

Chapter 35



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"What is the problem?" Alpha Denzel asked, fighting back the worry in his voice. After his chat with Brutus, he couldn't help feeling nervous about something happening to Valerie's wolf.

The doctor was equally nervous. This kind of situation was new to him in his years of practice. "Alpha, can I ask her questions in private?" He feared that Valerie might not be able to answer his questions with the Alpha around her.

Alpha Denzel couldn't allow it. What if there was a problem with her wolf and the doctor found out about it? Others might hear of it, and that would not be safe for Valerie.

"No. You have to do it with me here. I am @ (w) W. noV(e)(1).shomê.com

the one who called you anyway."

The doctor sighed and examined the wound carefully once again. "Valerie's injury should have healed in a maximum of three hours after the medications I gave her and also applied on it for a normal she-wolf."

He hoped that her wolf was not sleeping. Those were one in a million cases when they had stayed in wolf form for a very long time, leaving them exhausted. "Can you communicate with your wolf?"

Valerie's face was beaded with sweat, and looking at the gravity of the injury, Alessia could not help but worry.

"Yes, but she's mostly upset," Valerie said nervously, avoiding Alpha Denzel's intense gaze. The doctor's lips pursed thoughtfully.

"There is only one way."

"Which way is that? Is it safe?" Alpha Denzel asked, Alessia stared at him strangely. He hated Valerie, but why did it look as if things were not as simple as she perceived them to be?

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"I'm afraid her human side is dominant. Her susceptibility to injury is extremely high. It's as if she's completely human," the doctor analyzed, and Valerie's eyes welled up with tears. She was not fast enough or perhaps, not strong enough to blink them back, as Alpha Denzel caught a glimpse of it.

His heart sunk instantly, he had the strangest feeling there was. Why didn't he stop her from walking on the coal? He could only blame himself for even bringing it up.

But how could he have known that she

would be stubborn enough to walk on it? His only reason for allowing it was because he knew that she had a very powerful wolf and would be healed in no time.

Except from enduring the pain to stop her from wishing death upon herself, Alpha Denzel had no intention of hurting her. If he had even caught a hint that there was anything wrong with her wolf, he would not have allowed it.

"So what can be done?" He suddenly asked. The doctor spoke nervously.

"I know that she's a were-woman, but we have to treat her injuries the human way. It's already infected."

"What do you mean by that?" Alpha Denzel was glad there was a way but needed to be certain it wouldn't harm her in the future.

"She will need some antibiotics, but we don't have some around here. I have to send someone..."

"Just write the prescription. I will get someone to send it over from Vegas." None of the pack houses or hospitals sold medications for humans, so it was well understandable. Alpha Denzel could easily get it through with a click of the finger.

The doctor did as told, and as soon as he handed the prescription over to Denzel, he took a snap shot and sent it over to Godic with a message, 'Get these medications and send them to me now by a drone.'

'Got it,' Godic replied to the message. Though he said now, Alpha Denzel knew it would still take at least six hours for the drone to get there. It was faster than the helicopter, depending on how Godic would set it to be controlled from Vegas.

Also, the drone would not need to stop halfway and continue the rest of the journey in wolf form. This was the fastest way to get the medication.

'Now you are scared,' Brutus teased Alpha Denzel, he scowled,

'If you can't help, then just shut yourself out before I do so for you.'

Brutus was quiet instantly, as Alpha Denzel could shut him out and forget until there was a need for him. If that happened, Brutus would not be privy to whatever happens during the time he was shut out.

"From Vegas to this pack is quite a distance. I will go back to the hospital for some time," The doctor said, and Alpha Denzel did not stop him since he wanted to speak to Valerie privately.

"I will alert you when the medication reaches here."

The doctor turned around but soon stopped at the entrance and turned around. He said to Valerie. "One more thing. Since your wolf is upset, you should rest well. That will also quicken your healing."

Valerie was not ready to sit doing nothing. She was so obsessed with the garden, she couldn't keep away from enhancing it. "I just move around a little bit."

The doctor's expression was stern. "For now, you should put all that on hold and rest well."

"I'm not used to sleeping for more than three hours stretch," she revealed, and Alpha Denzel froze as it was the same with him. He wondered what else they had in common.

"Well, you need it if you want your foot to get better," the doctor insisted, but Valerie was not having it.

"There should be another way."

Alpha Denzel, having had enough of her stubbornness, quickly chimed in. "She will rest. I will make sure of it."

The doctor nodded his head and left. Alpha Denzel would indeed do as he had said.

"You should rest. I will be back," Alpha Denzel said, already walking to the door. Alessia stood up and carried the packaged food along. She thanked Valerie before leaving with Alpha Denzel.

As they were walking back to the packhouse, Alpha Denzel stopped and said,

"Go ahead. I have something to do."

Alessia didn't give it much thought and left. There was a lot of office work waiting for her anyway.

Returning to the cottage, it was just as Alpha Denzel predicted. Valerie was trimming the remaining hedges, hoping on one foot. Anger registered in his eyes, dripping from his tone.

"Is it the word rest you don't understand, or are you just eager to sleep in my room?" Alpha Denzel asked behind her, and she shrieked from fright.