

## Chapter 478- Getting over a heartbreak

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Denver arrived at Godic's living room early in the morning due to the time difference. Luckily, there was no one there, so he lay on the sofa, unable to stop thinking about Moonlight. His luggage was by his side, and he lost track of time until he heard the familiar voice. "Denver, you're already here. I was about to come over to pick you." It was Godic, seeming excited to have Denver around. A year ago, Denver had visited with Moonlight for a week and helped in training his bodyguards and kids.

Godic had wanted Denver to stay longer, but he refused. Denver never liked Vegas much because of how it robbed him of his supernatural abilities, but somehow, this seemed to be the best place for him now, especially with Moonlight's absence from his life.

Who else would calm his demons if he remained in the pack?

"It's not necessary. You already know my abilities," Denver replied with a forced smile.

Godic spoke honestly. "I just didn't think you would use it." To divert attention from his teleporting abilities, Denver asked instead, "How is business?" "Expanding. We could use a hand," Godic smiled and said. It was as if he was talking to Grant, if not for Denver's long hair.

This was the first time Godic saw it loose and not in a ponytail.

"Grant, Gemma, Zachary, and Zoe?" Denver asked, missing his cousins and needing them for a distraction from his heartbreak. *www.noveworm.com*

"They returned late from the club and are still sleeping. Gosh, you need to dry your hair. Wolfy abilities don't work here, and you might catch a cold," Godic advised seriously.

Denver remembered that Moonlight used to dry and comb his hair whenever he went to her room after his shower.

No matter how he tried, he could not get her out of his mind. "I know. I will dry it." It was going to be his first time doing that for himself since he never even allowed his mother to do so for him from when Moonlight began to take an interest in it.

"I can help you," Alessia said from upstairs as she descended the stairs and embraced him.

"Welcome home, Denver. I know you don't like it here, but I promise you won't regret it." She blew air into it, and frowned when she smelled her breath.

Knowing how Denver loathed alcohol because of his upbringing, she was not upset by his reaction.

"I had a few shots last night and was too tired to shower. As soon as I heard you were here, I rushed in without brushing my teeth. It isn't so bad, but gosh, you are so sensitive," Gemma pushed him playfully away and began to dry his hair.

"Why were you drinking?" Denver asked, recalling from the last time he saw her that she was not much of a drinker like her twin brother.

Gemma was saddened, but Alessia responded on her behalf. "She had another broken heart." Denver's fingers balled together, not understanding why some men could be assholes.

His understanding of love was quite different from other men, so his reaction was well understood.

"What useless guy broke your heart?" He raged, and Gemma smiled bitterly, revealing the truth of the matter.

"It's not their fault. I'm mated to my bodyguard, but he's afraid of my dad and won't take things to the next level. That's why I'd date random guys to upset him, but..." her words choked in her throat as Denver comforted her.

"Since I'm here, I will take care of it." Gemma knew he meant it. Denver never went against his words.

"I'm so glad you came. You are much better than Grant. He claims he doesn't want to involve himself," Gemma said with a pout.

Somehow, Denver realized the advantage of Moonlight finding her mate. He would not have had time for his cousins like this if she was here, so perhaps, he needed this.

Well, there was nothing like peace and quiet with his female cousins. Another one was also headed his way.

"Denver, what did you bring me from the pack? And where is Moonlight? You never travel without her," Zoe rushed in and took the dryer from Gemma and instantly began to dry his long hair after hugging him.

Alessia felt sorry for Denver, as she realized her mistake in not telling her daughters beforehand, but the fact remained that they were asleep when Denver teleported himself there.

"Moonlight found her mate, so I'm heartbroken," Denver said, trying to sound jovial, but the mood in the room was gloomy as Gemma tried to bring life back into it.

"Don't worry. We can go to the club later and have some whiskey too," Gemma shrugged as she sat on his lap, and Denver was getting overwhelmed with all the clinginess.

"I don't drink," Denver replied but what Zoe said next, caused Alessia's face to drain of color.

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