

## Chapter 97

97 Chapter 97-She saved our lives

"This place is so beautiful," the boy said, his sister nodding in agreement as they looked around, dazed as if this was the most beautiful place they'd ever seen.

Valerie recalled her first reaction when she opened her eyes to her environment. It was a great surprise to her, and her heart warmed towards Alpha Denzel. The cottage was not magnificent like the packhouse, but rather small and cozy, yet it still took one's breath away.

It had everything she needed, and she also decorated it to her taste, making it her permanent home. Valerie smiled and began to treat the girl's head injury.

Still confused about their earlier reaction, she found herself asking, "Where do you

live?" It seemed as if they were not the best treated in the pack; otherwise, this place would not have stunned them like that.

"In the shack," the little girl lowered her head sadly. Valerie instantly knew the girl was an omega's child, but it didn't affect her feelings towards her in any way. The love she had for them at first sight remained unchanged.

She only wished to help get them a better place as these children were precious. It was okay for the adult omegas to live in the shacks, but not these pretty little treasures.

There could be a law upgrading Omegas with children as they would also help to increase the population of the pack members by encouraging them to birth more children.

After all, the more the number, the more advantaged the pack was. If a pack lost a lot of members, then that pack was close to dying as there was great strength in numbers.

The Evergreen pack was the largest in North America because of their number, so Alpha Denzel should consider her suggestion, right? Then she remembered them talking about their parents, and knowing they'd be worried, she called Alessia on the phone. [@](http://www.fiveLshOMé.c0)

"I found two kids, and I'm injured."

"What? I'm coming over," Alessia said with a tone of urgency, but Valerie felt there was no need to risk it when her first aid method worked perfectly well.

"No, wait until the storm is over. It's quite dangerous. Don't worry. They are fine. I just

wanted to inform you for the sake of their parents. In case news got to you about missing children," Valerie explained, waiting on the phone until Alessia confirmed she was going to wait before hanging up.

After ending the call, Valerie prepared a hot bath for them, using just one hand to bathe them, clothing them in her casual clothes, which looked oversized on the cute little creatures. As such, she tied the extra length behind them, giving them a good fit for their small frames.

She then dried their hair and combed it nicely. The kids were smiling all through as her actions were gentle.

"Sit by the fire to keep warm. I will shower quickly and get you something to eat," Valerie said when she was done.

They obediently sat by the fireplace as she

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went to have a quick hot shower, ensuring not to move her injured arm. Then she dressed in warm clothes and prepared them toast with hot chocolate.

Watching them eat, her heart sank as they gobbled down the food as if they had not eaten for days. She could not tell if it was because the kids were starved or if it was because they loved her food. [www.fiveLShOMé.com](http://www.fiveLShOMé.com)

She decided not to be judgmental about it, watching as they instantly dozed off in the chair by the dining table after almost finishing the food.

Valerie had to carry them one by one with her right hand, laying them on the couch before sitting on a recliner, exhausted.

Sleep almost stole her again when she heard a knock on the door. The storm was over with just a few drizzles here and there,

and there was a beautiful rainbow in the sky. Her birdie friends were chirping away, bringing a smile to her face.

She expected to see Alessia at the door, but seeing Alpha Denzel, her mood was slightly turned sour because of what transpired between them the last time he was there. His words were engraved in her mind like steel as she opened the door and stepped out of the doorway.

It was amazing how even without a word, they quite understood each other. Valerie knew not to be in his way, and he tried always to tease her, though his Alpha personality never made it as funny as it was supposed to sound.

He was wearing emergency clothes, looking exhausted but still carrying dominance and attraction. She felt that Alpha Denzel had been busy through the storm, using his wolf at some point to be in emergency clothes.

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Yet, she kept her observation to herself. Seeing the gauze on her shoulder, worry settled in Alpha Denzel's eyes, knowing it was going to take another one to two weeks to heal totally, but he blinked, and it was gone.

"How is your injury?" He asked in an onychalant tone. Valerie, not wanting to be vulnerable in his sight, responded, "Not bad. I will be fine."

Her response was not convincing to him due to the bandage around her shoulder, so he insisted, "I want to see."

"No," Valerie quickly took a step back to avoid him prying but was too slow for a man with an Alpha wolf. Before she could move away, he grabbed her other arm, instinctively ripping the gauze away from her injured arm. Valerie groaned in pain.

Alpha Denzel was upset when he saw how the area was red and swollen. She must have even broken a bone. "You call this nothing? How did it happen?" He demanded, not caring that he was being too harsh and forgetting the little pretty creatures on the couch.

His deep voice awoke the injured girl as she rushed and hugged Valerie. "Don't hurt Auntie. She saved our lives."

Alpha Denzel's gaze softened, and he smiled a little when he saw the way the girl was dressed in Valerie's clothes.

Valerie could swear that his smile reminded her of Ryker, but how could it be? Ryker had long hair, a tattoo, a long annoying beard, and gray eyes.