

Chapter 31



31 Chapter 31-Is the pack under attack?

"Valerie isn't my pack member but my slave," Alpha Denzel said, his gaze emotionless, burying the pain of continuously referring to her as his slave.

The investigators' expressions showed that they believed it so he continued to explain calmly. "She's been tortured to the extent that her wolf is weak and her injuries refuse to heal."

"There is no way for her to escape from herewithout my knowing. Think deeply. Do you think she could launch an attack like that alone even if she were fit?"

The investigator felt stupid by the analysis. Alpha Tristan had suspected Valerie but also said that the person he fought with was a man. There was no way for Valerie to

get warriors to stand by her.

Her pack turned against her, so that was largely impossible. The puzzle was getting complex. "Alpha Denzel, what about you? Where were you at the time?"

Mathew had no idea why he asked, Alpha Denzel would never do something like that for Valerie.

"Where do you think I was?" Alpha Denzelasked with a cold gaze. When Mathew stared into them, it was like a bottomless pit without any clues whatsoever.

No other pack had the human resources to launch such an attack, but the Evergreen pack was not one that would, after they had all witnessed what happened that day.

Nevertheless, Mathew could not return to

the council without having some answers for the Alpha King."The Alpha King wants answers."

"I don't have them. The case concerning myparents and those murdered because of me remains thrown under the carpet. Tell the Alpha King that I will no longer contribute any dues to the council until all my reports are given keen attention," Alpha Denzel said seriously, and the three men felt like the ventilation was zapped from the office. *Www.fio(v)ëIS(h)om)e.cóM*

They could hardly breathe. The Evergreen pack was the highest contributor to the council because it was the richest. Withdrawing his support would greatly affect it. Mathew did not know how to pass such information to the council.

His tone softened as if he was trying to cajole Alpha Denzel into changing his mind. "Alpha Denzel, your reports were givenmaximum attention, but we simply couldn't

get any traces. Some even suspected that you might have eliminated those people yourself."

The information was confidential, but given the circumstance, Mathew blurted it out without much thought, instantly regretting it.

"Great then. You have just revealed yourincompetence as a council, so I have every right to withdraw my support." Alpha Denzel was already typing out something on his laptop, and the three men exchanged fearful glances.

Mathew pursed his lips, looking for a way to get out of the situation. Even if Alpha Denzel was the most powerful Alpha, would he be ready to war against the council?

"Alpha Denzel, are you not asking for war?"

Alpha Denzel was unfazed at the mention of wars. His only reason for laying low was because he hadn't found the mysterious enemy who took his loved ones and the people he cared about.

Once that was done, not even the council would be able to hold him down."Wars are our only ways of showing who is wrong or right through violence. You can bet that only the fittest survive."

Mathew understood the meaning of his words and couldn't help being afraid. Half of the wealth of the Evergreen pack was proceeds from Alpha Denzel's businesses in Las Vegas. Unlike other packs, even omegas were very well fed.

"We shall send our report to the Alpha King."Mathew stood up with a gentle bow. Without sparing a glance, Alpha Denzel focused his attention on the email he was sending to his offices in Las Vegas and

responded,

"Add my greetings to it."

After they left, his eyes dulled with annoyance as he sent the video of Kyle's confession to Alpha Tristan through an unknown number after editing it with a simple message. *Www.noVëIS(h)om)e.cóM*

'If you don't withdraw the case from thewerewolf peace council, everyone would see this before it gets to the Alpha King.'

There were more valuable things for him to do with his time than wasting them on the peace council. The least he wanted now was for these investigators to keep bombarding him with useless questions.

He made sure to delete Godic's voice and anything that might trace the whole thing

to himself. It was getting dark when he left the office. Somehow, he found himself on his way back to that cottage.

Allessia could have done this for him, but there was a yearning for him to do it himself.

Everywhere was quiet when he arrived at the cottage, noticing how some of the lawns had been trimmed and nicely shaped.

No omega was assigned to help Valerie, which meant she had done all that herself. A small smile decorated Alpha Denzel's lips. How possible that the design of the lawns was exactly how his mother used to do it? Valerie was not outside like before. The casement windows were opened, and he peeped through. She was even smiling in her sleep but curled into a ball.

It was obvious that she loved it here, but Alpha Denzel couldn't help worrying about her injured foot. When he saw her curling

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further and murmuring something, he felt that she was feeling cold.

'Silly girl. She didn't even remember to close the windows.'

Alpha Denzel smiled and closed the windows before mind linking one of his best warriors. 'Burke, you will sleep outside the cottage tonight to keep an eye on Valerie. Make sure she doesn't see you'

'Yes, Alpha:The response cameimmediately. Certain of her safety, Alpha Denzel hastened back to the packhouse. *www.W.©oVëI@hOmê.cóM*

In the wee hours of the morning, mindlinks zapped through the minds of the pack members, forcing them awake.

'It's time for training. Make sure to not be asecond late. You have ten minutes.'

Lights in the houses around the pack quickly turned on as the pack members began to prepare and run to the training room.

Allessia was not pr ivy to mindlink because she wasn't yet a pack member, so Alpha Denzel went to wake her with a loud thud on the door.

Allessia fell from the bed to the floor due to the fear from the noise. Her eyes went wide. "Is the pack under attack?"