

Chapter 433- Pups Grow Fast

The snow was not ordinary, and it showed in the ambiance of the pack right after the Luna birthed the pack's pup. This was the welcoming of Denver Denzel because it stopped snowing, and there did not seem to be a trace of it. Like some kind of magic, the snow mysteriously disappeared, and the weather was perfect under the full moon.

The moon shone brightly, and the moment Denzel lifted Denver above his head, the moon temporarily changed to red before it suddenly regained its color once more.

The pack members bellowed with joy at the sight of the bawling newborn. Denver's cries to them were a sure sign that he was happy to meet his pack members.

"Pack, our heir has arrived and shall be called Denver Denzel," Alpha Denzel announced delightfully.

The bellows and applause increased with his words, and a glow formed around Valerie when she appeared at the frontage of the packhouse, supported by Alice and Raven.

The herb was meant to make her sleep, so she was feeling drowsy.

However, she soon regained strength from her wolf, who was empowered by the moon, and joined Denzel in the loose plain white dress she wore.

"This is magical," she whispered after Denzel lowered his hand and passed Denver to her. Once in the comfort of his mother's arms, he went quiet like he was not the one bawling before.

Alpha Denzel was glad she could make it, signaling to Alice and Raven to leave Valerie for him. He could take care of both her and their pup.

"No love, it's a sign that this boy here is going to do so many wonders that the world is not ready for. The snow was because of his labor, and now, the moon shines like the sun after turning red a while ago." Alpha Denzel knew these were all sure evidence that Denver was mightier than him. As such, he will face a greater challenge but will pull through like a true Denzel family born.

Slowly but surely, Denzel understood the ways of destiny and time.

Messages were flooding into their minds through mindlink, and Valerie was responding to all the congratulatory messages before she went inside to breastfeed her pup, falling asleep with him by her side.

Denzel carried and placed him inside his cot as he laid beside his Luna. No matter the situation, Denver would have to be in his cot for Denzel to sleep beside his Luna.

The room had been cleaned and arranged as everyone had retired to bed, but it was not long before Denzel was awakened by Alice's scream.

A smile stretched his lips. In Burke's room, he was not taking chances at all, and Alpha Denzel hoped that very soon, Burke and Alice would also have their pup soon.

Burke had agreed to give Alice some time, but when he happened to barge into her in the shower room, all his defenses broke.

Poor Alice had her virginity ruthlessly taken away by her mate but was the first to also mark him as hers.

Due to the bond, the latter part of their lovemaking was more enjoyable, and Alice ended up going more rounds after being marked and mated with the first time.

However, the pack house was never the same again after the arrival of Denver Denzel. The pup cried a lot at night, mostly to suck, leaving Valerie so exhausted each time.

The maids could not complain, and Valerie refused the services of a nanny.

"Pups grow fast, and very soon, they become independent. We won't get this moment back, so let's just enjoy it the best we can." Denzel nodded. His sleep was equally ruined, and the breast that used to be his comfort was now taken away by his pup, but it was okay.

It felt like a loan since his pup needed it more, but the only problem was his sleep. He had training tomorrow, so he had to rest a bit more.

"Okay, I will rest on the couch. You two should feel comfortable on the bed," he winked before changing his bed position, but Valerie was not liking the idea.

"We three can still share this bed." "Love, I know that, but we might end up sleeping on Denver, and I might be in your way," he yawned, but Valerie pouted.

"No. Denver will go back to his cot, so you should sleep on the bed." Denzel did not refuse, going back to the bed and soon drifting to sleep.

When Valerie woke up the next day, she was on the phone for hours. At first, it was her parents before Ashley, Adira, and Alessia.

By the time she was done speaking on the phone, breakfast was ready, and Denzel was patiently waiting for her. He wanted her to eat before he leaves for training.

"Aunty Fernanda said this is very good for lactating mothers to increase the flow of your breastmilk," he explained as he opened the utensil.

It was oatmeal with some nuts in it, and Valerie frowned a little. "You added something else," she noticed.

Denzel shrugged. "You have trust in Raven, so she gave me some herbs to add to it. Are you tired now?" Denzel asked teasingly. Valerie smiled, and as soon as she sat down, the cry of Denver could be heard from upstairs.

Denzel was already running up the stairs, feeling like they needed a nanny.

Perhaps, they could have that discussion again later.

"Eat, I will take care of him until you are done, and then, you can give him breastmilk." Valerie agreed with the plan but was amazed by Alpha Denzel's gentility towards their pup despite not having enough sleep last night.

Well, she had to eat because the boy could suck.

"Good morning, Luna," Alice said when she approached Valerie. "You look stunning this morning." Valerie forced a smile. She did not feel stunning this morning but rather tired as she had to wake up several times to breastfeed Denver. Then she noticed the mark on Alice's neck.

"You've been marked. Congratulations." Alice smiled shyly. "Thank you, Luna." Weeks passed, and Denver was growing a bigger appetite each day, and thanks to the right dishes and herbs, Valerie was meeting up with the demand.

Raven's birthday had also arrived, but she noticed the Alpha and Luna were not as happy for her as they were for Alice. So what exactly was the problem?