Chapter 500 - Chapter 500: Chapter 500 – Bonding in Love

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If Alpha Denzel wanted Denver alone to hear it, then he would not be saying it at the dining table where they were all gathered, right?

"Bronco's coronation is right after Cairo and Moonlight's. Hunter, Raven's son, is mated to the daughter of Alpha Bodi, forming an alliance between the packs. Their coronation was last week, and you missed it."

Denver was saddened to have missed Hunter's coronation because he was like family to him.

"I'll make it up to them. Perhaps send them a gift or compensate them with my presence," Denver said thoughtfully, adding.

"As for Bronco, we'll sleep over at the Litha Moon pack and attend together."ww**W**.no \bigcirc e \bigcirc worm.c(\circ)m

Then he remembered something and asked. "But dad, didn't you make a presence on my behalf? I know you always have my back."

Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie smiled, gladdened by the level of trust Denver had in them.

"Of course, we got your back and attended on your behalf, so you need to compensate us," Valerie teased, and everyone laughed, but she observed something very important.

"Paris, are you alright?" She asked worriedly. Paris forced a smile before asking, "Is he always this busy?"

She was referring to Denver's schedules and seemed nervous about it.

Obviously, Denver was going to take her everywhere he went, and she wondered if everyone would accept her as his family did.

Denver rubbed Paris's shoulder to offer comfort and explained to the worried people at the table. "She's shy."

Valerie's brows raised, not expecting a shy person to be so vocal.

"I think she's doing well, and I hope whoever did this to her has paid the price," she asked coldly.

If Denver really had the blood of his father, then whoever did this to his mate should not be walking

on the surface of the earth, right?

"Unfortunately, she killed him before I met her, and that person happened to be her father," Denver revealed bitterly. Some people were already losing their appetite before even tasting the food.

It was clear to them how much Paris had endured in her life and indeed deserved someone like Denver, who would love her to bits.

The moon goddess never makes mistakes indeed. **WW**(w).(n) $\delta v \epsilon \mathbf{I} w \otimes \mathcal{R} m. c \mathcal{O} m$

"I'm so sorry, but trust me, you don't have to worry about anything anymore. We shall all support you," Valerie said seriously. Paris felt the love radiating from her.

It was so infectious and something she never felt in her lifetime before, making her feel as if she suddenly had a mother.

"Thank you so much, everyone. I'm really happy here, especially you, mom," Paris said in a teary voice to Valerie. She walked around the dining table and embraced Paris from the back, kissing the top of her head.

Paris turned around and hugged her fully. It was the best and greatest love she ever felt from a motherly figure, and knowing she was going to live here for the rest of her life brought her great joy.

"I told you. You have a new family," Denver smiled at her, glad to see her so happy.

"It feels so," Paris agreed as she snuggled closer to Valerie.

Her warmth and love were just splendid. They began eating in silence after Valerie went back to her seat, ensuring to fill Paris's plate with the most nutritious dishes.

Alpha wolves had very high libidos, and Paris would need all the energy, as it was obvious that Denver had not mated with her yet.

London was so happy to see that Paris would live her remaining years around people who genuinely loved and cared for her.

She would be able to return to Vegas without having to worry about her twin sister.

"Mom, I was wondering how she healed so fast from cancer surgery and other wounds, but her scars remain," Denver suddenly asked when they were feasting on desserts.

"She had cancer too?" Valerie was heartbroken. How could one person go through so much?

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She began to feel that what she went through was nothing compared to what Paris had gone through in life. Then it dawned on her.

The Moon goddess was a rewarded of good and a punisher of evil. Surely, she would reward Paris for all she went through with her father in the human world.

"She's a fighter," Alpha Denzel observed. Paris went through a lot, making her perfect for a Luna.

Her experience would make her more understanding towards weaker pack members, so everything happens for good.

"A strong one too," Valerie added. "I think it's because of the person who inflicted the injury. He was the one who should have protected her and yet did this to her, so the scar remains."

Paris was saddened to remain like that forever, but Denver knew his mother knew more and asked further.

"Is there any herb that can help her? I mean, I don't mind, but she's always self-conscious, and that worries me."

Valerie smiled. She wanted it to be a surprise, but since Denver asked, she knew he wouldn't relent. "She doesn't need herbs to get rid of it. Her wolf can do the trick."

"Mom, she's a hybrid, and so is her twin sister. Half witch and half wolf, but their mother was bitten by a vampire when pregnant," Denver revealed again. Valerie massaged her temple thoughtfully. \mathcal{W} w \otimes . \mathbf{n} $\odot \odot elw$ ór $\mathcal{M}.c$ ôm

"There is a solution, but I have to check the archives."

"The archive is in my head from the last time we did checks on Denver's growth," Alpha Denzel revealed. Valerie smiled at him.

"Then give us a solution."

Alpha Denzel took a deep breath and explained the solution to them.

"For twin hybrids to assume only their wolfy sides and subdue the others, they have to shift together, in the presence of their mates and the whole pack during a full moon, by publicly declaring the acceptance of their wolf form only."

"So, we have to wait until the full moon?" Denver asked, sighing with relief.

He planned to make Paris try before them, but with this revelation, he would have to wait if that was the case.

"Yes," Alpha Denzel responded, smiling at the twins.

Denver happily said to Paris, "In a few weeks, your scars will be gone."

Paris smiled. Everything seemed so magical in this place called the Evergreen Pack.

"We have to get going," Cairo said. Moonlight stood up and hugged everyone as Cairo went to bring down her packed luggage.

Denver, Monterey, and Grant escorted them to the car, and after they drove away, the three men took Paris, London, and Zoe on an evening tour, which Zoe was used to, but there were interesting things that caught her attention.

They were so excited by the elegance of the pack, feeling completely at home.

Pack members greeted them with respect, and even though they had not been introduced to the pack yet, they were treated with respect.

Paris could not begin training, so the long walks were enough for her. $wW\hat{W}. \oplus O \otimes e\mathcal{L}\hat{W} \circ rm. cOm$

As they prepared for Moonlight and Cairo's coronation, Paris was making some interesting discoveries on Denver's research.

"I think I found the exact serum that can kill their ability to reproduce after death."

"How?" Denver asked with interest.