

## Chapter 452- Mom, Dad, Alice

Alice was now three months pregnant but had no bump, so none of the warriors knew about it. Due to how active she was in everything she did, no one suspected it except those who knew.

Her training with Ray concerning herbs was going superb, and during combat training, she had equally improved a lot, thanks to Burke, Alpha Denzel, and Luna Valerie.

Alpha Denzel brought Denver to training to be close to Alice, but mostly, the boy would be studying most of the moves, especially those of his father.

It was not until he witnessed Alice receiving a kick in her stomach that the unexpected happened.

No one saw or knew how Denver clung to the warrior, biting the back of his neck with his now twelve teeth.

"Arrrrhhh," the warrior groaned in pain and tried to peel the attacker off him but could not do so, not even having the idea that it was Denver.

His groan drew everyone's attention, and Alpha Denzel quickly noticed, pulling Denver off him. *WwW.Over()W0(r)m.com*

"You silly boy. Why do you attack a warrior of your own pack?" He chastised seriously, and when Denver's eyes glued to Alice's stomach, the realization settled in.

"Alice, are you alright?" Valerie asked, helping her from the floor. The warrior felt offended that no one gave him attention until Alpha Denzel thought it wise to announce it.

Raven was very good, so for the warrior to get that kick, it was understandable that the pregnancy discomforts were slowly settling in.

"Alice is pregnant, so no one should ever hit her in the stomach area," Alpha Denzel announced. The warrior was both happy and sorry for her. *WwW.Over()W0(r)m.com*

The warrior walked over to Alice and quickly apologized. "I'm sorry. I didn't know." He then turned to Denver.

"Thanks a lot, kiddo." Only then did Denver seem relaxed. However, a week later when Alice reported at training, all eyes focused strangely on her. She thought she had done something terrible, Burke, who had left earlier because Alpha Denzel assigned him the responsibility of 2/10 leading training today, was so shocked.

It was as if Alice ate a whale this morning, but he knew her appetite better. Even with her pregnancy, it was not so bad.

"Alice, what happened to you?" Valerie asked. Alice, who was setting Denver down, could not understand. *WwW.Over()W0(r)m.com*

"What?" She asked. Valerie stared at her stomach and asked, "What happened last night?" It finally made sense to her that they were staring at her bump.

She was equally surprised when most of her clothes did not fit this morning, but knowing she was pregnant and something like that might happen, she just chose from the bigger ones she purchased by her Luna's advice.

"I just realized this morning that I had a bump," she shrugged. Valerie was already suspicious of something, as it reminded her of Alessia.

However, she kept everything to herself. As the months progressed, Denver continued to show more and more.

As the months progressed, Denver continued to shock the hell out of his parents. He would surprise them in one way or another with his development and cognitive skills, and they expected him to begin speaking as well, but that was not happening.

Denver expressed himself through emotions, but at eleven months, he had not spoken a word. As of now, his behavior was equivalent to that of a six-year-old, from the analysis his father and mother were making of him, except his speech.

Alpha pups would begin to make a few sounds at seven months like those of mama, dada, eat, and the very few short words.

It was as if Denver's speedy development resulted in a speech impediment. Was that the sacrifice he had to make for all that the moon goddess had gifted him?

His parents paid the price already, so how could they accept this? It was not just Alpha Denzel, but Valerie was equally disturbed. *WwW.Over()W0(r)m.com*

"Denz, isn't it strange that in spite of all that Denver can do, he still has not spoken?" "Trust me, I've been thinking of the same thing. He has never even made a sound. All he does is smile." "He never laughed before, but has picked up a lot of skills." At the mention of the skills, Valerie realized something and asked, "Denz, I realized that some of the moves are also far above him. There are some that only you have done." Alpha Denzel forced a smile. He did not want to freak Valerie out but felt that she had the right to know.

"Of late, I always feel a presence around me whenever I'm training alone in the woods." "Could it be a spirit?" Valerie asked, already geared up. If it was, her powers had developed to the extent where she could have easily detected the presence of a negative spirit. Even if she couldn't, Alice could have as well sensed it.

"I don't think so. I feel it's a pack member with the ability to mask his scent." Valerie frowned a little. Denzel could have spoken in general terms but chose to narrow it down to a male.

"How do you think it's a he and not a she?" "That's because, Alice said that a few times, sometimes, Denver is not in the room when she wakes up to pee. When it happened the first time, she thought she was dreaming because by the time she went to the washroom and returned, Denver would be sleeping like a log, and she would notice some dirt on his pajamas." "I noticed it a few times too," Valerie quickly recalled, "and the day you trained in the rain, I saw his shoes stained with mud." The realization was hitting home too fast that they did not know whether to be happy or worried about this advancement.

"If he has begun to mask his scent, then it means that he's slowly awakening his powers too," Alpha Denzel said. Valerie was about to respond when a strange voice called out from downstairs.

"Mom, Dad, Alice." The voice sounded so mature and authoritative that when Valerie saw the owner of the voice, darkness consumed her.