

Chapter 443 - Mysterious Denver

It was impossible for the smartest of pups to crawl at such an early stage, but Denver was walking towards his cot all by himself. As he turned around and saw his father, he sat on the floor and pretended to be asleep. 1 Such an act was too significant for someone his age. Alpha Denzel could not tell if he was dreaming, but Denver never moved again after that, no matter how long Alpha Denzel waited for that miracle to happen again.

Alpha Denzel feared for Denver's strength but was even more afraid of a calamity befalling him if his senses and cognitive abilities were this exceptional.

"I saw what you did, son. You tried to hide it from me," he said playfully, but Denver's eyes were tightly shut, as if he had been sleeping for a long time.

As to how he was able to switch so quickly, it baffled his father's imagination. W.V.Novel@LWRM.com

Alpha Denzel carried him from the floor into his cot, and through it all, the pup showed no sign of being awake or having been awake for the past few hours.

This was strange, and Alpha Denzel did not know whether to be happy or sad about it. Being the only one to see this, he knew that whoever he told would think he was

insane. w.v.novel@LWRM.com

Even Valerie would not believe him and might think he was too stressed out and perhaps hallucinating. After some thought, he decided to keep this to himself but keep a close eye on Denver.

The little one was too mysterious, which could be both an asset and a terror. "How did it go?" Valerie asked as soon as she entered the room, pulling him out of his thoughts.

Alpha Denzel smiled and tore his gaze off Denver. "Everything went perfectly. With time, we can take a tour around the packs." Valerie loved the idea. "I can't wait, but was it as beautiful as you showed me in the pictures?" It felt too good to be true, though she knew Denzel would not lie to her.

"Just as it was," he agreed, her brows raised with admiration. "Then Ludwig has exceeded my expectations." "Same here, and Raven is very happy," Denzel assured her. Valerie felt something different about him.

Alpha Denzel never liked to be celebrated but ensured to celebrate others. He placed everyone's happiness above his, making Valerie realize something she could not keep to

herself. w.v.novel@LWRM.com

"Thanks, Denzel, for being a father to everyone even at this age." He was so young and yet so responsible. Even with Denver, he always ensured to make time for the pup, no matter how busy he was.

It was just as he arrived. Not even hearing that Denver was sleeping was enough to keep him away from the pup.

"Am I that old?" Alpha Denzel asked with a frown. He felt that way when he had to guide Ludwig, an Alpha, through how to tame his mate, and now, Valerie was mentioning it.

"In physique? No, but in maturity, yes," Valerie explained in a candid way, adding. "Sometimes, I feel like I'm mated to my grandfather," she said, Denzel's brows raised.

Valerie smiled and ended her observation. "Just because of how smart you are." A sigh of relief escaped Alpha Denzel at the last part. No one wanted to be or look older than they actually were, so that was a good analysis coming from her.

"I don't know if this is a compliment..." Alpha Denzel was saying when Luna Valerie wrapped her arms around his neck, making him bend to her height.

Their gazes locked, their bodies pressed together for a while in admiration of each other before Valerie finally said. "It's a compliment because you are the wisest Alpha I've ever known." Another frown twisted Alpha Denzel's face, wondering why Valerie was desirous of torturing him with all these words. How could she not consider her father in the statement she made?

"Did you forget Alpha Lawn?" Denzel asked. Valerie smirked, still not ready to retract her statement.

"I said what I said." Her lips were about to meet with Denzel's when his suddenly glanced at the cot and pulled away.

Valerie frowned, feeling rejected, but Denzel walked around her to the cot. "I was thinking that we move him to his room." After what he witnessed today, he was never going to share his room with Denver. Intimate moments were private, but it was okay before since they never went past kissing after Valerie delivered.

"He gets hungry quickly. He should be here," Valerie politely refused with her reason, hoping Denzel would understand, but no.

"Trust me, Val, it's not right. That guy is too smart for his age," Denzel tried to drop a hint, which did not seem to be working.

"What do you mean by that?" She asked seriously. Denzel sighed, thinking of the easiest way to couch it, but there was none.

"For this once, just obey me without questions, please?" Valerie held his gaze for a while but finally succumbed to his request. "Alright, you win, but please activate a monitor with a camera, so we can know when he's awake." Denzel agreed, and after moving Denver to his room, Denzel returned to his, and loomed over Valerie, who lay on her back on the bed. W.V.Novel@LWRM.com

"So, are you going to tell me the state of the pack?" He asked casually. Valerie shrugged.

"There's nothing to tell. It was just the way you left it." "Did you miss me?" He turned to his side to face her. Valerie turned to her side and also faced him in a sideways position.

"More than you could ever think of," Valerie said, as their lips met. Denzel was so fierce with his kisses, having missed her for so long.

"Is it safe?" he asked her. Valerie nodded. "I feel fine, so I guess it's cool, and besides, Denver isn't here." Denzel pulled her shirt over her head, just as he removed his, but as soon as their bodies pressed together, the little man in the other room began to cry for attention.

"Why do I feel like he's doing this on purpose?" Denzel asked through gritted teeth, but soon, the cry suddenly stopped, making him even more worried.

Denzel felt strange, so he whispered to Valerie. "Please stay here. I will go check on him."

Reaching there, someone else beat him to it, but he was met with another shock.