

Chapter 33

33 Chapter 33-Val, can you help me manage the pack?

Alpha Denzel paused in the middle of the stairs, stiffening at Allesia's request. He had never felt that he made a mistake in appointing anyone to a higher position and didn't want to feel so at a time like this.

Perhaps, he should have trained before giving her the position. Turning around, his gaze was unfriendly as he responded to her.

"Beta Allesia," he bellowed, reminding her of her position. "Did you hear yourself?" He descended the stairs and stood in front of her. "You want to give her a phone. What if she calls someone to rescue her or attack the pack? Have you thought about that?"

Allessia lowered her head in embarrassment. Clearly, she hadn't thought about it that way. She was just an

open-minded girl who trusted blindly.

"I'm sorry. I was only thinking about a way to get in touch with her and I didn't think about anybody else doing so because they wouldn't know the sim number. However, I understand that she could have some contacts in her mind and make a call."

Alpha Denzel was still displeased for the fact that she didn't make this analysis before making her request. "Don't make me regret giving you this position. You are supposed to be my ears and eyes, not turn against me."

Pain registered in Allesia's eyes, but one thing was certain. "I will never turn against you. Valerie is just not who you think she is."

"Enough of defending her. Have you forgotten that we have to go through business documents? The factories,

hospitality sector, malls? The earlier you wake up with the understanding that this pack is two times larger than the Litha Moon Pack with no position for a gamma, the earlier you understand that a lot of responsibilities awaits you."

"I know the responsibilities." Allesia looked around, feeling misjudged. She inched closer so the maids would not hear a word she says. "Can we talk somewhere private, please?" She asked. Alpha Denzel sighed.

"I want to shower first."

He was climbing the stairs when Allesia followed him. "We could speak in your room."

He abruptly turned around and gave her a look. "You are not allowed in my room. Shower and ..." he wanted to tell her to make breakfast before shaking his head.

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"Just forget it. I will cook when we get back."

He never allowed anyone to touch his food, but Allesia was an exception, except that she had a horrible curse with spice. With Valerie's cooking, he didn't want to think about it.

Allessia met Alpha Denzel in his office after her shower as he dropped a pile of documents before her. "This should be easy for you. Are you sure you still want to go see her?"

With so much to do, she shouldn't have time to go see Valerie even after feeling refreshed after having her shower, but Allesia had her own plans. *www.nov@is@om@.com*

"You are too busy, and Luna Valerie has a lot of experience. She's sitting around doing nothing. Please let her teach me." *www.novelsh@me.com*

Her expectation of Luna Valerie matched that of Denzel, but how could he let her know exactly how he felt about it?

"She knows nothing about this pack."

Allessia raked her mind. The responsibility in the evergreen pack, including standing up to Alpha Denzel, was much more than the Litha Moon pack. She had to work two times harder if she wanted to be the best she could be.

Nevertheless, she didn't see Alpha Denzel to have the patience she needed. Luna Valerie has always been her role model, so this was the time for her to learn the best she could.

"But she has experience managing hers. There should be some traits that run through all businesses, right?"

Alpha Denzel smiled internally, but his expression remained stoic. Allesia gave him the exact answers he wanted from her, but, "You have to report every advice or suggestion she gives you without hiding anything."

Allessia didn't think that she had anything to hide, being grateful for the opportunity to make Valerie her mentor. "You are the best. Thank you."

Alpha Denzel finished off some work before leaving with Allesia to the cottage. They arrived at the entrance, noticing more beautiful changes. A walkway had been designed to the entrance of the cottage with beautiful flowers.

Though not grown, it was easy to envision how it was going to come out in a few months as long as they didn't have too much snow. *www.novelsh@me.com*

"Val, this is so beautiful. Have you not slept?" Allesia asked with a blend of worry and admiration. Valerie should rest enough for her injured leg to heal but was rather taking care of the cottage like it was hers. "How are you able to do all these with your injured leg?"

Hearing about her injured leg, Valerie's expression sunk as she held the gaze of Alpha Denzel. The ultimatum had elapsed, but there was still no improvement. Allesia had even forgotten about the clutches, but Valerie still had her way of moving around.

"Aless, I made breakfast. Come join me," Valerie created an excuse to ease up the tension in the atmosphere. Allesia was famished as they hadn't returned to the packhouse from the office after the brutal training.

She hastened to the dining table. "Wow, these are all Alpha Denzel's favorites. He

loves steamed rice with chicken and hot sauce." A grin stretched her lips. Alpha Denzel would not eat the food and might discard it again.

Allessia couldn't get over that wasted chicken as a new idea formed in her mind. "I'll take it to the pack house."

Valerie readily agreed, being flung with discomfort due to Alpha Denzel's presence. "No problem, but you look exhausted."

"Training was fierce," Allesia voiced out. Valerie sighed as Alpha Denzel walked away. The changes weren't only on the outside but also inside the cottage, everything made him nostalgic. It was as if his mother was right there. Valerie had spent her morning trimming more hedges and changing a few things indoors, cooking as well.

"Val, can you help me manage the pack? Alpha Denzel made me his beta."

Valerie was surprised by the news. To her, Adira wasn't too tough, but why Allesia? Why was Alpha Denzel so unpredictable?

"What about Adira?" She asked seriously. Allesia looked at the entrance, ensuring that Alpha Denzel wasn't close before speaking in a hushed tone.

"I hope you keep this a secret, but he senther to the Litha Moon pack. Alpha Idris had requested for you, but I don't know how Adira wound up replacing me."

Valerie's brows raised with a greater shock. Her suspicion before that Adira might be something more to Alpha Denzel no longer held water. If she was that special to him, then he wouldn't send her away.

Valerie forced a smile. She never liked gossip, but the news took her unawares, and she was curious to know more. "If you don't mind, can you tell me your relationship with him?"