

## Chapter 98

98 Chapter 98-Denzel and Ryker: Valerie's Suspicion

Valerie had never seen Alpha Denzel's naked shoulder and was determined to, but then again, Ryker looked much older. How could he be Alpha Denzel? He also had that long beard that Valerie abhorred so much.

She finally agreed that they could not be the same person. It was impossible for Ryker and Alpha Denzel to have anything in common. Nevertheless, she loved Ryker's presence as it brought her hope in her gloomy situation.

"I'm not going to hurt your Auntie. She's injured but so stubborn, she won't let me help her," Alpha Denzel said in the softest tone Valerie had ever heard him speak in. She was shocked. The man seemed to be a natural with kids.

As he interacted with the girl, his Alpha aura was gone, and it was as if he was just a normal adult. The girl looked Valerie in the eyes, understanding that her Alpha did not have bad intentions towards her.

"Auntie, what is your name? Let our Alpha help you. My name is Crystabel, and that is my brother, Christopher." She pointed at the sleeping boy on the couch, undisturbed by all the noise.

Valerie was about to mention her name when Alpha Denzel beat her to it, saying, "She's Auntie Flora. Do you remember how you got here?" He quickly diverted the topic.

Valerie wondered why he gave the girl a wrong name but could not directly prob. Then again, the question he asked the girl got her confused as well, but Alpha Denzel was the only one who knew what he was doing.

"No. It was dark. It was still raining when we felt the force. We only hung on to the tree closest to us when we couldn't control our movement."

Alpha Denzel was relieved that if the girl informed her parents about what happened, they would not be able to trace it back to Valerie. *www.NovelsHome.com*

"You know what? The sun is up now. I will take you to your parents," he said, thinking she would be happy but was met with a frown as she showed her objection.

"Can't you bring our parents? I don't want to go back to the shack," she said with a pitiful gaze. Alpha Denzel glanced at Valerie, feeling a little embarrassed at the situation. It was obvious that the shack was not convenient for kids, and he had done nothing about it.

Valerie wanted to use the opportunity to chip in her suggestion, but when Alpha Denzel spoke again, her mouth was clamped shut, a slight admiration in her eyes for his thoughtfulness.

"Don't worry. Your parents aren't at the shack. They are at the safe house at the pack house. And also, you will stay there until your new house is ready."

The excitement on the girl's face was priceless as she asked, "Promise?" She was beaming with so much smile, it made it addictive, and Alpha Denzel could not help smiling back as he responded, "I promise."

The more Alpha Denzel smiled at the girl, the more the resemblance in his mannerisms with Ryker grew. Valerie felt like she was losing her mind. What about the voice? Ryker never sounded like Alpha Denzel.

She almost dismissed the taunting feeling but thought again. If no one came to this area, how come Ryker was doing it so comfortably? Other things could be disguised, but she didn't see how he could fake a tattoo since she didn't know much about it. *www.NovelsHome.com*

An idea instantly formed in her mind as she thought about what to do about the situation.

The little girl moved away from Valerie, throwing herself into Alpha Denzel's unexpected arms. He froze a little, feeling strange, but soon hugged her back. "Now, you have to close your eyes until we get to the pack house, okay?" He asked, and both Valerie and the girl were confused as the girl asked, "Why?"

Alpha Denzel could not tell her it was because he didn't want her to make her way

back here and rather said, "Because the rain caused a lot of havoc, and you don't need to see all that."

Crystabel believed his excuse without a doubt, recalling how horrific the storm was. "Okay."

About to go carry the sleeping boy, Valerie rushed towards him. "There's something on your shirt."

Alpha Denzel got distracted, and as if to remove whatever she claimed to have seen, she grabbed the neck of his shirt, tearing it as if she was about to fall and held it for support. To her sad realization, there were no tattoos on both Alpha Denzel's shoulders.

Alpha Denzel realized that due to his softness with the kid, she had suspected him of being Ryker. How smart of her?

Helping her to support herself, he whispered in her ear, "If you want to see me naked, just say it. Why tear my shirt?"

He could swear that he saw her blushing for the first time, right before he pulled away from her.

"Auntie, are you alright? Why is your face sore?" Crystabel asked. Valerie was even more embarrassed, forcing a smile as she felt her shoulder hurting. The gauze had removed because of her unexpected and thoughtless movement.

Alpha Denzel noticed that she was in pain, but his expression suddenly turned serious as he carried Crystabel's sleeping brother first, putting him gently on his left shoulder before carrying the girl and putting her on his right shoulder. *www.NovelsHome.com*

He didn't look back and left. Valerie was

quiet as she couldn't help feeling uneasy about his flirtatious words. Did he stop hating her, or was it because of Crystabel?

A few minutes later, there was a knock on the door, and she thought it was Alessia since Alpha Denzel had left not too long ago. He couldn't have returned so fast, right? Opening the door, she was met with a fearful looking doctor.

It was obvious that Alpha Denzel was not so heartless, sending the doctor to take care of her injury. Valerie was surprised, not knowing when he called the doctor before remembering that he must have mind-linked him.

The urgency with which the doctor arrived, coupled with the fear in his eyes, made Valerie wonder exactly how Alpha Denzel explained the injury to make the man so afraid.

Arriving at the pack house, the twins hugged their parents at the safe house as soon as Alpha Denzel dropped them on their feet. The parents were amazed that he had himself carried the children of omegas instead of calling his warriors to do so.

It was clear that Alpha Denzel's ruthlessness was only directed at his enemies, warming their fragile hearts.

"Mom, dad, Auntie Flora saved us. She's so nice, and she gave us food," Crystabel yelled. Christopher, who was still drowsy from sleep, took a while to adjust to his environment. Alpha Denzel was glad to have foreseen that problem, taking care of it in advance.

If not, these kids would have spread Valerie's name around the pack like wildfire, attracting enemies more towards her.

The parents looked at their Alpha as the man asked, "Alpha, can we see this woman and thank her?"

*www.NovelsHome.com*