

## 414 Chapter 414- You don't feel attracted to me anymore

Valerie cleared her throat and spoke shyly, ensuring that her gaze was anywhere else but Denzel's.

"Denzel, do you still feel attracted to me? After being pregnant, I realized that your attitude towards me has changed," she revealed.

He no longer touched and teased her sexually like before, making her disturbed. If this was happening during the early stages of her pregnancy, then she had no choice but to wonder how it would be during the latter stages of her pregnancy.

Denzel halted in his tracks, then turned her to face him. When she tried to lower her gaze, he lifted it with his finger, his gaze boring into hers.

Somehow, he had already prepared himself to not take some of her words during her pregnancy seriously, but this seemed to disturb him greatly.

However, his unreadable expression made it difficult for her to comprehend if he understood what she meant, but gladly, he did.

"If you are talking about sex, then you are right," he said honestly, and Valerie's gaze became teary. So it was true. He no longer felt attracted to her.

Valerie was already hitting his hard chest until he safely caged her two hands into one of his.

With her movement restricted, she began to divulge everything in her heart.  
*www.novelworm.com*

"I'm just a month pregnant. My bump has not even shown, and yet, you don't feel attracted to me anymore. Is it because I'm no longer active?" She asked in a teary voice, and Denzel was beginning to have a headache.

He was constantly afraid because of her lack of strength these few days, but these negative thoughts already filled her mind.

"Val, you got it all wrong to think that I don't feel attracted to you. I rather respect the fact that your body is undergoing a lot of changes, and the least I could do is give you support and not be selfish." Valerie froze when she heard his reason and quickly wiped her tears. So it wasn't because of her but rather, his respect for her.

Still, she saw a problem with his decision. "But you took that decision without my consent," she revealed, and Denzel forced a smile and tried to comfort her.

"What exactly do you want, Val? You know that I will do anything for you," he said honestly, and Valerie pouted, and he laughed.

"Denz, I want to feel sexually needed," she said honestly, and Denzel laughed, but before she knew it, she was lifted in his arms as he turned around and began walking back to the cottage.

She panicked at the lust oozing from his eyes, pointing out. "I thought we were going for a walk?" Valerie tried to wiggle out of his arms, but his grip around her only firmed.

"I changed my mind." Since she did not want him controlling herself around her, he was going to show her exactly how much he wanted her in every area of both their lives.

"Now you are scaring me." Valerie's heart rate picked up speed, but Denzel was far from showing her mercy.

"Well, I subdued all my desires just so you could rest, but since you don't want that, then I guess I just have to give in." He placed her gently on the bed and began to undress himself. Valerie panicked, feeling he was doing it because he was upset.

"Are you sure that you were feeling attracted to me?" She asked seriously, and Denzel smirked and replied seductively.

"I just have to show you. After all, the worst that can happen would be for you to sleep for days." His lips pressed against hers, earning a loud moan from her, and he began to undress her.

With their bodies joined together, her feverish skin was even hotter, earning a groan from Denzel.

"Your body feels so warm, and I don't want to separate from you, at least not tonight." He covered her pink nipple with his lips, and Valerie whimpered from the desire that seemed to have tripled because of her hormones. This was the quickest release she ever had in her life.  
*www.novelworm.com*

"Denz, I want you inside me," she whispered against his ears, wrapping her arms around his hard, naked body.

Denzel thrust into her without warning, and she squirmed. "Ah, harder," she requested, since he was holding back like she was something fragile.

Denzel stared into her eyes. "Don't try to prove too tough. It would hurt me for something to happen to you after this, especially the pup." He was holding back with his thrust, afraid of causing havoc, but Valerie insisted. "Trust me, this is what my body needs. Please, Denz, don't hold back." Denzel bit his lower lip thoughtfully, but the next moment, his lips swallowed hers as he began to slam into her. She kept moaning into his mouth as he kept unleashing himself into

her.  
*www.novelworm.com*

Funny enough, she was enjoying it and looking rather excited, flipping him around and climbing on top of him.

Denzel was amazed by her level of strength. He was not considering her as his Luna with an Alpha wolf at the moment, but rather, his human mate with a pup.

However, the more she rode him wildly, the more energetic she became. When releasing, she could press herself tightly against him and cry from her excitement, but right after, she would begin riding him again as if her life depended on it.

Seeing this, Denzel flipped her around, taking her from the back on all fours and not holding back. His thrusts were hard, his penetrations deep, that when she rode him.

"Denz, I'm tired, you have to release," she began to pant and plead, and Denzel's hand snaked around to the front as he squeezed her nipple.

A cry of pleasure escaped her as he buried his face in the crook of her neck, sucking deeply and ensuring to leave a hickey. His other hand held her slender waist in place as he continued to slam into her.

Valerie broke down as tears flooded her eyes when another wave of release flooded her, blended with Denzel's groans as he also released finally.

They dropped to the bed, kissing briefly before sleep stole them, but this time, Alpha Denzel was the last to wake up and could not believe his eyes when he saw Valerie.  
*www.novelworm.com*