

Chapter 60

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 mafi a dons.

Seventy percent of the Alphas with packswww.mr(v)e(1)sHo@ê.co(m)

around were also mafi a 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, Athena 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 cottagewww.no(v)elSHoMe.com

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."www.w.110vêlSH(c)mE.(c)Om

She turned instantly at the sound of the voice. "You are back."www.NoVêl(s)©M.E.©(c)m

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.