

Chapter 463-I Will Get the One Who Can Give Him Life

Luna Valerie had defeated the last underground rogue, the warriors breaking out in cheers as they began to dig some huge pits for the cremation.

Suddenly, she felt intense pain in her body, her bones breaking into small pieces.

That was strange because she was not shifting into her wolf form, and even if she was doing so, it was not going to be her first time, so this pain was strange.

At a point, she was finding it difficult to breathe, as if even her blood was being drained out of her.

Valerie quickly put on emergency clothes, and just as she was about to tie her shoelace, she heard the deafening cry of Alpha Denzel." Nooooooooo." Fear encased her as she began to feel that the pains she was experiencing were due to her mate bond. She sprinted towards the mountain, only to see Alpha Denzel carrying Denver in his arms, rising from the valley.

Now it was clear to her that the pain was the bond she shared with her son and not the mate bond.*www.novelworm.com*

A shiver ran through her spine as she paused, tears rolling down her cheeks as her knees touched the ground.

"What happened?" Her voice came out faint, and for the first time, Alpha Denzel opened his mouth, but no tears came out.

Even as he faced his warriors, he did not care that there were tears in his eyes. The celebration mood suddenly turned to one of sorrow as even the warriors began to cry like babies.*www.novelworm.com*

They witnessed the bravery. How Denver pushed them aside to face danger alone, just because he did not want to lose any of his warriors.

"Take a roll call. Let's know how many warriors we lost," Alpha Denzel said faintly, but Burke heard him.

His heart was heavy, and Alice rushed towards Alpha Denzel, followed by Moonlight.

"Alpha, why are you carrying Denver? What happened?" Moonlight's question broke everyone's heart, and the more she drew close, the more her knees gave way. She could feel life draining out of her because of the special bond she shared with Denver.

"Alpha, why have you given up? Please take him to the hospital. Mom, do something," Moonlight yelled, her voice shaking with it as more tears fell from her eyes.

"It was already prophesied." Alpha Denzel's voice broke. No one ever heard him speak like that, and it drained the energy from the warriors.

Alpha Denzel was always hopeful, full of hope, speaking life into every dead situation, but at this time, he seemed to have accepted it.*www.novelworm.com*

"No. He's not dead," Moonlight yelled."I can feel it in my bones," she yelled.

"I felt his last breath," Valerie cried." His broken bones. It was our responsibility to stop him from climbing a mountain, but we failed to stop it. He's gone, Moonlight. There is nothing anyone can do." She was shaking violently from shedding so many tears, but Alpha Denzel was so drowned in his own sorrows that he could not comfort her, only clinging to the lifeless body in his arms.

Gathering his strength, he gave the last order." There is one rogue in the valley. Piece his body and feed it to vultures." That rogue who caused his son's death did not deserve cremation but shame.

He walked past everyone, and Valerie followed him." Where are you taking him?" She asked, even as the pack members gave way, their knees hitting the ground in respect towards the greatest warrior of their time.

He was fearless and full of love." Just allow me to mourn him." Valerie did not see any open wounds but knew bones had been broken beyond repairs. It was hard, but she had to accept her loss, and appreciate their times, and all the wonderful memories shared.

The pack broke into cries of loud wailing when the pack members at the safehouse joined, including the omegas, but one petite woman refused to give up.

Even if someone like Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie gave up, she wouldn't because she felt that she knew that mysterious teenager better than anyone.

Running, she overtook Alpha Denzel and stood in front of him. "Alpha, even if you have given up, I haven't. Denver is not dead, you hear me. He can't die so young, so I insist you take him to the hospital. Mom, prepare herbs," she ordered.*www.novelworm.com*

The authority in her voice was so strange; it was as if Denver was speaking right through her. Then something strange happened.

Alpha Denzel's eyes cleared, and without a word, he sprinted to the pack hospital.

Alice followed suit, doing as her daughter had said, as Moonlight helped Valerie to her feet and to the pack hospital.

Everyone waited outside, and the longer it took, the more hope Alpha Denzel had. However, he could not utter a word.

If Denver was dead, it would have been announced by now, but nothing of that sort was happening.

After what seemed like hours, the doctor finally appeared in front of the emergency ward.

"Alpha, he's in a coma," the doctor said. Alpha Denzel was glad to have listened to Moonlight. There was hope, but the doctor's next words took it away.

"But it would have been better for him to die. If he had his wolf, there would have been hope, but right now, he would be paralyzed if he comes out of a coma." Alpha Denzel was so enraged that he roared." How dare you? A living dog is better than a dead lion. My son is in a coma does not mean he would die. He would live." "I'm sorry, Alpha, I was just saying..." the doctor's words were cut off as Alpha Denzel barged inside the emergency ward and carried Denver in his arms.

"Where are you taking him?" The doctor asked, regretting his words." We shall try our best with all the herbs in the pack." Mentioning herbs, Alpha Denzel's eyes lit as he remembered someone, saying to the doctor, "you already wished him dead. I will get the one who can give him life."