

Chapter 267 - Be quiet. I'm in charge.

Alpha Denzel led the cleaning team, and Alice, especially, was very helpful. Having lived among omegas for a long time, these jobs were nothing to her.

It took three hours to bring the pack to its former glory, except for the smoke from the pits of the corpses of the rogue warriors.

Alpha Denzel did not waste too much firewood, instead using an excavator to dig a big hole and dumping all the bodies inside.

With a few firewood and fuel, the ashes were covered after, and Alpha Denzel saw that part of the land as waste, thereby suggesting.

"A few days later, we shall plant a tree in this area of the pack."

The omegas took note of the plan to get it done before it even crossed Alpha Denzel's mind again. Deliveries were arriving from all angles, and as Valerie perceived, Alpha Denzel did not partake.

He had his own plans to cook for himself and Valerie, then following it up with good lovemaking to help her sleep better after all her hard work.

A twist of circumstance erased his plans upon reaching the pack house. The kitchen was locked with no one around. His stomach grumbled fiercely from hunger, and he knew he could not endure it.

"Val, where are you?" He began to call out, but even the maids were nowhere in sight.

Most probably, they were celebrating with the pack members.

Alpha Denzel went upstairs to check on Valerie, perceiving that she must also be hungry. Reaching there, his eyes were moist with joy.

"You did this? Aren't you tired?"

The room arrangement had changed a little bit with a touch of romanticism. The table a little away from the bed was well decorated and covered with four different varieties of food.

Valerie had still cooked for him, in spite of leading the war and winning it. Alpha Denzel felt like he was gifted with a super she-wolf.

"My wolf did the job so I have enough energy to give my mate a treat," she smiled seductively and began to walk towards him, his breath became erratic as his lustful gaze pinned on her.

"Mmmm, I'm indeed starving, but why did you wear something so revealing?" Alpha Denzel was finding it hard to control his libido when she was like that. His hunger was now directed towards her and no longer to his stomach.

Valerie stood in front of him, her perfume scent engulfed him with a blend of her arousal. When Alpha Denzel was about to touch her, she moved teasingly away.

"It's all for you, but I'm not vile. Let's eat first."

She pulled a chair for Alpha Denzel, making him feel like a king. Well, he was her king, and she was his queen.

The aroma of the dishes on the table caused his stomach to rumble once again, his attention was completely divided.

"You are full of surprises. Is that why you locked the kitchen?" He asked with a desirous glare that made her shiver slightly from the need of him, but her determination to make it a memorable night for him caused her to hold back from moving to the next stage.

"Yeah, I figured you might try to cook." She began to scoop up some Creamy Potato Salad with Bacon into his plate before allowing him to have a taste.

Alpha Denzel was in another realm of delightfulness. "This is good, Val, how are you so skillful in everything?"

Everything was in the right proportion, making him wonder if she took some culinary classes.

"Everything except negotiating with spirits," Valerie brought back his attention to her

next learning target, making him chuckle.

"Well, you are being a good girl, so let's see how you keep it up. I might just teach you sooner."

Valerie lifted the plate of Creamy Potato Salad with Bacon in her hand, sat in front of him on the table with her open thighs facing him, with no panty on.

Her arousal was so thick in the air, making Alpha Denzel's dick too hard to endure. "Do you want me to eat the Creamy Potato Salad or your pussy first?"

Valerie could feel a slight wetness just by the richness of seduction in his voice. Quickly she closed her thighs but did not get off the table.

"This is just a teaser. You can't touch me if you haven't showered."

Alpha Denzel's defenses broke. "Oh no, Val, you are killing me." **www.WritingsOnline.com**

Valerie shrugged and began to feed him the creamy potato salad with bacon. "Then you better eat fast and go shower." Being a clean freak, Alpha Denzel did not have a problem with her demand.

He ate a little faster than he usually would and hurried into the shower room.

Returning with just a towel around his sexy waist and drops of water falling from damp hair, he realized another set up. **www.NovelWorld.com**

The dining table was replaced by a wine table but Valerie was nowhere to be found.

"Val, where are you? Please stop killing me with your little games."

Having showered and eaten, the only thing on his mind was getting inside her and making her scream until he released all his hot semen inside of her.

The door to the master bedroom opened, and she came in from outside. "I just went to pick this in your closet before I remembered to open the kitchen for whoever would need to use it."

She was wearing a towel robe over the transparent sexy lingerie she wore earlier and quickly removed it, shaking her hair a little bit to give her a sexy wild look. Alpha Denzel saw his necktie in her hands, his curiosity picking up rate. "What are you going to do with that?" **www.novelsworld.com**

"Be quiet. I'm in charge. Get to bed," Valerie commanded him, Alpha Denzel obeyed. Taking a step, Valerie pulled his towel and threw it into the sofa, exposing his perfect butt and hard manhood.

He felt a little embarrassed but had in mind to make her pay in a sweet way.

"How sexy," Valerie giggled, Alpha Denzel was at a loss for words. There was just something about his mate tonight, he could not put a finger on but soon understood when she began to tie him to the bedpost...