

Chapter 100

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 shouldn't 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." *Ww(w).noσ@lshóm@.Com*

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. *www.movelshóm@.com*

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.

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?" *www.w.nov@shóm@.com*

"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?"

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