

Chapter 125

125 Chapter 125-You will join us for training tomorrow.

"What brings you here?" Alpha Denzel's countenance was cold as he glared at the five Alphas in front of him. He had expected Alpha Conrad alone, and the presence of company only meant that Alpha Conrad had something dangerous planned.

"Alpha Denzel, we spoke earlier." Alpha Conrad had a proud smile on his face, as he planned to not only take Valerie but also Alpha Denzel's pack, the biggest and richest among all the packs in North America, which had caught everyone's attention.

Alpha Denzel was his usual cold self, and even his tone was unwelcoming. The maids walked on eggshells, sensing war in the air.

"You didn't tell me you had company." Alpha Denzel stared at the extra baggage,

guessing they were Alpha Conrad's allies, and began to address them indifferently. "Alpha Ambrose, Apollo, Chase, and Farrell, I would be lying if I said you are welcome," he said to them, the smiles that had bloomed on their faces before instantly turning cold.

"I appreciate your honesty, Alpha Denzel. Actually, we were just going to chill out tonight when our friend here," he pointed at Alpha Conrad and added, "decided to come visit, so we agreed to surprise you," Alpha Chase said.

They were all casually dressed, so Alpha Denzel had no reason to doubt Alpha Chase's words. None of these Alphas were his friends except Conrad, who had now betrayed him. Whatever relationship he had with the others could only be on business terms.

"I hate surprises, and I'm sorry I can't host all of you," Alpha Denzel said heartlessly,

their faces turning ashen.

Alpha Conrad was the only one who could stand up to Alpha Denzel based on their friendship, which he thought still existed. "All pack houses have at least twenty rooms for guests. Our warriors can sleep under tents in the pack."

"Warriors?" Alpha Denzel frowned deeply, walking past them to find countless warriors in the frontage of his pack house. His anger boiled as he glared at them. "What do you call this?"

With just five jeeps parked at the frontage, it was obvious that these warriors had traveled in wolf form. When the warriors mind-linked him that Alpha Conrad was at the gate, he told them to let him in because he had called but didn't know that the man carried extra company of not just four extra Alphas but also about two hundred and fifty warriors.

"Like we said, it's just a surprise visit," Alpha Chase said, judging Alpha Denzel's reluctance to mean fear. "Or, are you afraid that your pack would be attacked in the middle of the night whilst you are sleeping?" His comrades laughed, but when Alpha Denzel glared at them, seriousness returned to their faces.

"You should know by now that I don't fear attacks. Whoever tries it is just telling me how willing he is to die," Alpha Denzel's voice raised slightly as he spoke. Alpha Conrad forced a smile, saying, "Alpha Denzel, you haven't changed. Anyway, we are here on a friendly visit and are quite hungry."

Alpha Denzel did not care whether the food would be enough for them. "I told the maids to cook, but you guys would have to share whatever amount of food they give you and make sure to provide the tent for your

warriors. I won't take responsibility for them. I'm going to sleep now."

Alpha Denzel would not be responsible for what he did not bargain for and was about to leave when Alpha Conrad frowned and asked, "No one to keep us company?"

He wanted to ask about Valerie but seemed rather afraid to do so right now. It was better to do a little planning before striking.

"Alessia," Alpha Denzel called out, knowing it was time for her to play her part. Alessia appeared at the top of the stairs.

"Alpha."

"I was unaware of their coming. I don't care if the rooms are cleaned," he shrugged. Alessia had to stifle her laughter to not ruin their plans. Indeed, she would let these

stupid Alphas sleep in dusty rooms.

"Alpha Denzel, are you punishing us?" Alpha Ambrose could not help asking. They were Alphas, for goodness' sake, so Alpha Denzel should treat them better, right?

"Do you expect me to overwork my maids?" Alpha Denzel snarled in response, adding, "Next time you want to visit, have the courtesy to pre-inform me."

Alpha Denzel rushed upstairs, and as soon as the door closed, Alessia went to her room and brought the bag of money. "Are they in cahoots with me, or should I be afraid?" Alessia asked, trying to find out for Alpha Denzel which of them was innocent, but it seemed there was none.

"You are so daring. They are all my allies," Alpha Conrad shamelessly revealed. Alessia smiled, but it didn't reach her eyes.

"I should be comfortable then."

"I will get someone to send it away. We are hungry," Alpha Conrad said and went out to give the money to his warriors. They had quite a lot to drink, so hunger was really gnawing at them.

Alessia went to the kitchen and ordered the maids to bring the food. With five Alphas, it was no longer a feast as it would have been for one but rather a moderate meal. When Alpha Conrad returned, she asked, "are you sure it's safe with them?"

She wanted to be certain that the money was on its way. "There are four of them with just 200 million. How unsafe could it be?" Alpha Conrad shrugged. Alessia smiled.

"Great. I will get your rooms prepared."

"Where is Valerie?" Alpha Conrad asked just when she turned around. She turned around to face him, pointing at the room Alpha Denzel entered.

"Up there, but let me go have a final look." Alessia went to knock on Alpha Denzel's door, carrying a platter of food and causing more shortage for the five Alphas.

"What?" Alpha Denzel stood at the entrance and spoke in an Alpha tone. Alessia covered a little. He never used that tone on her, so it was scary. She swallowed tightly and forced a smile, knowing that Alpha Conrad was watching her every move.

"You haven't eaten. Let me get it to your room."

"I will take it myself." Alpha Denzel was about to take it from her when she swerved

him.

"It's hot. Just open the door. Or, are you hiding something?"

Alpha Denzel scoffed and opened the door. She went in and dropped the food on the table. Valerie was about to speak when Alessia pressed her forefinger against her lips. Then, she quietly left.

Alpha Denzel closed the door and dropped the food in the bin. It was obvious that the five Alphas would have a shortage of food when some was being wasted. Valerie was concerned.

"Why waste so much food?"

"It was cooked by the maids," Alpha Denzel shrugged, adding, "You already have enough in the fridge. You need enough rest as you

shall be joining us for training tomorrow."

Valerie's heart stopped as she wondered what her presence at training would be for, especially when Alpha Denzel talked about guests.