

## Chapter 457- Why endanger many when one person can do the work?

Valerie was startled awake by Denzel's sudden movement, but when she looked up, his eyes were rolled back, indicating that he was engaged in a mindlink.

Life at the Evergreen pack had been nothing short of amazing over the years. Alice grew a variety of herbs under Ray's guidance, but eight years ago, he found his mate at the Lycan Blood pack.

It was a new pack that required the services of the Evergreen pack to train its warriors. Ray had accompanied Alpha Denzel and, the Alpha's daughter turned out to be Ray's mate.

Ray was currently the Beta of the Lycan Blood pack, with triplet male pups, Osiris, Orion, and Otis, from his mate, Maeve.

Their names were carefully chosen by Denver, and it was an open secret that Ray would take over as the Alpha of the Lycan Blood Pack if his mate's father passes away.

Denzel knew that he was capable, thanks to his wolf and all the training he had received at the Evergreen pack.

However, both Ray and his sister Raven had been greatly missed, although they visited frequently.

It was one of those moments when Alpha Denzel was awakened from a peaceful sleep after a long night with Valerie. [W@©.n@veLworm.com](#)

Ever since Denver turned three, he no longer needed them or Alice for anything, giving them a lot of time to themselves.

They even traveled to Vegas many times and to various destinations around the world." Alpha, it's another dead underground rogue." Alpha Denzel's protective instincts kicked in, as he denied himself the warmth of his mate's naked body.

"I'm coming over." He gently slid out of bed, putting on casual clothes, when Valerie asked, "What's the problem?" Since Denver and Monterey took over training, the pair did not appear there often. As expected, Denver turned out to be quite responsible, assuming many adult responsibilities at just thirteen.

"Another dead underground rogue has been found." Valerie massaged her temple. This was the second time, as the first time was six months ago, and no one knew who had taken care of the troublesome creature.

"I'm coming too," she said and began putting on casual clothes as well.

When they reached the giant corpse on the floor, many warriors had surrounded it, and the pack members who had never participated in a war due to age or special conditions were filled with horror, as they had never seen anything like it before.

"Which warriors were present when this was done?" He asked Gandolf, who shook his head." None." Seven years ago, it was discovered that Dorothy was his second chance mate. Gandolf had found his mate at one of the packs they visited before then, but she was attacked and killed before he could claim her.

The culprit faced the same punishment as death, and when he returned, Dorothy was his second chance mate.

Alpha Denzel was saddened by Gandolf's fate with his destined mate but was glad for the union with Dorothy. [W\(w\)©.\(n\)©Velworm.com](#)

The pack had grown larger due to pack members bringing in their mates from other packs, as well as procreation.

There hadn't been many attacks, and just a few natural deaths.

"What do you mean, none?" Alpha Denzel asked, hoping not to get the same answer as six months ago, but he was wrong.

"Denver was the only one on patrol." "Only one?" Alpha Denzel asked, knowing that Denver would never be on patrol without the petite twelve- year- old and her twin brother by his side. [wWw.N\(o\)@é1WO\(r\)m.coM](#)

"With Monterey and Moonlight." It was clear to Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie why their son was not there. He must be sleeping after being on patrol throughout the night.

Denver had a special speed at accomplishing tasks, so he was always eager for more, as if his energy was too great for those tasks but whenever he wanted rest, he took it without mercy.

However, everyone knew why Alpha Denzel was upset about this, as he mindlinked Denver.

'Get your ass here right now, and you know what I'm talking about.' When he heard the sound of raindrops, Alpha Denzel's teeth gritted together." Did you have to use powers to move from the pack house?" He had not seen his son, but he knew it was him. Denver appeared like a mist, his hands folded lazily across his chest, as the mist slowly cleared around him, revealing the breathtaking teenager who looked just like his father.

"You sounded urgent," he said casually, but his voice was so domineering that it made the warriors around lower their heads.

Alpha Denzel was trying hard to contain his anger, knowing that Denver was messing with him.

Even without his powers, he could have reached there in less than a minute due to his natural speed.

His eyes softened at the sight of his mother." Mom, how are you?" "I'm fine, Denver, but I'm worried about you. Your father warned you not to handle patrol alone.

"I had Moonlight and Monterey with me. I didn't do it alone," he said nonchalantly. Valerie pressed her lips together. Denver was not only messing with his father but also with her.

The teenager never allowed anyone to touch his hair after he turned five, allowing only Moonlight to help him comb and tie it in a ponytail.

Even with his long hair, there was nothing feminine about him due to his hunky physique. He was as tall and muscular as his father, and they looked each other in the eye.

"Denver, the pack rule says to always have at least twenty warriors on patrol." "Why endanger many when one person can do the work?" Denver asked, and his parents knew to drop the matter.

"So, you did this?" Alpha Denzel asked, and those around were looking at each other with shock.

When this happened the first time, no one owned up to it, but if Denver did so now, then it would be clear that he was the one who did it the first time. [Ww@.n@velwôr.m.coM](#)

Denver glanced at the ugly giant creature on the floor. Its face was disfigured, and there was a hole where its heart should have been.

The heart and eyes, however, were missing, just like the previous one, and no one knew what the killer was doing with the heart and eyes of the monster he killed.

"What makes you think that I did it?" He asked. When his father was about to answer, he spoke again.

"Don't forget that this was done about an hour ago, but I've been asleep for about two hours now." There was one thing about Denver. He wouldn't lie, but he also had a powerful imagination and could manipulate people's minds.

However, he had one weakness, and his father was going to use that against him.



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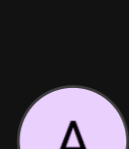
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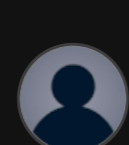
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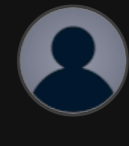
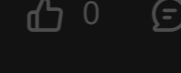
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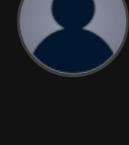
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