

Chapter 156

156 Chapter 156- We Are Closed

Latifa was the beta's mate of the Silver Dawn pack and the manager of the largest clothing store in the werewolf community. This particular clothing store operated differently, with registered members.

Alessia and Valerie were both members, but after what Alpha Denzel did to their Alpha, how could Latifa allow them to shop?

The late Alpha Farrell's beta, Bodie, now held a grudge against Alpha Denzel because of that. The barbaric and shameful death of their Alpha had been reported to the council, but seeing Alpha Denzel made Latifa want to take matters into her own hands.

Though afraid, she felt that sending the Alpha, his Luna, and beta away would cause

him enough shame to make up for their Alpha, as there were still some brave shoppers in the store.

"I'm sorry, Alpha Denzel, but we are closed."

Both Alessia and Valerie knew this was not true, as the store operated until midnight. Alpha Denzel's expression was stoic, as he had no intention of leaving without satisfying his mate and sister.

"Closed? Or running away?" He glared at her. His voice was magnetic and authoritative, causing Latifa to shiver a little but refused to give in. Alpha Denzel had not considered the honor of their pack when he killed their Alpha.

"I mean, I don't want to sell anymore."

Alpha Denzel already knew her reason for

behaving this way, calling a spade a spade. "Then you should give a good explanation. If I killed your Alpha because he had eyes on my Luna, that doesn't give you the right to refuse service, as you know the consequences that would bring."

The C & C Mall was built by the peace council, so Latifa could easily be replaced as its manager.

"But, Alpha, there are so many luxury stores," she pointed out, unwilling to render service to Luna Valerie and Beta Alessia.

Since Valerie and Alessia agreed on this one, Alpha Denzel did not intend to go anywhere else. "Fortunately, this is the only one both my mate and sister like. So, decide now. You have five seconds."

Latifa knew that even the council was afraid of Alpha Denzel. He was a terror among

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Alphas, so she reluctantly agreed.

"Please come in. I apologize for earlier. Luna Valerie and Beta Alessia are both not visitors here. They should pick whatever they like." She was about to return to her seat when Alpha Denzel rebuked her.

"No. I don't shop that way."

"Alpha, what are you implying?" Confusion brewed in Latifa's mind. It was hard to digest the meaning of Alpha Denzel's words. Alpha Denzel paused for a while and shook his head. Some of these managers needed training.

The service he received in Las Vegas when he frequented stores was what he wanted for his mate and sister. He was not ready to reduce his standard because of some mediocre manager.

With his hand on Valerie's shoulder, he walked her elegantly, holding Alessia's hand the other way to the luxury sofa. After making them comfortable, he asked, "Don't you know how to serve executive customers? Where is your best wine?" w©w.mov©LWOR.M.C©m

He was annoyed that someone like this was allowed to run a prestigious store like this. "You are asking for executive service?" Latifa asked. She looked like she was in her late twenties with thick makeup on her face.

Her only knowledge was the fact that their best wines were reserved for customers requesting executive service but had not provided that service before.

Alpha Denzel's anger rose. "Did a part of your brain get missing at the sight of them?"

Latifa clenched her teeth together. She wanted to embarrass Alpha Denzel and his women, but the gun was rather pointing at her. "I will get their wine."

She returned with their most expensive wine, but when she was about to open it, Alpha Denzel took it from her with the glasses. He dropped one of the drinking glasses on the center table and poured a small amount of the wine into the other, lifting it to his mouth.

After confirming that nothing foreign was added to it, he filled it and gave it to Valerie. Picking up the second glass, he did the same, as a drinking glass could equally be poisoned. Alpha wolves were more resistant to poison and wolfsbane than others, so it was wise for him to do this.

Latifa watched in both admiration and pain as he gave the second glass of wine to Alessia. Alpha Denzel's character was

confusing to her, but the video of his barbaric act circulated among all the packs.

How could he be so different from that barbaric Alpha in the video? "When they finish, they can go ahead and shop," Latifa said, turning to leave. Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened as he asked,

"Are you sure that you are the manager of this shop?" Latifa's confusion was proof that she was genuinely ignorant, so Alpha Denzel explained it to her. "In case you don't understand what an executive service is, then first get all other customers out of the store."

Latifa's expression sank. Everyone was here to spend money, and she was paid based on commission. "But,"

"No. Buts. I don't want anyone seeing what they are picking," Alpha Denzel stated

emphatically. wW(w).n(o)VELw(o)Rm.c©m

Latifa could not continue being stubborn at this moment. She went to get the customers out of the store and coming back, she sent a message on her phone to her mate, beta Bodie. 'Alpha Denzel is here with his Luna and Beta.'

'I'm in the next shop. Let me know if he causes trouble. I will send a message to the council;' Beta Bodie responded in seconds. wWw.nOveW6Rm.c©©

'He made me sack all our customers.'

'I hope you haven't forgotten about executive services. The price is on the third page.'

Latifa quickly checked the price list, and her eyes lit up. No one ever requested that service, so she was quite oblivious to it.

Going back, she plastered a smile on her face before saying to Valerie and Alessia. "When you are both done, I will show you where we have our latest brands."

The commission for executive customers was five times higher than normal. However, she just made another mistake again. Alpha Denzel's gaze darkened dangerously as he questioned Latifa.

"Are you even sure that you know how to host an executive customer? I won't pay the full price for a shoddy job."

Latifa paled, all her arrogance from before vanished.