

Chapter 468-I love her and beside me is where she belongs

Moonlight felt a rush of goosebumps over her skin, too shaken to understand what was happening. Questions after questions paraded through her mind. 1 " Denver?" Moonlight could not believe it when Denver rose to his feet and glared at his father. He knew Alpha Denzel would have indeed stabbed him in the heart, forcing him to step out of his disguise.

" How long have you been healed?" Denzel asked, a mix of emotions flooding through him.

Hearing all those reports, the only person who kept coming to mind was Denver. He wished to have done this the last time the Wendigos were found, but nothing had happened since then, allowing them to enjoy a lot of peace. *Ww(w).ncv©IwóRM.coM*

Denver responded casually, " Three weeks after the incident, I got my wolf, and he healed me." Moonlight felt her knees weaken. *Ww.©0(v)eℓWoŘ©.coM*

All along, Denver was pretending. It was just as Raven said, the rest depended on him. How did she not notice it? Denver never moved, or was she mistaken?

" When I was having my first shift, I saw those Wendigos. I enjoyed killing them," he said without remorse.

" Why did you hide it from us?" Alpha Denzel asked, not understanding this pup. He was now nineteen, looking the same as when he was thirteen, but no one suspected that he had healed, except for the disappearance of the scars.

Alpha Denzel, who had been afraid of Denver's growth rate, thinking he was going to turn into one of those giants, was glad to have him like this.

He was nineteen and looking right for his age." We have all been worried, and she's spent her whole life taking care of you." Alpha Denzel pointed at Moonlight.

If for nothing at all, Denver ought to be ashamed of stealing over five and a half years from her life, but no. *wWw.noV:l(w)©rM.co©*

" She's mine, and she did it with joy," Denver said as he walked towards Moonlight and pulled her to his chest.

She had grown taller than before but only reached his chest. His warmth gave her peace like never before, but Alpha Denzel was not happy about this.

" You are being selfish," he pointed out, but Denver refused and explained.

" No. I love her, and beside me is where she belongs." He always loved her. They grew up together, and no one knew him better than her.

In a few days, both he and Moonlight were certain that the mate bond would take effect to allow them to mark and mate with each other.

" What about your pack? What about the responsibilities?" Alpha Denzel asked, trying to appeal to his conscience. A few months would have been okay, but Denver had done it for years.

Alpha Denzel had no idea for how long this would have continued if he had not taken action just now.

"I've been doing that alright, haven't I?" He asked, explaining further." My wolf is Mystery Black. He hates to be seen when helping anyone, so I've always sneaked out when Moonlight was asleep to check the state of the pack. That is when I found out so many things." "I don't understand," Alpha Denzel said with a confused expression. 1 " The information I have, you have no idea," Denzel said, making his father and Moonlight even more confused.

" What are you talking about?" Alpha Denzel asked. Denver stared at Moonlight before responding to his father.

" The people you have at the pack house, let's go." This was the first time Alpha Denzel paled. How could Denver have known about those guests when he had always been here at the cottage?

Could it be that he took advantage of his condition to investigate things Alpha Denzel did not know about? *wW©.novel©óRm.©eM*

Denver grabbed Moonlight by the arm and dragged her along as Alpha Denzel followed them in confusion.

Walking to the pack house, every pack member who saw them thought they were dreaming. A wonderful dream at that, but then, it all began to make sense who the mysterious helper was.

" Denver is alive," they whispered, afraid of him hearing their voices. Right now, he seemed to them like some kind of God.

As soon as they entered the living room where Luna Valerie was serving food to the guests, she froze, and the coffee in her hand fell when she saw the father and son together.

The guests curiously turned around as they sat at their dining table facing the entrance of the kitchen with their backs turned to the main entrance. " Denver, you pulled through?" Not only fear but panic shone in the eyes of the guests as they saw the man standing beside Alpha Denzel.

If not for the clothes Alpha Denzel wore before leaving, they would not have known who Alpha Denzel was among the two.

Alpha Denzel had changed in physique, but only his maturity level and experience were far greater.

Denver smiled a little when his mother began to walk towards him, stopping right in the middle when she saw his claws elongate. It was clear to her that he was going to attack, and she had to keep her questions for later.

Moving in fast strides, Denver walked past her and sank his claws into the head of one of the men seated around the dining table, Jasper to be precise.

A shrill tore from not only him but also Sephora, who could feel his pain from the mate bond.

Denver effortlessly dragged the man from behind, throwing him on the floor amidst his screams.

" Alpha Denzel, what is going on?" Sephora pleaded, taking advantage of the confusion on Alpha Denzel's face.

After the shock of knowing his son had been healed for years, it was a little difficult for him to put his emotions in check like he used to do before.

Alpha Denzel moved to stop Denver.

" What are you doing? Those are our guests." Denver did not listen, and no one could stop him when he ripped the heart of Jasper out of the rib cage.

Bolt already peed in his pants when he saw this, and Sephora was crying, holding her chest as the pain seared through her.

Denver spoke calmly, forcing himself to ignore the horrid look in Moonlight's eyes."I'm just wondering how his heart is so black." Jasper was already dead as he glared at Sephora. Indeed, the heart Denver held in his hand was black, leaving them with so many questions.

" If you don't start talking, you shall be the next," Denver said to Sephora, his eyes changing color as he did so.