## Chapter 469 - They didn't just disappear

Sephora had the zeal as long as it wasn't Denver, but there he was. Since when did the dead begin to rise from the grave? 1 Then it occurred to her that no one saw Denver's grave, which meant that he was the one sabotaging their plans, just as he had done in the beginning.

This was too much for her to handle alone, especially considering how Denver mercilessly killed her mate.ww $\hat{W}.n \otimes e^{1} \otimes \sigma m.c \otimes e^{1}$ 

" Okay, I' II confess. My father is the late Alpha Conrad. Your father murdered him ruthlessly." Silence took over as if the sky was falling. This was unexpected, as Alpha Conrad never accepted and even killed his mate.

The moon goddess never granted him a second chance mate, so the only explanation was that this child must be from one of his numerous mistresses.

Valerie was angered by the name; her claws slashed Sephora's face as she raged." Your father was a traitor, and you do not deserve to live." She lifted her hand, about to kill Sephora when Denver stopped her." She has something to say about the underground rogues and Wendigos." The only Wendigos the pack took record of were the ones he killed. No one knew about the ones he got information from, sending them back to make Sephora think that she was winning.

He was already looking for a way to eliminate them when he heard from the Wendigo spy he sent back that Sephora, her mate, and the so- called scientist were trying to invade the Evergreen pack and would start by being pack members.

"Those are all my babies, but even if you kill me, you can't stop them. I am the only one who can," Sephora said proudly, using the opportunity to buy time to use both the Wendigos and the underground rogues to attack the Evergreen pack. $w \otimes w.m \circ V \otimes 1 \otimes \mathcal{O} m .c \circ m$ 

Sadly, Denver knew too much to let her live and growled. "Kill her, Mom." Valerie was so enraged that she was about to do as her son had said but was interrupted by Alpha Denzel.

"What about those creatures?" He asked, and Denver replied, "I can take care of them, and we have her scientist here." Sephora saw the error in her plan. Denver must have some powers to have known about them beforehand, but that did not mean she was going to make it easy for him.

Just before Valerie would make a move, Sephora dug her claws into Bolt's throat, ripping it out before anyone could stop her. "Now it's just me," she said daringly.

The clean, luxurious living room was now a bloody mess with two beings lying dead.  $w \otimes w.n \otimes ve(1) \hat{W} \mathbf{0} \mathbf{r} m. \mathbb{C} \mathbf{o} \mathcal{M}$ 

Alpha Denzel was being tactical, but Denver was moving with knowledge. The in- depth knowledge of what Sephora had done and what she intended to do next.

"Kill her, and once we deal with those they already produced, there would be no one to produce more," Denver declared.

He would have done it himself already, but since his mother wanted to do the job, he didn't want to deny her.

Sephora was nervous, thinking of a way to save her life to avenge her mate later, and an idea came to mind right when Valerie was about to finish her off.

" The final product cannot be killed. I am the only one who has the antidote." Valerie paused in her action as she stared at Denver, but he was impossible to bend. "I will make mine, " he said.

Hearing this, Valerie thrust her claws into Sephora's chest, ignoring her screams as she pulled out her heart.

"I figured you might need it," she said to Denver, who shook his head." Naaarh, I already know too much about our kind." Alpha Denzel called the warriors, instructing them to deal with the corpses, as the maids cleaned the mess.

Moonlight was so shocked by everything, and Valerie went back to her joyful mood. "You have been in a coma, so how did you know all these?" she asked. Denver stared at Moonlight and pulled her into his arms before saying, "Mom, let's talk about it later." Valerie embraced Denver and Moonlight together."I honestly thought that I lost you forever, and Moonlight nursed you all through. Denver, I can't keep this to myself." Hearing his mother's words, Denver finally felt some form of guilt as a result of his actions and inactions.

"I'm so sorry, Mom, but my wolf doesn't like to be known. A few times, I even wanted to inform Moonlight, but he refused. His name is Mystery Black, but I call him Black for short." " Can we see him?" Valerie asked. Moonlight was equally curious, but Denver refused and explained.

" Even if I want to, he won't show up. The only thing that triggers his presence is danger, but even with that, he feeds on my powers to create a mist around himself, so no one would see him." Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie stared at each other. Denver's wolf was indeed mysterious, but that was a matter for another day.

" So, the organs you harvested disappeared. Do you have any idea where they are?" " They didn't just disappear. I kept them somewhere safe," Denver said, Everyone was shocked."I don't get it," Moonlight spoke this time. Denver was careful with his words but did not lie to her.

"What I mean is, I have teleporting abilities, so I can show up at places without walking or using any other means of transportation." The information rendered them speechless. Valerie could do the same with her powers, but there was always a clue, like the sound of raindrops.

In Denver's situation, he never left a clue, and that made it scary.

" How long has this been going on?" Alpha Denzel asked, wondering where Denver kept all these organs he kept harvesting and what he intended to do with them.

Denver was never a threat to the pack, but the mystery surrounding him left so much to be feared.  $\hat{w} \hat{W} \otimes .nove \oplus w(\circ)rm.c(\circ)m$ 

"Since I was six. There is a lot about the powers I share with Mom that she has not discovered

herself. Taking the fall into consideration, I would have escaped if not for the prophecy. It was destined to happen, and if you had not spoken life over me, I would have died." Valerie's eyes were teary. They had given up, but Moonlight had the greatest hope." That is all thanks to Moonlight." When Denver was faced with Moonlight, his gaze was so soft." Thanks for not giving up on me. I can't wait for your first shift in a few days." Moonlight's cheeks reddened as she discerned the meaning of his words." That makes two of us." " Okay then. I will go shower," Denver said and headed upstairs. He missed his shower, as all he had over the years were sponge baths.

Moonlight swallowed tightly and made a request." Can I come with you?" Denver froze on the stairs but did not turn around as she added.

"I don't mean to shower with you, but just to see your room."