

402 Chapter 402- Anything for Their Women

Alpha Denzel woke up as soon as Valerie fell asleep, meeting with Alpha Idris and Luna Fernanda.
1 " Ashley is asleep, so we can do as you have said," Idris said to Denzel.

" Same with Valerie. We have to finish everything before they wake up," Denzel agreed, Luna Fernanda had a sweet smile on her face.

She loved it when the men showed so much love to their women and could not wait for everything to be completed.

Reaching the cottage, Alpha Denzel's jaws dropped. He had not had time to do anything extraordinary at the cottage at the Evergreen pack ever since moving Luna Valerie there, but what Luna Fernanda did was just spectacular.

" Aunty, how were you able to change a lot in such a short space of time?" The middle- aged woman smiled profoundly. " Ever since Idris got serious with the pack business, I had to do something better with my time.

It was great to know that Idris being of good behavior resulted in something like this.

" Let's go in since you are preparing surprises for your women," Luna Fernanda beckoned them, Alpha Denzel was marveled by all the varieties of flowers in little pretty vases artistically arranged in interesting positions.

" Valerie would love this," he exclaimed, Idris was also thrilled. " And so would Ashley." " If everything is acceptable, then I will take my leave," Luna Fernanda said, none of the two men said anything until she was almost at the door.

" Do you have some paints and a brush? I want to paint her," Alpha Denzel said, Idris was shocked but Luna Fernanda smiled, remembering her late sister who equally loved to paint.
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" Of course, there is, but I just never thought you had enough time to do that." " Try me," Denzel said, Idris felt left out.

"I'm not good with painting, so you have an advantage over me." Sorrow laced his voice, but Denzel chuckled, not immediately saying anything.

When Luna Fernanda brought the paintings and left, Idris was surprised that Denzel was rather painting Ashley first, it gladdened his heart.

With the sisters looking alike, he would not have known if not for the coronation gown Denzel painted. It was the same one Ashley wore for the coronation.

" Denzel, you have no idea what this means to me." " Whatever would make your woman happy, I will help you with it if I can. You don't have to let her know that I painted it." Alpha Idris understood the meaning quite well.

"I have an idea. What if they wake up here?" Denzel asked, Idris smirked but remembered something and asked.

" But you have barely begun Valerie's painting." A smile thinned Denzel's lip. " It's all part of the plan." Idris kept his queries to himself, wondering what Denzel was up to.

Quietly, they carried their women in their arms with the duvet, bringing them to the cottage and laying them gently on their various beds.

Idris kept the large painting right where Ashley would see it the moment she opened her eyes and went to keep Denzel company.

He could not help smiling upon seeing Denzel painting the sleeping Valerie, bringing a huge contrast between the two paintings.

Idris was glad that even if Ashley saw Valerie's painting, she would never suspect the same artist did hers.

They were both beautiful but also unique. "I would have never believed you had such great talent," he said to Denzel after they were left in the quietness of the dawn.

Everything felt serene, and it was as if they were in a different world with no fear of wars, attacks, or problems.

It was too early for the birds, but the dew enhanced the beauty of the flowers, with every drop that settled on them.

Alpha Denzel loved greens, for which reason the Evergreen pack was known for it, but Luna Fernanda took the cottage to another level.
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Each time she worked on it, it felt as if her late sister was right there by her side, for which reason she loved to do it.

"I never thought I'd ever paint again after mom died, but Valerie was able to change all that. Because of her, I began painting again, and she's also good at it." Idris was slightly envious of how Denzel and Valerie shared a common passion but remembered that he also did not know Ashley so much. There must be a lot she was good at, which he had no idea about.

" Let's get breakfast ready before the sleeping beauties wake up. They used a lot of powers and need to rest more but should also eat," Denzel said, Idris felt ashamed.

" But I don't know how to cook." Thanks to his mom's presence, he always had everything easy, but Denzel was not going to leave it that way this time around.

" That is why you have to learn. Don't always rely on maids or your mother. Time changes." " You are right. I will learn from you and hopefully, from my mom and Ashley in the future." The two cousins went inside but into the kitchen to ensure that breakfast was ready before their women woke up.

After some time, Valerie woke up to the smell of fresh roses all around her, and though the texture of the bed was the same as the pack house, the interiors were all different.
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Her mind installly blanked out when she tried to recall what happened last, and the only thing she could remember was sleeping on the same bed with Denzel at the packhouse.

Somehow, she felt as if she was at the cottage but could not discern which. The interior of the cottage at the Evergreen pack was different, and she remembered that of the Litha Moon pack.
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It was also different. This felt like how people fantasized the ethereal realm, but the painting of herself made her heart stop.

The color of the bed, her exposed lingerie under the duvet, and her messy hair on the bed rather gave it an all- sexy appeal.

' Denzel.' Joyful tears burned the corner of her eyes at the thought of that cold man.

She quickly put on casual clothes from the closet, but when she opened the door, the aroma of breakfast wafted through her nose, and she heard male voices.

Her joy abounded when she heard the things they were saying about her and Ashley...