

Chapter 109

109 Chapter 109-Are you afraid, Luna?

"Alpha, there is already an attack on LunaValerie. I don't know if we should get involved," Burke asked helplessly, knowing not to question anything concerning Valerie. Alpha Denzel's warning was already strong enough.

"Attack? By who?"

Alpha Denzel feared a real attack on Valerie since she didn't have her wolf. Her training with those sticks had not even begun, and she would not be able to use them. Then again, how were they able to discover the cottage?

He shook his head. It was when she defied his orders and showed up at training.

"I have no idea. They are rogues, someone must have sent them," Burke analyzed from where he hid in the woods. Alpha Denzel's grip tightened around the steering wheel, as he was ready to jump out of the car at any moment.

He would just die if anything happened to Valerie. She was strong, but there was a limit to one's strength, even as a werewolf.

Being human was even worse, and that was Alpha Denzel's fear."Has any of them shifted?"

"No, but with her defense, they might do so.Should we help her?" Burke asked, itching to kick the asses of these rogues, but how could Alpha Denzel allow anyone else to be close to Valerie except him? He was too obsessed with her to allow it.

She was the kind of person who holds on

dearly to every kindness shown to her, but her revenge could be futile.

If not for her gratitude towards him for saving her life, she would have hated him. The fact that she didn't was the hope that she would soon fall in love with him and gain her wolf back.

"No. Track and come get my car. I would use the woods," Alpha Denzel finally said, already stopping the car to change into wolf form. If he used the woods, he would get there faster than the road.

"Yes, Alpha," Burke agreed.

Earlier on at the Evergreen pack, Valerie was tired from sharpening so many sticks and crushed on the couch after her shower, not having time for food. Alessia had called earlier to inform her that she was supervising the construction of the omegas

community and might come to see her.

Valerie loved that Alpha Denzel had an industrious and loving sister. Valerie had even transferred her ideas for the omegas to her, and Alessia planned to extend it to other pack members.

There was a vast land to house more people, and more pack members meant more strength in numbers for the pack.

A few hours later, she heard a knock on the door, thinking it was Ryker but feeling unease as she checked the time.

Ryker usually came before midnight, but it was close to dawn."Who is there?" Valerie asked but got no response.

Could it be Alessia? She doubted it. That girl must be so tired; she might be sleeping

like a whale. It must surely be Ryker, and no matter what, she would not see Ryker in her night clothes and went to change. The knock sounded the second time on the door.

"Who is it? I won't open up if you don't say it," Valerie said with determination. Ryker was behaving strangely, and she wasn't liking it. He would usually crack a joke but not remain silent.

"You better come out or we burn down this house," an angry voice roared from outside, hinting that it wasn't Ryker as she had thought. She was happy, though, to have not opened the door as planned.

She picked up her phone and dialed Alessia's number. At least she could send some warriors even if she was tired, but the phone remained unanswered. Valerie wanted to call Ryker, but his demands were too high; she feared giving in to it demands

out of gratitude, as she didn't like to owe.

If only she knew the number of the people outside her cottage, then she could decide whether or not she would be able to take them down.

"Who sent you?" She asked, wondering if they were pack members. If it was so, then she could not dare to kill any of them. She might just knock them unconscious and tie them down until she was able to get in touch with Alessia.

Whoever was outside the cottage shamelessly revealed, "We are assassins if that is what you want to know. Whether you come out or not, it's only death."

Valerie's heart thumped a little. She hadn't gotten her revenge on her enemies, so how could she allow death to claim her so fast?

Remembering Ryker's advice on using weapons, she deemed it the best at the moment since she was clueless about the number. The fewer injuries, the better for her. Picking up a frying pan and a knife, she opened the door but stood behind it. It was violently pushed open, missing her forehead by a millimeter as Valerie heard footsteps.

Because of her slender figure, she was completely covered from the view of the person, who was looking around the room for her. His voice was unfamiliar, so Valerie could not pinpoint whom exactly he worked for.

"Playing hide and seek, huh?" He continued to move around the room, looking under the couch and tables. "Are you afraid, Luna?" He asked in a mocking tone. Valerie was certain that somebody had sent them.

Now she knew why Alpha Denzel was upset

when she left the cottage. If these people were not pack members, then they must have followed and known her location since that day, choosing when to strike.

Valerie heard his footsteps approaching her hideout but remained in hiding, waiting to have a better view before she hit him hard on the face. His head turned automatically to the left, she hit the back of it with the frying pan, and he fell face down.

She only held on from killing him since she was not sure whether or not he was a pack member. The noise attracted those outside as one of them asked, "Should we come in?" Valerie quickly hid well in the same position as before. Hearing no response, the second person quickly made his way there.

He squatted by the unconscious body."Fuck. Ox is down."

That was when more footsteps followed the second person, as the search began. Seeing their leader unconscious, one of them yelled, "Let's forget about having fun and kill her."

her.