

403 Chapter 403- It's not just about us

Idris was basically watching Denzel make some eggs benedict and passing him a few kitchen tools here and there.

Due to it being a surprise for their women, Denzel did not want anything to go wrong and could only give Idris some education here and there.*www.Nóvélw@r.m.cóm*

Something seemed to be weighing heavily on Idris's heart due to what happened yesterday, and he asked suddenly.

"Denzel, have you ever wondered what would happen if you lost your woman in a war?" The question caused Denzel to stiffen. He knew that Idris was asking because he was afraid. It was because of what happened yesterday.

What if Ashley and Valerie did not have powers? What would have happened to everyone?

These kinds of questions hardly got answers, but Denzel felt in his heart that nothing happens for nothing.

Something like this was bound to happen, so the moon god dess ensured to make preparations in advance.

It was not the way anyone expected it to be, but it still happened anyway."I can't lose her in a war. It would rather be me." For as long as he was alive, he would never watch his woman die but rather take her place, was what he meant.

If it happened after his death, then that was understandable.

Idris sighed. "I have been thinking a lot. I never felt so happy and complete until Ashley came along. It's been just over a week, but trust me, it gets better every day." This kind of feeling was not new to Denzel, so he had the perfect answer for it. "That is the meaning of being in love. You have no idea how I felt when Valerie had to leave for Vegas alone." "I know the feeling. You were like a walking dead all that time, but I just did not tell you to not get you upset." The two laughed before Denzel suddenly spoke up while brewing some coffee.

"You know what, every day of my life, I would be happy as long as Valerie was happy." "Same here," Valerie said from the entrance. Idris smiled and walked out of the kitchen. Moments like this needed privacy, and he knew not to ruin it.*www.NoVélw@r@m.cóm*

"You look so beautiful," Denzel said. Valerie's cheeks pinked. Having enough rest sure enhanced her beauty.

"Thank you, but you look exhausted. You should rest after eating," Valerie said, embracing him in the process." Thank you for the painting. I love it and will take it along." Denzel's brows raised at her words, since he had no plans of taking it. The cottage was not open to the public, and Luna Fernanda would not mind keeping that room specifically for them.

"You don't have to. I can paint more for you at the cottage." Valerie's eyes lit up at the mention of the cottage. "Luna Valerie transformed this place. How about I do the same upon our return?" She felt like carrying the cottage with her, but since that was not possible, she had to make good use of what she had at the Evergreen pack.

"You know I won't stop you. Besides, we are training more people into leadership positions, so very soon, you will have a lot of time to yourself." Denzel was planning for the future and would not like Valerie to stress herself out when she gets pregnant, especially. For a one-time opportunity, he was going to make sure that when it happens, he gives her all the necessary support.

"Yeah, that's true, and I would want to visit Alessia too." Then she remembered Adira and instantly became self-conscious." Denzel, what if I don't get pregnant? What if I can never give the pack a pup?" Tears welled up in her eyes as her fears set in. Even if she got the chance, she would have to forgo her wolf and her powers throughout that period, making her afraid because of what happened yesterday.

The underground rogues would return, and she would need her powers to help Alice defeat them if they so returned.

Denzel pulled her into his arms. "Don't worry about anything. Whether or not we have a pup, I will always make sure to make you happy." Valerie knew he meant it but worried for her pack. It would be selfish for her not to try, but what could she do?

It did not matter so much, and she did not worry much about it before, but remembering that Alessia already got pregnant, which she unfortunately lost, and then Adira, Valerie began to worry.

"Denzel, what about the pack? It's not just about us." Denzel already had a solution to that." Alessia is also an heir, so her child could still take over the pack. Don't worry about such things. I'm not selfish to just want everything for myself, and the most important thing is that you are happy." Denzel was also afraid of the future, should Valerie get pregnant now. He would have wished that those idiotic underground rogues made an appearance soon enough before it happened.*www.Vóvélw@r.m.cóm*

As such, he would put the safety of the pack above his desire to have a child with her. Either way, if it so happened that Valerie got pregnant now, he would still be happy.

No matter what, he would find a way to defeat those monsters when the need arose."I love you so much, Denzel. I can't believe how much I've fallen in love with you." Valerie could not believe how different Denzel was from other Alphas, especially with the level of pressure he carries.

Denzel was overwhelmed with joy every time she confessed her love for him. "I should be the one saying that, but I don't want breakfast to be cold." Valerie's stomach grumbled instantly due to the amount of champagne she drank last night, about to express her agreement with Denzel, a familiar voice beat her to it.

"Yes, and some of us are starving." It was Ashley, and beside her was Idris with a guilty look on his face for interrupting Valerie and Denzel, but Ashley was too happy because of the painting.*www.NoVÉlw@r@m.cóm*

They sat around the small dining table, feasting on the breakfast Denzel made when Ashley suddenly felt nauseous.

"I will use the restroom," she said with Idris in tow. Both Valerie and Denzel had worried looks in their eyes.

"Is she alright?" Valerie asked no one in particular. Denzel was suspicious of something but wondered how Valerie was going to take it.