Chapter 127

127 Chapter 127 -sleep in the tent with your warriors $\mathcal{W} \mathbb{W} \mathcal{W}$. No $\mathbf{vel} \otimes (\circ) r$ m. Cóm

Alpha Conrad was annoyed, not liking that his plans were going to be ruined. "Denzel,"he called Alpha Denzel on a friendly basis, saying, "we just finished eating and are not satisfied. I want to send a warrior to get us more food so we shall linger around and talk for a bit."

"Is that so?" Alpha Denzel asked. The fiveAlphas nodded their heads, sensing that he was going to agree. The next thing they knew, he opened the entrance door and ordered,

"All of you get out. Go get the food and sleepin the tent with your warriors. I'm locking up." With Valerie in the pack house, it wasn't safe for these Alphas to linger around. They were capable of anything, and he could not allow them to have their way.

The five Alphas exchanged confused and annoyed glances. There was no way around maneuvering Alpha Denzel, so they gave up.

"Fine, we shall go to bed. Just get us somemore alcohol for when we develop hangovers tomorrow," Alpha Chase casually said, but Alpha Denzel maintained a stern expression as he responded,

"Sorry. My house isn't a bar. Mind you, youare not under my invitation," he shoved his mistake in his

face in annoyance. Alpha Chase could not say anymore. Alpha Denzel has always been heartless, so they didn't suspect that he was being too extreme.

Alpha Ambrose was the first to enter the room assigned to him, halting at the entrance with a frown. "Goddess, don't you have guests? It's as if the room has not been used for a decade."

Alpha Denzel smirked. Those rooms had been cleaned, but the maids forgot to close the windows

during the storm, due to casualties. As such, a lot of dust had settled in. There was a lot to do after

the storm, and since no one slept in those rooms, they were never priorities.

There were other clean rooms, but Alpha Denzel wanted to leave a bitter taste in their mouths to

stop them from ever making a visit to his pack without his consent."Stop exaggerating. It's not that

"Where can I get the broom?" AlphaAmbrose asked, not willing to sleep in the room in this condition. Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened slightly as he said, "Sorry, I don't know where the maids keep it, and they are all sleeping. Just manage it for tonight. Early tomorrow morning, they will come around to

the shower."

clean it before you come out of

bad."

He locked the door before Alpha Ambrose could say anything more. The four remaining Alphas did not utter another word, going into their rooms and hearing them being locked by Alpha Denzel.

Suddenly, all the lights in the pack house went out. Alpha Denzel had switched off the main switch to hinder any form of communication since he saw some of their phones were having low battery.

One of such was Alpha Conrad. He planned to speak on the phone with his fellow Alphas concerning the change of plans. There was no way he would sleep without getting some power into his phone, thereby using the last bar to call Alpha Denzel.

"What?" Alpha Denzel roared, almost wakingValerie, who was sound asleep.

Alpha Conrad jolted and moved the phone from his ears at the sound of Alpha Denzel's voice before speaking casually, "I need to charge my phone. The light s in the pack house are off."

"Power goes off sometimes, but it should beback in the we e hours of the morning. You won't die if your phone battery dies, will you?" Alpha Denzel asked sarcastically.

Alpha Conrad was about to re tort when everything went silent. His battery was dead, and he was locked in a guest room. As a result, he could never communicate with his comrades or even monitor Alessia. Everything was connected to his phone.

Also, he hadn't heard from the warriors he sent to deliver the money to the pack. Alpha Conrad was fuming. Why did it seem as if Alpha Denzel was the boogeyman? There was something about his behavior that was strange and scary.

By the time Alpha Conrad woke up, the sky was clear, and a maid was standing by the door."Good morning, our Alpha asked me to clean the room."

Only then did Alpha Conrad realize that Alpha Denzel had come to open the door without his knowing. Then he also remembered the blackout last night, instantly pressing the switch of the bedside lamp.

"The light. It's back on."

Alpha Conrad was excited and eager to get in touch with the four warriors he sent last night. Money was very vital, and he had to be sure the money had reached the pack. Putting his phone on charge, he quickly went to shower.

By the time he stepped out of the shower,

four Alphas were waiting for him, sneezing from the dust. The maids cleaned the rooms silently. $\hat{W}\mathbf{w}$. $nov\mathbf{e}l$ $wo\mathbf{R}m$. $\mathcal{C}\mathbb{O}(m)$

"You don't look so good," Alpha Conrad saidbefore a sneeze escaped him. The heartless Alpha made them sleep in such dusty rooms, causing them to have reactions to it. $\mathbf{w} \mathbf{w} \mathbb{W}.$ (n) $\mathbf{v} \mathbf{v} \mathbb{E} \mathbb{W} \hat{\mathbf{v}} \mathbf{m}.$ **CO**m

Though the four other Alphas had showered, they still did not look so well. Some were coughing, others wheezing, and one was itching. The dust had taken a bad effect on all of them.

"I have never come into contact with somuch dust in all my life," Alpha Apollo complained. The

remaining Alphas sneered as Alpha Conrad asked, "Are the parks where the wars usually happen not dusty?"

Alpha Apollo felt offended. "The Park itself might be dusty, but that is also a

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why we don't sleep in the park." His last words were accompanied by a sneeze.

"Where is Alessia? We have to eat beforetraining." Alpha Conrad changed the direction of the topic,

having forgotten about the phone he kept on charge. The familiar voice sounded around them, as they heard fading footsteps.

"You are already late for training. Do youeven have time to eat? When you are in this pack, you

follow pack rules," Alpha Denzel said and walked past them. He was leaving them no chance to skip training.

They were about to insist on food when they saw the back of a female figure beside Alpha Denzel,

"Is that Luna Valerie?" Alpha Chase asked

but before having a closer look, the main door was harshly shut, concealing their view.

dreamily, his jaws dropping.