Two Times Rejected Luna, The Desir... / Chapter 497 - Chapter 497: Chapter ...

Chapter 497 - Chapter 497: Chapter 497 - Denver is back

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"Paris will not be able to contain the anxiety of facing the pack members upfront, and London will be worried if Paris falls asleep alone."

Since both sisters cared so much about each other, Denver could not give one the sleeping pills and leave the other.

"That makes sense," Grant agreed. Zoe was excited to meet the pack members again since she hadn't visited for quite a long while.

She loved the earthy scent of shifts and the supernatural advantages enjoyed in the packs.

Also, she missed her uncle and auntie, Denzel and Valerie so much, she couldn't wait to see them again.

When the chopper landed at the pack, it was daytime, so most of the pack members were gathered around, expecting Godic but were surprised to see Zoe first.

As they began to welcome her, they saw Grant carrying a woman in his arms, and for a split second, they thought it was Denver and were about to address him as such before seeing Denver, also carrying a woman in his arms.

They were amazed to see him with short, curly hair instead of his signature long hair from before.

"Denver?" One of the warriors asked curiously, ensuring that he was not mistaken, and his scrutiny was confirmed by the warmth of Denver's smile.

As someone who only smiled when around Moonlight, this gesture radiated through their hearts as mind links were spread across.

'Denver is back.'

Denver was met at the entrance of the pack house by Moonlight. Both of them stilled as they stared at each other.

"You are still here?" Denver asked, looking surprised. He expected her to have been coronated and been the Luna of the Litha Moon pack by now.

seeing Denver's haircut, she was already connecting the dots, feeling nostalgic.

Moonlight was elated, but seeing him carrying a woman whose face was covered with hair, and

"Yes, I was worried about you, but did you cut your hair to give a woman?" She remembered how Denver treasured his hair, allowing only her to wash and comb it for him most times.

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but she was confused.

"Moonlight, I owe you an apology. Please wait for me," Denver said, pulling her from her thoughts,

Denver smiled, walked around her with Paris in his arms, and went upstairs to his room. He could feel his supernatural abilities returning, and remembering all those monsters in his room, he said to Zoe, who was following him. $\mathbf{W}(w)\mathbf{w}.\mathbb{N}\mathbf{o}\mathbb{V}e\mathbb{L}\mathbb{W}o\mathbf{R}m.c_{\mathfrak{D}}$

"You should help Grant. I will be out soon."

He just did not want her to enter his room. Zoe exchanged greetings with Moonlight, and after the two embraced each other, she went to her room.

assigned to them.

Moonlight expected Denver to take the woman to another room, but she watched from downstairs

Due to their constant visits when they were little, Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie had rooms

as he took her to his room.

Something died inside of her. Denver never let anyone into his room to her knowledge except the one time his parents went in there, but a total stranger was in there now.

Thus, she found it difficult to accept that things have changed.

wrapped his arms around her.

"Denver," Valerie exclaimed in front of the door, and as soon as Denver stepped out, he instantly

"Mom, I miss you so much, and I'm sorry for being a handful."

things quickly for her to move to the Litha Moon Pack.

to request it from her.

Valerie was stunned by his words, but warmth crept into her heart. "Let me guess. You found your mate." She knew that was the only thing that could soften a man like Denver and make him so lively.

Not having a mate felt like losing oneself. "She's sleeping, so I'll introduce her later."

It was not hard for Valerie to discern that her pup's mate did not have her supernatural abilities. "I

guess she's human."

Denver smiled, eager to see Moonlight. It was not right for her to be there, so he had to straighten

"It's complicated, Mom. Please prepare me one of those delicious meals of yours first," he

requested. Valerie was thrilled, asking, $\hat{W}ww.\check{N}o(v)\mathcal{E}(1)(w)or\mathbf{m}.c\odot\mathfrak{m}$ "What does she like?" Denver loved to cook by himself, just like his dad, so it was an honor for him

"She's not picky, so some multiple dishes will do. Her sister is Grant's mate," Denver revealed.

Though knowing that Paris loved pasta, he wanted her to taste different delicacies as well.

"Wow, tell me more," Valerie exclaimed, interested in Grant's mate. This matchmaking by the moon goddess was a very interesting one, but Denver only smiled at her.

"I'm back, Mom, we shall talk more later," he pointed out. He was not going to travel anytime soon,

so they had a lot of time to catch up on all that his mother wanted to know.

Valerie could not hide her excitement at seeing her pup like this, and as soon as Denver saw his father approaching, he hastened to embrace him.

"Dad, I'm so sorry for everything."

Denzel knew the cause of the change since Denver would not behave like this at normal

side of you," Denzel said after Denver pulled away.

times.**₩w**.n**o**♥è/Ŵór*m*.**C**om "No, son, you are a younger version of me. I guess you found your mate. Only she can bring this

"You are right," Denver agreed. Finding his mate brought him joy like he never had before.

"It was the same with your mom. I love her like you can't imagine," Denzel smiled at Valerie, Denver smiled at them.

He has witnessed his father's show of love for his mother ever since he was very young.

"I know, Dad. Can you please let me have a word with Moonlight? My mate is called Paris, and I

gave her sleeping pills," he revealed. Denzel smiled, understanding that Denver's mate did not know

about the pack traditions.

"I get it. Moonlight never left because she was worried about you. You need to set things straight," he cautioned. Denver nodded.

"You're welcome, son, we shall talk more later."

"Uncle Denver, Luna Valerie," Grant's voice caught their attention as Denver went to speak with Moonlight.

"I'm very sorry for everything. I never understood the mate bond, so I blamed you, but you did the right thing. Thanks a lot for caring and waiting for me," Denver apologized and spoke honestly. Moonlight was over the moon once again, forgetting that she had a mate.

"Goddess, I missed you so much," she embraced Denver, tiptoed, and kissed him on the cheek, but lifting her head, she saw a woman upstairs, looking down at them. She was not exactly what she would call pretty, but she looked upset.

inside the room, visibly upset.

His heart sunk, and about to go after her, he turned around and saw Cairo, equally looking upset as

Denver felt something off and turned around, his gaze meeting that of Paris, as she stormed back

he ran in the opposite direction. Denver was torn between going after his mate and straightening things between Cairo and Moonlight.