

Chapter 23

23 Chapter 23-The Video

Alpha Denzel carefully connected his Bluetooth before tapping on the play button of his phone to watch the video.

Kyle was bloody and a complete mess, worse than when Alpha Denzel had left him. It seemed that his bodyguards enjoyed the torture more than he did.

In the video, Kyle was speaking hoarsely with tears in his eyes. "I swear, I never touched her. Scarlet had already drugged her before I went into the room. I realized that Alpha Tristan had even freshly marked her. He warned that if word about it went out, he would kill me."

Alpha Denzel's eyes squinted. Even without the video, he already had his suspicions. However, he never thought that the main villain was Scarlet, Valerie's younger sister.

"What did you do?" Godic's voice was heard in the background, though his face was not seen. Most probably, he was the one videoing the whole confession.

"Scarlet had already undressed Luna Valerie, so I was instructed to undress and lay beside her. Alpha Tristan took the photos from angles most favorable to him, and he paid me handsomely."

No matter how much Alpha Denzel wanted to hide the pain, it just couldn't go away. How heartless could they be? After setting it all up, they even wanted her dead. It was as if Godic was asking the questions from Alpha Denzel's mind.

"Just money?" This was the same question Alpha Denzel had in mind, and it seemed that Godic had studied his boss very well, knowing exactly what he wanted.

"Well, he also promised to make me a member of his pack after the news fades. He never wanted Luna Valerie and was already planning to get rid of her. When he found out they were mates, it only complicated his plans as he had been involved with Scarlet since she turned eighteen."

Alpha Denzel was slightly astonished by how much Kyle knew when he wasn't even a member of the Yellow Stone Pack. Again, Godic asked from the video.

"How do you know all that?"

Kyle's voice was low in the video, and Alpha Denzel knew that if he hadn't instructed Godic to keep him alive, he would have been dead by now.

"Gossip from his warriors, but the whole

thing has nothing to do with me. I never slept with Luna Valerie, and I don't think Alpha Tristan mated with her."

The mating part got Alpha Denzel feeling strange as he imagined Valerie being with another man. When it concerned what belonged to him, Alpha Denzel was quite selfish, and hearing that Alpha Tristan had not mated with Valerie brought great ease to his soul.

His attention to the video could be compared to the attention he would give in the middle of a business transaction.

"How do you know that?"

"Scarlet brought Valerie a drink when Alpha Tristan invited her for their first night after being brought together by the mate bond. The mark should have been accompanied by mating, but Scarlet feared that should

that happen, Alpha Tristan might fall in love with Valerie."

"To mark without mating with her, Valerie was drugged before the marking. Scarlet didn't have a problem with the mark, knowing it would disappear with the rejection."

"Where were you?"

"I was in the closet. Alpha Tristan brought me in early when it was dark so no one would see or suspect my presence in his room. He only kissed Luna Valerie a few times before she blacked out. Then he marked her before telling me to come out and undress."

Hearing that Alpha Tristan had stolen Valerie's first kiss with his treacherous lips, Alpha Denzel had in mind to remove his mouth and tongue during their next attack.

Somehow, he felt good to have not killed the idiot, swearing in his heart to make him suffer for the rest of his life.

His wolf would not be able to give him a new mouth and tongue if Alpha Denzel's plans went through. He cursed internally, feeling that he should have had a little patience to listen to the confession before launching the attack, but since it wasn't too late, he only had to ensure that no traces led to him or his pack.

"If we find out that you lied, we shall harvest your organs without anesthesia and donate them to the hospitals to be used for people who need them."

The video ended. Alpha Denzel's fingers wrapped tightly around the phone, his anger surging like a volcano.

"Denzel, are you alright?" Alessia's voice

rang behind him. Luckily, the screen of the phone had gone dark, so she didn't see anything.

"Do you want to be sent back to the Litha Moon Pack?" Alpha Denzel's expression was as dark as the screen of his phone, and Alessia feared.

"What happened to you?"

His voice was cold and rough. His wolf was already yearning to complete what they left unfinished. He thought he knew, but hearing the details caused his heart to burn with greater anger.

"Nothing. You should leave now. I want to speak to Valerie."

Alessia feared that with the look in his eyes, he might hurt Valerie. "I won't

interrupt."

Alpha Denzel was furious. He could endure her sassy side when in a good mood, but not when he was so upset.

"Alone, Alessia. Alone. Learn to obey me," he growled. Alessia panicked. Alpha Denzel was never like this towards her before. When upset, she was always able to calm him, but this time, she felt helpless.

"Or you will send me back to the Litha Moon Pack. I'm sorry, Alpha. I was just worried because you haven't eaten. Should I make you breakfast?" She put on a sweet smile, hoping to melt his anger before his meeting with Valerie, but his expression was stoic.

"You don't know what I like."

Alessia pouted, speaking in a jo vial tone. "You are just ashamed that you still like cereal at your age, but there's nothing to be ashamed of. Everybody likes cereal."

Alpha Denzel's gaze softened a little. He indeed loved cereal in his early years, and his late mom used to warm him.

"Denzel, too much sugar isn't good for men. You should stop your intake of cereal or minimize it."

Pain shot through his chest at the recollection of his mother's soft words. "You are wrong about that. I love more protein these days," he casually revealed.

Alessia was glad her trick worked. Alpha Denzel's mood was better than before. "That's a game changer. I will go make breakfast for us and Valerie. Or, should I get the maids to do it?"

Alpha Denzel frowned at the mention of maids. He was used to cooking his own food. He never ate take outs or food prepared by anyone else except Luna Fernanda after the death of his mother.

Alessia's cooking was nothing compared to his mom or Luna Fernanda, so he never liked it. She would either add too much salt, pepper, or spice. It was as if Alessia was cursed with horrible culinary skills, but aside from that, she was his sweet angel.

"No. Cook your food. I will cook mine. There is a small kitchen in the cottage. She can cook her own food. If she looks closely, she will get all she needs from the garden," he said, referring to Valerie.

Alessia smiled mischievously. "I will use her kitchen while you two talk, and I insist on cooking for you."

Alpha Denzel was famished, but Alessia's food was not enticing to him. "I will cook myself," he said and walked away.

Reaching where Valerie was sitting on the grass floor watching some butterflies, he said coldly to her, "follow me." Valerie's lips twitched.