

Chapter 430- Oh Denzel, My Water Broke

Earlier, Luna Valerie and Alpha Denzel had returned to the pack house, planning to go back to the cottage the next day. Valerie wanted to catch up on sleep after waking up early to make a surprise dish for Alice and returning later to complete it.

It wouldn't have been a problem if not for the fatigue setting in due to the stage she was in. Still, she was happy for everything she did, imagining Alice's reaction when she tasted the food.

"I hope she liked the food I made her," she smiled as she cuddled Denzel, who kissed her on the forehead.

Recalling how the issue with Alice's injuries when using her powers was resolved by her wolf, he decided to share the news with Valerie, knowing it will make her happy and calm.

"You don't have to worry about Alice anymore. She can use her powers without getting injured," Alpha Denzel revealed.

Valerie's mood brightened greatly, and it radiated through her voice as she kissed Denzel on the lips.

"That is a wonderful birthday surprise. The moon goddess has been fair to us after all." She realized that every challenge that came their way resulted in something even better or bigger.

As such, she was not afraid of whatever their son would go through, knowing it will be the key to bringing him the happiness he deserves.

Denzel agreed, "Yeah, she gives us blessings wrapped with struggles, and I'm really glad at the way things are falling into place." Alice will be able to use her powers without fears if those rogues showed their faces again. More importantly, Valerie would also have her powers back after delivering their pup and will not need to use them to heal Alice.

Both of them could defend the pack in different ways against such atrocities, so Alpha Denzel had no doubts that the future was indeed brighter than he thought it to be.

Then he recalled Raven and felt a little saddened. However, he was not selfish to allow his happiness to dominate hers.

Besides, Ray was still a member of the Evergreen pack and was now abreast with all the herbs.

He was also a strong warrior, just like her twin sister, so all was not lost. He only hoped that Raven will be there to help Valerie through her labor before her birthday in a month.

"Are you not scared about whatever is going to happen with our son?" Valerie's voice cut through his thoughts as she asked, recalling the last warning from the moon goddess.

Alpha Denzel smirked. If his son was going to have any weakness, it will be his mate.

"If he's going to be stronger than me, then he is more than capable of handling any challenge coming," he responded confidently.

"I agree," Valerie said, rubbing her bump. She still had about four weeks to go, and the more she thought about it, the greater her fears of the pain that came with it.

Whichever way, she was determined to go through it and not drown in all the pampering Denzel gave her to make her vulnerable with him.

She climbed on top of Denzel and kissed him briefly on the lips before gazing admiringly at him.

"You look gorgeous and sexy," Denzel said, his hand resting under his head. Pregnancy indeed looked good on Valerie.

The baby pink transparent lingerie she wore complimented her greatly, especially the split in the front that exposed her bump.

Denzel's gaze lowered to the lace panty that matched the lingerie and gulped, feeling aroused, and began grinding against her.

Valerie teasingly pressed her cunt against his hard cock, a moan escaping her as she rubbed her belly. Instantly, there was a kick.

"He's kicking again," she said excitedly. Denzel lifted her from the top of him, placing her gently on the bed with her back turned to him, and began to rub her bump, feeling the hard kicks for himself.

He kissed the crook of her neck and noticed she was sweating. That was strange because the weather was very cold.

A snowstorm was ongoing, but they could relax because it was better than the rain. The only difference was there would be a lot to do after the snowstorm, unlike rainy times when checks were done in the rainstorm.

"I can't wait for him to come out of there," Denzel cooed in her ear, but a frown contoured Valerie's face as Denzel asked worriedly, "Are you alright?" Valerie's head was spinning, and she was not feeling pleased like she did during intimate moments. "I don't know. I feel uncomfortable." Denzel stood up and lifted her to a sitting position. "Let me get the pack doctor." He was about to mindlink the pack doctor when Valerie distracted him by holding his hand.

"What about Raven?" She had grown more comforted around the girl than the pack doctors, wanting her to be around, but Alpha Denzel was disturbed.

"We don't know what is wrong with you. Let the doctor diagnose it first," she advised as Valerie said, "It could be the baby coming." Alpha Denzel stiffened. Pup pregnancies were ten months, so how could she be in labor? "You still have a few weeks to go. It might be something else, so I'll get the doctor." Valerie shook her head. "Humans carry their babies for nine months, and don't forget I'm human now. Anything could happen." It was true. She didn't have her wolf, so things could indeed be very different for her. Then Alpha Denzel recalled her request and asked her.

"Did you not say that you wanted a water birth? Besides, Raven and not a midwife." That's a doctor or midwife was needed at this moment to help her out. Alpha Denzel was nervous by the way Valerie had paled.

It was clear that she was trying to mask the pain by being calm, but he knew it wasn't easy for her.

Valerie stood up and felt warm liquid between her thighs. "Oh Denzel, my water broke."

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