

Chapter 126

126 Chapter 126-Teaching the 5 Alphas Unforgettable Lessons

"Why do I suddenly have to join training?" Valerie asked, sounding disturbed. Alpha Denzel explained patiently.

"There are five Alphas downstairs with about two hundred and fifty warriors. Who do you think they are here for?"

"Me?" Valerie was shocked that these Alphas would go to such an extent because of her wolf. Fear covered her eyes, and when Alpha Denzel saw it, he smiled a little and comforted her.

"Don't worry. You shall be safe with me. I will keep you close. Unless..." he glared at her and kept quiet.

"Unless what?" Valerie asked, uncomfortable with his sudden silence. Alpha Denzel continued,

"That you want to go with either of them?"

Valerie's nose crunched up in disgust. Alpha Denzel might be cold and heartless, but he was still different from other Alphas. It gave her a sense of security, though he scared her most of the time. "I'd rather you bury me in that hole."

Alpha Denzel's heart warmed that she still chose him over them. Like they say, the devil you know is better than the angel you don't know. She even slapped Alpha Denzel and got away with it.

She shared a bed with him for days, and he did nothing to her. Discipline was his hallmark, and that was the reason why Valerie would rather remain at the

Evergreen pack than go elsewhere.

"Then be a good girl and go back to bed. I will be downstairs," he said with an evil smile. Valerie feared, thinking he was planning evil towards her. She asked,

"Alpha, can I trust that you won't sell me off?"

Alpha Denzel scoffed. All he wanted was to deal with those Alphas downstairs, so what was she thinking?

"You think that by the time you wake up, you would be at another pack? Then I wouldn't have wasted my strength protecting you. Sleep well, and you know why you need it."

Valerie agreed that she needed a lot of rest to heal from her shoulder injury and closed

her eyes. She had no choice but to trust him. Downstairs, Alessia informed them, "she's there."

"Okay. We'll see how we can distract him and get her out tomorrow, but isn't there more food?" Alpha Conrad asked. The plates were almost empty, and yet, all five Alphas felt they could have an extra plate of food each.

"Where is the one you carried away?" Alpha Apollo asked, looking unsatisfied. Pack houses never lacked food, but Alpha Denzel was being stingy to them for the mere fact that they did not inform him of their coming.

"Oh, did you expect me to bring it back? That would have made him suspicious. You should have at least informed me that you had company. I would have made arrangements. Don't worry. I will arrange for breakfast for you tomorrow after

training.

You will join us, won't you?" Alessia asked with a hidden meaning.

"Of course, we will," Alpha Conrad replied, not expecting Alpha Denzel to treat him like this. He could have just instructed the maids to prepare more food but decided to punish them for visiting unannounced.

Alessia laughed internally, enjoying her brother's style of handling his enemies. "I will go tidy up your room."

Alessia entered one of the guest rooms, and before she touched anything, Alpha Denzel appeared out of nowhere and grabbed her by the hair, dragging her out. He looked enraged. The five Alphas watched from downstairs as Alpha Denzel yelled,

"You dare defy me?"

Alessia's eyes were already moist from her burning scalp, though she knew her brother was also just playing his part. "No. I was just preparing their rooms."

"That is exactly what defying my order means. They should do it themselves or sleep in the dust." He opened her door and pushed her inside before closing it. The next moment, he locked her door and shoved the key into his pocket.

He would hate for these Alphas to change tactics in the night to rather kidnap Alessia as bait to get Valerie.

Alpha Conrad could not help being worried since Alessia was on his side and spoke up. "Alpha Denzel. That is abuse."

Alpha Denzel frowned lined Alpha Denzel's face as he descended the stairs majestically. "This is my pack. If you don't like how I rule it,

that's the door." He stared at the empty plates in front of them. "The plates are empty. Take them to the kitchen, wash them, and go to bed."

The five Alphas had shock written all over their faces. Alpha Denzel was treating them like irresponsible teenagers, and they couldn't let it slide. Alpha Ambrose could not agree. "What? What happens to the maids?"

"They are all sleeping. You better hurry up. I need to lock up." Alpha Denzel did not seem like he was ready to give in. They had to face the shame of trying to take what rightfully belonged to him.

The five Alphas were uncomfortable as they would not be able to discuss how to get Valerie out of Alpha Denzel's room. "Aren't your warriors supposed to do the locking up?" Alpha Conrad asked.

Alpha Denzel was far from welcome. "I do what I want. Stop questioning me." A mindlink zapped through his mind. 'Alpha, we retrieved the money and the four warriors are dead. Should we bring it to the packhouse?'

Alpha Denzel's response was prompt. 'No. Keep it with you until the visitors leave the pack. If you are here, then keep an eye on the visiting warriors outside.'

"Well noted, Alpha.'

By the time the mindlink ended, none of the five Alphas were in sight. Before Alpha Denzel could figure out where they had gone, the sound of a plate breaking was heard in the kitchen. He stood at the kitchen entrance and glared at their clumsiness.

It seemed that this was the first time either

of them except Alpha Conrad was washing plates. When they were done, they thought Alpha Denzel would be asleep and planned to plot on how to take Valerie away, but when they came out of the kitchen, Alpha Denzel was standing up the stairs, glaring down at them.

"To your rooms. I hope you don't mind that I have to lock you in until tomorrow morning. I can't say that I trust you," he shrugged, the five Alphas' faces were as pale as ghosts.