

Chapter 157

w©w.ñovElwôrm.c(©)m

157 Chapter 157- You just want my attention, don't you?"

Latifa couldn't afford to lose such a big commission, pleading humbly."Please, I haven't handled such services before," she confessed.

Alpha Denzel had no doubt it was so."Then I will cut down the price of the executive service by ten percent."

Latifa's expression was pitiful, but she did not utter a word. Lunas shopped here, as well as Alphas buying stuff for their Lunas or side-chicks, but none of them requested this

service.wW.novElwô(r)m.(©)óm

Being her first time getting such a huge commission, the ten percent cut was fair. Alpha Denzel began to teach her.

"First of all, these women are goingnowhere. Before they finish their wine, all your latest brands should be by their sides. If you are wise, you will take their measurements to make your work

easy."Ww(w).novElwôRM.(©)óm

Latifa finally got the understanding and began to order the girls. "Lola, bring the measuring tape. Monica, start selecting the luxury brands. Luna Valerie and Beta Alessia, what kind of outfits are you

here for? Casual, formal, executive, or chic?"

"Everything," Alpha Denzel answered ontheir behalf. Alessia had more than enough, but Alpha Denzel knew she would still pick more. He added,"add undies, lingerie, shoes, bags, and jewelry."

Latifa and the girls in the shop got busy. This was going to be their highest sale in a long time. It was well known that Alpha Denzel was very wealthy, but this was their first-time seeing wealth on display.

After taking their measurements, the girls began to wheel the dresses to Alessia and Valerie to choose from. They both went to different changing rooms to try on the outfits, shoes, bags, and what

have you as Alpha Denzel acted as their fashion advisor, helping them in the selection of the best.

One of the dresses required help with closing the zip, so Valerie screamed for one of the store attendants."I need help with the zip."

As one of the girls moved in the direction of the changing room, Alpha Denzel stopped her. "I will take care of it."

The girl backed away, her cheeks turning red. He was just so domineering in a sexy way. Valerie was shocked when masculine arms wrapped around her waist.

"You just want my attention, don't you?" Hekissed the crook of her neck, making her shiver in his arms. When she tried to turn around, he restricted her and closed the zip for her. Instantly, he

walked out without causing any more trouble.

Valerie's cheek burned with embarrassment. Alpha Denzel was just unpredictable, but she decided to get back at him.

When she realized how he was choosing only dark colors, she interrupted."I'd like some light colors too. My favorite is yellow."

Alpha Denzel's expression darkened dangerously, Alessia laughed. His expression was serious as he asked Valerie."Where will you wear a yellow outfit to?"

"Sorry, there are no such colors," Latifareplied before Alpha Denzel could have the

chance to refuse.

Valerie gritted her teeth, looking for a way to get on his nerves but was not lucky this time. When they were done with shopping, Latifa was stunned when Alpha Denzel made his payment. Not only did he not deduct the ten percent but also gave a twenty percent tip.

She began to wonder about the perception people had about Alpha Denzel. There was a kind side to the handsome monster.

Valerie and Alessia were sent to the beauty parlor."Hair, nails, facials, you have one hour to finish work on both of them," Alpha declared and left. The manager of this shop was not as coc ky as that of the clothing store.

She was more welcome and got to business. Alpha Denzel went to get a haircut too. Entering the barbering salon, there were three Alphas and one beta.

The barber welcomed Alpha Denzel. "Legendary Alpha, it's an honor to have youhere." This was the first time he saw Alpha Denzel in person when his name was on the lips of all pack members.

The current video of what he did to Alpha Conrad and his friends was also fresh on his mind. He dared not offend this man.

Alpha Denzel showed no interest in being patronized and gave no response. Walking to the sample pictures, he pointed to one. A short and spiked mohawk."I want this."

"Wow. That is a good choice," the barbercomplimented his taste. Alpha Denzel's hair had grown longer than usual, so that choice would change his appearance greatly.

As the barber worked, Alpha Denzel gave his attention to his phone, but the three

Alphas and one Beta. Beta suddenly spoke up.

"Alpha Denzel, should I thank you for killingmy Alpha? I am the first in line to be the Alpha of my Pack. It's still under deliberation by the council," Beta Bodie said proudly. Everyone thought he was

genuinely mourning his Alpha, but his real intention was only revealed now.

Not even his mate, Latifa, knew this side of the story. Alpha Denzel did not give any response, his focus on responding to some emails on his phone.

A few minutes passed, and one among the three Alphas. Alpha Napoleon taunted."For cutesy sake, answer the beta or, do you want to kill him too?"

Again, 60 seconds passed like the wind, but there was no response from Alpha Denzel.

These people might have a lot of time on their hands, but not him.

The second among the three Alphas, Alpha Montana, was annoyed, thinking that Alpha Denzel saw them to be too lowly to chat with and asked, "Alpha Denzel, don't you think you have too much

blood on your hands? Why don't you explain the reason for your actions?"

Silence soon followed his question. He was treated as insignificant by Alpha Denzel's silence. The third Alpha, Alpha Ink, thought about the recent barbaric video and knew where to hit

hard.wW.novelWôR©.cóm

"Alpha Denzel, how about we host the nextAlphas conference at your pack? I'm dying to meet your Luna."

He indeed managed to arouse Alpha Denzel's anger. Alpha Denzel's gaze

darkened instantly, as he grabbed the barber's hand."Stop."

The barber shivered and took a step back, the three Alphas plus one beta began to exchange accusing glances between themselves. Alpha Denzel swirled the swivel chair around to face them,

his dark gaze on the four men before him and asked, "Who just spoke?"

Two Alphas and one beta point ed at Alpha Napoleon, in the bid to avoid trouble with Alpha Denzel. Who wanted their blood to be used to wash Alpha Denzel's training room next? To their

astonishment, what Alpha Denzel did was unexpected.