

## 390 Chapter 390 - The Goddess Would Give You Another

No one heard the sound of raindrops this time, but Valerie had disappeared, leaving Alpha Denzel disturbed.

As much as he was aware of her using her powers or whatnot, he was equally cautious about anything going wrong with it.

"Something doesn't feel right," Alpha Denzel complained, and Ashley smiled knowingly.

"Don't worry. She's fine." She wished to help Valerie, but being unable to, this was the only way.

Her response caught everyone's attention, and Alpha Denzel was no exception, asking curiously.

"What did you do?" Ashley's smile remained throughout her explanation.

"I used my powers to give her a push since I know Vegas. She said before that her wolf was weak, so I felt her powers might not be strong enough until her wolf regains her strength." Ashley felt that Valerie must be facing challenges with her powers because of having shared them with her, but Alpha Denzel was still confused.

He had no powers and could not tell how they were used unless the user told him.

"I don't get it." Ashley thought of the easiest way to get the message through, as everyone around the table was also curious to know her answer to the question.

"I gave her back what she gave, so if she returns, I will have it back, and if she doesn't, then I lost it forever." Satisfied with her explanation, Alpha Denzel was certain about one thing. "Surely, she would return," he said with confidence.

In Las Vegas, Alessia was dazed to see Valerie in her room, having just arrived from the hospital.

"Val, how did you get here?" She asked with a worried gaze, feeling as if she was hallucinating.

Valerie sat beside her on the bed and embraced her. "My powers help me to travel without any machine, but Ashley helped me this time. Tell me what happened." Alessia opened her mouth and snapped it shut when the door opened, and Godic entered.

"Aless, who are you talking to? Luna Valerie?" He froze at the sight of Valerie. If this was a joke or a ghost, he was not ready for either of it.

Valerie felt weird with his addressing her by such a formal title and spoke dismissively. "Hold off with the titles. Did you forget where we are?" "Sorry. Mrs. Denzel, how did you get here?" Godic asked, still amazed by her presence. It was not up to twenty minutes since he explained the matter to Denzel, so this seemed weird.

Valerie equally did not like the title of Mrs. but decided to focus on her mission to be able to leave early enough to make it for the coronation.

"It's my powers, so how is she?" She asked, referring to Alessia. Godic forced a smile and answered.

"We just got home from the hospital, and I was about to leave when Denzel stopped me." He never thought anyone could stop him from doing or delaying what he planned, but it so happened that his brother-in-law did.

"Rather than going to Aurora's house, why don't we use the maid to get her here or somewhere else? There is no assurance she would be at home after committing something like this." Godic realized his mistake. No wonder Alpha Denzel told him to wait, but he remembered to have sent some men ahead to get Aurora, except they were not supposed to touch her.

"You are right. I could not think straight after the loss of our unborn child." His eyes were still moist, and Valerie was heartbroken to see a strong man like him like that.

Alessia was trying to be strong, holding back her tears. If only she had known that she was pregnant, she would have been more careful.

Valerie comforted them. "I know it hurts, but the goddess would give you another, and it's about time you do little things for yourself," she hinted. Alessia was the first to grab the understanding.

"Yeah, now I know why Denzel never allows anyone to touch his food or drinks." The maid was hurled into the room, looking battered, at the same time, Godic's phone rang. Checking the caller ID, it was one of the bodyguards he sent to Aurora's house, so he quickly answered it.

"Don't do anything to her yet," Godic said as soon as he answered the call, but the bodyguard quickly informed him.

"We searched the whole house, but she isn't here." It was just as Valerie suspected, and Godic's teeth gritted together.

"Alright, come back." He was going to go wholly by Valerie's plan. Ah, his unborn child had been taken too quickly; he could not endure it.

Valerie demanded from the maid on the floor who was shivering from fear. Her form was enough evidence that Godic had not been merciful to her, as she looked battered.

"If you want to remain alive, then play by our card," Valerie said coldly. The maid remembered her quite well and began to speak.

"Mrs. Denzel, I will do anything." She feared that Don Denzel might even be around. Valerie did not have time to mince words, saying directly.

"Call Aurora and put the phone on speaker. Tell her that the job is done and that you need your payment. Don't tell her you have been found out." She knew that if the maid relayed that information, Aurora would remain in hiding and not ever come out.

The maid nodded her head in agreement, her hands shivering as her phone was tossed to her.

She was miserable looking with so many red patches on her face and body. These bodyguards were brutal, not minding that she was a woman.

"Hello, is it done?" A voice that sounded so familiar to Godic answered and asked, Valerie frowned. That did not sound like Aurora's voice.

"Yes, it's done," the maid responded. Godic was attentive, trying to remember the owner of the strange voice.

"I need the details. Is she dead?" The voice at the end of the line asked. The maid felt trapped. This was not the original negotiation they had.