

## Chapter 455- Moonlight

All gazes were fixed on Burke and Alice, though they were greatly surprised by Denver. If there were no disadvantages to his amazing development, then he was indeed worth a thousand pups.

One pup like Denver seemed to possess the talent of many combined, making the moon god dess wise for giving them just one. Imagine if there were two like Denver?

Regarding the issue of naming the pups, only the parents of the surprise twin pups had the right to name their child.

Alice was curious to know what Denver had in mind, as was Burke.

"I would like to know what you would call her," Burke said with a smile, echoing Alice's thoughts. Denver did not make it easy for them.

"You better name her, or if I suggest, then that's what it becomes." Alpha Denzel was amazed at his pups' negotiation skills. It was as if Denver knew he was being tested and did not want to be messed with.

He was also not ready for the name he was going to propose to be rejected, but to Burke, it was as if he was talking to his equal.

"Alright. Because you helped Alice when I couldn't, I will give you the privilege to name her," Burke finally agreed. Denver smiled mischievously.

Everyone in the ward wondered what he knew about names but were stunned by his choice.

"I will call her Moonlight," he said. Before anyone could ask why, he began to explain. "Her beauty is like the light from the moon." Valerie could not believe her ears, wondering how Denver knew so much at this tender age.

He could have come up with simple names like that of Alice herself, but not a complicated one like this.

Alice smiled, loving the name and realizing that Denver had only been using her because of the baby.

All this time, she thought that Denver had a special love for her, but it turns out he was attracted to the pup in her womb.

As soon as the pup was out, his attention shifted from Alice, justifying his earlier explanation of not being there because of Alice.

"And what will you call her twin brother?" Burke asked, already afraid of the 11-month-old he was chatting with. Denver was just too mysterious.

It was as if Burke was chatting with his equal. "The same condition applies," Denver said. Burke nodded. "Agreed." "Monterey," Denver said. "I guess you know the meaning of that." They knew that Monterey meant that the mountain belongs to the king, but no one knew why Denver would give such a name to Moonlight's twin brother.

"I love the names. In fact, I accept them," Burke said delightfully. Denver's gaze remained on Moonlight as he replied to Burke.

"You had no reason to refuse. You already made a promise." No one spoke anymore, feeling they could not argue against Denver. All they had to do was wait a few years to see what he becomes, but it was clear that this pup was going to be scarier than his father.

A month later, the twins were being introduced to the pack, so there was a party accompanying it.

Beta pups were not announced immediately like that of the Alphas, so it was time for that to be done.

Not only that, it was also Denver's first birthday. To introduce Alpha Denzel's beta twins to the werewolf community, Alpha Denzel merged the celebration with that of the birthday.

Alessia and Burke brought their twins to the pack during the event, and she was already pregnant with her third child.

Gemma and Grant were well welcomed into the pack, and Alpha Denzel could not help picking on his seven-month pregnant sister.

She kept it from him because she knew this would happen, but not willing to miss Denver's first birthday, she had no choice.

"What are you? A baby factory or what?" Alpha Denzel asked teasingly. Alessia gritted her teeth together.

"Didn't you say that you wanted more pack members? Why are you complaining now?" Alessia pouted.

"Well, I thought you would space them right. Have you begun training Gemma and Grant? Nope. I can tell from their physique." Alessia was offended by her brother's harsh words, grateful to not have raised her kids in the pack.

They needed their childhood for goodness sake. "They just turned sixteen months, and you want them to start training already? You are so heartless, but let me see if you'll do the same to Denver."

The color drained from her face when she saw a boy who looked exactly like her son, carrying a baby in his arms. He was descending the stairs without breaking a sweat.

"Wait, is that Denver? How old is he?" Before Alpha Denzel could answer, Denver welcomed her. "Alessia, welcome. I'm glad you brought my twin cousins, and you are having another set of twins." Godic, who thought he had seen everything, almost peed in his pants.

"Denzel, please tell me what's going on here. How did he know that Alessia is carrying twins? And why does he speak like an adult?" Alpha Denzel did not know where to begin, simply saying, "well, you should find time to train with him later." Now Godic's jaw felt like dropping. "You mean he's begun training already?"

"You arrived on the day of the celebration. No time for chit-chat. Ashley and Adira would be here with their mates and pups soon," Alpha Denzel smartly avoided the topic, but the shocked expressions of Alessia and Godic were still evident in their

eyes.

Adira and Ashley indeed arrived with their pups, and though slightly privy to Denver's fast development the last time they met, they were still taken aback at the mere sight of him holding Moonlight.

Alice and Burke descended the stairs, with Burke carrying Monterey in his arms. "Denver, if you need help..." he was saying when Denver cut him off.

"I don't." Alpha Troy and Idris decided to zip it up this time, but when their eyes narrowed to Grant, everything changed.