

Chapter 37

37 Chapter 37-My wolf is dead

Alpha Denzel's mind was a mess. How could this be possible? If Lisa didn't die, then how could the bond be broken?

It was as if Godic read his mind due to his tone and spoke politely, "Alpha, it's not Lisa. It's her elder sister, Aurora, but she escaped before I could get her for you. She seemed to be running away from someone."

Running away from someone? That gave Alpha Denzel a hint. He didn't even know any of Lisa's family, but whoever was chasing Aurora might have something to do with Lisa's murderer.

"Find her and keep an eye on her. Whoeveris after her must have something to do with Lisa."

If only he could avenge Lisa, the burden would be lifted from his shoulders."I understand. I will keep you updated when I find out more," Godic said. The call ended after that.

Alpha Denzel mindlinked the doctor on his way back to the cottage but didn't allow Alessia to follow him."You should have enough rest for your training tomorrow."

He already promised to go see Luna Fernanda, meaning that Alessia would be in charge of the pack. Alpha Denzel knew she wasn't ready, but sometimes, people learned faster when left on their own.

For as long as he was there for her, she might feel dependent on him and relax. His absence would bring out the wild wolf inside of Alessia.

"I understand. Please tell her that I couldn't

make it," Alessia said sadly. She still had to study all those documents to have a fair knowledge of the pack business before meeting the managers.

"If you have time, then you should cooksupper," Alpha Denzel suggested, suddenly feeling hungry. The first time he ate Alessia's food was when he went to visit her at the Litha Moon Pack. Alessia was so happy to see him for the first time that she insisted on cooking for him.

Alpha Denzel was thrilled by the ten-year-old who was so eager to cook for him and agreed. The food was terrible, but he ate it just to make her happy. After that, he threw up everything because his stomach couldn't take it.

The last time he visited three years ago, Alessia had improved, but he couldn't tell if it was her taste bud or a curse. The food was so spicy, Alpha Denzel had a runnyw@W.NO©è/©h@M©.com

stomach afterwards. After all these, he still could not avoid her cooking.

"You are right. I just realized that I'mhungry. I will go cook," Alessia agreed with a soft smile. Alpha Denzel knew it wasn't going to go well but encouraged her,

"Take it easy on the salt and pepper."

The reminder got Alessia frowning, and she turned to the document in front of her."Let me finish this up before I go."

Valerie was making supper when Alpha Denzel arrived. Valerie, uncomfortable with Alpha Denzel's presence, looked around for that woman whose smile brought light to every darkness around her.

"Where is Alessia?"

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"She's not here," Alpha Denzel replied,earning a frown from her. Alessia had promised to come back, but Valerie understood that she was still answerable to Alpha Denzel.

"How is your leg?" Alpha Denzel asked,rather nonchalantly as nothing showed that he cared.

"Much better," Valerie forced a smile, feelingnervous as she saw the medications in Alpha Denzel's hands. Food was ready, but she didn't dish it out, knowing the doctor would be there to administer the medications to her.

"That's what you always say, but we saw theresult of your lies today," Alpha Denzel replied expressionlessly. Valerie did not utter a word, and the atmosphere tensed up. Luckily, a warm voice broke through the awkwardness.

"Alpha Denzel," Doctor Houston called frombehind.

"Come in, doctor." Alpha Denzel took a seaton one of the vacant chairs. Valerie was uneasy, as Alessia's comforting presence was missing. The doctor scrutinized the medications and smiled.

"Good you got all the right ones and so fasttoo. How did you pull it off?" He asked with interest, but seeing Alpha Denzel's stern expression, he got to work."We shall begin with the IVs."

Alpha Denzel waited when the doctor left after fixing the IVs to take care of some emergencies at the pack hospital. The atmosphere tensed, creating awkwardness in the air as Valerie spoke with caution.

"I don't know why you allow me to gettreatment when you hate me so much."

However Alpha Denzel manages to put on the expressionless mask, only he could explain."How can I torture you when you are already injured?"

Valerie smiled mockingly, shaking her head. "So all this is just for me to get better formore torture?" It was hard to understand his temperaments.

"What else do you think it will be?" AlphaDenzel shrugged. Valerie was pitiful. The attack on the Yellowstone pack gave her hope that someone was fighting for her, but after Alpha Denzel made it known that he already knew she was innocent, it shattered her hopes.

She kept thinking about what she had done to upset him, but nothing came to mind. "What did I do to you?"

Sadly, she succeeded in aggravating his anger. His voice was cold and hoarse."You really don't know? I never thought you had such a short memory. Was it two or three years ago? Even if it was ten years, I will never forget it, and you have to pay."

Valerie could feel a chill with every word he uttered, but her determination to get to the bottom of the matter would not allow her fears of him to hold her down.

"Why don't you tell me and let me willinglypay for my sins?"

Alpha Denzel glared at her."The emotional torture is equally part of the game, so tell me, have you shifted recently?"

The color drained from Valerie's face, and this time, she lied."Yes."

Unfortunately for her, Alpha Denzel detected it, warning seriously, "If you lie to me again, your next destination will be on my bed."

Valerie froze. Alessia said that Alpha Denzel had no interest in women, so what could being in his bed mean? Valerie didn't care if she understood his words, but never did she want to be there for any reason.

She would rather die."No."

A small smile curled up Alpha Denzel's lips, but it went unnoticed. At least, he discovered her weakness. This was the exact reason why he could tell from the onset that Valerie was innocent of all the accusations.w@w.n.vèlshom.e.çó©

"Why?" He asked, his worry for her wolfincreasing. Valerie gritted her teeth and forged an excuse.

"She's too weak to shift."

This wasn't what Alpha Denzel heard about her wolf. As such, he refused to believe it. "But it has taken long. Tell me the truth.What is wrong with your wolf?" He demanded. Valerie was adamant.

"Or you will send me to sleep in your bed?"Sarcasm laced her voice, but Alpha Denzel nodded his head to her question.

"You got that right."

Feeling helpless, Valerie yelled in the sofa she laid."I should disgust you. Isn't your bed special to you?"

Alpha Denzel was unfazed by her tantrum, deciding to scare her a little bit."It has all the sex toys so you can guess how I'll make

you a sex object."

To be made her a sex object, Valerie would rather die. As such, she confessed, "My wolf is dead."

"What?" Alpha Denzel's eyes were red, buthis face as pale as a ghost.w@w.nòVèlshom.e.com