

Chapter 327-Recalling an interesting past.

Alpha Denzel returned from training and immediately went to Alpha Lawn's room, knocking on the door. *w.w.n@vêl.Worm.com*

"Dad, it's Denzel."

The door opened with Alpha Lawn dressed casually. He seemed to have woken up not long ago and had already showered.

His voice carried warmth at the sight of Denzel. Being in the pack house alone was enough to restore his energy. "Denzel, is training over yet? Where is Valerie and Ashley?"

"Training is over and Valerie is having a talk with Ashley. Dad, let's go downstairs, and I'll cook for you." *W.w.n@Vêl.Worm.com*

Denzel led the middle-aged man proudly away. With Alpha Lawn and Luna Fernanda in his life with Idris and Ashley, he felt like he had a family again.

Ashley and Alpha Lawn's presence was enough to bring joy to the pack house once more.

"You can cook?" Alpha Lawn asked behind Denzel, surprised that someone like him could be serviceable in the kitchen.

Denzel smirked but was not used to boasting. "I will give you a chair in the kitchen, and you can sit and watch."

Alpha Lawn did not refuse, happy that Valerie found a good man. "I love that. I haven't eaten good food for a long time because I was always in and out of a coma."

"I know, and that is why I'm making you something nice. How about Iris stew?" Denzel pulled a chair for Alpha Lawn, and after he sat, he thought about Denzel's preference, wondering if he was just bragging or could indeed man it.

"Are you serious? I never ate that since my mate died. She made the best of the best." A sad smile lined the corner of his lips as Denzel replied warmly.

"I won't compete, but I will try my best."

Alpha Lawn loved the response. Denzel was more polite than he expected. It was clear to Alpha Lawn that Denzel was treating him like he would his real father.

"I hope Val did not upset you further," he asked when Denzel was peeling the potatoes with his back facing him.

Glancing at his father-in-law, his attention returned to the meal he was cooking. "No. But I have to punish her a little," he said honestly.

Alpha Lawn understood it was the way of Alphas but wondered. "Is it the traditional..."

"No." Denzel did not allow him to finish and interrupted. "I tried that before, thinking she'd be upset, but she rather loved it. I am giving her the cold shoulder this time."

"And is it working?" The middle-aged man asked, loving the fact that Denzel was only doing this to make his relationship with Valerie better.

It would have been very embarrassing if the pack members were around that day.

"I guess."

Alpha Lawn sighed and began to recollect a few things. "That reminds me of her mother. Valerie is more of her than my two other girls. I guess that was the reason I kept being so hard on her. That woman was so tough." *w.w.N@vêl.Worm.com*

Denzel loved hearing about the past and did not interfere in the narration. Though he was cooking fast, his ears were attentive to everything the middle-aged man was saying.

"Her mother was always insecure and uncomfortable even when I'm training any she-wolf in the pack."

"So, what did you do about it?" Denzel asked with interest, Alpha Lawn smiled, already inhaling the aroma of the dish he was preparing. Denzel was one of a kind, skilled at whatever he does.

"I pretended to do what she thought I was doing," Alpha Lawn revealed, Denzel turned to look at him as if he just heard the greatest joke of the century.

"No way," Denzel laughed.

Laughing in return, he continued to narrate the story. "Yes. I gave her all the clues that I was cheating like buying roses and letting her see them and yet, not giving them to her."

"And what happened?" Denzel asked curiously, as he chopped some other vegetables.

"She kept following me around, so I prepared one of the rooms romantically and decided to teach her a lesson."

Denzel's mind went to the usual paying a girl to act as a mistress. "Did you use a she-wolf to act like you were cheating?"

"No. I was afraid she might feel attracted to me and cause me problems, so I downloaded the record of female moans and began to play it," Alpha Lawn revealed, Denzel was marveled.

This man knew how to avoid trouble and still get what he wants. "No, you didn't."

Alpha Lawn nodded his head and explained further. "I did, and I also put her wig on a stick and dressed it in her clothes like they do to scare crows. You know, I made a beautiful one." Denzel laughed, imagining the whole thing play.

"Oh goddess, this scarecrow is gonna die," he laughed, Alpha Lawn's laughter blended with his.

"I tell you. So, I hid under the duvet, and she barged into the room with a dagger."

"I hope you didn't get hurt," Denzel asked, knowing Valerie would have done worse.

Alpha Lawn laughed. "I was careful but increased my moan with that of the recording. I forgot to mention that I had also decorated the said room with the very things I used to incite her jealousy. She screamed my name. Lawn, I'm going to cremate you both today. She pulled the duvet, and the wig fell off the scarecrow. You should have seen her face."

Both men were laughing so hard that the maids wondered if they inhaled a laughing gas. Alpha Denzel never remembered laughing so much in his life, and so did Alpha Lawn.

This middle-aged man was so full of tricks, and it was easy to imagine how much of his relationship he enjoyed.

Valerie was indeed just like her mother, and she happened to appear just at the right time with Ashley tailing behind her.

"Dad, Denzel, why are you two laughing so much?" Valerie asked, the two men kept quiet instantly.

Knowing it was her case that triggered the conversation, both men were looking everywhere but her. *w.w.N@vêl.Worm.com*