

Chapter 332-Sleep

Valerie had gone ahead to shower due to what Alpha Denzel did last night. Certain that he would not let them shower together because he was still upset, she had hers first to buy herself enough time to prepare.

By the time Denzel came out of the shower with just a towel around his waist, desire glistened in his eyes when he saw Valerie in the red lingerie and knew she was purposely trying to seduce him.

Swallowing tightly, Denzel went to the closet to put on his pajamas, but Valerie playfully pulled away the towel around his waist, and dropped it on the floor.

Denzel stiffened. When it came to Valerie, Denzel would always feel weak, especially during times like this when he did not want to get intimate with her.

"What do you think you are doing?" Hesounded aloof, trying his best to not let his libido spiral out of control.

Valerie's fingers caressed his chest, and he feared losing control but continued to take his stand against her temptations.

She tiptoed and pecked him on the lips. "I want you to make love to me, or I would make love to you. Either way, we are going to make love tonight."

It was a command he could not refuse, but Denzel did not want to use sex to solve his problems again.

"I'm not in the mood," Denzel said, about towalk past her when Valerie went on her knees and took his phallus in her mouth. She kept her eyes glued to his the whole time, trying to catch his reactions, which he

rept widuening in her mouth.

Excitement rushed through his blood vessels, making him curse loudly."Fuck, how could you do this?" He totally lost control when he was trying so hard not to.

"Just shut up and enjoy, my love," Valeriepaused and said, looking even more seductive by the way she said it.

"Mmmm," Denzel groaned as his lengthcontinued to enlarge in her mouth.

Unable to hold it any longer, he lifted her from the floor, pressed her against the wall, and thrust into her. Valerie's body shivered from the passion stimulated through her body from how hot he looked when turned on.

The force he used and the way he continued to swell inside her, she wrapped

He was so hard, and so were his thrusts. Valerie equally responded to them with vigorous eagerness as their lips met, his thrusts harder, stimulating multiple releases from her at once.

By the time Alpha Denzel came wildly, they were both panting, as he warned her seriously. "Don't do that again."

Valerie was not upset, having gotten what she wanted."Why? Didn't you enjoy it?" She said teasingly, picking the towel on the floor and wrapping it around his waist.

"It's not about that," Denzel went to get hispajamas and began to put them on, but Valerie's expression was rather serious at this moment.

that she had no knowledge of. "Then what is it? You are going to give me the cold shoulder a few days before my coronation?"She was not liking this.

The fact that the intense lovemaking was not enough to solve their problems, but Denzel began to explain it to her.

"Val, we should not solve our problems withsex. What if we have problems at a time we can't have sex? Then what happens?"

Valerie was upset and began hitting his chest hard, but he stood there, unshaken like a rock. "You said you've forgiven me, but it doesn't show in your actions."

Denzel held her two hands and pulled her to his chest. "That's because you keep saying that you trust me when your actions speak differently," he said seriously, Valerie

saw the pain in his eyes, and remorse filled her heart.

"So how can I make it up to you? This coldshoulder is really hurting me," she choked on her last words, and Denzel felt pained but remained unmoved.*www.OverLwOR.M.com*

It was necessary for him to totally win her trust."If you trust me, then prove it. Don't judge me by what Tristan did to you."*www.OverLwOR.m.com*

Valerie rested her head on his chest. She knew how hurt he was every time she felt insecure but found it hard to keep her words the moment little triggers popped up.

This time, she wanted it to be different between them. "I have learned my lesson, and I promise that this time, things would be different."

Denzel wanted so much to have her trust and was willing to believe her again."Are you sure?" His arms wrapped around her as he asked, Valerie was certain that this time, nothing would make her insecure.

After all Denzel had done for her, there was no way he would dare to cheat on her or put anyone else before her.

"You will see. I've really changed," he saidwith certainty, and somehow, Denzel was moved to test her. After her coronation, he knew that the demand for her would be even higher when they find out the kind of wolf she has.

"Be careful with your words, Val," his tonewas stern but filled with warmth.

Valerie felt helpless and vowed. "Denzel, I promise that I have changed, and I hope you could also trust me the same."*www.OverLwOR.m.com*

"You know that I do," Denzel said seriously,Valerie smiled. It was up to her to equally keep to her words.

Denzel was determined to test her trust in him during training the next day, saying, "Alright. We shall see, and it's good youdecided to show up for training tomorrow,"he kissed her on the forehead, but Valerie knew there was so much hidden in his words.

"What do you mean by that?"

Denzel smiled but did not respond. It would be best if he left no hints. "Sleep."

By the time Valerie woke up the next morning, everything was quiet. Denzel was not by her side. Remembering she had promised to join training, she quickly freshened up and ran out of the pack house to the training ground.

Upon reaching there, she froze when she saw who Denzel was training with.