

Chapter 471- Promises Under the Moonlight

" Yes, I've waited all my life for this," she said as she took the bouquet." Thanks a lot, Denver. They are lovely." 1 She wanted to ask where he had been but held it in. She went into her closet and returned in her training outfit. *w(w)W.ñ.vêlw(c)r.m.C@m*

"I'm ready for my first shift." Denver smiled and held her hand as they walked out of the pack house together. It was midnight, as Denver suspected it would be good for Moonlight to shift under the moonlight.

Aside from the warriors on patrol, no one saw them leaving the pack house and reaching the woods. Denver courteously faced the other way as Moonlight took off her clothes.

The moment she began to scream, the cracking of bones was being heard, and Denver felt sorry for her, but there was nothing he could do about it.

This pain was inevitable, and as soon as Denver heard a growl, he turned around and smiled. It was just as he suspected. A white, spotless wolf, and under the moonlight, it was a beauty to behold.

Moonlight already had her mother's powers, so a white wolf was a great complement to it. White wolves were among the strongest there were, so coupled with her powers, she could be deemed fierce.

She began to change back to human form instantly, so Denver turned his back towards her. However, there was something amiss.

His wolf was silent. Too silent to the point of discomfort. He turned around when Moonlight touched his shoulder, but as they faced each other, there was no bond like they expected.

" What is going on? Does this mean you aren't my mate?" Moonlight was already in tears. She could not believe the man she loved all her life and the long hair she was used to coming for him was not hers.

Denver was equally confused but quickly wrapped his arm around her protectively under the moonlight. She was the only woman he wanted as a mate and nobody else.

The moon goddess must be trying to mess with him as she did his parents, but he was not going to give up on his woman.

"I don't know, but I will get to the root of it," he assured her. Moonlight wrapped his arm tightly around him.

She loved him so much, so how could he not be her mate? She feared the worst but was not afraid to voice it, as she felt Denver would be able to provide her with the answers she needs.

" But Denver, what if we really aren't mates?" It broke her as the words left her mouth, and Denver felt a pain in his heart he could not describe. It was breaking, but his wolf had suddenly gone on silent mode, even locking him out.

His hand tightened protectively around her petite body, and his body shook. " That can't happen," Denver roared, his voice echoing through the woods.

He was so scary at that moment, but Moonlight was not afraid, only snuggling closer to him, her heart breaking with it.

Denver seemed to have seventy percent of his beastly side dominating him, unlike everyone else who had it fifty- fifty. *WwW.n.0Vêlw@m.c.M*

Only Moonlight's presence brought out more of his human side, and yet, she wasn't his mate? Did the moon goddess want him to completely turn into a beast?

He quickly regained himself and stared at her. His voice softened." Moonlight, I will get to the bottom of this, but I don't know how long it's gonna take. You would have to promise me something, though." Moonlight nodded, ready to do anything to be with him as Denver stated his demand." Promise me that if it turns out we aren't mates, we shall still accept each other." Moonlight nodded once more."I promise," she said without a second thought. Denver smiled.

"I will do the same, but also promise me that should you find another person as your mate, you will reject him. Promise me," he demanded.

For her, he was willing to prove the moon goddess wrong and would not allow Moonlight to belong to anyone else but him.

"I promise if you do the same," Moonlight said with teary eyes. Why should things be so complicated when everyone had it so easy?

Perhaps it would not have been too difficult if her heart had not already accepted Denver.

" Of course, I promise," Denver kissed her on the forehead, sealing their vows, right under the moonlight.

He wasn't vile to mark and claim her as his mate when things were still unclear between them, but neither would he allow any werewolf to take her from him. *ww@.n.0Vêlw@ormm.com*

His planned surprise for her was all ruined because of how he'd planned to mark her if she accepted him for who he was after seeing the stuff he kept in his room.

Now, they both needed time to find a solution to getting out of this shock.

Returning to the pack house, Moonlight was moody, and Denver, burying his own pain, wanted to still make her happy.

" Go change. I have a surprise for you," he said softly. Moonlight guessed it was a party.

Over the years, they attended such parties around the packs, and she herself had had quite a lot until Denver's coma pretense.

"I don't want it. I prefer you to begin digging into why we can't feel the bond between us," she said, fearing that she might meet her mate at the party.

It would be better to know why they both could not feel the bond before being met with such another surprise.

" What did you say?" Valerie asked behind them. She had woken up early to prepare the birthday celebrations for Moonlight and Monterey, so this was unexpected.

" Aunt Val, we can't feel the bond between us, so there is no need for a party. Even if you go ahead with it, I won't attend. I'm so sorry," Moonlight wiped a tear from the corner of her eyes before hastening up the stairs and leaving Valerie speechless.

Monterey had heard everything from the entrance of his room, adding his voice from upstairs." If she doesn't want a party, then neither do I." Instantly, he went to Moonlight's room to comfort her as Valerie turned to Denver. " What exactly happened?" Denver sighed frustratedly before explaining it to her. " Moonlight has a white wolf, but we did not feel a bond between us." " That is strange," Valerie murmured, broken by the news. Their bond was too deep, so what could be the problem? *wwW.NoveLW@r(m).c(c)m*

" Let's talk to your dad. He might have a better explanation," she said after careful thought, and for the first time, Denver's helplessness did not allow him to refuse.