

Chapter 129

129 Chapter 129- Don't worry, It's over now(w)w.novÉLW©r©.©Om

The huge training room fell silent at the sound of their Alpha's voice. All actions ceased, everyone anxious to hear the Alpha's next instruction, which was more of an introduction.

"Five Alphas visited last night. Alpha Conrad from the Night Shade Pack, Alpha Ambrose from the Crimson Pack, Alpha Apollo from the Storm Pack, Alpha Farell from the Silver Dawn Pack, and Alpha Chase from the Gold Heart Pack. Alphas, you are welcome to train with us."

The warriors smiled and began to welcome the five Alphas, with Alpha Conrad being the most familiar since he had visited the pack on several occasions.

The five Alphas stood awkwardly, not

expecting such a grand introduction due to their hidden intentions. Alpha Conrad forced a smile, trying to relate on a familiar basis.

"Denzel, I don't need such a grand introduction when we are so close." w w W . n o v É L W © r © . © O m

Alpha Denzel scoffed, walking towards them as he spoke. "Are we really close?" He asked, causing Alpha Conrad to frown a little.

"You are my best friend, or do you not consider me so anymore?"

Alpha Denzel smiled, and his warriors shifted back a little. Some even sat on the maple wood floor of the training room. They knew that their Alpha's smile carried hidden meaning and were curious to know what was going on.

"Alpha Conrad, what exactly do you want? I don't expect an Alpha to be a coward." Alpha Denzel's smile seemed intimidating to Alpha Conrad, who felt that something was off.

"I just came to visit," he said, trying his best to hold Alpha Denzel's fierce gaze. He was still walking but stopped in front of Alpha Conrad and asked seriously,

"Are you sure about that?"

Alpha Conrad was no longer comfortable with the way things were going. "Denzel, what are you doing?" He asked nervously, as Alpha Denzel's expression turned cold.

"What did you ask Alessia?"

Alpha Conrad laughed and answered without hesitation. "I was just asking about your whereabouts." Knowing that Alessia was on his side, he had no doubt that

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would support him.

"That is a lie. You could lie to my face, but my pack members are here, you know. Have some decency," Alpha Denzel pointed out, making Alpha Conrad feel humiliated, especially since he had some loyal servants among Alpha Denzel's warriors.

Most of them were already nervous due to the tense atmosphere. "If you think I'm lying, why don't you ask Alessia?" Alpha Conrad said confidently, prompting Alpha Denzel to turn to Alessia and ask her,

"Alessia, what did he tell you?"

"He asked where Luna Valerie was," Alessia replied, causing the color to drain from Alpha Conrad's face as he glared at her with disappointment and a hint of malice.

"Don't stare at her like that, Conrad," Alpha Denzel said in a disgusted tone. Then he asked Alessia once again,

"Alessia, where did you get that bracelet that I despise so much?"

Alpha Conrad's heart skipped a beat, wondering if Alpha Denzel had known all along. Alessia's right hand pressed against the bracelet on her left hand. "I was kidnapped by Adam, and he took me to Alpha Conrad. He gave it to me," she said, glaring at Alpha Conrad.

A tense air enveloped the training room as Alpha Conrad's accomplices felt a wave of nervousness. Alpha Denzel instructed with a blank expression,

"Take it off."

Alessia breathed a sigh of relief, removed the bracelet, and dropped it on the floor as Alpha Denzel continued, "Adam is a traitor, and no one sees him around because I killed him."

No one dared to speak as all the culprits felt their hearts racing. "If you haven't seen any warriors around, you won't see them because they are also traitors I have taken care of. The same fate awaits all traitors today."

Alpha Denzel's expression darkened, instilling fear in the training room as he spoke again, "Burke, lock all doors and switch on the AC."

They usually did not use the AC unless it was summer. Burke signaled the warriors to follow the Alpha's instructions but did not move away from Alessia.

Alpha Denzel's attention remained on Alpha Conrad. "You look so surprised, Conrad." Then he smiled affectionately at Alessia, saying, "Alessia, my pack members are betraying me because of you. Tell them who you are to me."

Everyone nodded their heads, anxious to hear Alessia's response. It didn't take long. "You are my brother."

The training room erupted into murmurs. "How is that possible? How could they be related? How come Alessia was always at the Litha Moon Pack?" Alpha Denzel pretended not to hear them, but Alpha Conrad couldn't ignore the comments.

"That is not true," Alpha Conrad yelled, rage bubbling inside him, begging to be released. He knew he had wiped out all of Alpha Denzel's family, so this revelation seemed impossible. Alessia could never be related to Alpha Denzel. The news was too

heart-wrenching for Alpha Conrad.

"How can you prove that it isn't true? Are you ashamed that you have been outsmarted?" Alpha Denzel taunted Conrad. "Alessia is my blood sister, and just like me, she has every right to the rulership of this pack. So how could you give her what already belongs to her?"

Everyone understood that it was Alessia's rightful place to be the beta of the pack, but they still couldn't get over the shock, wondering why the Alpha had kept her a secret.

Alpha Conrad couldn't accept that Alpha Denzel had a blood relation, so he brought out a knife unexpectedly and attacked Alessia. She managed to dodge the attack, and Burke, who had been there to protect her, took the stab in his palm.

Alpha Denzel pulled Alessia into his arms protectively. "Disarm them," he roared. W © w . N O v É L W © r © . © O m

Burke removed the knife from his palm, and after a few seconds, it healed. Nothing incriminating was found on the Alphas when they were searched.

"They are clean," one of the head warriors reported.

Alpha Denzel gazed lovingly at his sister. His expression softened, and his lips thinned as he kissed her on the forehead. "Thank you, Alessia, for not betraying me." His eyes glistened with emotion, feeling like he finally had his family by his side after a long time.

Alessia hugged him tightly, tears welling up in her eyes. "I've waited so long for this moment, Denzel."

"Don't worry. It's over now," Alpha Denzel reassured her, caressing her hair before turning his gaze back to Alpha Conrad, the warmth disappearing from his eyes. "The money your men took last night. Burke, what happened to them?" he asked.

"They are dead," Burke revealed, leaving Alpha Conrad feeling like he was seeing stars. Now he feared just how much Alpha Denzel knew.

"Traitors," Alpha Denzel yelled. "I have all of them."

Realizing he was being exposed, Alpha Conrad couldn't bear to go down alone. "Stop being self-righteous, Alpha Denzel."

"I never claimed to be an angel," Alpha Denzel agreed, Alpha Conrad smirked, saying,

"But you should also admit how you sexually abused Luna Valerie."

The room erupted into murmurs, with arguments both for and against the accusation. "Be careful not to make baseless accusations," Alpha Denzel said sternly, feeling a strong sense of control.

"Why don't you let Luna Valerie speak for herself?"

Alpha Denzel didn't object. It was time to address the second part of the matter. "Okay, Alessia, go get her."

Alessia went into the changing room with Burke and returned with wide eyes. "She's not there."