

413 Chapter 413 - Is the pack's pup trivial to you?

Luna Valerie realized that the room she woke up in was not the pack house but the cottage, as she could tell from its texture. "Denzel," she called out, but there was no response. 1 The room was dark, so she reached out to the switch. After turning on the light, she noticed that Denzel had changed the curtains to thicker ones to block the sunlight and ensure she had a better sleep.

Pushing the curtains apart, she squinted at the harsh sun rays, indicating it was midmorning or afternoon.

Valerie found a note on the nightstand with a casserole that read, 'Went for training but made you breakfast. Please eat up, and I will be back soon. Love, Denzel.' Valerie was delighted as her stomach grumbled, feeling weak from not having eaten after sleeping for so long.

Not only had she lost her wolf and powers, but she also felt weaker than a human due to the life she carried inside her belly.

For a human to nurture a werewolf in her womb was not an easy task but that was exactly what Valerie was going through and Alpha Denzel seemed to be the only one who understood her completely.

She quickly opened the casserole and was met with the tantalizing aroma of seafood vegetable soup. [www.noVet@orm.c@m](#)

Unfortunately, the aroma did not sit well with her pregnancy hormones, causing her stomach to churn. She closed the casserole quickly and rushed to the toilet, emptying the contents of her stomach.

After finishing, she felt even weaker, realizing Denzel was gone for training, and she would have to make breakfast herself.

Despite the situation, she found solace in the fact that everything her body was going through was out of love for her unborn pup, Denzel, and the pack.

Gratefully, the scent of different flowers comforted her, as she was relieved not to have a negative reaction to them.

Valerie loved the cottage and was glad that her pregnancy hormones did not hinder her from enjoying its beauty.

As she opened the door, she was greeted by another aroma and could hear movements in the kitchen. Her heart warmed when she saw Denzel making her some chicken vegetable soup.

"Up already?" Denzel asked without turning around, and Valerie rolled her eyes, amused by his comment.

"Did you just return from training?" she asked, noticing he was still in his training clothes. Denzel turned around to face her.

He had not seen her earlier but only felt her presence. Her question made him realize there was still a strong connection, even with her wolf temporarily gone.

"Yeah, I returned to see you sleeping and did not want to wake you. Did you like your breakfast?" he asked with concern, wiping his wet hands with a napkin and walking towards her.

After a brief kiss, he lifted her and sat her on the kitchen worktop. Valerie felt guilty for not being able to eat what he had prepared for breakfast after all the effort he had put in.

"I..." "Wait, you don't like it, right?" Denzel already sensed it. He did not look offended, but Valerie still felt remorseful.

However, she was surprised when he picked up a small diary. It was new, and she wondered what was in it.

"I called a human doctor for a few tips, which I discussed with our pack doctors. They confirmed it would be good for you to take some vitamins as the human doctor suggested," Denzel revealed. Valerie was touched by his thoughtfulness. [@www.noVellw@Rm.c@m](#)

"Also, if any food makes you nauseous, do let me know. The human doctor said that could happen a lot in the early stages or throughout the entire process." Valerie's heart warmed at Denzel's words, and she honestly responded, "True. I could not consume the seafood because it made me queasy." It was easier to say now because of the information he provided.

He made her feel that she was not alone in her pregnancy journey, and they were in it together. [www.noVEL\(w\)@RM.C@m](#)

Denzel crossed out seafood on his list in the diary and said, "Thanks for telling me. I will research more on healthy food without seafood. There might be other things you might not like, so I will keep trying different varieties until we find what you like best." Valerie worried that Denzel was giving her too much attention and might neglect his pack duties because of her.

Concerned, she suggested, "Denzel, there is so much to do in the pack. You shouldn't be spending time on trivial things like this." However, her choice of words accidentally upset Denzel, and he did not take it lightly.

"Trivial? Is the pack's pup trivial to you?" Denzel's stern voice made her shiver slightly.

Alpha Denzel was usually kind and gentle with her, but his other side was always intimidating, no matter how accustomed she was to his softer side, though she saw less and less of his hard and cold side.

Quickly, she apologized. "Sorry, I just feel that the pack needs you more." Alpha Denzel pressed himself between her thighs, cupping her face with his hands.

"You are my pregnant mate, so you need me more than the pack at this moment. Now try this, and let's see how it makes you feel." His mood shifted back to warmth, and Valerie did not refuse the offer. She ate from the spoon he held out to her, smiling dreamily. [VWV.n@vEl@oRm.c@m](#)

"I love this, but make it a little spicy," she said. Denzel smiled and added more spice to the soup for her.

After finishing her meal, they showered together, and Denzel took her for a walk inside and around the garden.

"Do you want any more changes made? How are you feeling? The human doctor said to listen to your body more," Denzel advised her.

Valerie felt he was doing everything right, but there was still something crucial missing, making her wonder if he still felt the same way about her.

After some thought, she decided to ask him about it.