

Chapter 335-I just want to celebrate my mate

"I will retire to bed first. Ashley, can you tell Val about all we did today? I'll need an hour," Denzel said with a wink.

It took time for Ashley to process and understand Alpha Denzel's words, which was after Valerie stood up to follow him.

"I'm coming with you."

She was thinking that Denzel would go to bed early and did not want to hang out with her sister this evening. It was a fact that family mattered but Valerie longed for her mate in the night. *w.w.nove(1)w(0)Rm.C(0)m*

Denzel could not tell her why he did not want her to come with him, rather giving Ashley a look, she stared at her sister and *WwW.n0v0(1)0eRm.C(0)m*

said,

"I've been wondering where Ray and Raven are living. Can we go see together? Please don't say no. We haven't talked much today."

Using Ray and Raven, Valerie did not refuse since Alice was doing the dishes and Burke was busy with preparations for the coronation. *(w)w.w.(n)0VeLw.rM.C(0)m*

Calls were still being made to ensure that the people contracted to put the venue of the event together were cooperating and well informed.

Ashley kept Valerie away until she received a text message from Denzel. You can bring her back.'

Rav and Raven's excitement had done so

much in keeping Valerie there, as their happiness made her happy.

By the time they returned, everyone had gone to bed so Ashley went to her room and so did Valerie.

Everything was dark when Valerie opened the door, met with the sweet scent of different oils but before she switched on the light, she was lifted into strong arms.

It was refreshing for the romance to return into their relationship but Valerie wanted to know what Denzel had in his sleeves.

"Denzel, what are you doing?" Her voice was soft as she stared desirously at him. He rebuked her last night but tonight was completely different.

"You'll see."

A chuckle escaped him as he lifted her gently to the shower room and dropped her gently in the bathtub, before returning to the bedroom since he already had his shower.

By the time Valerie was done, thinking Denzel would be sleeping, he was awake to her amazement and the lights were on, only dimmed.

Valerie was covered in a towel robe and everything she saw was amazing, she understood where the sweet scent came from, especially after seeing the massage bed, scented candles, and rose petals.

It was clear that Denzel had taken the pain to do everything himself without involving anyone and Valerie felt giddy for his taking time out to do this after a hectic day.

"What's going on?" She asked curiously, Denzel smiled and walked to her, clad in just his boxer shorts. He already showered, taking the scent of their shampoo.

He kissed her exposed neck from the back, his hands slipping into her towel robe, as he gently removed it.

His hot breath fanned her ears, reddening them and making her shiver from the excited jolts it sent spiraling through her body.

"I just want to celebrate my mate." His voice was intoxicatingly desirous but he had no intention to have sex with her.

All he wanted was to make her relax and sleep well like she deserved.

Lifting her in his arms once again, he

dropped her gently on the massage table, as she turned her back to him, asking curiously.

"Do you know how to perform a massage?"

Denzel chuckled. "What is the use of a question when we can find an answer to by experimenting it right here?"

It was amazing to have Alpha Denzel back to his old self, even better than he was before. Valerie pointed out. "You have changed suddenly."

"That's because you passed the test. Now that we trust each other completely, nothing can come between us."

A smile blossomed on Valerie's face as she felt the lukewarm liquid on her back, followed by a firm palm, as it began to move

around her back, the scent of the oil consuming her.

Denzel's fingers were like that of professionals, as he gave her the massage of her life, leaving her wanting more of him than just the massage he was giving her.

"It's good and relaxing Denzel, thank you very much."

"You earned it so this is my reward," Denzel said softly, massaging her thighs and calf.

"What if I want more?" Valerie said in deep pants, turning to face him. She took his hand and kissed the back of it.

"I will do anything for you, my love," Denzel encouraged her, ready to do whatever it took to make her happy.

"Then make love to me," she demanded. It was not in the plan but he had no reason to refuse her.

"I did not intend to do that today but since you asked, I won't refuse."

When Denzel finished with the massage, he carried her to the bed and this was the first time he made love to her so gently like something fragile.

It felt different and so good, Valerie never asked him to go hard or wild. They each expressed their love without a rush to satisfy their libido.

The delay, only made it better, bonding them deeper, and opening the door to the next phase of their lives."

Valerie had the best sleep of her life,

waking up at almost noon, as she began her beauty treatments with natural oils with Ashley.

By the time they were done, Alice had prepared dinner for everybody but that night, Denzel was busy on patrol, trying to put in all security measures for the coronation. *w.w.W.n0v0eLW0rM.c(0)m*

Another day passed and the professional organizers of the event arrived to put the venue in order. Valerie and her family made themselves scarce, relying on Alice and the maids to attend to them.

A day before the coronation, Alpha Denzel was woken up from his sleep by a mindlink. 'Alpha, the Alphas are arriving for the coronation.'

Alpha Denzel quickly asked through mindlink. 'Which Alphas have arrived?'