

## Chapter 328- An awkward request

"Laughter is medicine, and brunch is almost ready. What are you ladies doing? Get the table ready, will you?"

Denzel's words, though soft, were strong enough to take their minds off what was being discussed as he planned his own form of punishment.

Ashley was curious about how the change of environment affected their father, though happy looking with Denzel.

"Dad, how are you feeling today? Do you want Raven to come and check on you?" Ashley asked. The middle-aged man shook his head.

"I feel better than I ever was since the treatment. I think the environment matters in healing as well."

Ever since arriving at the Ever-green pack house and reuniting with Valerie and Denzel, his body was filled with some strange kind of energy.

Had Denzel not insisted on him not stepping out of the pack house until after the coronation, he would have insisted on joining them for training.

Even now, he used some of the indoor gym appliances earlier. "That is wonderful," Ashley said, but Valerie recalled something and suggested,

"I have to get Burke and Alice, but why don't we bring Raven and Ray to have brunch with us today? I would never have seen you again without them."

After being informed that those two rescued his father, Valerie thought of ways to show her appreciation to them and was happy with how Denzel handled the issue of their being rogues that was revealed earlier at training.

Alpha Lawn's mood instantly turned sorrowful as he recounted that unfortunate day. "Those two are angels. Raven would have never been able to carry me alone, and she happened to be there with Ray at the right time."

"Will you tell us what happened? Denzel can mindlink them to come over," Valerie said seriously, desperate to hear the full story of what exactly happened to her father.

Denzel went ahead with the mindlink as Alpha Lawn responded. "With this delicious-looking food, I would have to eat first before recalling the sorrows of the past."

The aroma was too enticing, and everyone liked a warm meal. What if the food turned cold after his narration of such an old, painful story?

Everyone laughed, but there was a tinge of sadness to it, instantly changing with the presence of the four people who arrived almost at the same time.

Raven and Ray stood at the entrance as if any step would stain the luxurious maple wood floor. Everything in the pack house was beyond words.

"Wow," Raven's lips formed an 'o' as she exclaimed. Everyone laughed once more as Alpha Denzel spoke kindly.

"Keep staring, Raven, and you would miss the only chance you might get to enjoy my cooking."

Raven thought that the house they were hosted in was the most beautiful, but now she understood the difference between a pack house and other houses in the pack.

This was beyond her expectation, and she felt unworthy to even take a step. How grateful she was to be given the opportunity to see the other side of life.

"Alpha Denzel cooked?" Alice's shocked voice was loud enough to bring Raven and Ray out of their trance.

Throughout her time of being at the packhouse, she was never opportune to see Alpha Denzel cook or even taste his food. This sounded very strange to her, with so many maids around.

Burke had equally heard before the arrival of Luna Valerie that Alpha Denzel prepares his own food but never had the opportunity to have a bite.

This seemed like a lucky day for everyone at the table with the exception of Luna Valerie, who had been privileged to enjoy Denzel's cooking.

"I heard he does cook, but I never got to taste it myself, so I'm also very interested," Burke said, as they rushed to take their seats at the table.

Raven and Ray were still looking around the dining room. The glistening chandelier hung above the dining table, the luxurious furniture, and exceptional decor were all things she was never opportune to see in her life before.

It was not just an honor to be opportune to dine at the same table as their Alpha, but he also cooked the food.

Raven and Ray were grateful for the opportunity to see what a pack had to offer and were determined to behave well to never return to the life of void they were in before.

Those who committed crimes in packs were just foolish to do so and were merely oblivious to the harsh life of a rogue out there.

Perhaps if they knew, they would not dare to offend anyone and be banished.

Valerie soon dished out the food and was glad Denzel had cooked in excess. If not, their guests would not have had enough, but the taste of the food beat their expectation.

"Wow, how can it be so good? It's so perfect, just like..." Alpha Lawn was speaking when two voices instantly cut in.

"How mom used to do it," Valerie and Ashley said together. This was the first time Denzel had prepared Iris Stew in a very long time, so it was equally the first time Valerie had a taste of his making such a dish.

It brought back so many memories, igniting mixed emotions inside of them. They tried to forget Scarlet, but it was hard when she was equally grafted in those old memories.

Still, they ensured not to mention that cursed name. This was their perfect family, and Scarlet was now an outcast. Her name was like a bitter pill to anyone who heard or mentioned it.

"If it tastes like your mom's, then it must be good," Denzel said with satisfaction, but Valerie and Ashley's eyes were moist.

There was a longing in their hearts that no one could understand. That longing drove Ashley to make a request she instantly regretted.

"Good? This is perfect. I miss my mom. Can I get a hug?" Ashley asked Denzel. Valerie stiffened when her eyes met with Denzel's.