

Chapter 470 - Are you ready for your first shift?

Denver thought for a while, feeling scared. Moonlight brought out strange emotions inside of him, and having rejected her request the first time, he thought she might hate him for the things he kept in his room or be afraid of him. 1 But now, things were different. Moonlight had grown older, maturing with time. He did not think she would be afraid, but he had not arrived at a conclusion about the things he kept in his room and his reasons for keeping them. He needed time.

Turning around, he smiled at her. "You will be eighteen in a few days. How about you see my room after your first shift?" He winked, making her cheeks redden.

Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie were equally pleased at the prospect of finally knowing what Denver kept in his room.

"Okay," Moonlight agreed. "I will go shower too," she said.

Later that day, they had lunch together for the first time in a long while. Every member of the pack house was present, including Alice, Burke, and Monterey. They were all excited about the news, making time for lunch feel like a family reunion.

"Hmmm, this is good. Thanks, mom," Denver said with gratitude after taking his last bite.

He was the first to empty his plate, and it was quite understandable that it wasn't easy surviving on a teaspoon of liquid a day, so he was glad to finally eat some good food.

"How about I make us dinner later?" Moonlight asked, eager to do something to please Denver, but he refused, explaining it to her.

"No, darling. You need to rest. How about I make dinner for everyone instead? Yours will be special." The tenderness that enveloped him every time he was with Moonlight was amazing to watch.

Denver was always stern with his father and fellow men, so only the women in the pack house enjoyed his softness.

However, Moonlight enjoyed it even more, as she was the closest to him. Faced with such a mouth-watering offer, she did not refuse.

"I miss your cooking, so I won't refuse," she said as Denver wiped the corner of her lips from the cream that stuck there.

Valerie smiled, glad that Denver still had the kind of soft side that Denzel had towards her, even though he was quite deadly.

After lunch, Denver addressed the pack. He was nineteen now and should have assumed his position as the Alpha at the age of eighteen.

It was his own mysterious life that caused things to remain as they were. Therefore, Alpha Denzel refused to give the pack members any explanation on Denver's behalf. He was old enough to handle his own problems as well as the pack.

The joy of the pack members at the sight of him was priceless, as the news had spread earlier in the morning, and each of them was eager to hear from him.

"I know how shocked you all are to see me here, but my parents had to do what they had to do to protect me." He paused, studying their excited expressions. Most of these warriors were older than him, but they all accorded him utmost respect.

"Now that I'm back, I want to assure everyone that things will go on as before. If the pack is under rogue or fellow pack attack, all the warriors should stand together to defend it." "Nevertheless, if it's an underground wolf or wendigo attack, then you should leave that to me." He did not even add for his parents to be informed, seeing it as his responsibility, but Alpha Denzel did not object this time.

He and Luna Valerie only gave their silent approval by not objecting to anything that was being said by Denver.*w w . N O v e l W o r m . c o m*

"I will take a few questions before we go back to our daily activities," Denver concluded, and that was when the questions were thrown from all directions.

"Denver, when will your Alpha coronation be?" One of the warriors asked. Denver thought for a while, his heart gladdening.

It would be a waste to have two separate coronations, so he would just wait for the woman he had his eyes on to turn eighteen in a few days before setting the date for his coronation.

"Well, I have already assumed the responsibilities of Alpha for my parents to have their needed rest, but as for the coronation, I will wait to be coronated together with my mate." He did not care for the title; the responsibility was all that mattered.

All eyes were on Moonlight, who stood beside Denver. They all knew she was going to be the Luna, so the she-wolves knew it too early to even dare to entertain the thought of crushing on Denver.*w w (w) . N o v e l W o r M . (c) o (m)*

Well, some of them still did, but they were also aware that he was already taken the moment Moonlight was born.

"In case you also do not know this already, Monterey will be my beta." Again, they were not surprised, only applauding everything Denver said. That night, Denver kept his promise to make dinner but had Monterey help him with it, keeping to his promise and preparing Moonlight's dish special.

Joy and laughter returned to the Evergreen pack, and for a moment, the underground rogues and Wendigos were all forgotten.*w w W . (n) o v e l w o r M . c o m*

However, there was just one problem. After dinner, Moonlight never saw Denver for the remaining few days until her birthday, and that got her extremely worried as no one would give her any information about his whereabouts.

Tired of being kept in the dark, she directed her anger towards his mother. "Mom, if you don't tell me what's going on with Denver, I will leave this pack in secret for a very long time." Her mother advised her not to worry, as Denver might just be preparing a surprise for her. It was true. Just like his father, Denver never liked parties, but that did not mean he wouldn't do it for Moonlight.*@ w @ . N o v e l (w) O r m . c (c) m*

He took the responsibility of planning everything by himself and also made sure he was the first person she saw upon waking up.

"Denver!" Moonlight yelled and threw herself into his arms. Denver accepted her embrace with one arm, holding a bouquet of fresh roses in the other.

"Happy Birthday, darling. Are you ready for your first shift?"