

Chapter 447- All I Want Is a Passionate Night

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Denzel had intended to get the ice cream for Valerie after everything but was curious to know the second option. "I can't deny you anything even if I try," he chuckled, nibbling on her neck. Valerie ran her fingers through his hair from behind, saying dreamily.

"All I want is a passionate night. Can you do that?" She asked. Denzel chuckled. Their desires were always in sync, and that satisfied him a lot.

Except for the times Valerie thought that Denzel was cheating on her when she refused for him to touch her by creating the excuse that she wasn't in the mood, she always wanted him as much as he wanted her after the air was cleared. *wr(w).n0Vëllw0rm.c(ç)M*

Denzel proved himself to be not only smart, wise, strong, intelligent, powerful, and handsome but also a very loyal partner.

Their attraction to each other was amazing, and even when faced with challenges, they never neglected their desires unless it was extremely necessary, like after Valerie had Denver. *WW@.m0vEL@orm.ç0M*

She needed to stay away from sex for a few weeks for her body to completely recover, and after that, due to Denver's constant presence in their room, they never went past kissing.

"You know I can do more than that." Denzel's voice suddenly turned desirous. Valerie smiled in response, eager to read the last part of their research material to finally have sex for the first time after birthing their pup.

"Okay. The conclusion of the page says, the whole story about the mysterious black wolf is a prophecy. This wolf has no weakness in strength and would always protect his pack from predators, most preferably, alone." Valerie saw this as good news, but Denzel's thoughts were once again out of the window. There was still something beating his imagination.

"Wait, what does it mean by alone?" Denzel asked, but Valerie had already closed the book, ready to get laid.

"That is all there is to the mysterious black wolf. We have to watch our pup closely and figure out the rest for ourselves." She leaned her head backward to observe the look on his face.

Denzel's desires skyrocketed the moment their eyes met. "Yes, I agree." He kissed her gently on the neck, and it was as if all her nerves responded at the same time.

"And your promise?" She asked eagerly, hinting that she wanted him wild and not gentle. Denzel smirked. Whenever she wanted him like this, he did not have to apologize for being too hard. *wVW.(n)0Vëllw(ç)rm.ç0M*

"You didn't think I'd forget, did you?" His fingers dug into the insides of her thighs. She leaned back, spreading her legs wider, her voice filled with a need that only he could give her.

"That depends on how weak you make me. I want to have a good rest," she said honestly. Sex was one of the ways of getting better sleep, and this was the first time since Denver was born that they were going to sleep in the room alone.

Therefore, they had to seize the moment. "Then you are in safe hands," Denzel said, but the next moment, Valerie was in ecstasy as his finger thrust into her core.

A loud moan escaped her as he covered her mouth with his other hand from behind before slipping a finger in.

Valerie sucked his finger, even as her waist moved in sideways and upward rhythms to welcome the finger holding her inner thighs before it slipped inside her warm, wet cunt.

It wasn't long before she had a first release from his finger thrusting in and out of her. She bit his finger in her mouth from the intense pleasure, whereas Denzel did not even flinch.

Shivering from her release, the teeth patted, releasing his finger from her mouth, and he instantly pinned her on her back as Denzel thrust inside of her, his manhood hard and thick, enlarging inside her tight walls.

Though already horny and having had a first release already, it was slightly painful, but Denzel stopped right as she released a painful moan and began to flicker her nipple with his tongue, earning a soft moan from her without spilling breast milk.

"Arrrrhhh Denzel, I missed you so much," she said dazedly, drowning in the pleasure he gave her.

"You have no idea how much I missed you," he sucked her neck as he began to gently thrust in and out of her. Another moan was about to escape her when he covered his lips with hers, thrusting hard and fast, allowing her to moan inside his mouth as he hit her in the right angles, just as she wanted.

She lost control of the number of times he made her release, and her legs felt like jelly from the different styles and positions.

Valerie was just as tired as she wanted when he dropped on top of her, with a growl that showed how much he missed these times with her.

They slept naked in each other's arms, not having a care in the world, thanks to Denver's attraction to the pup in Alice's womb.

Valerie woke up the next day, feeling energized and wanted by her mate even more, especially when they had two rounds of morning sex before she pumped some breast milk for Denver.

"Do you feel any discomfort?" Denzel asked with concern, but Valerie smiled and embraced him.

"No, I feel great, and I want us to do this again tonight." Denzel felt proud of his performance and assured her. "That's why I'm yours. You don't need permission to use my body anytime you want," he smirked. Valerie laughed.

Things moved smoothly with Alice carrying Denver with her to training. The little man would watch the warriors training keenly, not crying or causing any distractions.

He wouldn't even eat during those times until training was over. Pups were not allowed in the training rooms, but Denver was different.

His calmness and the curious way he watched the movements left everyone in awe. Throughout the hours of training, Denver would not make a sound, making everyone forget his presence.

A day before Raven's coronation was when a problem arose. Alice was supposed to leave for the Black Fur Pack to help Raven with her coronation, but the little man was putting on some stubborn attitude that began to scare her... 1