

Chapter 42

42 Chapter 42-How he knew her

At the Evergreen pack

"Where are you going and when are you coming back?" Alessia was stunned as she saw Alpha Denzel packing his bag. She was yet to understand his ways. [www.n0\(v\)els0\(m\)E.c0\(m\)](#)

"I never reveal where I'm going, but I promise to be in touch." His tone was serious, and he didn't spare her a glance. He should have left a few days earlier if not for her training.

Alessia was displeased. Ever since the night Alpha Denzel prevented her from visiting Valerie with himself, he never neared the cottage again, and she wondered why.

Her greatest desire to see the two work out

their differences did not seem to be working at this moment; she felt helpless. "You haven't seen her in a week." [www.w0r0\(0\)oveLs\(h\)ome.c0M](#)

Alpha Denzel stiffened slightly as guilt dulled his eyes, but he blinked and it was gone. "What is there to see about her?"

Alessia shook her head, not understanding his behavior towards Valerie. Whereas she wanted to delve deeper to be able to feed Valerie the information she promised.

"At least her injured leg is healed. She only limps a little, but we even trained together a few times, and she was totally fine."

The corner of Alpha Denzel's lips curled up a little, but since his back was turned to Alessia, she couldn't see it.

"That is good. At least she is ready for more

torture."

His merciless words caused Alessia's heart to sink for Valerie. "Denzel. I'm sorry. Alpha," she quickly corrected herself. Alpha Denzel looked around cautiously. After confirming a few things, he encouraged her,

"It's safe. The windows are closed, and the doors locked. Nobody has snuck in any secret gadgets."

Alessia's brows creased at his words. That was a fast one. "How do you determine that?" she asked.

"I have a sensor."

Alessia was impressed by his level of cautiousness. "Valerie is honest. She has purely helped me with anything I ask her, never holding anything back. How long are

you going to keep her as a prisoner?"

Alpha Denzel felt strangely pained, asking, "Am I really keeping her as a prisoner?"

"Her movements are restricted. Why not make her a pack member?" Alessia asked seriously. Valerie was not a woman to be kept away. It was a great loss to the pack as she had so much to offer.

"I can't answer these questions now. I promised Luna Fernanda I will be there in a week. It's three days delayed, and you know how she is. I don't want her to come here," Alpha Denzel said calmly, avoiding the details of the questions asked.

Alessia forced a smile. "Send her my greetings."

Alpha Denzel nodded his head. If he was

going to Las Vegas, he wouldn't have had to carry any clothes, but at the Litha Moon Pack, he needed to do so as he didn't know how long he was going to stay there.

"Are you sure you can handle the pack?" he asked Alessia, who was now sitting on his couch after he finished packing his bag.

"Yes, and though you might not like it, I intend to ask Val for help with anything I don't understand," she said honestly, but Alpha Denzel was a little skeptical for personal reasons.

"My phone lines will be active."

Thus, she should call him and not go to Valerie, but as usual, Alessia was very stubborn. "It still isn't the same as having you around. Val is such a gentle soul. I grasp things faster when she teaches me, but in terms of combat, she insists that I learn." [www.w0r0\(0\)oveLs\(h\)ome.c0M](#)

from you because you are better."

"I have been training you the best I can," Alpha Denzel sighed, putting on a black leather jacket. Alessia suddenly felt lonely but was glad that she could now spend a lot of time with Valerie.

"And how is my performance?" she asked expectantly. Alpha Denzel stared at her with a small smile.

"Better than I expected."

Alessia was carried away by the compliment; it felt as if she was walking on cloud nine. "Before you leave tonight, tell me one thing. Why do you hate Valerie?" She suddenly asked.

Alpha Denzel's expression darkened at the question. "She knows why. If she's as pure

as you claim, then she shouldn't hide it from you."

Confusion hung in the air like a cloud. No matter what, Alessia was determined to get to the bottom of this hatred. "I asked her, but she's clueless."

Unknown to her, her response only made Alpha Denzel upset. "Tell me, does she have a memory problem?" Anger laced his tone as he asked, Alessia forced a smile.

"I don't think so. Could it be that you are mistaking her for somebody else?"

Alpha Denzel stiffened and stared at her, but recalling everything that happened between them, he shook his head. "I must say that I never took interest in knowing her name, but even after over three years, I still have the proof."

"Can I see it?" Alessia asked, happy to get something for Valerie, but Alpha Denzel carried his bag and was already headed towards the door.

"I have to go." [www.N0\(v\)els0\(m\)E.c0M](#)

Alessia stood abruptly and crossed his path. "Are you leaving without telling her goodbye?"

Alpha Denzel wanted to see her, but the guilt in his heart was overbearing. "I will see her before I leave, but no one must know about my movements."

Alessia was still blocking his way. "Is that the reason why you didn't turn up for training today? So they'd think you've left even when you are around?"

"You are quite a fast learner," Alpha Denzel

smiled and pinched her cheek playfully. "Be good."

"So you were watching while I took overtraining?" Alessia asked, amazed by his style of doing things.

"That was more like it, and you did a great job." He tried to push her out of his way, but she wouldn't move.

"Before you go, I need one thing from you."

Worry covered Alpha Denzel's gaze as he stared at her. "If it's within my reach, you know I won't keep it from you."

Alessia smiled and asked seriously, "Tell me why you hate Valerie. Show me that proof you have of her."

Alpha Denzel went numb; he dropped his bag and went around to pour himself a

glass of martini. "Sit," he instructed. Alessia quickly obeyed, excited to know the story between Alpha Denzel and Alessia.

Alpha Denzel sat beside Alessia and began to narrate the story. His voice was strangely very soft.

"It was between three to four years ago. I was in high spirits because of some big contracts I secured for the company and decided to celebrate. There was no better place than one of my casinos."

"I went to the club to have fun, and that was when I saw her. Her smile was brighter than the sun, and she was dancing like a carefree bird. I envied her even when I didn't know her. How could she be so happy? She was dancing with three men, and yet, she wouldn't allow them to go past a certain distance."

A small smile tugged at the corner of his lips. "That was how she caught my attention. Aside from the fact that she was hot and sexy, she carried a poise of being so high and mighty; she wouldn't let anyone close."

"So, what happened?" Alessia asked curiously, the light in Alpha Denzel's eyes dimmed.