it but was certain that she did not want to see him. For a man who never smiled like Ryker nor said anything comforting to her, she wondered why the moon goddess had even paired them.

Her life was good without a mate and suddenly, she lost everything when she found her two mates on the same day.

"Your Alpha will kill me if she finds out about us."

Ryker shrugged. It was just unfortunate that she didn't know, but he was the Alpha anyway. "I don't care. I would rather die for the woman I love," he said sincerely, but Valerie felt nothing out of the ordinary.

"There can't be love without a bond," she pointed out. Ryker disagreed instantly.

"That is not true. Humans fall in love without a bond. It's all about the one who makes you happy."

The talk of humans made Valerie uncomfortable, as she had turned into a complete human but couldn't accept that she was human. It was just too painful to accept. The aroma of the noodles began to waft through her nostrils, being the exact thing to take her mind off what was being discussed.

"Do you have a special way of cooking noodles? The aroma is enticing," she said with excitement, taking in a deep breath to inhale the delicious aroma.

Ryker was amazed by this soft, innocent side of her. Like they say, there is a girl in every woman, just as there is a boy in every man. Valerie was showing her girly side.

"I'm glad you love it even without tasting it yet. Please don't forget to invite me to cook for you again if you like this meal.

No one ever visited Valerie at these times except Ryker, so Valerie was not afraid of being nipped in the bud.

"I hope you are serious cos I might just take you on that offer. Indeed, I would have loved to kiss you now, except that your beard is scary. Do you want me to trim it for you?" She asked, reaching for a pair of scissors.

Ryker froze instantly. His main disguise was the fake beard, and as soon as it's trimmed, Valerie would begin to make the comparison in spite of the fake tattoo and fake gray eyes.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 77 - That magic ingredient is called love

Chapter 77: Chapter 77 - That magic ingredient is called love

"Stop fooling around. How can you trim my beard when you aren't my girlfriend? If you agree to be my girlfriend and are willing to give me your heart, body, and soul, then I will allow it," Ryker said with amusement, knowing she wouldn't accept the offer, so this was the best way to come out of this hedge.

Valerie laughed at his response and fired back, "there might be mice and snakes in there. I'm scared I might get bitten if I kiss you."

Ryker exploded into laughter as he served the noodles. It was amazing that Valerie had a good sense of humor. No one ever made him laugh the way she did right now.

"For your information, my beard is neatly kept, and if you must know, it's very special to me as it serves as a symbol of something important. Your meal is served, my dear Luna."

He pulled a chair for her, and she sat as he placed the cutlery before her. She was about to dig in but suddenly stopped.

"We should eat together." She wanted to ask about what symbol he was talking about but felt she was getting too much into his personal life. Perhaps that was what gave him the idea that there could be something between them.

Ryker smiled at the offer, but she hadn't eaten all day. He had equally forgotten about food because of how eager he was to see her but was still stronger than her, thanks to his wolf.

If she refuses to eat on time, she would just grow weaker and weaker. Until he was sure that she ate to her satisfaction, he wasn't going to take a bite.

"Don't worry. There are leftovers, but I have to make sure that you are first well-fed."

She was about to say something when Ryker spoke again. "So, how does it taste?"

Lost for words, she could only close her mouth and taste the food to give him the right response. A moan escaped her when she took the first bite. "This is delicious. What magic ingredient did you use?"

Ryker smiled at how cute she looked. "That magic ingredient is called love. Will it be a problem if I brought you gifts during my next visit? The Alpha might be back by tomorrow, so I have to lie low or sneak in here when I confirm he's asleep."

Not planning to return to Las Vegas any time soon and having made all the necessary arrangements, he didn't want to go a day without seeing her.

Valerie wished she could receive his gifts, but, "the Alpha might see. I'm sorry, but I can't receive gifts."

"I understand. One day, we shall be together, and I will buy you all the gifts in the world."

Ryker was determined as he began to set up the fireplace. Valerie stared at him dreamily. There was just something about the way he behaved and the way he spoke with certainty and authority.

There was something about him that she couldn't quite put a finger on, but at least, she remembered her place in this pack. "I'm a slave, Ryker, please don't forget that."

Ryker's gaze darkened at her words; he lost control of the dimension of his disguised voice, making it lose its sweetness. "No. You are not."

Before she could explain, he hurriedly added, "now hurry up and let me help you with some moves. While you eat, excuse me to get some firewood for the fire. I guess the Alpha had the fireplace in here already. It was just never used, and you seem cold."

Valerie's mouth was stuffed, so she didn't stop him as he rushed out of the room to do as said. Valerie realized how hungry she was, increasing the pace of her food. But she had to agree that Ryker's food was so good, just like Alpha Denzel.

As she made the comparison between that toast Alessia brought her and these noodles, she wondered if this pack took their men through culinary training. Both men cooked so well. She ate to her fill but left his portion.

Too bad she couldn't reserve some for Alessia. How would she explain Ryker's presence in her life?

Ryker brought the firewood and carefully lit the fire. "It should be warm by the time we return."

Valerie was so grateful for his kindness. Even after throwing the hint that she could not love him, he was not upset and still cared for her.

How she wished the moon goddess had rather mated her to Ryker. It wouldn't have been hard to love him. Now that she thought about it, it was such a shame that he wanted something she couldn't give.

"You should eat or I'm not going," Valerie pouted childishly, her arms crossed over her chest. Ryker smiled and went to eat. He was hungry anyway.

A few minutes later, two people were running through the woods, a man and a woman. Until they stopped at a huge tree.

"Before climbing a tree, your analysis of it must be made from a distance. Look out for strange shapes or turns in the trunk. Those are risky but sometimes safe. Deep cracks. Large areas of sunken or missing bark are equally dangerous."

"Even under the moonlight, I'm sure you can make out the best tree to climb. And your decisions must be swift. If the pack is under attack and you are being chased by wolves, I don't think you will have so much time."

"Even with a powerful wolf like yours, I'm sure you won't be able to take down six wolves together. In times like that, a tree would be your safest option in addition to running speed."

Ryker addressed all her weaknesses without making her feel bad. "I managed to climb a few times when you weren't around, but I still can't do it with your kind of speed."

"Since you don't want to use your wolf, it will be great to continuously practice for speed. But if you are able to analyze the tree well, you can look out for the nearest branches for support. And do not climb a tree during thunderstorms."

Valerie took his advice seriously. "Thanks. Let me give it a try," she said with determination. Ryker perceived something and said,

"Wait."

Valerie obeyed as he pressed the screen of his smart wristwatch. "I've set a timer to know how many minutes you take and how fast you are improving."

Valerie was so grateful to him, her heart filled with gratitude. "Your time starts now," Ryker said, surprised when Valerie moved away from the current tree, running towards another.

A smile lined the corner of Ryker's lips. "Smart move." That was stronger and with more branches.

"I made it." Excitement blossomed in Valerie's voice as she spoke from the top of the tree. Ryker could not help smiling. Because of her strength, it made her a very good student.

"Good, but you are slow. Take it again. Make it faster. If you don't want to use your wolfy abilities, then accept fully that you are human to unlock that potential too," he encouraged her, hinting for her to forget her dead wolf.

His encouragement got Valerie a little distracted as she kept thinking through his words. Indeed, she had become human but must she accept it? Would Ryker have given that advice if he knew that she lost her wolf completely?

Valerie tried five times, but the speed was not improving as expected, so Ryker said, "don't worry. You can practice more when I'm not here. It's three hours to training, and I need to have a little rest before then."

Knowing how important training was to packs, Valerie could only sigh. "Do you mean we've spent close to six hours already?" She couldn't believe how fast time moved when they were together.

"Yep, but I still want more," Ryker said as they ran back to the cottage, giggling like kids. When they reached the entrance, Ryker followed her but did not attempt to go in.

"In that case," Valerie stopped at the door as she turned to face him. Standing on the entrance stairs with Ryker on the lowest, their heights were almost the same, as she pressed her lips against his.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 78 - A Slip of the Tongue

Chapter 78: Chapter 78 - A Slip of the Tongue

Valerie woke up to a knock on her door. She could see the harsh sun rays through the curtains and guessed it was past afternoon. A yawn escaped her. Never had she slept so much at a time, except when she was sedated during her injuries.

Then she remembered that dawn before Ryker left. She had kissed a guy who wasn't her mate. It felt good, but she knew it shouldn't happen again. Ryker might not understand her situation because he had not found his mate yet.

Valerie, having had her two mates, understood the implications of finding one. The bond could make you foolishly trust and be willing to do anything for that one person who owned your heart.

She was certain that Ryker would not look at her a second time should he find his mate, so whatever happened between them earlier could be termed as an accident and forgotten.

She also felt aching muscles due to the midnight training, knowing it wouldn't have been so if she still had her wolf. Perhaps she had to understand that she was now human and stop missing her wolf.

That way, she might be able to readily accept whatever comes with it. Slowly, she got off the bed to get the door.

"Aless," Valerie smiled at the face she had missed so much. Alessia was surprised to see her sleeping in the afternoon but only attributed it to boredom as Valerie helped her with the items in her hand.

She had come with Burke but told him to drop the things and go as Denzel had told her to do. Ever since bringing the phone, Alessia had not been here in person, though they had spoken a few times over the phone.

"Val, sorry for not coming over for a while. There is so much to do in the office. I brought you groceries."

Valerie smiled at the groceries, instantly missing Ryker and wishing he could cook more for her. Or perhaps, she should surprise him. Yes, she could cook him a meal in gratitude for all the training advice he gave her, and that way, he wouldn't be able to ask for a kiss anymore.

"Thanks. How did you know that I ran out of groceries?" Valerie suddenly asked, surprised because Ryker had mentioned it.

Alessia did not know she was going to ask, thereby having to rack her mind a little in search of a perfect answer.

"I wanted to bring it since the last time I was here. Weren't we in the kitchen together? Anyway, the Alpha returned so I won't spend long."

"He's back?" Valerie's expression dulled, knowing she might not be seeing Ryker until after Alpha Denzel left. Somehow, she just wished for him to stay away from the pack for as long as possible. It was peaceful, and Alessia was doing a great job with the management.

Alpha Denzel's presence made her uncomfortable, unlike Ryker who made her feel at ease and warm. She was saddened why the moon goddess hadn't paired her with Ryker since he was yet to find his mate. freewebnovel.com

As for her, she had accepted that she would never be mated again, and should she start something with Ryker, it would be useless as she never felt anything in comparison to the bond towards him.

"Yeah, he said he will be here later today," Alessia revealed, making Valerie panic. If Alpha Denzel would come over, then why didn't he do so with Alessia? It was always better with the both of them than when he comes alone.

Valerie did not seem amused to be receiving his visit. "Must he?"

Alessia was slightly disappointed since she wanted her brother and Valerie together, especially after knowing his true intentions for rejecting her. Also, Alpha Denzel was working very hard to nip the enemy.

Once that was done, he would no longer hide how he felt about her. Alessia did not know about Denzel's meeting with the moon goddess, lacking understanding of the complications of Alpha Denzel and Valerie's bond.

"Even if he mustn't, we both can't stop him. I just thought to give you a heads up," Alessia said with a forced smile. Valerie smiled back,

"Thanks."

"I have to go now. There has been some fraud cases in the pack business like we discussed. After my thorough checks this week, they were all confirmed. I already informed the Alpha so we are going to take another look," Alessia revealed, Valerie's interest piqued, and her heart ached for any losses incurred.

"How much are we looking at?"

"So far, it's accrued to 800 million."

Valerie's jaws dropped. "What? Do you know the pack involved?" Valerie asked, knowing that if such a huge sum of money was stolen from the pack, it would definitely be another pack involved.

"No, but Adira was involved. I don't know why my brother trusted her so much," Alessia unknowingly revealed, but by the time, before she could correct her utterance, it was too late as Valerie had already heard.

"Your brother?" Valerie asked with wide eyes, Alessia was nervous. Their well-kept secret was about to go out.

The words had slipped from her mouth before she knew it, and now, she wondered how she was going to make the correction.

"Alpha Denzel is your brother?" Valerie wondered why it was kept a secret. She had seen that some of Alessia's features resembled that of Alpha Denzel, including her aura but thought she was just imagining things.

Alessia could not let her know, saying, "No. I have a brother, but it's not him."

It was too late. Valerie could not be fooled, but she only wondered why they kept it a secret and why Alessia grew up at the Litha Moon Pack instead of being her at the Evergreen pack.

"Then who? And how come you never spoke about it before?" Valerie asked curiously. Their friendship was deep, unlike that of Ryker so Valerie did not feel like she was overstepping her boundaries.

Seeing that Alessia was not ready to talk about it, she took deep breaths and said, "You know what, tell me the truth and I will also tell you a secret to make you understand that I won't tell it to anyone."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 79 - Accepting her fate

Chapter 79: Chapter 79 - Accepting her fate

Alessia was equally curious to know exactly what secret Valerie had. After all, if it was something as big as hers, then Valerie would not dare to tell anyone for fear that her secret would be revealed as well.

Besides, Valerie had always kept her word before and now.

"Okay. He's my brother. So, what is your secret?" Alessia admitted.

Valerie found herself strangely relieved by the news as she had always wondered what the relationship between them was.

Now she felt even more comfortable letting out her secret, as it would be unusual for Alessia to betray Alpha Denzel like Adira did.

"My wolf died when your brother Alpha rejected me. Since I told him, he stopped coming here. So why do you keep your relationship a secret?" Valerie asked again, but the news about the death of her wolf got Alessia confused as she began to piece the puzzle together.

No wonder Valerie took a lot of time to heal after her injuries. Whenever Alessia thought the latter went into the woods to shift, it turned out to be something else, but Alessia was still slightly skeptical.

"Wait, how can your wolf die? I learned that Luna wolves are so powerful."

Valerie didn't want to go into the details. "Walls have ears. Please don't tell anyone," she cautioned.

It was daytime, but what if Ryker came around and heard? Alpha Denzel had already warned her not to tell anyone. And she equally knew the consequences of letting others know.

This was for her own good. "My lips are zipped." Alessia pressed her forefinger over her pursed lips to swear secrecy.

The two did not speak about it anymore, deciding to prepare a meal together.

After Alessia left with food she prepared with Valerie, taking portions away, Valerie went to practice more, thinking about Ryker's words to accept her human side.

It was painful, but she knew that she wasn't going to get her wolf back, so the earlier she got used to it, the better it would be for her.

With a deep breath, she spoke as if talking to someone when she was the only one on that side of the woods.

"I accept that I'm now human. I'm sorry, Helga, but may you rest in peace. I pray that the moon goddess would grant me strength among the wolves," she cried, her tears blinding her gaze.

Soon she comforted herself, wiping her tears before beginning her training. The Evergreen pack had been peaceful ever since she was brought about a month ago, but who knows, things might just change at any moment.

She also had in mind to go read some books about human behaviors to understand herself and her emotions better.

By the time she returned, a certain familiar person she had not seen for weeks sat on the garden bench, calmly waiting for her. Her heart tightened in her chest as she took a deep breath and approached him in hasty steps.

As soon as their eyes met, his gaze darkened at her tired form, and he asked her, "I've been here for one hour, 4 minutes, and thirteen seconds. Will you tell me where you went?" He sounded impatient, just like always.

It was as if someone had forced him to come. Valerie felt bitter. Her good mood after the training was suddenly ruined by his presence. "I went to exercise in the woods."

He guessed firmly that she had gone to practice climbing the tree again and was impressed, but his expression remained stoic.

Ensuring a huge contrast between his real and disguised form would make it impossible for Valerie to guess it was him.

However, he didn't like her going to the woods alone due to the dangers surrounding it. With him, he knew the right places to step which she wouldn't and might end up getting injured again with no one to help her.

Being completely human, what if help doesn't get to her in time? He couldn't bear to let anything bad happen to her again.

"Do you know that it's close to our borders? There are traps there," he said coldly. It was almost as if he was merely mentioning it, but internally, he hoped she wouldn't stubbornly refuse his warning.

"I didn't go far," she responded with her head lowered. It was just hard for her to hold his gaze for long, as she always found herself dropping hers.

Alpha Denzel missed her so much; he hated the distance between them. Suddenly, he demanded,

"During my next trip to Las Vegas, I'm taking you along. You don't have the right to refuse."

He knew that if given the option, she would not agree to go with him, and just as expected, her expression turned gloomy. "I would like it if you kill me rather than treating me like this."

Alpha Denzel's heart sank, but his face carried no emotions. He was just as unfeeling as the rain.

She had no idea how her words hurt him badly, the fact that she'd rather die than go with him to Las Vegas. He'll just scare her a little bit.

"Are you sure about that? I will dig a pit and bury you alive if you ever mention death again. Seems walking on coals was not enough for you."

In case she had forgotten, he hadn't. Thinking through it again, she was really a tough one to have taken that option when she knew she didn't have her wolf.

Valerie's face hardened. The fact that she'd be stuck with Alpha Denzel for an unknown period and not being able to see Ryker and Alessia made her nostalgic.

"When exactly are we supposed to leave?" She hoped to see Ryker to inform him about this arrangement for him not to be disturbed.

Valerie did not understand the reason why she was beginning to care about how Ryker felt but could only settle on the fact that it was because he saved her pack members from the dungeon.

"I don't know yet, but I just thought you should be aware," Alpha Denzel said solemnly, and seeing her grim expression, it ached him greatly. He added, "Why? Shouldn't you be happy? It's a good place for your kind."

Valerie knew she wouldn't win an argument with him and resigned, accepting her fate. "It's cloudy. I will go inside."

As soon as she turned around, Alpha Denzel saw her fingers, his gaze darkened as he spoke behind her,

"Dark clouds don't always mean rain. I'm not done talking to you, and why are your fingers bruised?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 80 - Alpha Denzel, you will not get away with this

Chapter 80: Chapter 80 - Alpha Denzel, you will not get away with this

"Why are your fingers bruised?" He repeated the question, knowing it was going to take days to heal. If not for this weakness, and the fact that her lifespan would also be cut short, Alpha Denzel would have been able to endure her hate, but it wasn't so.

Even if she refused to tell him, he was certain that she wouldn't hide it from Ryker, and that was still him. Valerie did not see the need to hide it, saying,

"I sustained it when I was training and tried to climb a tree."

Alpha Denzel smirked, but it was so mild that Valerie didn't catch it. He loved that she was very determined. A strong Luna was what every Alpha desired, and the moon goddess gave him one as a second chance mate.

The rejection meant nothing because he was going to have her back, not caring to do it the hard way. "Thinking of escaping my wrath? That isn't going to happen. The borders have traps, so don't even think about running away."

Valerie was quite disappointed that he thought she was training because she wanted to escape. Could he not think better of her? Still, she was glad that he revealed there were traps. She had to take good care of herself to not sustain any major injuries in her current condition.

"I will not dream of it."

"Good." He rose to his feet and glared at her. "I want to ask some questions. Let's go inside." He didn't want to leave her yet, but the weather was getting chilly because of how cloudy it was.

Sometimes, it got cloudy, but there was no rain. This time, he really wished there would be no rain as it would make the night colder. Then he realized that her clothes were all summer clothes.

It wasn't in their nature to feel the heat or the cold, so he never thought of buying any for her. It was also never sold in the boutiques in the pack, so he could only get them during his travels.

But then again, if she wore winter clothes during winter at the pack, it would only make it suspicious.

No one wished for something like this to happen to their kind. Why didn't Alpha Denzel know about this before? He would not have dared to reject her to save her life. He would have definitely thought of another way. Her cold gaze on him was already so uncomfortable; he was glad Ryker was making progress. At least she would understand that he wasn't heartless.

"Must we?" Valerie asked, not liking the idea. It was better outside, and though she might not be able to outrun him if he attempted to do anything to her, she would have enough space to move around or even places to hide.

Her resistance ached him even more. "It's my house. You should be happy that I even asked. I could have just barged in," he said and made his way to her room, ensuring that she was following from behind.

The room was well cleaned but still had a slight aroma of the food Valerie prepared with Alessia lingering around because the windows were all closed.

Alpha Denzel had partaken in that meal and loved it so much. He also couldn't forget that kiss. That was his first kiss, and he was glad it was with her. Though wanting more, he couldn't ask directly but had to look for another way when he sees her as Ryker.

"How is your strength without your wolf?" He abruptly turned around when the door closed and asked. Valerie spoke with a tinge of annoyance in her voice.

"How can I say it? Shouldn't you be testing it?" She might be afraid of Alpha Denzel, but training with him was one thing she desired since she was brought here.

Denzel scoffed. Glad that she wanted something from him, but isn't that the reason why she gave him attention as Ryker? It was better for it to remain that way.

"You think I'll be kind enough to train you? Dream on."

Valerie's face fell. Seemed that Alpha Denzel hated her so much. Since she knew the reason, she hoped that if she apologized, then he would forgive her and make her a pack member. That would allow her to join their training, though she would have to miss out on wolf training times.

After a little thought, she spoke remorsefully, "Alpha Denzel, for whatever reason you rejected me, I'm sorry. Can you forgive me?" She asked, holding his gaze with pleading eyes.

Something flashed in Denzel's eyes as he was not expecting her to suddenly apologize. It would make him weak as this was his only fuel to treat her this way until he was able to nip Alpha Conrad in the bud. *freewebnovel.com*

"Do you remember now?" He asked with a tinge of mockery in his voice. Valerie's head lowered as she agreed, trying to remember as she saw in that video. Ashley's shoes were too big for her in that aspect, but she had to try for the sake of her sanity.

"Yes. At the club a few years ago. But I had forgotten about it. You know, that was my only time in Vegas before I had an accident and lost my memory. I'm regaining them bit by bit," she said, trying to sound real as this was the only lie, she could come up with.

It wasn't as if she could depend on Ashley to save her at a time like this, but Alpha Denzel's response made her feel that it was all worth it.

"Since you apologized, then I forgive you."

It was all he wanted from her, and it mended a part of his heart. However, her next question angered him. "Does that mean I'm free to go?"

How could he ever let her go when there were so many wolves waiting for her? A lot of Alphas wanted her for different reasons. Never would he leave her alone. This was her safe place for now.

"I said I have forgiven you, but it doesn't mean your sins have been erased. Where will you go?" He asked her, but Valerie was so upset, she kept shaking her head. The next moment, she picked up a vase and hurled it at him.

"You are a heartless monster."

She was shocked when Alpha Denzel caught the vase. It was very special to his late mother, so he couldn't allow it to break. "Don't forget that everything here were shipped from a places called Rome, China, and America. If you break any of them, you would have to replace them."

He dropped the vase gently on the table like it was very precious to him. Valerie wanted to hurl more items at him, but nothing seemed unbreakable and how would she be able to find those places he mentioned to go find them?

At the end, she ground her teeth so hard, speaking between gritted teeth, "I apologized and you still keep me prisoner. Why are you so vindictive?"

"Watch your words as I can turn into the descriptions you are giving to me. I know that Alessia comes to see you. From today, she won't come anymore. Goodbye Luna Valerie."

He only meant to scare her to stop calling him names as it hurt him so much, but never expected her to issue a threat. Seemed that her attitude was not just gotten from her dead wolf. It was a natural thing that Valerie could not swallow down all the nonsense thrown at her.

"Alpha Denzel, you will not get away with this."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 81 - I can still make you do whatever I want

Chapter 81: Chapter 81 - I can still make you do whatever I want

Alpha Denzel, you will not get away with this," she yelled, her voice threatening. Alpha Denzel halted his steps, then turned to look at her. She seemed serious, but he was curious to know exactly what she could do in her state.

Would she desire more for Ryker if he stopped Alessia from coming over? "What can you do? Hmm?"

Valerie stared him in the eyes and said seriously, "If you stop Alessia from coming to see me, you will see another side of me."

Irritation flared inside her when she saw Alpha Denzel smile at her threat. It made it seem as if it was of no importance to him, like a kid telling their parents they weren't going to buy them a car.

"I'm excited to see what you are made of without your wolf."

Oh, so that was his reason for not being moved by her threat. Since it was so amusing to him, Valerie decided to use the opportunity to ask for something else.

"Give me the chance to kill Tristan, and I will do whatever you want. I will be your loyal dog."

Alpha Denzel's expression darkened. He loved it when she showed her strength, but the moment she was ready to give up who she was for whatever reason, disappointment festered inside him.

Killing Tristan was still in his plan. He would allow her to have the satisfaction of getting her heart's desire, but to be his loyal dog? That wasn't amusing.

"I don't need a dog, and I can still make you do whatever I want. If you kill Tristan, then what happens to your pack? Have you thought about that? You're not thinking that I will ever allow you to leave this pack, are you?"

Valerie could not take it any longer. Alessia was like family to her. They shared a lot. She didn't mind that she lost so much but didn't want to miss seeing that female but bubbly version of Alpha Denzel.

"You take away my freedom because of that small incident at the club? Then you take Alessia from me? You are callous," she yelled.

Alpha Denzel was upset that she called him names again, speaking unfeelingly. "That is why I am unaffected by your words."

His fingers were merely turning the knob when Valerie issued another threat. "Alpha Denzel, this is your last warning. I want to see Alessia," she demanded. With his back turned to her, the corner of his lips curled upward.

He was eager to see how deeply Valerie loved his sister, but when he responded, his voice was cold.

"My answer is no. I want to see just what you are capable of."

Valerie's teeth gritted together, her hands balled into fists as she saw him elegantly walking away, seeming to have even gotten a new haircut. She couldn't help her annoyance at noticing that tiny detail.

Alpha Denzel decided to walk around the pack to release some tension. It was drizzling, but he knew it wouldn't rain. If it would, it would have started with a boisterous wind, followed by a thunderstorm.

During times like this, he could move like air. As he did so, he went around the houses around the pack. The pack members outdoors would see him and bow their heads slightly in greetings as they hastened about their work.

He kept walking, enjoying the peace of the pack, as well as the scenery. Then his walk took him into the part of the woods that was connected from one of the pack gates.

Climbing a tree, he sat on top of it, resting his back on the branches as he viewed the activities of the pack from there. Luckily, the large leaves of the tree did a great job of holding the raindrops on the leaves so he wasn't affected by the wetness of it.

It also gave him time to think about Alessia and Valerie's discoveries. The people involved were ones he trusted. After a little thought, he sent a group message to all of them through mindlink.

"Meet me at my office in an hour. I will not accept any excuses for lateness." He added that part so they wouldn't use the weather as an excuse.

He relaxed his back once again as thoughts of Valerie calmed his anger. Asking her to accompany him to Las Vegas was impromptu, but her refusal burned him, so he had no choice but to force it.

It would just be the two of them for a while. Alpha Denzel was planning for a time when he would be sure that Alpha Conrad was at his pack.

"The Alpha called for a meeting to be held in less than an hour. It's that Beta Alessia; she found out about the money."

Alpha Denzel's thoughts were interrupted as he stared down from above the tree to see one of the accounts managers of the pack's finances pacing back and forth. He must have run there after the mind link to make the call due to its confidentiality.

"Yes. The Alpha is at the pack now. If you are sending anyone to attack Alessia, it has to be when he is away."

Alpha Denzel felt a pain in his chest. So, it was no longer Valerie but now Alessia. However, he had to be certain that this accounts officer was speaking to the person Alpha Denzel suspected. So, he kept on listening.

"No one knows where he kept Luna Valerie, but it doesn't look as if he cares for her anyway," the officer said. Alpha Denzel guessed that they were indeed looking for Valerie, but as for the reason behind it, he couldn't put a finger on it.

Recalling Alpha Conrad had said that someone killed his mate, Denzel did not believe it but could not help being curious about what exactly happened to his mate.

"We shall be on the lookout. Thank you, Alpha."

As soon as he ended the call and was about to leave, he heard movements, turning around to see Alpha Denzel descending from the tree, causing the raindrops on the leaves to pour out like showers. His eyes bulged out with horror. "Alpha?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 82 - Luna Valerie

Chapter 82: Chapter 82 - Luna Valerie

The accounts officer, Zack, was so frightened that he pissed in his pants and suddenly went down on his knees. There was no doubt that Alpha Denzel heard everything. His countenance scared Zack even more, and he hoped for mercy.

"Who is your Alpha?" Alpha Denzel asked with a raspy voice. This was the reason why he decided to take a break from his travels to stay at the pack.

There were things that only he could do, like spying on his pack members from a treetop. He never expected to find out about something like this anytime soon and was greatly disappointed.

Zack called whoever was at the end of the line Alpha, so did he have two Alphas? Two bulls can never drink from the same barrel without locking horns. Zack was definitely more loyal to one Alpha than the other.

"It's you, Alpha Denzel," he said in a teary, manly voice. His knees were humbly pressed on the floor, on the bristling leaves. Alpha Denzel thought to rephrase the question as he did not believe Zack due to what he just heard.

"I mean the one you were talking to on the phone."

Alpha Denzel had not begun any form of discipline nor had he issued any threat, but Zack began to confess. He already knew what Alpha Denzel was capable of.

"It's Alpha Conrad. Please, Alpha, I found my mate in his pack, and he threatened to kill her if I don't do as he says," Zack revealed.

The revelation left Alpha Denzel puzzled as he wondered how many of his pack members had their mates at the Night Shade Pack. He really had a score to settle with Alpha Conrad, and now that he thought about it, it all made sense.

Alpha Denzel projected both love and fear in his pack members, so how could they betray him like that? Then again, what did Alpha Conrad have on Adira too? It couldn't be her mate, right? After all, she slept with Alpha Idris and confessed loving Alpha Denzel.

Or was she a she-wolf whore? Alpha Denzel could never think of her like that due to her past dedication to this pack. "Is that so? How many people are involved in this? And why didn't you come to me?" A growl escaped him as Brutus was ready to take control.

Zack was a shivering mess as he answered the questions thrown at him. "Alpha, any pack member who has his or her mate in his pack is a victim. I can't tell the number, and I don't know them. Alpha Conrad speaks to them secretly."

Alpha Denzel was disgruntled by all the happenings in his pack. His friend turned enemy had put his pack members into mental slavery just because the moon goddess paired them with mates from the Night Shade Pack. Was it a crime to be mated from there?

Alpha Denzel boiled with rage, but the showers had also gotten slightly heavy. Still, Alpha Denzel made no attempt to pause this discussion. He needed to know his enemies before launching an attack; if not, they might just stab him in the back if he went ahead to wage a war against the Night Shade Pack now.

"So all the money you steal from me, you give to him?" He remembered Alessia mentioned 800 million. He hadn't had time to go through the documents like he would with Adira but knew that Alessia would not forge numbers when she had done the analysis and investigations with Valerie. freewe6nøvel.com

He checked most of the documents Adira used to bring to him, so it was obvious that those transactions were never even recorded.

"I'm sorry, Alpha, but I didn't have a choice. There are other Alphas working with him. I don't know what he has on them, but if you kill him, so many innocent lives will be lost, and there will be somebody else to replace him."

Alpha Denzel was very bitter. His pack would have been wealthy from all its proceeds from raw materials but was rather fifty percent dependent on his businesses in Las Vegas because his money was being shifted to another pack.

He let out a dangerous smile. He would recover this money and all the previously stolen ones. After that, Alpha Conrad was sure to be cremated, be it dead or alive.

"Whose side are you on?" He asked seriously, urging Zack to take his stand on the matter. Zack's reason for betraying his pack made Alpha Denzel weak to punish him instantly.

"This is my pack. This is where my loyalty lies. I'm only doing this for my mate, but I am ready to face the consequences for my actions."

Alpha Denzel understood how far one could go for the mate bond, wondering what he would have done in Zack's shoes.

"Alright. Don't tell him that I know, but I want to know everything you discuss with him."

Zack did not mind giving out all that information but was only afraid of Alpha Conrad finding out about it and changing his strategy.

"Alpha, he has spies. They will find out. It's the reason why I come here to make my calls."

Alpha Denzel did not insist on it. At least he knew of Zack and could hack his mobile phone line. Denzel was determined to end this craze before his one-month constant stay at the pack was over.

Should he return to Vegas, he would want to do so feeling light and unburdened with his mate by his side. "Just don't tell him that I know and what does he want with Alessia and Valerie?"

Zack's expression was sorrowful. If he said it, Alpha Denzel could even kill him but how could he lie?

"He said that Luna Valerie would become his Luna but Beta Alessia must die."

None of Alpha Conrad's plans were going down well with Alpha Denzel. Both women were very special to him and he won't let that idiotic Alpha lay his dirty finger on either of them.

"I will think about your punishment but out of my sight."

Zack laid prostrate, shocked that the Alpha had not declared any punishment for him instantly. For Alpha Denzel, a punish delayed only meant liberality. This was unexpected, and he was very grateful for it. Thinking through it, Alpha Denzel was not a monster. He was more understanding than all those Alphas.

"Thank you, Alpha. May your reign be long, prosperous, and peaceful."

Alpha Denzel ignored him, sending another mindlink to cancel the emergency meeting. When that was done, he pulled out his phone and dialed Godic's number.

"Prepare for an attack against the Night Shadow Pack. I will inform you about the details later." Drenched from the rain showers, he went to bathe before going to his office. Alpha Denzel would not endanger his pack or innocent lives when he already knew whom he was looking for.

A few days later, training was ongoing when a familiar figure made her way to the training room. The room stood at a standstill as everyone gawked at her, while they murmured,

"Luna Valerie."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 83 – Being Stubborn Again

Chapter 83: Chapter 83 – Being Stubborn Again

Alpha Denzel followed the gazes of the pack warriors, and when it landed on Valerie, his expression darkened dangerously.

Taking a closer look at her, she wore gray knee-length sweatpants and a white crop top, matched with white trainers and socks. Her brown hair was held in a ponytail, and from the sweat glimmering on her skin, she must have jogged all the way there.

It was obvious that Valerie meant to defy his orders, but for what reason, he could not put a finger on. However, from her outfit, she was ready for training with the pack warriors.

Alessia was excited to see Valerie as Alpha Denzel had stopped her from going to see the latter at the cottage. No matter how Alessia kicked against it, Alpha Denzel had vehemently refused to allow it.

She smiled but did not dare to go close to Valerie at this moment with all the pack warriors present. They gawked at Valerie as if they wanted to eat her raw. How could someone undergoing torture be looking this good?

It only explained that her wolf was very powerful indeed, healing her injuries fast, was all they could account for it, but since the Alpha rejected her, the unmated male warriors wanted a chance.

Valerie cast a quick glance around when Alessia tore her gaze away. She searched for that familiar face in the crowd but couldn't find it. Maybe Alpha Denzel sent Ryker on an errand, she thought to herself, feeling disappointed.

The anticipation on the faces of the warriors as they saw her, wondering what the Alpha was going to do to her, was interesting.

When Valerie began to walk towards Alpha Denzel, his expression was so cold it could freeze the sea. As soon as she got close to him, he wrapped her ponytail around his fingers and yanked her to one of the changing rooms.

His movement was so swift, but everyone feared for her. Alpha Denzel's action showed that he was abusing his rejected mate, but was that the case?

Valerie endured the stinging pain to her scalp from Alpha Denzel's grip on her ponytail until he finally released his hold on her after shutting the door and locking it securely.

Alpha Denzel was afraid of someone following her on her way back to the cottage. That would make her stay there equally dangerous, and moving her to the packhouse was not an option for now.

Not until he launched the attack on the Night Shadow Pack. He couldn't also affirm that there were no hidden cameras, so his tone was extremely harsh. "What are you doing here?"

Valerie was used to his coldness and didn't flinch at it. "I only came to ask for your permission to see Alessia and to also train with the warriors. I won't allow you to take my right anymore," she said defiantly. freewebnovel.com

Her intention before was only to see Alessia, but seeing the warriors train for a while before walking in, she missed training with her pack warriors so much. Not only had Alpha Denzel stopped Alessia from going to see her but also cut off their communication on the phone.

His heart warmed that she took such a risk because of her love for Alessia, but it was also a luxury he could not afford. "Go back. We shall talk about it again."

Confirming that this was her threat to him, he was ready to let Alessia go to see her, understanding that what they shared within the short time they had known each other was deep, but Valerie was too stubborn.

"No. You know very well that I'm innocent, and you already forgave me for the Las Vegas incident, so what do you want from me?" She asked, her voice rising. Alpha Denzel could not explain that everything was for her own good, but if he had to use force to get her going, he wouldn't relent on it.

"I already told you that my forgiveness doesn't mean you are free," he said coldly to her, but Valerie did not want to take it anymore. She couldn't tell, but she was tired of living in isolation, cut off from the world.

Until Alpha Denzel gave her the assurance of letting Alessia come over, she wasn't leaving, unknown to her that Alpha Denzel did not want to explain the details, for fear that they were being spied on.

"Then I'm joining your training, with or without your approval." Valerie was already headed to the door when her back was pinned against it. Feeling that someone might be eavesdropping, Alpha Denzel moved and pinned her against the wall opposite the door.

His gaze carried dread, but Valerie was still bold, not lowering her head and returning his heated gaze.

"You better stop testing my patience, or I will dig that hole and bury you alive," he reminded her of the threat. Valerie instantly remembered the incident of the coal and knew he could be heartless, so she pleaded,

"Just for today, won't you allow me to train with your team and also see Alessia?"

"No," Alpha Denzel responded, when what he really meant to say was that Alessia would come to see her after training, but since communication was so poor between them due to the dangers lurking around, Valerie was upset.

"Then get ready to bury me in that hole because I'm training with them." She tried to free herself from his grip, but his face was so close to hers, his eyes turned so dark, the whites were invisible. It was almost as if he was going to shift at any moment, she feared slightly.

"You really want to train with my warriors?" He asked daringly. Valerie could not make out his intentions but nodded her head in agreement.

"Hmm. Yes."

Alpha Denzel swallowed tightly. Since she wanted to be stubborn, he would just use other ways to tame her. "Okay. Let's go."

Valerie rushed out of the male changing room as if it burned her. Alpha Denzel's presence alone caused her to sweat from heat as if she was pulled out of an oven. Alpha Denzel was close behind, though, as he addressed the warriors.

"Everyone, sit."

Everybody sat on the maple wood floor, including Valerie, who went to sit beside Alessia. The two exchanged smiles as Alessia was eager to know what happened between them, but Alpha Denzel's announcement was a clear indication that whatever transpired between him and Valerie made him upset. It was more of a revenge plan.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 84 - Caught another fly

Chapter 84: Chapter 84 - Caught another fly

"Alessia, to the center," Alpha Denzel coldly announced. He was quite indifferent during training, so Alessia dared not ask why the sudden change. Going to the center meant a duel, and she wondered if she was going to fight with him.

He made her engage in a lot of duels from the beginning. For some, she was defeated, but with both Valerie and Alpha Denzel's help, her battle skills improved greatly.

Still, there was no way she would be able to defeat her Alpha, and that would earn her a punishment should she fail at it. It was more like fighting a losing battle.

Her teeth gritted together as she obeyed, but Valerie was slightly excited, thinking it was a normal style of Alpha Denzel. She sat like a good girl, happy to join the training until her name was mentioned.

"Valerie, to the center."

The other warriors followed with interesting remarks, though they couldn't hear the exact words. The warriors were speaking in hushed tones among themselves.

"This is going to be great. Beta Alessia is going to face Luna Valerie. I wish I had some popcorn to see who is tougher."

"Given that Luna Valerie had been under torture for a while, she won't be able to defeat Beta Alessia."

"Yes, Beta Alessia has improved a lot."

"I will rather give my vote to Luna Valerie. She ruled a whole pack alone."

"Same here. She has a Luna wolf too."

They kept murmuring among themselves, not having a hint of the trap Alpha Denzel was setting for the two women.

"Oh, fuck!" Valerie cursed under her breath. Everything was crystal clear to her like water. Alpha Denzel wanted her to fight with Alessia as revenge for insisting on seeing the latter.

Was he jealous of the fact that his beta was close to her? Or did he prefer someone like Adira so she could be tortured? Valerie could not make head or tail of the incident. He must really hate their bond to come up with this form of revenge.

"Fight!" Alpha Denzel commanded as soon as Valerie was in the center and stepped back. The warriors were excited to see Luna Valerie's skills, but Alessia knew there was more to it.

"What are the rules?" She asked, and before Alpha Denzel responded, Valerie cut in, her voice filled with authority and power. It was as if she still carried her wolf with her.

"NO! I want to fight with you," she said to Alpha Denzel. It was as if she knew the man's thoughts.

Confused murmurs broke out in the training room. "Wow, she wants to battle our Alpha. Can she take him down?"

"She might have a Luna wolf, but Alpha wolves are still the strongest. She doesn't stand a chance. Not even Alphas can take down our Alpha."

Alpha Denzel smiled faintly and asked her, "You want to fight with the Alpha as a non-pack member? Valerie, you have some guts." He sounded mocking, and Valerie knew he was right.

Rules were different in packs, but there were some that remained the same. She could only have the privilege to train with the Alpha if she was a pack member. Alpha Denzel liked her courage, but there with his warriors, he was completely indifferent towards her.

"Then make me a pack member or let me go. Your pack members are my witnesses. I will no longer withstand your torture." Valerie's tone was stern as she placed her demand. Since Alpha Denzel already said he was never going to let her go, then he had no choice but to make her a pack member.

Alpha Denzel reminisced over the consequences of making her a pack member. She would have to train both in physical and wolf form. Seemed Valerie had forgotten that tiny detail and the fact that she wasn't ready to be a pack member yet because she lost her wolf.

Unable to state his reason directly, he merely retorted, "I don't trust you enough to be my pack member."

"Then let me earn it," Valerie suggested, adding, "I want to train with you. Or, are you afraid I'll kick your ass in front of your pack members?" She asked daringly, and Alpha Denzel's eyes squinted a little.

The warriors were intrigued by her bravery, but once again, that was what they heard about Luna Valerie. She was so fierce.

"Bring it," Alpha Denzel roared. Valerie was a little frightened before realizing that he wasn't addressing her. The large training room was quiet as a she-wolf walked shakily to the front and gave her phone to him. "What are you doing with a phone?" Alpha Denzel asked, anger lacing his voice.

No one was allowed to bring a phone to the training room. Aside from the fact that it took away their concentration, they could also record the ongoing activities and send them to his enemies.

The she-wolf, Kailani, was shivering from fright, afraid of being banished if she let out the truth. "I'm sorry. I just record some of the moves to practice later," she said, feeling safer with that explanation.

Sadly for her, Alpha Denzel could not be fooled. Those who feared him when they weren't supposed to were mostly the ones with rotten skeletons in their cupboards. "If you lie to me one more time, I will kill you with my bare hands." His voice was a low growl, giving her the right reason to be afraid.

"I will tell you, but not here." Her voice was so small, even Valerie, who sat closely, did not hear, but Alpha Denzel did, instantly feeling like he caught another fly. If he gave attention, they could never escape him. Receiving the phone from her, he instructed,

"Wait for me in the changing room."

She walked in there as he turned to the rest. "Who else has a phone?"

Everyone shook their heads as he turned his attention back to Valerie. "And did you mention kicking my ass? Why don't you kick hers first?" He gazed at Alessia.

Everyone wondered why Valerie refused to battle Alessia, but Valerie was smart, guessing that he might just give some ridiculous rules.

As expected, he said, "If you are able to knock her out completely, then I will give you the chance to fight with me."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 85 – Pack Rules

Chapter 85: Chapter 85 – Pack Rules freewebnovel.com

Valerie felt helpless; all her adrenaline from before flew out of the window. She couldn't bear to hurt Alessia, not even in the name of training. This rule was ambiguous. Knocking Alessia unconscious at her level of strength would mean Valerie would have to resort to cruel means to do so.

It was not a training session Alpha Denzel was emphasizing. It was a real battle. Valerie was upset and to confirm if this was Alpha Denzel's revenge for her disobedience or merely his style of training, she said to him, "Give me someone else."

"No. You want to spar with her, so you fight with her," Alpha Denzel said with a deadpan expression, confirming her suspicion.

Valerie's eyes were teary. She couldn't bear to hurt Alessia, and neither could she control her anger. Not caring that she was in front of his pack members, she began to rage like a wounded lion.

"You are a heartless monster, and I hate you so much. One day, I will kick your ass right in front of everybody," she yelled. The warriors were shocked. Alpha Denzel's rule this time was quite extreme, but they didn't expect Valerie to have such a temper, resulting in such an outburst.

They thought only their Alpha did because Alpha Denzel had a terrible temper. Now they watched the happenings in anxiety, eager to know what was going to happen next. Alpha Denzel was hurt by her words.

His wolf would be greatly upset every time she threw hurtful words at him, but his expression was blank, knowing that he deserved it because he couldn't tell her his reason for treating her so.

Their timing of meeting was so wrong, resulting in this, but if he hadn't met her at that time, Alpha Tristan would have equally killed her. Now, he couldn't help but blame the moon goddess for mating her to Alpha Tristan first, but then again, it was rare for one to have a second chance mate.

Since Alpha Denzel was unable to protect Lisa, he was slightly at fault and could not be paired with a destined mate. Until a she-wolf was rejected, he would have never found one. If Luna Valerie had not been rejected by Alpha Tristan, Alpha Denzel would have still been waiting for a second chance mate.

"I just gave you the chance. I never thought you to be a coward aside from cheating on your mate," he taunted her. This was the only way of making her upset since all other means failed, but what he didn't expect was the hard punch on his cheek.

Due to his height, Valerie had to jump to meet her target, which she got perfectly because no one expected her to make such a fast move. The training room froze, silence reigned, one could hear a pin drop.

"She just punched the Alpha in the face," Burke roared, his gaze dark. Valerie realized her mistake, her heart thumped wildly from fear. Alessia feared this time and began to think of a way to get Valerie out of this mess.

After all, she was the reason why all this happened. Valerie stood up publicly to Alpha Denzel because she missed Alessia.

Alpha Denzel never laid a finger on her in spite of everything, but she punched him in front of his pack members. Gross disrespect.

Valerie recalled the grudge he had against her because of Ashley. Seemed both sisters were hot-blooded, but what Valerie did was worse than that of Ashley. She also recalled that Alpha Denzel had kept it in for years, bent on tormenting her until Alessia informed her about it.

Alpha Denzel was not one to mess with, but this was his rejected mate. Though the punch was hard, he felt no pain from it but rather humiliation.

"Per pack rules, she has to die!" Burke declared. The pack warriors rose to their feet, chanting their support.

"Yes, she has to die," they roared together. Even those infatuated with her before stood for the integrity of their Alpha, condemning her actions.

The she-wolves were even happier since most of them were in love with their Alpha. They loved that he was still unmated, meaning he could just choose any of them since there was nothing like a third chance mate.

As the chaos was ongoing, Alessia signaled to Valerie to run, but she shook her head in refusal, standing boldly. Even if the pack's strongest warriors declared it, only the Alpha had the right to confirm it.

If Alpha Denzel wanted her dead, she would not fight it. Alessia felt helpless, knowing that if Valerie left, Alpha Denzel would do nothing. After all, he still loved her, but the angry pack warriors were her only concern.

She could not allow it, using her authority as the beta to counter it when Burke was causing chaos and the warriors agreed with him and began chanting death. She spoke in her beta tone, forcing them to silence.

"Read the pack rules well. It doesn't apply to training. Anyone can get hit during training, including the Alpha. Haven't you hit him before?" She asked Burke.

During training, Alpha Denzel had even complimented Burke for doing a good job when he landed a kick on Alpha Denzel's back after getting defeated continuously.

"Beta Alessia," Burke raged. "That was during training, and you should be protecting the Alpha. Is that woman your friend?" Though not understanding the Alpha's relationship with Valerie, as he had been instructed countless times to protect her, he still could not take the woman's disrespect towards his Alpha.

Much more, he was disappointed that Alessia was not supporting them to get rid of her. Alessia tried to not show that she was on Valerie's side. After all, what was a punch to Alpha Denzel's face to Valerie losing her wolf?

In her arrogant opinion, he deserved it, but she was not going to tell that to the pack members.

"I'm only stating the pack rules in clause 17. In the time of training, a warrior's strength and weakness are what would be determined. To achieve that, each warrior must battle with the Alpha and in that case, is also lucky to cause any form of damage to the Alpha and get away with it."

She paused, stared at Burke, and asked, "Aren't we training? We all know about the injustice against Luna Valerie. She didn't do what the Alpha accused her of. I think we should all be fair here or we are no different from Alpha Tristan and the Yellowstone pack."

Her words resonated in their minds, forcing them to keep mute, but Burke looked up to Alpha Denzel who was still too shocked to react.

"Alpha, what is your say in the matter?" Burke asked.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 86 - The rules have changed

Chapter 86: Chapter 86 - The rules have changed

Alpha Denzel stared at Valerie, wondering whose temper was hotter. It seemed he would have to try harder to both protect and win her heart. He was also sure to train with her as Ryker but attributed it to the fact that she didn't know that.

However, he still could not accept that humiliation, thinking of ways to make her pay. Before his lips parted, Valerie said,

"I only asked to join your training. I didn't beg you to insult me. I hit you, so hit me back." She dared him. It was training, so if she got hit, it wouldn't be termed as abuse.

Alpha Denzel smiled and retorted, "that is exactly what you want, but you are not getting it. You want a fight with me, but I won't give it to you," he shrugged. "Fight with Alessia. If you win, then you qualify to fight with me."

Seeing Valerie's determination, Alessia wanted to help out. "I will fight with Luna Valerie," she said, trying to curb the situation. Alpha Denzel let out an evil smile. He just wanted Valerie to give up and leave, but since they were unrelenting, he announced,

"But the rules have changed. I didn't give her permission to train with me before she hit me, so if both of you are fighting, then it has to be till death."

Valerie was almost in tears. Her efforts in trying to get anything from Alpha Denzel failed. She was not an ordinary she-wolf to sit around being told what to do. She was a warrior before she became a leader.

She had her strengths and weaknesses, but living a life of solitude was never her dream. For the past few days, loneliness like darkness was all she felt. Gardening did nothing to get her out of it.

Not Ryker nor Alessia came to keep her company, and even if she was kept away like a prisoner, she should have the chance for parole.

It was not even easy locating the training ground, as she was blindfolded before being taken to the cottage. She had only tried to get to the mountain where she used to see them from her cottage before hearing the noise when she got close to their training room.

The search and journey to that place had taken nothing less than two hours, resulting in nothing. Alpha Denzel was too egoistic, and she hated him for it. She was also not afraid to say it to his face.

"You. I hate you. I hate you." She turned around and ran away. Alessia chased after her, but when she reached the door, Alpha Denzel stopped her.

"If you get out of the door, you are banished," he said unfeelingly. Alessia felt a pain in her heart as she turned around and joined the training.

The pack warriors at training were amazed at how the Alpha handled Luna Valerie. It was unheard of. They thought he would directly hit or punish her, but his method was different. Nevertheless, they knew how wounded Luna Valerie was by this method.

Even if the Alpha had fought with her, she would never have felt such brokenness. It was clear that the Alpha knew her weakness quite well, using it against her. If this was the torture Luna Valerie was going through, then the Alpha was doing a good job at it.

Training continued unabated as if Valerie had not appeared before, but no one knew the volcano burning inside Alpha Denzel. It was so hot that it made him uncomfortable and upset.

He either had to immediately release his wolf for a run, or fight, or better still, make Valerie pay. He chose the last option.

Midway through, Alpha Denzel instructed Alessia, "take over. I'll be back."

She nodded her head obediently, too upset to ask where he was going, as he dashed out of the training room with speed. It wasn't the first time he left training like that. It was usually due to emergencies, so they could only assume there was one.

What nobody knew was how Alpha Denzel was furious to be disobeyed. Alphas had pride, but his was extreme.

'Take over,' he told Brutus, as he dashed inside the woods. There was a shortcut there to the cottage.

'No.' Brutus refused, knowing that he was angry. Brutus feared that Denzel would use him to hurt Valerie.

Alpha Denzel did not press further, knocking on the door when he reached the cottage. Hearing no sound, he turned the knob and it opened. He didn't see her but knew exactly where she would be. Though he wouldn't go there in his normal sense, his anger caused him to lose his mind.

Valerie had just arrived and was undressing when Alpha Denzel barged into her bedroom. She was just in her panties and bra, which she wanted to take off and enter the shower. With the intrusion, she tried to pick her clothes from the floor when his strong arm wrapped around her waist, forcing both of them onto her bed.

Denzel pressed his body against hers, his gaze dark as he forcefully pressed himself in between her thighs to avoid being kicked in the groin. Oh, he knew her very well and could predict her movement.

Valerie struggled to break free, using all the skills she knew, afraid he was going to do something nasty to her. The man who entered her room was nothing like Alpha Denzel. He was more fearful than him.

His one hand held both of her hands above her head, pinning them on the bed as he kissed her ferociously. Valerie pressed her lips tightly together, only to feel a pain around her jaw. He had bitten her, though not so deep, she opened her mouth to let out a shrill when he took advantage of her parted lips, covering them with his.

His tongue rummaged through her mouth, meeting hers, as he kissed her fiercely, not giving her the chance to resist. The kiss was not one to give pleasure but was rather punishing. Valerie was out of breath as she struggled to get his weight off her.

Was this the man she wanted to fight with? Alpha Denzel was even a beast without his wolf. By the time he was done, with releasing his punishing kiss, her mouth filled with blood, as she was out of breath...

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 87 - The Unrepentant Sinner

Chapter 87: Chapter 87 - The Unrepentant Sinner

She ran to the washbasin to rinse the metallic taste out of her mouth, enduring the pain of being bitten a few times on the tongue when she kept resisting. At least she was grateful that he didn't go further.

He didn't touch her or anything else. Obviously, he was just punishing her and equally did not derive any pleasure from it. It was clear that she had pissed him off this time by his next words.

"The next time you call me a monster or disobey my orders, it will be on my bed, and I will make sure that you are not able to walk again," he said in a hoarse voice. Alpha Denzel did not understand how he was feeling.

Was it because she was half-naked? There was a strange fire sparked through him, and he knew that if he didn't leave at this moment, he would do something he would regret later.

The attraction he felt towards his rejected mate was so intense, but since it was one-sided, any wrong move would ruin everything.

As the understanding settled, fear crept inside Valerie. She whimpered as tears blurred her eyes. Alpha Denzel, after calming down, was suddenly remorseful, cursing himself internally for losing control. It was so unlike him.

When she put on the tough façade, he even forgot that she lost her wolf. She was just human now and more vulnerable. Since he had worked with humans a lot, he understood what she was going through. To make up for hurting her feelings again, he said, "Alessia will come and see you after training."

He turned around and left to prevent losing control. As soon as he was done with Alpha Conrad, he was sure to take her with him to Las Vegas. Perhaps she would begin to develop feelings for him from then on.

Valerie was shocked that he actually left training to come and do this to her. Not wanting to leave any evidence behind, he only caused damage to her tongue, but she would be fine in a few hours.

Valerie knew she was playing with fire, but at least she got what she wanted. Also, she heard how deadly Alpha Denzel was. However, he never hit her, even when she humiliated him by punching him in the face. Thinking through it, his behavior towards her was strange.

The more she thought about it, the greater her confusion as she comforted herself with the fact that Alessia would be coming to see her like before, deciding to cook for both of them.

Alpha Denzel returned before training was over. His mood seemed to have brightened as well. When training was over, he instructed Alessia to move the she-wolf in the changing room to the packhouse.

Alpha Denzel lingered around, and after everyone dispersed, he went out and climbed another tree.

He hated what Valerie did, but it was also a good opportunity to catch another traitor, as he was certain that Alpha Conrad would hear about it. It wasn't long before he found what he was looking for.

"Alpha, Kailani has been exposed and apprehended."

"-Alpha Denzel caught her with a phone."

"She was still at the changing room when I left, but I don't know if she confessed."

"Well, Luna Valerie showed up at training, wanting to fight with the Alpha, but he insisted she fought with Beta Alessia. Somehow, he mentioned the incident with Alpha Tristan, she got upset and punched him in the face."

"He humiliated her, and she ran away."

"We still had training, so we couldn't chase after her to find out where she resides."

"They don't seem to get along well."

"You like her? I think Alpha Denzel will let her go if you ask him. He doesn't seem to care about her."

"No. There hasn't been any woman around him, and even with Alessia, they don't seem to have a good relationship."

"Kidnap? That will be impossible. The guards are alert and can't be bought. There are special guards watching over Beta Alessia because she's a woman. I don't think your men can capture her."

"As for Luna Valerie, she remains a mystery. We don't know where she is and if there is any form of protection around her. But if you just kidnap her, won't the Alpha be upset?"

"Alright. I will wait for your cue."

As soon as he ended the call, he heard a stomp on the ground. Alpha Denzel jumped from the tree as a result of anger, landing on the floor with a squat before rising to his feet, his gaze dangerously dark.

Seemed this was the main spy, not involved in the stealing aspect. Alpha Denzel was beginning to wonder how many more of his warriors Alpha Conrad was able to win to his side. Did it have to do with his mate too? If that was the case, then he would feel helpless in the situation.

"A..Alpha," he muttered, horrified at the sight of Alpha Denzel. A slap buzzed through his ears, causing the left side to be temporarily deaf.

"Sage, who were you talking to?" Alpha Denzel questioned in a dangerously low growl. Sage stared at him with fear in his eyes but did not relent.

"No one, Alpha." He was about to press something on the phone, but Alpha Denzel snatched it from him and slapped him once more, his face feeling numb on both sides, as if he just had a stroke.

"Password," Alpha Denzel demanded. Sage quickly mentioned it this time. The slap must have interfered with tissues in his brain because it wasn't an ordinary one. "What did Alpha Conrad say?" Alpha Denzel asked after confirming he was the one Sage was speaking with.

The warrior was still vehemently stubborn, as if he held a grudge against Alpha Denzel. "I can't tell you."

Alpha Denzel was both disappointed and upset. For a person like this, he seemed to have betrayed the pack by selfish means as there was no remorse in his eyes.

Alpha Denzel was one who would look beyond the crime to the person's intentions, and in doing so, Sage was not innocent.

"Before I kill you, you shall watch your family die first," he threatened, seeming to have hit a sour spot suddenly. Sage had a mate but didn't have a child yet. His parents were also alive, so he couldn't watch them die.

Pain shone in his eyes. "I'm the one in the wrong. Please leave my family out of it."

"Then get talking," Alpha Denzel pressed on. Left with no choice and for the sake of his family, Sage began his confession after ensuring it was only him and Alpha Denzel in the woods, under the tree.

"I've been spying for Alpha Conrad for two years now."

Alpha Denzel, though expecting it, was still in shock. "You? Why? Does he have something against you?" He asked. Though upset, his voice lost its hardness, as he hoped that Sage was not completely rotten.

"No. I only have something against you," Sage said to his shock. Alpha Denzel asked, this time calmly,

"What is that?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 88 – A Narcissistic Mentality

Chapter 88: Chapter 88 – A Narcissistic Mentality

Sage harbored a hidden grudge towards his Alpha, but with his family threatened and the burning pain on his face left unhealed by his wolf as a punishment from the Alpha, he felt compelled to confess.

"I hate female leaders. First, you made Adira the beta when there were capable men like me or even Burke. Then, it was Alessia."

Alpha Denzel, recognizing Sage's narcissistic mentality, decided to explain it to him. "Burke, aside from being a good warrior, do you know anything about business?" He asked calmly, leaving Burke momentarily speechless.

"No, Alpha, I don't like business, but I'm very good at what I do. I am one of your strongest warriors."

Alpha Denzel sighed, disappointment evident in his voice. He had always done his best for his pack, ensuring they lived comfortably even with the stolen money. He prioritized the well-being of his pack members above all else.

"So, do you think that being my beta is just about strength?" He asked calmly, hinting at something Sage couldn't quite grasp.

"What else? Other packs choose based only on strength," Sage replied, avoiding Alpha Denzel's piercing gaze.

"And that is why this pack is the strongest and less prone to attacks. I chose Adira for her management abilities, not physical strength. The same goes for Alessia. It's not just about strength but also about being smart."

After indirectly pointing out Sage's shortcomings, he expressed remorse. "I'm sorry, Alpha."

"It's too late for that. If you have a problem with my leadership, you should have come to me instead of choosing to betray me," Alpha Denzel said with a sorrowful expression.

It pained him to lose one of his warriors, as he valued them greatly. However, he knew that separating the wheat from the chaff was necessary to protect his pack from future attacks.

"Alpha Conrad promised to make me his beta if I worked for him. He wants this pack and he wants Valerie and Alessia. Though he initially wanted Alessia eliminated, I don't know why now."

Alpha Denzel chuckled internally. Alpha Conrad desired everything dear to him, including his two most precious women. Enemies often arose from close acquaintances who envied what you had without understanding your struggles.

It was also Alpha Denzel's fault for trusting the fool, but he vowed to deal with him and his family accordingly.

Since Sage's betrayal stemmed from his desire for the beta position, Alpha Denzel decided to take matters into his own hands. With a growl, he swiftly ended Sage's life to prevent any hint of his pack cleaning operation from reaching Alpha Conrad.

He then instructed Burke to clean up the mess and continued to the pack house to interrogate Kailani.

'Alpha, is he also a traitor?' Burke inquired through the mindlink upon reaching the scene.

'What do you think, Burke? Be vigilant. Climbing the trees will give you an advantage as they won't see you,' Alpha Denzel responded through the mindlink.

Burke was taken aback by his boss's tactics. He had never considered using such methods to root out traitors within the pack.

'I will handle the cleanup and gather more information for you,' Burke replied, to which Alpha Denzel agreed, emphasizing the need for caution.

Upon reaching the pack house, Alpha Denzel approached Alessia and Kailani. "Has she confessed to anything?" he asked Alessia, who nodded in response.

freewebnovel.com

"Yes. She admitted to killing another she-wolf and her mate out of anger after catching them together."

Alessia was unaware of the details, but Alpha Denzel knew the incident had been staged as an accident to conceal the truth. "Was it Max and Sue?"

Kailani, tied to a chair but unharmed, confirmed, "Yes. Alpha Conrad witnessed it and used it to blackmail me into working for him, threatening to report me to the peace council."

"Despite my fear of him as an Alpha, I believed you would understand if I explained the situation to you. He grew angry when I mentioned it and took my human friend hostage to ensure my compliance. He allows me to speak to her only after providing valuable information," Kailani concluded her confession.

Alpha Denzel felt a tinge of disappointment at the situation. Pack laws differed from human laws due to their animalistic nature, and he typically overlooked mate killings resulting from cheating. However, he couldn't tolerate betrayal, as it went against the core values of his pack.

"How long has this been going on?"

Just a few months ago," Kailani answered truthfully, her head lowered. It was taboo for their kind to harm humans unless the human was the first to attack

them. Alpha Conrad had no right to imprison a human by any means, as the person might be declared missing in their world.

If that human were to be rescued, their kingdom might be exposed due to how much the human had heard. If the human were killed or died accidentally in the process, it would be a curse on them.

Alpha Conrad had crossed the line. The only thing holding Alpha Denzel back from launching an attack now was the stolen money, and he had to recover it all to the last cent.

"You should have told me," he said, lost in thought.

"I'm sorry, but I was afraid he would harm my friend before you could help," she said truthfully, saddened by the whole situation.

This was the first time she had seen her Alpha being so helpless. It also showed how much he cared about her.

"Give me the name of your friend and something to identify her, a description or something. I will send you somewhere safe."

Since Kailani had been caught in the middle of training, the others had seen and known that Alpha Denzel had caught a traitor.

To give Alpha Conrad a comfort zone, he had to fake her death and spread the news that she was a traitor who refused to confess who she was working for. After everything was settled, she could then be brought back.

"If he doesn't hear from me, he will kill her. I just recorded a few things during training. Can you please let me send it to him?" Kailani asked pleadingly, leaving Alpha Denzel in an even more helpless situation.

"Wait a minute. I will get back to you," he said, rushing outside the packhouse to a safe place.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 89 - Change of plans

Chapter 89: Chapter 89 - Change of plans

Alpha Denzel stood under a tree, a cigar in hand, contemplating the information that had reached Alpha Conrad regarding Kailani. He didn't want him to know or have a hint that he was aware of all his plots and his past deeds.

Only the goddess knew how Alpha Denzel was able to keep calm after knowing all this, in spite of his hot temper.

After puffing on his cigar for a while, he made a call to Godic, inquiring about Alpha Conrad's close associates. His primary goal was to recover the money to bring down Alpha Conrad as quickly as possible.

Godic, for the first time, couldn't provide any information. "I have no idea, Alpha," he admitted.

Alpha Denzel then decided on a change of plans. "We will attack and kidnap his beta," he declared.

The beta would definitely have a lot of information so if given a good deal, he would be the perfect ally for them.

Since they would be using disguises, Godic saw no need for the Alpha to accompany them. This was a task they could handle on their own without involving the pack.

Kidnapping would be relatively straightforward, as they just needed to know where the person would be at the right time, preferably when they transformed into their wolf form.

"If that's the case, you don't have to come. We can take him to a secure location for you," Godic assured Alpha Denzel. The Alpha had full confidence in Godic's abilities, especially since both Alessia and Valerie were now targets.

"Good. You are authorized to eliminate anyone who obstructs you. We must recover all the money before we take him down," Alpha Denzel instructed, taking full responsibility for any mishaps.

"Yes, Alpha," Godic replied over the phone, determined not to disappoint his Alpha.

Upon his return, Alpha Denzel's mind was clearer. "Alright, let me see the video first."

He handed Kailani her phone to unlock and play the video. Satisfied that it captured him dragging Valerie by the hair, he allowed her to send it.

Shortly after, her phone rang, and she looked up at Alpha Denzel. Alessia stood by, silent but supportive of her brother despite her lingering upset.

"Relax and answer it. I won't harm you," Alpha Denzel reassured Kailani before instructing Alessia to untie her.

Once freed, Kailani felt more at ease and grateful, answering the call. Alpha Conrad's angry voice could be heard as soon as the phone connected.

"Lani, I heard you were captured. Why did you take so long to answer the phone? What did you tell him?" He sounded suspicious of her so she took a deep breath before responding,

"I just said I was recording moves to practice later. I couldn't answer earlier as I was looking for a secure place," Kailani explained.

"Did he believe you?" Alpha Conrad's voice came through the line once more. Kailani, trusting Alpha Denzel's promise not to hurt her, calmly replied,

"There was nothing to doubt as he found nothing on the phone. He instructed the beta to release me."

"Are you sure you didn't give him any information?" Alpha Conrad probed further. Kailani glanced at Alpha Denzel, who nodded reassuringly.

"I can't lie to you. Can I speak to Angel?" Kailani redirected the conversation. After a brief pause, a female voice came on the line.

"Hey, Kai." It sounded as if she was scared. Both Alpha Denzel and Alessia perked up, confirming Kailani's honesty. Alpha Conrad was the epitome of a heartless monster to have captured a human, keeping her at the pack.

"How are you, Angel? Did he hurt you?" Kailani's warm tone masked her underlying distress. It was difficult for her to make it up to Angel after what has happened. She travelled and lodged at the hotel just because of her, as they had been friends in school.

Angel was such a sweet girl, they instantly bonded. Now, she was captured for something she knew nothing about.

"No, he hasn't hurt me. I'm just being kept in a room. I'm worried about my parents. What's going on?" Angel expressed her concerns. Kailani, unable to disclose the truth to her human friend, reassured her,

"I'm sorry, but you'll see your parents soon, I promise."

She wanted to hear more from her human friend but rather a manly voice took over. "Enough," Alpha Conrad's voice interrupted the conversation as he outlined his plans for Valerie and Alessia.

"Keep an eye on Valerie. I have plans for her to be my Luna. As for Alessia, I will turn her against Denzel. As soon as I take over the pack, your friend will be released to her family."

Alpha Denzel seethed internally, but Kailani maintained her composure. "Okay. I'll keep you updated. Bye," Kailani concluded the call.

Impressed by Kailani's handling of the situation, Alpha Denzel commended her. "Good job. Provide the name and description to Alessia before you leave. Act as if nothing happened and keep this to yourself."

Grateful for the Alpha's trust, Kailani thanked him. "Thank you, Alpha. You are kind."

After sharing the details with Alessia, Alpha Denzel sent them to Godic with a message, 'Locate and rescue this person with the provided information. She's a human captured by him.' freewebnovel.com

Godic promptly responded, 'Noted.'

Turning to Alessia as Kailani departed, Alpha Denzel instructed her, "Go see your friend. I'll take care of the rest."

Alessia understood his reference without question and expressed her gratitude. "Thank you."

She dashed out of the packhouse, leaving Alpha Denzel with a faint smile, admiring the bond between Valerie and Alessia.

The only person he had trusted, close to being a friend was the one he was now going against.

Reflecting on his promise to invite Alpha Idris, he decided to postpone it due to the ongoing issues and opted to visit him instead, which would also allow him to see Luna Fernanda.

However, he still intended to meet Valerie as Ryker, cherishing their friendly interactions. Recalling her gentle kiss, he felt a warmth in his heart, contrasting with his usual stern demeanor.

Alessia arrived at the cottage to find a spread of delicious food, surprised by Valerie's apparent resilience after the recent events. Concerned for her well-being, Alessia offered her support.

"My brother can be hot-tempered. I'm sorry I couldn't help. Did he hurt you?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 90 – You have something against paints

Chapter 90: Chapter 90 – You have something against paints

"My brother can be hot-tempered. I'm sorry I couldn't help. Did he hurt you?" Alessia asked as she made herself comfortable in front of the dining table. She was already salivating due to the aroma of the dishes in front of her.

Valerie's meals were always irresistible, and it didn't look like she cooked for herself alone. This looked like a feast, and Alessia felt she needed to bring in more groceries later.

Valerie contemplated telling Alessia what her brother did but shook her head in the end. It was too embarrassing to let out, and how would she explain how she felt about it? Alessia might just be upset with her brother, and Valerie didn't want that.

"No. He didn't hurt me. He only came to warn me not to disrespect him again."

Alessia scoffed, still unable to get over the incident at training. For as long as she could remember, her brother went overboard, which wasn't the best. "He deserves it for what he put you through. Does he think it's easy to live without one's wolf?"

If Alpha Denzel wasn't her brother and Alpha, she would have done something bad to him, but right now, she couldn't consider any of those options. Valerie was still plating the remaining dishes, sighing,

"It's alright, Aless, I cooked all these for you, and you look hungry, you should eat."

No matter how upset Alessia was for what her brother did, she could still not bring herself to eat, knowing he hadn't had anything.

"I will take it to the pack house. I don't think I'll be able to cook supper tonight."

Valerie wasn't surprised, but she wanted to enjoy a meal with Alessia. Now that she was trying to resolve pack matters, she never spent long at the cottage, which was understandable.

"Then eat, and I'll still pack enough for you to take along. There's so much food, and it will be a waste if no one eats it," Valerie smiled as she began to package the food.

Since Alessia was going to take some along, she no longer held back from eating. As she began dishing the food onto her plate, she couldn't help asking, "But what made you cook so much?"

Valerie's expression dulled a little as she responded, "Maybe to get my mind off everything." Alessia could not help feeling bad for everything. "I'm so sorry."

Alessia didn't think there was anything to be sorry about. "It's alright." She suddenly thought about something and, though not used to asking, she forced herself to do so this time. "Can I ask for a favor?"

Alessia, who already had food in her mouth, quickly swallowed it and responded, "Anything, Val." She was glad Valerie was asking for something from her, as she never did so before. It only meant that their relationship was progressing.

"I need some paints. I feel bored after gardening, and there isn't much to do after that."

Alessia was amazed but also wondered, "You paint?"

"Yes, but your brother tore my earlier paintings. I will be careful this time," she said reassuringly, hinting for Alessia not to tell Alpha Denzel.

Alessia understood how difficult it must have been for Valerie to ask this favor from her. She was a Luna with everything, including all the cash she'll ever need or more. Only if she knew that Alpha Denzel would even give the pack to her if she asked for it. freewebnovel.com

The time was just not right. "No need to be careful. I'll get you the paints, and he dare not do as he pleases, or he'll have to deal with me," Alessia said seriously, annoyed that her brother tore Valerie's paintings.

Valerie felt uncomfortable and guilty. She didn't want to create any problem between the siblings. "Please don't make things difficult for him. I won't be able to take it if he bans you from seeing me again."

Alessia sighed in resignation. Valerie had a point. Alpha Denzel had done it before and could do it again. After all, he was the Alpha.

"You win. I will take the food and bring the paints before it's late. Just give me an hour."

Alessia arrived at the packhouse, determined to sneak the food into Alpha Denzel's room, but upon getting there, the man was just getting out of the shower.

Aside from the fact that he was a clean freak, the shower calmed his demons. Alessia froze at the door. Though Alpha Denzel was her brother, she never had the luxury of seeing him like this before.

Her first trip to the Evergreen pack was a short one, so seeing Alpha Denzel with just a towel around his waist felt awkward.

"Alpha, I didn't know you had returned." She turned her face to the other side. Alpha Denzel was equally not comfortable with the intrusion and walked to the closet to get dressed as he spoke,

"Really? This is my room, and I don't need your permission to be here."

Alessia began to arrange the food on the side table as she spoke, "I mean, I wanted to leave you food as I won't be able to prepare dinner. I'm tired already."

Alpha Denzel was hungry, and knowing it was from Valerie, he was even more eager to take a bite but found himself saying, "Take it away. I'm not hungry."

Alessia scoffed. How hypocritical of him when she already knew how he enjoyed Valerie's meals?

Enough with the pretense. She cooks as well as you. I'm off to get her some paints, and you dare not destroy her paintings," Alessia said in an unrelenting tone, Alpha Denzel's gaze suddenly darkened.

He wore a pair of black shorts and a black shirt since he was going to change again later. Walking towards Alessia, he spoke in a cold warning tone.

"She's not allowed to paint."

"Why?" Alessia asked, feeling upset. "What is so special about painting? She gets bored after gardening."

Alpha Denzel was not ready to compromise. "She trains too. She can't be bored."

Frustration began to set in as Alessia had already given Valerie her word. "Denzel, you won't allow her to train with us, then at least you should give her a reason to stay."

She mentioned his name without his title to appeal to him on a familiar basis but realized how his mood changed by her words, feeling that something was off.

"You have something against paints. Let it out." She rubbed his back gently, knowing he was holding something in. Still not able to get anything, she was worried. "If you can't trust me, then you know you are already a dead man. No one can love you like I do," she said honestly.

Her soft words broke the iron man before her. Alpha Denzel's eyes were teary, and he pulled her into a tight hug. "It was a long time ago."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 91 – I thought I'd never see you again

Chapter 91: Chapter 91 – I thought I'd never see you again

Flashback

"Mom, look at the mountains. Isn't it beautiful?"

The mountain Denzel talked about was not what was in front of them but rather what was painted on his painting board. He painted the mountains just as he had seen them to impress his mother.

Denzel was a teenager by then and already a tough warrior, but being with his mother was always like being with Luna Fernanda. He didn't mind being childish and vulnerable to enjoy the security and love of his mother.

As expected, his mother was impressed by his painting. It was so well done that if not for the fact that it was on paper, one would have thought it was really what was in front of them. "Zel, you paint well."

Denzel was not satisfied with his level of creativity. It only came in items but not in personality. There were things he couldn't paint right, no matter how hard he tried.

"You do better, mom. I want to paint better than you," he said with determination. His mother smiled at his ambition, turning her painting to face him.

"With constant practice, you'll get there. Happy Birthday."

Denzel was bewildered, seeing an image of him painting. Everything on his painting board and how he held the painting brush was captured in the painting. It seemed that no matter how much he tried, his mom was just too good at this.

He forgot that today was his birthday. No wonder his mother brought him here for them to paint together since Denzel never liked birthday celebrations.

"Mom, you painted me. I'll keep it with me forever, and one day, I'll paint you too," he vowed, making his mother excited, as she couldn't wait to see her son paint a picture of her.

"I look forward to it."

After a short while, they went back to doing a few finishing touches on their paintings, interrupted by some roars. Denzel panicked a little. "What's that noise, mom?"

"There is an attack. Let's go," his mother grabbed his hand, but turning around, they came face to face with a ferocious man with scar marks on his face.

"Too late," he scowled, being a rogue leader. "Mother and son painting." He walked towards Denzel's mother's painting. "It's been very hard to the image of the heir. This is perfect."

"Don't touch it," his mother yelled, standing in front of the painting to block its view from the rogue leader. Her arms circled her son protectively, pulling him into her embrace, but then they were surrounded by twenty more rogues.

"What can you do?" The rogue leader snarled. The mother and son fought the rogues, and when they realized they were getting defeated, one of them took the painting and ran away. Denzel's mother, not able to bear her son's image being with the rogues, lost her concentration when she tried to chase after them.

She lost her right hand in the process, though she never got the painting back.

End of flashback

"That painting was later used for another attack, and I was the target this time. Our enemies were defeated, but mom was never able to paint again, though she was still a skillful warrior."

They had pulled away from the hug and were sitting next to each other. "She was sad anytime I tried painting because she could never do what she loved most. Due to that, I promised her that I won't paint either. It was even better to avoid paintings altogether."

He continued to say, "I don't remember how those paints got to that house, but when I saw the painting she had done, it brought back bitter memories and the promise I made to mom."

Alessia was saddened by the news but was slightly confused. "When was this? I never lived with mom, but the time I saw her, her two hands were intact."

Alpha Denzel smiled a little. It was as a result of that incident that he became familiar with the human world and developed an interest in it. "Those were artificial. Just there for decoration but never having any use. We couldn't get a doctor at the pack because something like this never happened before."

"My father suggested going to the human world, and Las Vegas was where he found a doctor to do that for her."

Alessia was glad to know this but still felt that it didn't justify Denzel's keeping his vow to their late mother. "But Denzel, mom is gone. You can't allow the past to

control you. I believe that mom would not be happy being the reason why Val is sad."

Alpha Denzel couldn't help being saddened. He wanted to make Valerie happy but was also determined to protect her. However, he found himself hurting her emotionally whenever he was himself.

It would have been so easy if they still had the bond, but now, things were different. Winning Valerie's heart was not going to be easy. The moon goddess wanted to punish him, and it seems she indeed got it right.

"When I saw the painting she did, I knew I could do better but also made a promise."

"Promises should be kept to those alive and not to the dead. She's no more, so the promise is broken. Val has nothing, so I'm sorry, but I have to get her those paints. If it worries you so much, then don't enter the cottage when you go there. You can sit on the garden bench to talk to her," Alessia suggested, not willing to barge, though sympathizing with her brother.

As Alpha Denzel thought through her words, he had to agree that she was right. "I will think about it, but you can get her the paint."

Alessia smiled finally. "Thanks, and make sure you eat. The food is good, and I'll keep the rest here in your fridge. You can have some tomorrow."

Looking at the quantity of the food, Alpha Denzel could not help but wonder. "Why did she cook so much?"

"She said to forget about everything that happened," Alessia said honestly. Alpha Denzel felt guilty. freewebnovel.com

When Alessia arrived with the paints, painting brush, and board, Valerie hugged her tightly, feeling emotional. "I'm so grateful for this."

"No need. I believe that very soon, you will have the freedom to do whatever you like. My brother would not stop you from painting anymore," Alessia assured her, but Valerie was slightly disturbed, asking,

"Did you guys fight?"

"No. He explained his reasons for not liking them, and I explained why you needed them. I won in the end."

Valerie was happy to hear that. "Thank you, but if he has a good reason for not liking them..." She was going to return them, not wanting to upset Alpha Denzel if he had a genuine reason for not wanting her to paint, but Alessia cut in and explained,

"It's nothing, really. It's already dark. I will see you tomorrow."

After Alessia left, Valerie was engrossed in her painting, losing track of time when a knock sounded on her door.

She checked the time on the wall clock, and her heart thumped a little, seeing it was close to midnight and hoping it would be who she wanted it to be.

She removed the apron she wore to prevent stains on her clothes before ambling to the door, and at the sight of Ryker, her eyes brightened as she threw her arms around him. "I thought I'd never see you again."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 92 - Unexpected call

Chapter 92: Chapter 92 - Unexpected call

Ryker was amazed by the warm welcome. Perhaps staying away from Valerie for a few days did the magic.

"I never thought I held such an important place in your heart. You should marry me so you'll be with me forever," he whispered in her ear. Valerie felt strange and quickly pulled away, a small frown lining her face.

"You are so silly. I missed your presence, but that doesn't mean I'm in love with you."

Ryker looked hurt, his hopes crushed. It was not in their nature to woo a woman, so he was running out of patience with all the threats lingering around. With the mate bond, as long as they felt it and both accepted it, they were fated to love each other, and no one had to pursue the other.

They could even mate and mark each other at that very moment. If Alpha Denzel had known that something like this would happen to her wolf, he would have handled things differently.

He messed up the first time, as the mate bond would have made everything easy for him. "How do you know if you are or not in love with me?" He glared at her seductively. Valerie quickly avoided his gaze while standing at the doorway.

"I've been paired twice, don't forget." Her voice and gaze took a sorrowful turn at her words. She didn't want to add the rejection part, but Ryker did not want to slow down anymore.

There was a great war ahead, and he needed his strong Luna by his side. It would be hard to both protect her and defend the pack as well.

"Well, I don't expect you to still rely on the mate bond when we are sure you wouldn't be mated again. Try other means. Search your heart and tell me how you feel about me."

A yawn escaped Valerie. Matters of love were not her forte at the moment. Her heart burned with revenge and also the desire to see Ashley. "Sorry, please come inside. I had no idea that you'd be here, and I barely had enough rest throughout the day."

When Ryker realized she changed the topic of discussion, his heart sunk. Maybe he would need his human friends to teach him how to woo a woman. He did not immediately accept her offer but rather informed her,

"I will be away for a few days, but as soon as I return, I will make sure to inform you about the times I will be here. But always have a good rest, just in case. I wanted to teach you how to create weapons since you are reluctant to show me your wolf."

He couldn't let her know that he already knew she didn't have one and put it that way. He had been thinking about her more than anything else or anyone else these days, developing ways to help her.

Valerie was very much interested in this conversation, her eyes brightening as she regretted not having enough rest during the day.

"If you don't want to fight with your wolf, I can teach you how to use weapons atop the tree," he narrowly explained.

"That would be a great experiment. I can't wait. Come in and see what I've painted. It still needs a lot of work, but these are rough sketches," Valerie said excitedly, stretching her hand and dragging him inside with her.

Ryker froze at the sight of the painting she had done on the board. His reaction caused Valerie to frown. "Are they so terrible? You look as if you've seen a ghost."

His expression softened as he smiled, trying his best to wipe the memories of his late mother from his mind. "No. I just thought you could do better."

Valerie was shocked by his remark, about to ask if he knew how to paint, but she got her answer when he began making his analysis.

"That bird looks like a duck in the air, and the trees could be a little more real. The flowers, though, are very pretty."

It was confirmed that Ryker knew how to paint, so Valerie said to him, "Why don't we paint together? You can use the back, and I'll use the front of the painting board."

She handed a painting brush to him, but didn't realize how his hand shivered as he dropped it. The bond between him and his mother was so great, the remembrance got him moody.

"Maybe some other time. You look so tired, I'm afraid you might die from exhaustion."

Valerie was indeed tired but didn't want him to leave. "If I sleep, will you go? Can't you stay longer?"

"I can, but from how tired you look, you might wake up in the afternoon. Why don't you give me your number? I will call you when I'm coming next time so you can have a good rest."

Somehow, Valerie did not refuse this time. As soon as he touched his phone, it began to ring, and Valerie thought his ringtone sounded so familiar.

"Your ringtone. I've heard it somewhere before," Valerie thought aloud, Ryker stiffened a little but quickly came up with an explanation.

"Yes, you are right. I have the same ringtone as the Alpha. Does he come here often? Does he hurt you?"

Valerie didn't know how to explain it, choosing silence in the end. Ryker was slightly disappointed, wishing he could discern her thoughts.

"I guess you don't want to talk about it, but if it's so bad, we can elope together." He was testing her to see if she wished to run away sometimes.

"I'm sorry, but I don't love you enough to elope with you, and neither do I have the intention to do so. I just want to be stronger to face the problems ahead. I have to get back my pack."

"But you are already a member of this pack. Should you get your pack back, would you remain there? Would I not see you again?" Ryker asked in a worried tone. Valerie thought for a while before shaking her head, saying, "I'm sorry, but I haven't thought in that direction."

"So tell me, what can I do to win your heart?" His phone rang and stopped but began ringing again as Valerie said, "why don't you answer the phone first?"

Ryker thought it might be urgent and excused himself. "I will be right back, but please don't sleep yet."

He went out to receive the call, but it wasn't Godic. It was Alpha Tristan.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 93 - I killed her

Chapter 93: Chapter 93 - I killed her

It was unknown to Alpha Tristan that he and Alpha Denzel were in a cold war as Alpha Denzel's grudge against Alpha Tristan was one-sided

Denzel was only waiting for Valerie to take her own revenge against Tristan so for now, he forced himself to bite down his anger, though he was still the cold menacing Alpha, Tristan knew.

"What do you want?"

Tristan panicked slightly upon hearing Alpha Denzel's voice as there was no warmth in it. Also, the first time he saw Alpha Denzel at such a close range was at

the coronation and Alphas' conference so he still did not have a relationship with Denzel.

"Please. I want to speak to Luna Valerie. It's quite urgent." Tristan's voice trembled slightly at the end of the line. Alpha Denzel, though young, had a naturally deep and authoritative voice, which even Alphas feared.

It could sound alluring and seductive if he spoke softly but this time, it was hard. "She's dead."

Alpha Tristan was surprised that Alpha Denzel had a sense of humor as he knew that Valerie was very much alive. "I don't think so."

"Are you challenging me?" Alpha Denzel was growing furious and impatient, as he didn't want Valerie to fall asleep before his return.

"No but..." Tristan wanted to mention that someone has been threatening him for Valerie's sake but suddenly kept his mouth shut. That would only expose his evil deeds against Valerie with Scarlet.

"Everyone would have heard that she's dead and you said to make her suffer, rather than kill her."

Denzel had a ready answer. "She got me angry so I killed her."

"I..." Alpha Tristan was speechless. Among the Alphas, he was the most fearful of Alpha Denzel since none of his lineage had been an Alpha before. It was just by chance that he happened to be mated to Valerie.

Alpha Denzel on the other hand, came from a line of Alphas so naturally, it was engraved in his bones. "I'm hanging up."

"Please. I really need to speak to her concerning the pack's business. I had no knowledge about it before taking over the pack." Tristan pleaded before Denzel ended the call like he wanted to do before.

Alpha Denzel smiled internally. Tristan was the most foolish warrior he ever met. He did not even take the time to learn anything from Valerie before giving her title to her kid sister.

The dumb kid sister equally had nothing to offer. Two dumb couples they were. Or maybe, Tristan thought that Scarlet knew a lot about the pack business, for which reason he confidently rejected Valerie.

So sad, the pack could not be helped. Alpha Denzel saw even the pack members beat and embarrass the women who once cared for them. For as long as he was concerned, none of them deserved mercy.

They all had to suffer. "It's rather unfortunate that her ashes were washed away by rain. That too cannot help you." That said, Alpha Denzel ended the call.

At the other side of the line, Alpha Tristan was sweating hard. He had no understanding of the numbers he was seeing and what to pay the pack members and warriors. Then the casual workers in the pack. He just didn't know where Valerie kept those records.

What he couldn't also ask was the code number to the safe where the pack's money was kept. That safe was unbreakable and they had already exhausted all their funds with the accountants.

Unaware of this from the beginning, he had also allowed more deposits to be made into the pack's major safe so the pack was rich but the members were suffering as the money could not be touched.

It was easy for anyone to deposit money into it but only one person had the password to withdraw from it.

"Alpha, what do we do? We have to pay for the items shipped. Pack members salaries have also not been paid," the accountant said with a frustrated sigh.

If he had known that Alpha Tristan did not have the password to the major safe, he would have held on to some payments until they figured it out but that did not happen.

Alpha Tristan was sweating hard. Barely a month without Valerie and everything was in chaos. "I'm trying my best. Alpha Denzel said Luna Valerie is dead."

The accountant laughed at how foolish his Alpha was, not caring to hide it. Seeing that Alpha Tristan was upset, he explained slowly.

"He might be pulling your legs because you wanted to kill her."

"What do you mean by that?" Alpha Tristan felt insulted.

The accountant explained calmly. "I heard from one of the Evergreen Pack members that she showed up at training and even slapped Alpha Denzel."

Alpha Tristan's heart stopped at the news. "Does it mean..." he thought, then instantly confirmed what he was thinking. "Then he must have really killed her," he muttered helplessly.

The accountant wanted to laugh at his dumb Alpha. It was not enough to be a skilled warrior. Being an Alpha Required a lot more "That is not what I heard from my friends at the Evergreen pack. Alpha Denzel was upset but said Luna Valerie wanted a fight but he won't give it to her. He only embarrassed her after and she left."

Alpha Tristan was ashamed of being fooled but could only blame himself for his lack of patience. His eagerness to stop hiding his relationship with Scarlet and to keep her by his side caused him to make some rush decisions.

"Thank you for the information. I will call him again."

He fidgeted with his phone before gathering the courage to dial Alpha Denzel's number once more. Alpha Denzel was just about to enter Valerie's room when his phone rang again. Seeing the caller ID, he was greatly annoyed but answered it.

"What do you want this time?"

Tristan calmed his trembling hand holding the phone before he responded. "I heard that she's there and was even at training."

Alpha Denzel found his retort funny but could not bring himself to laugh. "So, you finally did your investigations. Well, to you, she's dead because that is what you wanted," Alpha Denzel revealed, confirming Alpha Tristan's accountant's words.

Embarrassment reddened his face when he thought about how his accountant even made out Alpha Denzel's mockery of him. "I wasn't the only one who rejected her."

Alpha Denzel scoffed. "I rejected her too but thought it better for her to be alive. You were just a second from killing her if I hadn't stepped in."

Alpha Tristan felt guilty and could only plead out his case. "Please tell me. What can I do to have a word with her?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 94 – Your head for your pack

Chapter 94: Chapter 94 – Your head for your pack

"What do you want to discuss with her?" Alpha Denzel asked.

Alpha Tristan was ashamed to reveal it, but given the situation, he didn't have a choice. "It's the pack safe. Only she has the password."

Alpha Denzel's eyes widened. Wasn't it better that Alpha Tristan would not be able to access the pack's money? Now that he thought about it, Valerie was a very smart woman. Only she had the password to the pack's safe.

But why had it taken Tristan so long to realize it? Did it mean he wasn't greedy for money or was ignorant of the pack business?

Unlike the Evergreen pack, and due to Alpha Denzel's busy schedule, his beta and accountant had the password and could act in his stead during emergencies. They only had to report on how the money was spent.

Now that he thought about it, only he and Alessia should have the password from now onwards. With time, some other woman would be privy to it, but certainly not now.

However, Alpha Denzel decided to turn things around to Valerie's favor since he didn't want her to have any contact with Alpha Tristan. The only solution was to give Tristan outrageous conditions.

"Since it's very important, I won't ask for much. Give your head for your pack, and I will allow her to speak to whoever takes over from you."

"You want me to commit suicide?" Alpha Tristan could not believe such an outrageous condition was coming from Alpha Denzel. Why would he want him dead just for speaking to Valerie? Wasn't she just his slave?

Scarlet had even sent assassins to eliminate her, but no one knew her location. Alpha Denzel explained in a mocking tone. "You wanted her executed. Her head was going to be cut off."

Alpha Denzel was not moved by Alpha Tristan's pitiful plea. Instead, it was just the beginning of worse things to come. This call only reminded him of the pitiful state in which he saw Valerie that day.

A dignified Luna was reduced to nothing, naked before her pack members and strangers called Alphas. They enjoyed watching her suffer. They relished in her condemnation. When she cried, they laughed. His heart ached for it all, and all he wanted was for them to suffer for the humiliation they caused Valerie.

That day, she was unconscious when he carried her out of the pack. He had to stop by the clothing store to buy clothes to cover her fair skin and hide the bruises.

That memory was forever etched in his mind. As per Valerie's wish, Alpha Denzel must have saved those who began to retaliate from the dungeon, but in this situation, they were all guilty and unworthy of her.

The remembrance of it only made him angrier; he felt like sending Tristan back to the hospital, and this time, he needed to spend at least two months there.

"So if you need her, then the only thing I want is your head. That or the safe remains locked," Alpha Denzel concluded. Alpha Tristan began having ideas. It was obvious that someone like Alpha Denzel was also bewitched by Valerie's charm.

Scarlet was always threatened by Valerie, as she was always favored. With her alluring beauty and high level of intelligence, only the mate bond could make her stupid. Still, he never imagined that someone like Alpha Denzel would fall victim to Valerie's charm.

If that was the case, then Tristan and Scarlet would be in trouble, as Alpha Denzel would believe whatever Valerie would say over the pictures they circulated. Alpha Tristan was determined to not let that happen.

"Alpha Denzel, I'm beginning to think that you are falling in love with her. Don't forget what she did to make me reject her. A cheater would always remain a cheat."

Alpha Denzel scoffed internally, determined to take away Tristan's disgusting boldness. "Is she the cheater or you?" He asked. Tristan's heart thumped, confused as to whether Alpha Denzel found out about him and Scarlet. Before he could ask, Alpha Denzel continued to speak.

"For your information, I received a video from an anonymous number."

Alpha Tristan could already guess what it was, his defenses breaking as Alpha Denzel continued to speak. "There was a confession in it. Would you like me to send it viral? It didn't interest me before, but now that you spoke about it, I suddenly remembered."

Alpha Tristan lost his voice in the matter, knowing it was the same one sent to him and wondering who else knew about what he did. Was that the reason why Alpha Denzel was so protective of Valerie? Tristan was visibly shaken. "I...I will find another way."

Alpha Denzel was glad to have killed his confidence before it even arose. "Better, and don't call me for such useless matters anymore. We are not allies."

When the call ended, Alpha Tristan was as white as snow. The accountant was eager to know about how the conversation went and asked him, "Alpha, did he agree?"

Alpha Tristan did not immediately answer the question, trying to find another way around it. "Can't we break the safe?" He asked seriously. It was impossible for him to speak to Valerie, so this was the only way.

The accountant stared at him like a fool and responded, "It's impossible. If it could be broken, we would have been robbed a long time ago."

Alpha Tristan, realizing how his ignorance was being ridiculed, could do nothing about it. "But he won't let me speak with her."

"So, are you giving up now?" The accountant asked, completely losing hope in Alpha Tristan. He responded, "No, no. I just have to find out when he's out of the pack and go visit. I have to find Luna Valerie," he said with determination.

On the other side, Alpha Denzel returned to see Valerie sleeping soundly on the sofa. Disappointment dulled his eyes, but he could only blame himself for staying too long on the phone.

Lifting her effortlessly in his arms, he carried her to her bedroom and placed her gently on the neatly arranged bed. He wanted to leave but found himself sitting beside her, watching her sleep like a baby.

Encased in a deep attraction, his lips met her forehead, pressing against it for a short time, his eyes closed as he drowned in her scent. But as he pulled away, two pairs of eyes glared at him.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 95: Chapter 95 – A storm

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Shocked about how he painted a human without having practiced for years, it was obvious to him that when he was a teenager, he painted from the mind, but as

soon as he attached his heart to it, he got it right. He was about to tear the paper when his phone rang.

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

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

"Don't worry. I will go and check on it," Alpha Denzel responded to her shock. Before she could ask where he was, the line ended.

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

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

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

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

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

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

If not for Valerie, he would not have spent so long in the pack. Now that he thought about it, why didn't Adira remind him of this? They would have long done

something about it. The boisterous storm had removed some of the roofs of the shacks. frēewebnovel.com

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

Never had they expected the Alpha to be there himself to help them. It was usually the warriors who usually came around. Beta Adira did not concern herself much about that side of the pack, so they didn't expect Beta Alessia to do so.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 96 – Mom said to not enter strangers' room

Chapter 96: Chapter 96 – Mom said to not enter strangers' room

Alpha Denzel reached out and pulled her to her feet, asking, "How old are they? Go, I will find them," he said with determination.

"They are twins. Both four," she said and began to hasten carefully towards her comrades. She trusted that the Alpha would do as said and left. The warriors arrived soon after as Denzel instructed,

"Help them to the safe house."

Soon, another mindlink flooded his mind. "Val just called. She said she found two kids but cannot bring them because she's injured."

Alpha Denzel was greatly disturbed by the revelation. "Injured? How?"

Earlier.

It wasn't long after Ryker left that Valerie woke up to the sound of thunder. Jolting awake, she was a bit saddened to be left alone. She realized how thoughtful he was to have closed the doors and windows, including lighting the fire, but when she saw what was on the drawing board, her heart skipped a beat.

No wonder he criticized her painting as he was a master of it. It was also clear that he must have stayed for a few hours to paint that picture of her sleeping. Then the kiss on her forehead. That part was a blur, seemingly dreamy.

Valerie saw his contact under the painting with a note. 'I don't know if you would miss me, but if you do, please don't forget to give me a call. Love, Ryker.'

She quickly saved the number, removed the painting, pasting it in her bedroom. It was a treasured gift, but she feared that Alessia or Alpha Denzel might see it and ask her questions she wouldn't be able to answer.

As she saved the number, she texted a two-word response. 'Thank you.' But did not get a response.

Assuming that Ryker was busy or might not have heard his phone beep because of the rain, she sat back to relax a little on the sofa when she heard the sound of another thunder.

Running to the door, she opened it and was met by the cold wind and rain hitting her face. About to close the door, she heard screaming. Panicked with worry, she searched the direction of the sound.

If she was not mistaken, she never saw any child around the cottage, but the scream sounded like children crying, afraid of thunder and lightning. Without thinking of getting warm clothes, she dashed into the storm, following where she heard the sound.

One of the kids, a girl, had hit her head on a tree bark and was bleeding. "What are you doing here?" Valerie asked when she reached the kids. Panicked if their parents were around, as she looked around curiously.

Somehow, she feared if Ryker's presence had exposed her. For whatever reason Alpha Denzel wanted to keep her from the pack, she had no idea but also did not intend to defy his orders. The girl looked up at her, the rainwater washing her tears away, as well as the blood from her head injury.

"Auntie, please help me." Rain poured down on her, and she shivered. The boy added his voice. "Yes, pretty auntie, please help my twin sister."

Though injured, their hands were tightly wrapped around the tree stem. Valerie was moved with sympathy and asked,

"Where are your parents?"

They looked around helplessly, not knowing how they got there. "We don't know. The storm blew our roof, so our parents ran out to look for help. As soon as we stepped out, the flood carried us here."

Valerie realized how smart they were to cling to the tree. If not, who knew where the rainwater would have taken them? "It's okay. You can let go of the tree and follow me inside."

Though feeling cold under the pouring rain, the children were self-conscious. The boy asked, "Will you hurt us? Mom said not to enter strangers' rooms. Please take us to our house," he pleaded.

Valerie was helpless. Aside from the training room, which she struggled to find, she didn't know anywhere else around the pack. Even if she tried, she wasn't sure to make out where they lived in this storm.

To ease their fears, she said reassuringly to them. "I will take you as soon as the storm is over. For now, just come with me."

The kids were reluctant, but as Valerie lost her convincing skills. She also couldn't leave them stranded like that. Moreover, her phone was in the house, so she couldn't call Alessia for help. Looking up, her eyes blurred with horror, seeing a tree from the opposite direction headed their way. It was a falling tree.

"You have to move now, or we'll all die," she yelled, the children panicked and released their grip, but it was too late as they couldn't move fast.

The tree almost crashed into the injured child when Valerie pushed her away, making herself the scapegoat. She tried swerving as much as she could with all her expertise but was not lucky enough as the tree hit her shoulder, she groaned from pain.

The twins, horrified by the whole thing, shed more tears with worry in their voice. "Auntie, are you hurt?" the injured girl was by her side, and so was her brother.

Valerie was in great pain, but seeing the worry and tears in the children's eyes, could not bring herself to let it show.

"Let's go inside," she said, knowing they were all going to catch a cold. The children were petrified of what happened, not wanting to make things difficult for her.

Besides, this woman looked like she was in pain, so how could she hurt them? As soon as they were in the safety of the cottage, Valerie reached for her first aid box, but her left shoulder was stiff, and any movement caused her immense pain.

She picked a gauze from the first aid box, wrapped it around her shoulder to her armpit, using her teeth to hold one edge after tying a knot before pulling with her right hand and teeth to tighten it.

As soon as that was done, the pain greatly subsided, enabling her to move around, though not comfortably. She stared at the kids, who stood frozen in the room with their mouths agape.

"Is there a problem?" she asked worriedly. The room was warm, thanks to the fire Ryker lighted for her, so naturally, she expected them to move around, jump on the chairs, and do things normal kids would do, but their response stunned her, bringing tears to her eyes.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 97 – She saved our lives

Chapter 97: Chapter 97 – She saved our lives

"This place is so beautiful," the boy said, his sister nodding in agreement as they looked around, dazed as if this was the most beautiful place they'd ever seen.

Valerie recalled her first reaction when she opened her eyes to her environment. It was a great surprise to her, and her heart warmed towards Alpha Denzel. The cottage was not magnificent like the packhouse, but rather small and cozy, yet it still took one's breath away.

It had everything she needed, and she also decorated it to her taste, making it her permanent home. Valerie smiled and began to treat the girl's head injury.

Still confused about their earlier reaction, she found herself asking, "Where do you live?" It seemed as if they were not the best treated in the pack; otherwise, this place would not have stunned them like that.

"In the shack," the little girl lowered her head sadly. Valerie instantly knew the girl was an omega's child, but it didn't affect her feelings towards her in any way. The love she had for them at first sight remained unchanged.

She only wished to help get them a better place as these children were precious. It was okay for the adult omegas to live in the shacks, but not these pretty little treasures.

There could be a law upgrading Omegas with children as they would also help to increase the population of the pack members by encouraging them to birth more children.

After all, the more the number, the more advantaged the pack was. If a pack lost a lot of members, then that pack was close to dying as there was great strength in numbers.

The Evergreen pack was the largest in North America because of their number, so Alpha Denzel should consider her suggestion, right? Then she remembered them talking about their parents, and knowing they'd be worried, she called Alessia on the phone.

"I found two kids, and I'm injured."

"What? I'm coming over," Alessia said with a tone of urgency, but Valerie felt there was no need to risk it when her first aid method worked perfectly well.

"No, wait until the storm is over. It's quite dangerous. Don't worry. They are fine. I just wanted to inform you for the sake of their parents. In case news got to you about missing children," Valerie explained, waiting on the phone until Alessia confirmed she was going to wait before hanging up.

After ending the call, Valerie prepared a hot bath for them, using just one hand to bathe them, clothing them in her casual clothes, which looked oversized on the cute little creatures. As such, she tied the extra length behind them, giving them a good fit for their small frames.

She then dried their hair and combed it nicely. The kids were smiling all through as her actions were gentle.

"Sit by the fire to keep warm. I will shower quickly and get you something to eat," Valerie said when she was done.

They obediently sat by the fireplace as she went to have a quick hot shower, ensuring not to move her injured arm. Then she dressed in warm clothes and prepared them toast with hot chocolate.

Watching them eat, her heart sank as they gobbled down the food as if they had not eaten for days. She could not tell if it was because the kids were starved or if it was because they loved her food.

She decided not to be judgmental about it, watching as they instantly dozed off in the chair by the dining table after almost finishing the food.

Valerie had to carry them one by one with her right hand, laying them on the couch before sitting on a recliner, exhausted.

Sleep almost stole her again when she heard a knock on the door. The storm was over with just a few drizzles here and there, and there was a beautiful rainbow in the sky. Her birdie friends were chirping away, bringing a smile to her face.

She expected to see Alessia at the door, but seeing Alpha Denzel, her mood was slightly turned sour because of what transpired between them the last time he was there. His words were engraved in her mind like steel as she opened the door and stepped out of the doorway.

It was amazing how even without a word, they quite understood each other. Valerie knew not to be in his way, and he tried always to tease her, though his Alpha personality never made it as funny as it was supposed to sound.

He was wearing emergency clothes, looking exhausted but still carrying dominance and attraction. She felt that Alpha Denzel had been busy through the storm, using his wolf at some point to be in emergency clothes.

Yet, she kept her observation to herself. Seeing the gauze on her shoulder, worry settled in Alpha Denzel's eyes, knowing it was going to take another one to two weeks to heal totally, but he blinked, and it was gone.

"How is your injury?" He asked in a nonchalant tone. Valerie, not wanting to be vulnerable in his sight, responded, "Not bad. I will be fine."

Her response was not convincing to him due to the bandage around her shoulder, so he insisted, "I want to see."

"No," Valerie quickly took a step back to avoid him prying but was too slow for a man with an Alpha wolf. Before she could move away, he grabbed her other arm, instinctively ripping the gauze away from her injured arm. Valerie groaned in pain.

Alpha Denzel was upset when he saw how the area was red and swollen. She must have even broken a bone. "You call this nothing? How did it happen?" He demanded, not caring that he was being too harsh and forgetting the little pretty creatures on the couch.

His deep voice awoke the injured girl as she rushed and hugged Valerie. "Don't hurt Auntie. She saved our lives."

Alpha Denzel's gaze softened, and he smiled a little when he saw the way the girl was dressed in Valerie's clothes.

Valerie could swear that his smile reminded her of Ryker, but how could it be? Ryker had long hair, a tattoo, a long annoying beard, and gray eyes.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 98 – Denzel and Ryker: Valerie's Suspicion

Chapter 98: Chapter 98 – Denzel and Ryker: Valerie's Suspicion

Valerie had never seen Alpha Denzel's naked shoulder and was determined to, but then again, Ryker looked much older. How could he be Alpha Denzel? He also had that long beard that Valerie abhorred so much. freewebovel.com

She finally agreed that they could not be the same person. It was impossible for Ryker and Alpha Denzel to have anything in common. Nevertheless, she loved Ryker's presence as it brought her hope in her gloomy situation.

"I'm not going to hurt your Auntie. She's injured but so stubborn, she won't let me help her," Alpha Denzel said in the softest tone Valerie had ever heard him speak in. She was shocked. The man seemed to be a natural with kids.

As he interacted with the girl, his Alpha aura was gone, and it was as if he was just a normal adult. The girl looked Valerie in the eyes, understanding that her Alpha did not have bad intentions towards her.

"Auntie, what is your name? Let our Alpha help you. My name is Crystabel, and that is my brother, Christopher." She pointed at the sleeping boy on the couch, undisturbed by all the noise.

Valerie was about to mention her name when Alpha Denzel beat her to it, saying, "She's Auntie Flora. Do you remember how you got here?" He quickly diverted the topic.

Valerie wondered why he gave the girl a wrong name but could not directly prob. Then again, the question he asked the girl got her confused as well, but Alpha Denzel was the only one who knew what he was doing.

"No. It was dark. It was still raining when we felt the force. We only hung on to the tree closest to us when we couldn't control our movement."

Alpha Denzel was relieved that if the girl informed her parents about what happened, they would not be able to trace it back to Valerie.

"You know what? The sun is up now. I will take you to your parents," he said, thinking she would be happy but was met with a frown as she showed her objection.

"Can't you bring our parents? I don't want to go back to the shack," she said with a pitiful gaze. Alpha Denzel glanced at Valerie, feeling a little embarrassed at the situation. It was obvious that the shack was not convenient for kids, and he had done nothing about it.

Valerie wanted to use the opportunity to chip in her suggestion, but when Alpha Denzel spoke again, her mouth was clamped shut, a slight admiration in her eyes for his thoughtfulness.

"Don't worry. Your parents aren't at the shack. They are at the safe house at the pack house. And also, you will stay there until your new house is ready."

The excitement on the girl's face was priceless as she asked, "Promise?" She was beaming with so much smile, it made it addictive, and Alpha Denzel could not help smiling back as he responded, "I promise."

The more Alpha Denzel smiled at the girl, the more the resemblance in his mannerisms with Ryker grew. Valerie felt like she was losing her mind. What about the voice? Ryker never sounded like Alpha Denzel.

She almost dismissed the taunting feeling but thought again. If no one came to this area, how come Ryker was doing it so comfortably? Other things could be disguised, but she didn't see how he could fake a tattoo since she didn't know much about it.

An idea instantly formed in her mind as she thought about what to do about the situation.

The little girl moved away from Valerie, throwing herself into Alpha Denzel's unexpected arms. He froze a little, feeling strange, but soon hugged her back. "Now, you have to close your eyes until we get to the pack house, okay?" He asked, and both Valerie and the girl were confused as the girl asked, "Why?"

Alpha Denzel could not tell her it was because he didn't want her to make her way back here and rather said, "Because the rain caused a lot of havoc, and you don't need to see all that."

Crystabel believed his excuse without a doubt, recalling how horrific the storm was. "Okay."

About to go carry the sleeping boy, Valerie rushed towards him. "There's something on your shirt."

Alpha Denzel got distracted, and as if to remove whatever she claimed to have seen, she grabbed the neck of his shirt, tearing it as if she was about to fall and held it for support. To her sad realization, there were no tattoos on both Alpha Denzel's shoulders.

Alpha Denzel realized that due to his softness with the kid, she had suspected him of being Ryker. How smart of her? Helping her to support herself, he whispered in her ear, "If you want to see me naked, just say it. Why tear my shirt?"

He could swear that he saw her blushing for the first time, right before he pulled away from her.

"Auntie, are you alright? Why is your face so red?" Crystabel asked. Valerie was even more embarrassed, forcing a smile as she felt her shoulder hurting. The gauze had removed because of her unexpected and thoughtless movement.

Alpha Denzel noticed that she was in pain, but his expression suddenly turned serious as he carried Crystabel's sleeping brother first, putting him gently on his left shoulder before carrying the girl and putting her on his right shoulder.

He didn't look back and left. Valerie was quiet as she couldn't help feeling uneasy about his flirtatious words. Did he stop hating her, or was it because of Crystabel?

A few minutes later, there was a knock on the door, and she thought it was Alessia since Alpha Denzel had left not too long ago. He couldn't have returned so fast, right? Opening the door, she was met with a fearful looking doctor.

It was obvious that Alpha Denzel was not so heartless, sending the doctor to take care of her injury. Valerie was surprised, not knowing when he called the doctor before remembering that he must have mind-linked him.

The urgency with which the doctor arrived, coupled with the fear in his eyes, made Valerie wonder exactly how Alpha Denzel explained the injury to make the man so afraid.

Arriving at the pack house, the twins hugged their parents at the safe house as soon as Alpha Denzel dropped them on their feet. The parents were amazed that he had himself carried the children of omegas instead of calling his warriors to do so.

It was clear that Alpha Denzel's ruthlessness was only directed at his enemies, warming their fragile hearts.

"Mom, dad, Auntie Flora saved us. She's so nice, and she gave us food," Crystabel yelled. Christopher, who was still drowsy from sleep, took a while to adjust to his environment. Alpha Denzel was glad to have foreseen that problem, taking care of it in advance.

If not, these kids would have spread Valerie's name around the pack like wildfire, attracting enemies more towards her.

The parents looked at their Alpha as the man asked, "Alpha, can we see this woman and thank her?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 99 – Left alone with the big bad wolf

Chapter 99: Chapter 99 – Left alone with the big bad wolf

Alpha Denzel knew the couple was harmless, but it wasn't fair to expose Valerie, even though he was happy that she helped. Recalling how her face had turned red after tearing his clothes, he wondered if she was feeling something for Denzel as well as Ryker.

It would be nice for her to feel something for both anyway. Bringing his attention back to the couple, his expression turned cold suddenly. "No need. I already thanked her."

The parents wanted to say more, but the Alpha looked upset, so they swallowed it, knowing that his anger was terrible. They were also curious to know how the emergency shirt he wore got torn but still could not ask about it, seeing how cold his expression had turned.

The little girl, not understanding the switch in the Alpha's expression, went to hold his finger. "Alpha, will I see Auntie Flora again?" Her pleading eyes with shimmering pure innocence caused Alpha Denzel's defenses to break, his tone softened once more as he squatted to her height.

"Yes, but not now. She's injured and needs medical attention."

The little girl was suddenly guilty as she began to recall everything. "The tree fell on her when she pushed us. It would have fallen on me."

Now, Alpha Denzel had a better understanding of how Valerie got injured. It was because she saved the lives of the twins. A smile curled the corner of his lips but was soon gone. He was very proud of her.

"Don't worry. She's a strong woman. She'll be fine." freewebnovel.com

The little girl was happy, trusting that her Alpha would not lie to her, and suddenly asked again. "Will I see her again?"

Alpha Denzel knew that a time would come when Valerie would walk around the pack like the queen of his heart she was, proud and fearless. Their love would extend to every pack member, as well as bring peace to the whole werewolf community.

But for now, her safety mattered most to him. "You will see her again, but not when you want."

The little girl only understood the possibility of seeing Auntie Flora again, not caring about the negative side of the statement.

"Thank you, Alpha. I like this place better than the shack."

The safe house was built like an underground packhouse. It had more rooms than the packhouse but was not so luxurious and not so huge. It was only a place of refuge, but comparing it to the shack, it was indeed far better.

"I'm glad you like it, but very soon, you'll like your new community even more. The engineers have already begun working there."

"Thank you, Alpha," the girl said before running back to her parents. Alpha Denzel was going to keep his promise to her to ensure that she enjoyed the joy of her childhood. When he got to his room, Alessia was already there, waiting for him.

"How is she? Is her injury bad?" She asked worriedly.

Alpha Denzel did not hide his emotions this time; pain shone in his eyes. Any time Valerie got injured, he felt the pain deeper than anything else. "Not too bad, but in her situation, she might need up to two weeks to heal. The doctor is already there."

"Then I'm going to see her," Alessia said eagerly, about to leave, but Denzel stopped her.

"No. I will go back there, but what are you doing here? Aren't you supposed to be supervising the construction team to ensure that they don't delay the work by a single second? The omegas' town must be reconstructed, and until then, they would be in the safe house. Get the maids to send them enough food and clothing. They can buy more if there isn't enough."

Alessia's heart warmed. Most Alphas never cared much about their Omegas, though a chunk of the pack work was done by them. If things are put into perspective, then no pack would be able to prosper without omegas. They were the epitome of cheap labor.

"I wanted to suggest it, but I was scared you wouldn't agree," Alessia said truthfully. Alpha Denzel shook his head. It was understandable because they had been separated from each other for so long that she didn't really know him.

"Don't be scared of anything. If you have any ideas for improving the pack, don't keep it to yourself. It belongs to all of us."

Alessia smiled, joy filling her heart. "I will keep that in mind."

"I will go see her, and from there, I will leave for the Litha Moon Pack. I just want to share a few things with Alpha Idris," Alpha Denzel said, not adding that it was

because he wanted to leave from the Litha Moon Pack when he hears the news concerning the kidnapping of Alpha Conrad's beta.

That way, Alpha Conrad would have no idea that he was the one involved. After retrieving his money, he could finally put an end to the evil called Conrad.

Alessia was amazed to hear Alpha Denzel speak so casually of Alpha Idris, wondering what transpired during his last visit to her former pack. She couldn't help asking, "You two are friends now?"

Alpha Denzel shrugged, removing his torn shirt to shower and change into something better. "He's being a good boy, so I won't keep help away from him."

"And how did you get your shirt torn?" She asked curiously. Alpha Denzel couldn't tell her since Ryker was his secret. From how close Valerie was with Alessia, he wouldn't be surprised if Alessia betrays him in that aspect.

Also, he was curious to know whether Valerie had mentioned Ryker to Alessia. Sadly, he didn't have time for that right now. Those things were better left for later.

"You should ask Valerie when you see her," he responded, and instantly dashed into the washroom. Alessia stood there perplexed, not understanding a thing. However, she knew not to be there when he returns and rather went to inspect the ongoing works at the shacks.

Alpha Denzel arrived at the same time the doctor was wrapping Valerie's shoulder. "I've given her some painkillers. She should be fine soon."

Alpha Denzel's expression was fierce. "Make sure to check on her every day."

"Yes, Alpha," the doctor nodded his head and packed his bags. Valerie refused to hold Alpha Denzel's gaze after what he said earlier, not wanting to be left with him, but sadly, her prayers were never answered, as the Doctor left her alone with the big bad wolf.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 100 – Having a normal conversation.

Chapter 100: Chapter 100 – Having a normal conversation.

After the doctor left, the atmosphere grew tense as Alpha Denzel broke the silence. "The kids' parents thank you, but you should not risk your life next time."

He could only wonder if the injury was worse than that. What would he do without her? Those words, deep hidden within his heart, made him sound heartless, just by his earlier remark.

Valerie, still not holding his gaze, went to sit on the sofa, a little drowsy from the pain medication. She always felt a need to create a distance between them, and her suspicion of him being Ryker only worsened things. She had no idea what was formed in his mind because of it.

"What is life if you can't use it to save others?" She asked rhetorically. Alpha Denzel was upset. She knew the exact buttons to press to invoke his anger, using it quite well. Was it also that she kept forgetting she was now human and without a wolf?

Since Alpha Denzel didn't know exactly when he was going to return as he intended to see Alpha Conrad's beta before returning, he meant to tease her a little. "Do you just enjoy defying me, or are you just eager for me to have you in my bed?"

Valerie's face turned pink as she quickly responded. "I will consider your suggestion to be more careful, but would you have preferred any of those children injured?"

Alpha Denzel knew she had a good point. Though being vulnerable in her situation, the children were even more vulnerable at their age. "Let's put a hold on that. I have news for you."

Valerie seemed interested in the conversation, knowing Alpha Denzel wasn't one to joke around. If he had news, then it must be a very important one. "I'm listening."

She didn't expect Alpha Denzel to crash into the couch right beside her, stiffening at his action. But before she could express her discomfort, he announced, "Alpha Conrad wants you to be his Luna."

"I'd rather die," she hissed. Alpha Denzel was pleased that she didn't hate him to the point of wanting to leave at the least opportunity. Anyone would prefer being a Luna than being without a title, restricted, and having no rights.

Alpha Denzel was about to say something when she added, "Please, before you sell me off to any Alpha, do remember to bury me in that hole."

Alpha Denzel had to hold himself from not showing his excitement. The moment he threatens to bury her alive, she would coil to be a good girl, but when it involved Alpha Conrad or any other Alpha, she was rather requesting it.

"Alpha Tristan called. He wanted to talk to you," he informed her, feeling that she had to be aware. The fact remained that she wasn't his prisoner. There were just things he couldn't explain to her right now.

"If only you give me the permission to kill him, then you can arrange for the meeting. But if not, then I don't want to see him," she blatantly refused. Alpha Denzel was amused. He already knew she wouldn't want to see the asshole and thought to make it worse for Alpha Tristan.

"It's concerning the safe. I guess the pack has run out of cash."

Valerie scoffed. "The money in the safe is the money saved over the years, more like an investment. The money in the pack treasury should be enough for running the pack, and any leftovers are supposed to be in the safe," she explained.

Valerie didn't know why she was opening up to him, but maybe it was because he opened up to her first and didn't hide things from her.

As the understanding dawned on Alpha Denzel, it meant that somebody was stealing money. Whatever money the pack was making should have been enough to take care of it without touching what was saved up in the safe.

It wasn't the same for the Evergreen pack, but this only showed that Valerie had managed her pack much to Alpha Denzel's amazement.

"You mean you never touch the money in the safe?" He asked again, just in case he had wrongly analyzed what he just heard.

"Yes. I don't even know the exact amount in there, but it shouldn't be less than six hundred million." She didn't mind mentioning the amount as she knew Alpha Denzel had no interest in her money.

From the line of conversation, not even the sedative in the painkillers could make her fall asleep as this was a matter of great importance.

"Before my father died, somebody had tried to break into the safe, but when they realized how impossible it was, they killed him. As for the password, I won't give it to Tristan. I know that whoever killed my father is still in the pack but when I mentioned it, he said it was impossible but agreed to help me find my late father's corpse. The rest is history."

She didn't want to go back to remembering that unfaithful day and neither did she believe the report of the warriors that her father was killed and his body not found. Not after her father had informed her to be very careful as people were having eyes on their wealth. frëewebηovel.com

Only she and her father knew how much they had saved up while others only thought there was money saved up and yet did not know the amount. Alpha Denzel was beginning to have a headache as things were deeper than he perceived them to be.

However, he just found himself growing a profound respect for her. "How do you know that the person who wants the money is the same person who killed your father?"

"It might not be the same person, but his body is still not found. Until I find and bury him, no one would have access to that safe," she said with determination. That password was only locked up in her mind and she would die before giving it to the wrong person.

Now that Alpha Denzel knew another goal of hers was finding her father's corpse? How could it not be his goal too? But one question remained. Couldn't it have decomposed by now? "Can I ask you a question?"

If finding and burying her father's corpse was her dream, he didn't mind helping her to achieve it. Valerie was surprised that he even asked for her permission before trying to ask any question. Since when did he begin caring about her feelings?

"Do I even have the right to say no?" She asked rhetorically. Alpha Denzel sighed, shaking his head as he asked her,

"When you said that you hated me after slapping me, did you mean it?"