

## Chapter 466- Did he get his wolf?

" Denver is no more, and life goes on. In a few years, Grant would be trained to take over the pack when the need arises," Luna Valerie said, leaving a layer of sorrow looming over the pack.

1 Everyone knew Grant, Alessia's first twin pup, as he visited the pack once every two years with his parents.

He also got along very well with Denver, and every time he was around, only their statures betrayed them because they looked very much alike. Grant was older than Denver, but Denver was taller and hunkier.

Valerie had no idea how Denver would be after the survival, but it would be better to take the pack's mind off him to give her the peace of mind she deserves, rather than constantly answering about Denver's condition.

Alessia was also an heir, so if Denver was not able to make it, Grant could be trained to take over. He was already learning about the businesses in Las Vegas, a place Denver visited just once with Moonlight when they were much younger.

From the reports, he never liked it much there, for which reason he had to return to the pack within a week.

" We are very sorry, Luna, but when is the funeral?" One of the warriors asked. Valerie forced a smile. She expected the question and already prepared an answer.

" There shall be no funeral for him. He's already buried, but this should only remain between us," she said. Those who were recording quickly lowered their phones.

Pack information spread like a blast of a tsunami, but Denzel and Valerie did not mind, except this time, things were a bit delicate.

However, being a live record, some things were already out, and calls were already coming in from friends and sympathizers. Valerie and Denzel had to switch off their phones.

" Why did you make them believe that he's dead?" Alpha Denzel asked after they reached the comfort of their room.

It was the same thing he wanted to say but wondered if their reasons were on the same page.

" Denver loves mystery. We owe him that," Valerie said simply. Alpha Denzel forced a smile. It was just as he thought, but then, something came to mind.

" That reminds me. It's time to see what he keeps in that room." Valerie stiffened as she recalled something."I also realized that the organs we hanged disappeared." They used magic, and she had not used hers as well to hang more of those organs in the air, yet she could not find them after their return.

It had been three days, and she had forgotten about it but had not moved it or anything. No one else would have the power to do so except her and Denver.

Those organs seemed to mean a lot to Denver, making her worried.

"I think we should check his room first," Alpha Denzel said and went to the room next door.

As they tried to open it, they were only met with impossibility." Why can't we open it?" He asked. Luna Valerie smiled bitterly.

" He locked it with magic." " Great. You should open it then." Alpha Denzel stepped back to allow her enough room to use her powers but was dismayed by Valerie's saddened response.

"I can't. We might share the same powers, but we can't override each other's." It was strange that even in a coma, strange things were still happening." Do you think we should go and see him?" Alpha Denzel asked, missing Denver, though not left him not long ago.

Valerie wanted to but recalled something and refused.

" No. He's fine with Moonlight. Did you forget that when Alice was pregnant with Moonlight, Denver's presence relieved her of all discomforts? Only Moonlight is needed there at this moment." Whatever bond they shared, it was time to put it into good use for Denver to be up on his feet again, but Denzel felt terrible, fearing that Moonlight's life might be wasted with her taking care of Denver.

This was something either of them could do but knew it wouldn't have as much impact as the younger woman doing so.

" She can't spend her life catering to him when her training isn't completed yet. Something must be done about this." Valerie disagreed this time. " Denver would have sacrificed even more for her. Did you forget the number of times he protected and saved her?" Moonlight was just as weak as her mother in the beginning, so her training was very slow. Denver was always there for her.

" If you think it's the right thing, then so be it." Weeks passed, and Alpha Denzel began to feel a strange presence around the pack, especially whenever he went for a run alone.

It felt so real that he went to the cottage to check on Denver. " How is he doing?" he asked Moonlight, who had just finished cleaning Denver. His wounds, including the horrible scar left behind, had disappeared, but there was still no movement.

He could not move, open his eyes, or speak." When did the scars disappear?" Alpha Denzel asked when he looked at the hair y legs and arms of his son.

There were no traces of scars from the sore healing, just as Raven had said.

" Two days ago," Moonlight replied. Alpha Denzel knew that only one thing could make that happen.

" Does it mean he got his wolf?" It was too early since eighteen was the ideal age.

Moonlight pursed her lips together, not knowing what to make of the situation. She was surprised when it happened but was just too excited to think about it.

"I don't know, but I doubt it. He's just thirteen, remember?" In a few months, he'll be fourteen but would still not be ready for his wolf yet.

Alpha Denzel knew that but Denver's growth was nothing like that of a normal werewolf. " Don't forget that his growth rate is equivalent to a twenty- year- old." Moonlight had forgotten that small bit, but one question still lingered on her mind. " Then it's possible, but how could he have shifted without me knowing?