

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 451 – A Totally Different Beauty

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Valerie was careful not to make the other pups feel like they were not smart enough. She knew that having Denver was the moon goddess's blessing for all they had been through.

The higher one's suffering, the greater the reward.

"He loves watching the warriors train, and considering the fact that it's two Alpha genes combined, anything can happen, right?"

Her answer made sense, so no one probed further. They later went back to the backyard and, after a few hours, retired to bed.

It was not the same for the men as Alpha Troy, Alpha Idris, and Ray did not sleep early, helping Alpha Ludwig to welcome some guests to the pack house.

"You should sleep, or else, you will exhaust yourself too much," Alpha Idris advised Alpha Ludwig, adding, "we can take care of the rest for you."

Alpha Ludwig agreed, needing to look his best tomorrow. His beta, Liam, was there to give them everything needed, and it was almost midnight before they all went to bed.

The next day, Alpha Denzel and Burke were the first to arrive, and the women in the pack house went to help Raven prepare.

Alpha Denzel only met Valerie and Denver briefly before helping out Alpha Ludwig in the remaining parts of the occasion.

Raven was having the moment of her life with not only her best friend but also the women she respected and cherished so much being there for her.

This time, she did not feel like a princess as she always wanted but rather a queen. Everyone was at her beck and call, helping her with whatever she needed.

Even the pups were helping by doing all they could to get their mothers' attention, including bawling at odd times and so on.

"Wow, I thought you looked your best when you dressed as a princess on your birthday, but now, I'm seeing a totally different beauty, Raven."

Valerie was so happy with what she was seeing. Her girls were all grown up, occupying prestigious and challenging positions.

Raven was over the moon, grateful for her mate. He was so gentle and loving towards her, but she knew he had a dark side.

For instance, two days after her joining the pack, one of the pack members disrespected her because she looked so young.

Well, Raven was not expecting it when Alpha Ludwig banished the pack member as a warning to others.

She could join other packs but never the Black Fur Pack. Raven pleaded for the said pack member, but after what happened with Alice, Ludwig knew it was better to separate the weeds from the chaff before things got out of hand.

He explained to Raven how he could grant her anything but not tolerate her subject disrespecting her. Ever since then, Raven's love for him was beyond measure.

She felt protected and loved, which was what every woman needed.

Raven's parents arrived with Alpha Lawn and Luna Alma, followed by other Alphas and Lunas.

The Black Fur Pack was a topic of intense discussion for anyone, Alpha or not, who had not been there for the past one year.

Even the Alpha King had attended due to the rumors of what Alpha Ludwig had done to his pack.

People attended from far and near, most people because of their desire to see the truth behind the rumors.

"The Black Fur Pack is second to the Evergreen Pack in beauty," one of the guests complimented during the coronation.

A lot of people who had visited both packs agreed. Alpha Lawn had rebuilt the Yellow Stone Pack, and it was equally very beautiful, but seeing the Black Fur Pack, he understood that he was growing old.

Luna Adira felt like there were still things she could do to enhance the beauty of her pack, and so did Ashley.

In her case, Luna Fernanda's cottage gardens were second to none, but that was a place that most people were not allowed to be.

It was just the likes of Alpha Denzel, so no one knew about it, for which reason they had every right to judge the Black Fur Pack as the second to the Evergreen Pack.

"I agree. Perhaps Alpha Ludwig should share his secret after the coronation," another guest, who was an Alpha of one of the packs, agreed.

Alpha Denzel paid them no attention, listening to the vows that were exchanged between the couple on stage, but at that time, Denver was with him and dressed in his tuxedo, the resemblance was just intense.

"Denver looks just like his father. Seems to me that I just saw Alpha Denzel's kiddy time," one of the Alphas said, and the others agreed.

"It's true, but I hope he doesn't become as ruthless as his father," another Alpha commented.

This time, Alpha Denzel turned around, gazing sharply at them with a retort.

"Oh, he'll be worse. A lion never gives birth to a cat, if you know what I mean."

After those words, no one spoke again, and Valerie smirked as they enjoyed the coronation.

The coronation was one of the best to have been attended, and when Raven stepped out, it was as if the clouds accompanied her.

Denver went to his mother when hungry, but when Raven offered him a banana, he accepted it instead, leaving the audience gasping from shock.

However, due to Alpha Denzel's earlier warning, they kept their comments to themselves, be they good or bad. freewe6n0vel.com

The pack members were so proud of Raven, and by the time the occasion was over, she was as tired as hell.

Alice was also greatly received, and soon, everyone began to leave, just as they arrived.

"Raven, you make a stunning Luna. I can't wait to welcome your pup," her mother, Calister said. Alpha Lawn and Luna Alma smiled, but Alice was suddenly struck with shyness.

"Don't give her pressure," Luna Alma said. Raven's father agreed. "True. She has all the time in the world, and this pack has beaten my imagination."

Alpha Ludwig, who was beside Luna Raven, smiled. The pack was indeed beautiful, but not as beautiful as his Luna.

"Whenever the moon goddess gives us a pup, we shall be happy to inform you all," he said, and everyone laughed.

At the Evergreen Pack, Alpha Denzel allowed some time to pass before shifting his focus to his pup.

He would take Denzel to mingle with other pups in kindergarten, watching as the boy kept learning at the speed of lightning.

It was scary, as he could not determine what the future held for such a pup, especially when an incident occurred two months later during training.

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Chapter 452 - Mom, Dad, Alice

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Alice was now three months pregnant but had no bump, so none of the warriors knew about it. Due to how active she was in everything she did, no one suspected it except those who knew.

Her training with Ray concerning herbs was going superb, and during combat training, she had equally improved a lot, thanks to Burke, Alpha Denzel, and Luna Valerie.

Alpha Denzel brought Denver to training to be close to Alice, but mostly, the boy would be studying most of the moves, especially those of his father.

It was not until he witnessed Alice receiving a kick in her stomach that the unexpected happened.

No one saw or knew how Denver clung to the warrior, biting the back of his neck with his now twelve teeth.

"Arrrrrhhhh," the warrior groaned in pain and tried to peel the attacker off him but could not do so, not even having the idea that it was Denver.

His groan drew everyone's attention, and Alpha Denzel quickly noticed, pulling Denver off him.

"You silly boy. Why do you attack a warrior of your own pack?" He chastised seriously, and when Denver's eyes glued to Alice's stomach, the realization settled in.

"Alice, are you alright?" Valerie asked, helping her from the floor. The warrior felt offended that no one gave him attention until Alpha Denzel thought it wise to announce it.

Raven was very good, so for the warrior to get that kick, it was understandable that the pregnancy discomforts were slowly settling in.

"Alice is pregnant, so no one should ever hit her in the stomach area," Alpha Denzel announced. The warrior was both happy and sorry for her.

The warrior walked over to Alice and quickly apologized. "I'm sorry. I didn't know." He then turned to Denver.

"Thanks a lot, kiddo." Only then did Denver seem relaxed. However, a week later when Alice reported at training, all eyes focused strangely on her. She thought she had done something terrible.

Burke, who had left earlier because Alpha Denzel assigned him the responsibility of leading training today, was so shocked.

It was as if Alice ate a whale this morning, but he knew her appetite better. Even with her pregnancy, it was not so bad.

"Alice, what happened to you?" Valerie asked. Alice, who was setting Denver down, could not understand.

"What?" She asked. Valerie stared at her stomach and asked, "What happened last night?"

It finally made sense to her that they were staring at her bump.

She was equally surprised when most of her clothes did not fit this morning, but knowing she was pregnant and something like that might happen, she just chose from the bigger ones she purchased by her Luna's advice.

"I just realized this morning that I had a bump," she shrugged. Valerie was already suspicious of something, as it reminded her of Alessia.

However, she kept everything to herself. As the months progressed, Denver continued to show more and more.

As the months progressed, Denver continued to shock the hell out of his parents. He would surprise them in one way or another with his development and cognitive skills, and they expected him to begin speaking as well, but that was not happening.

Denver expressed himself through emotions, but at eleven months, he had not spoken a word. As of now, his behavior was equivalent to that of a six-year-old, from the analysis his father and mother were making of him, except his speech.

Alpha pups would begin to make a few sounds at seven months like those of mama, dada, eat, and the very few short words.

It was as if Denver's speedy development resulted in a speech impediment. Was that the sacrifice he had to make for all that the moon goddess had gifted him?

His parents paid the price already, so how could they accept this? It was not just Alpha Denzel, but Valerie was equally disturbed.

"Denz, isn't it strange that in spite of all that Denver can do, he still has not spoken?"

"Trust me, I've been thinking of the same thing. He has never even made a sound. All he does is smile."

"He never laughed before, but has picked up a lot of skills."

At the mention of the skills, Valerie realized something and asked, "Denz, I realized that some of the moves are also far above him. There are some that only you have done."

Alpha Denzel forced a smile. He did not want to freak Valerie out but felt that she had the right to know.

"Of late, I always feel a presence around me whenever I'm training alone in the woods."

"Could it be a spirit?" Valerie asked, already geared up. If it was, her powers had developed to the extent where she could have easily detected the presence of a negative spirit. Even if she couldn't, Alice could have as well sensed it.

"I don't think so. I feel it's a pack member with the ability to mask his scent."

Valerie frowned a little. Denzel could have spoken in general terms but chose to narrow it down to a male.

"How do you think it's a he and not a she?"

"That's because, Alice said that a few times, sometimes, Denver is not in the room when she wakes up to pee. When it happened the first time, she thought she was dreaming because by the time she went to the washroom and returned, Denver would be sleeping like a log, and she would notice some dirt on his pajamas."

"I noticed it a few times too," Valerie quickly recalled, "and the day you trained in the rain, I saw his shoes stained with mud."

The realization was hitting home too fast that they did not know whether to be happy or worried about this advancement.

"If he has begun to mask his scent, then it means that he's slowly awakening his powers too," Alpha Denzel said. Valerie was about to respond when a strange voice called out from downstairs.

"Mom, Dad, Alice."

The voice sounded so mature and authoritative that when Valerie saw the owner of the voice, darkness consumed her.

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Chapter 453 - Alice Needs Help

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Alice was lying on the sofa downstairs with Denver protectively by her side. Both of them were lying side by side, asleep.

For some time now, Alice found more comfort on the sofa than in her bed. With Burke undergoing training on official and management duties, he was now spending a lot of time at the office to complete the tasks his Alpha assigned to him.

However, he began to feel strange pains that made him uncomfortable. The same pain awoke Alice, and when she lifted herself to a sitting position, Denver was equally awake.

His eyes were wide open as usual, determined to follow Alice wherever she went. What he did not expect was the clear liquid that splashed on the floor and the pain in Alice's eyes, as if she needed help but could not speak.

Alice had never felt this kind of pain in her life, not even during her first shift. She sat back on the sofa, and there was not a single maid around.

Most probably, they were taking care of other duties, but Denver remembered his parents had gone upstairs not long ago, and as soon as he opened his mouth, the words followed.

"Mom, Dad, Alice."

Not knowing how to describe whatever Alice was going through, all he could do was mention her name after mentioning that of his parents.

Alice was in pain, but it seemed to freeze for a moment as she stared at the eleven-month-old boy by her side who looked like a three-year-old and yet had the abilities of a six-year-old.

However, his voice was just out of the ordinary, making her kowtow to him with respect. Some people were born to rule, and such was Denver.

The level of authority in his voice would cause anyone to cower. It sounded so much like that of his father but was also quite different.

The voice sounded so mature and authoritative that when Valerie saw the owner of the voice, darkness consumed her.

Before her body touched the floor, her prince charming already caught her in his arms.

"Val, you've paled," Denzel observed.

They had both rushed out of the room to see that Denver was the one who yelled just now and were so stunned, their focus only remained on Denver until they heard his voice again.

"Hurry, she needs help."

If he could, he would not have called for his parents and just carried Alice to the hospital, but the strength needed to do that was quite elusive to him.
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Someone who never spoke a word before, did not even speak like a child but rather a mature grown man. Was he a reincarnated warrior or something?

Alice's screams pulled them out of their confused thoughts and rushed downstairs.

Alpha Denzel was just about to carry her to the hospital when Burke, appearing from nowhere, beat him to it.

"I got her, Alpha."

Burke rushed her to the hospital, but Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie followed suit at a close range when suddenly, a painful groan tore from the mouth of both Burke and Alice.

Burke almost dropped Alice due to the intense pain he was feeling if Alpha Denzel had not noticed and taken Alice from him in time.

He was feeling his mate's labor pains, and that was understandable.

Valerie carried Denver along, and when they reached the pack hospital, Alice was wheeled into the labor ward, but only Burke was allowed to go with her.

"What's wrong with her?"

Denver held on tightly to his mother's neck and asked. It took time for Valerie to process the fact that this strange voice belonged to her pup.

Just a while ago, they were scared that he'll suffer a speech impediment, but then, he stunned them once again.

Now they were beginning to wonder what other surprises this little man had in store for them.

Swallowing tightly, she responded to him. "Her pup is coming out. You will see him or her soon."

"Her," Denver replied. Alpha Denzel was stunned as he listened to their conversation and could not help interrupting.

"How do you know it's a she?" He asked with interest, suspecting that perhaps Alice's pup was going to be Denver's future mate.

Denver smiled. He never laughed and was always so cute whenever he smiled.

"I don't know. I want her," he said. Valerie felt depressed. Perhaps Denver wanted a sibling, for which reason he was obsessed with Alice's pup or felt a connection to her.

Sadly, Valerie had only one chance, and that gave her an extraordinary pup. It was just unfortunate that she could not give him a sibling, but luckily, he had cousins and family friends to fill the gap.

Alpha Denzel's reasoning was beginning to change as well. Denver wanted a sibling, but how could he have felt the absence of one when he was so young?

They seemed to have gotten an understanding of Denver's reason for not leaving Alice's side, and as they waited patiently, Alice's screams were replaced by the sound of a newborn baby.

Burke stepped out of the labor ward, and his knees gave way as he sat on the floor.

Alpha Denzel was confused but not worried, feeling that Burke was recovering from the labor pains he felt from his mate.

"Congratulations. You are now a father," he patted Burke on the shoulder. Burke inhaled deeply and forced a smile, but no words came out of his mouth.

The doctor soon came out and announced, "Alpha, our beta's mate delivered a bouncy baby boy."

The excitement in the air was amazing, but strangely, Denver was not as happy as they expected.

"Denver, did you hear that? You have a brother from another mother."

"Yes, but she's there?" Denver said with a serious expression, confusing the doctor.

"He can speak?" He was wondering if it was somebody else, but Denzel gazed at the doctor, and he was encased with fear.

"Alice needs help," Denver said, his words accompanied by a painful groan from Burke. It was as if he was going to die.

"Come on, go check on Alice," Alpha Denzel yelled in an Alpha tone when he finally understood what was going on...

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Chapter 454 - Don't have a name? I can give her one

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The doctor stumbled as he rushed back into the labor ward. Burke was still in intense pain, not daring to go in there anymore, but the doctor came out sweating after a few minutes.

"Alpha, she's too weak to push."

Burke was in too much pain to understand what was going on. "What do you mean by that?" Alpha Denzel roared. The doctor quickly explained.

"I thought you knew she was carrying twins."

"Twins?" Alpha Denzel quickly mindlinked Ray. 'Alice is having a difficult birth after pushing out her first pup. Bring some herbs.'

"Ray is on his way," Alpha Denzel said, but the Doctor shook his head. "She's already on some of the herbs Raven prescribed, so I don't think any more will help the situation."

Before either Alpha Denzel or Luna Valerie could analyze the situation, Denver had freed himself from his mother's arms and rushed into the labor room.

"What are you doing here?" The nurses and midwives asked. Denver climbed the bed and went to lay beside Alice, to their astonishment.

Being the Alpha's pup, they were afraid of saying anything to offend him. One of the midwives was about to say something when they saw Denver kiss Alice on the forehead. A smile bloomed on her face, and she opened her eyes.

"Denver, what are you doing here?"

"Push, hurry," Denver said hastily. Everyone in the labor room felt as if it was the Alpha talking, and yet, the voice was still different.

A shrill tore from Alice's throat, and with just one hard push, the room was filled with another cry of a baby. frëewebnovël.com

The doctor stood at the entrance of the labor ward as the midwives attended to Alice.

She was smiling through tears. "Thanks a lot, Denver, you have no idea what you have done for me."

His mere presence gave her the kind of strength Denver smiled and got off the bed when the baby was placed on Alice's chest as they cleaned her up.

She was still bawling ceaselessly, causing her brother to also cry.

"Give me," Denver said. No one dared to refuse. This pup was even scarier than his father, but the most amazing thing happened when Denver held the baby in his arms.

The bawling stopped instantly, and she fell asleep.

"What is he?" One of the midwives asked the doctor, who was still dumbfounded at the entrance.

"Only the Alpha knows," the doctor said, as Denver was about to walk out with the newborn.

"We still need to keep her for a while," the doctor said politely, afraid of offending him. Denver frowned and insisted.

"I'm showing mommy, daddy, and Burke."

The doctor could not stop him this time, and as soon as he walked out the door, Burke stood up from the floor with strength returning to his body.

"Ah, we have another pup."

He took the pup from Denver and went back to the labor ward to see that Alice was sleeping. When he returned, he had just one question for Alpha Denzel.

"You were there when our Luna pushed. I was there too, but I didn't see everything. Only you did, so how did you put it all together?"

For that of Luna Valerie, it was at the pack house, and it wasn't so strict. However, Burke was far from the water birth, not seeing how the pup came out, but only after he was lifted from the water.

Only Alpha Denzel stood close to Valerie to see everything, and yet, he was still strong. Burke had witnessed his first pup coming out of the Vagina and almost fainted.

That was when he ran out of the labor room, not daring to go there the second time. He knew that even as Denver had gone in there, he would not be privy to the things Burke had witnessed.

"Well, you have not seen the things I have seen," Alpha Denzel answered simply.

There was an experience that Burke could never have, no matter how hard he tried, since he was never in Alpha Denzel's shoes.

The dark challenges made Denzel who he was, and that was his reason for being so different.

"Please can you be here for about thirty minutes? I want to get her a few things before she wakes up," he said with eagerness that seemed new.

With Denver not wanting to leave the pup, Alpha Denzel had no reason to refuse, even if he wanted to.

"We shall be here until Denver is ready to leave."

"Thank you, Alpha," Burke said, knowing that Alpha Denzel would not leave anytime soon. Ray soon arrived, sweating from nervousness.

"Alpha, am I late?" He asked worriedly, seeing how everyone was calm in contrast to how hasty Alpha Denzel sounded on the phone before.

"Indeed, you are late," Alpha Denzel responded casually and seeing the miserable look on Ray's face, added,

"But everything is fine. Herbs weren't what she needed because the doctor had a lot already."

Ray released a relief sigh before asking, "so what exactly did she need?"

Alpha Denzel sighed, not knowing how to explain it. "Let's just say, Denver saved the day."

"Little man, thank you."

Denver smiled but did not utter another word. Alice woke up after a few hours and was amazed to see that she had been moved to a VIP ward.

There were flowers, teddy bears, nonalcoholic drinks, and even food and ice cream. Burke was sitting on a chair beside her, looking stunning, as he showered and changed into semi-formal clothes.

This was the least he could do for the woman who brought him so much joy. "You're awake."

"Yes," Alice forced a smile and looked around casually. Her pups were still sleeping peacefully in their cots.

"Where is Denver?" Alice asked. Burke looked at the door as Denver walked in with a huge bouquet.

It even covered his face, but Alice knew it was him because no one with that height would have access to her room except Denver.

Her heart warmed at this kind gesture. "Denver, you are such an amazing kid," she said, her arms stretched out for him to fill in, but Denver did not do that.

"Sorry, I didn't come for you," he said. Everyone was shocked as he walked to the female pup and asked, "What would you call her? Don't have a name? I can give her one."

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Chapter 455 - Moonlight

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All gazes were fixed on Burke and Alice, though they were greatly surprised by Denver. If there were no disadvantages to his amazing development, then he was indeed worth a thousand pups.

One pup like Denver seemed to possess the talent of many combined, making the moon goddess wise for giving them just one. Imagine if there were two like Denver?

Regarding the issue of naming the pups, only the parents of the surprise twin pups had the right to name their child.

Alice was curious to know what Denver had in mind, as was Burke.

"I would like to know what you would call her," Burke said with a smile, echoing Alice's thoughts. Denver did not make it easy for them.

"You better name her, or if I suggest, then that's what it becomes."

Alpha Denzel was amazed at his pups' negotiation skills. It was as if Denver knew he was being tested and did not want to be messed with.

He was also not ready for the name he was going to propose to be rejected, but to Burke, it was as if he was talking to his equal.

"Alright. Because you helped Alice when I couldn't, I will give you the privilege to name her," Burke finally agreed. Denver smiled mischievously.

Everyone in the ward wondered what he knew about names but were stunned by his choice.

"I will call her Moonlight," he said. Before anyone could ask why, he began to explain. "Her beauty is like the light from the moon."

Valerie could not believe her ears, wondering how Denver knew so much at this tender age.

He could have come up with simple names like that of Alice herself, but not a complicated one like this.

Alice smiled, loving the name and realizing that Denver had only been using her because of the baby.

All this time, she thought that Denver had a special love for her, but it turns out he was attracted to the pup in her womb.

As soon as the pup was out, his attention shifted from Alice, justifying his earlier explanation of not being there because of Alice.

"And what will you call her twin brother?" Burke asked, already afraid of the 11-month-old he was chatting with. Denver was just too mysterious.

It was as if Burke was chatting with his equal. "The same condition applies," Denver said. Burke nodded. "Agreed."

"Monterey," Denver said. "I guess you know the meaning of that."

They knew that Monterey meant that the mountain belongs to the king, but no one knew why Denver would give such a name to Moonlight's twin brother.

"I love the names. In fact, I accept them," Burke said delightfully. Denver's gaze remained on Moonlight as he replied to Burke.

"You had no reason to refuse. You already made a promise."

No one spoke anymore, feeling they could not argue against Denver. All they had to do was wait a few years to see what he becomes, but it was clear that this pup was going to be scarier than his father.

A month later, the twins were being introduced to the pack, so there was a party accompanying it.

Beta pups were not announced immediately like that of the Alphas, so it was time for that to be done.

Not only that, it was also Denver's first birthday. To introduce Alpha Denzel's beta twins to the werewolf community, Alpha Denzel merged the celebration with that of the birthday.

Alessia and Burke brought their twins to the pack during the event, and she was already pregnant with her third child.

Gemma and Grant were well welcomed into the pack, and Alpha Denzel could not help picking on his seven-month pregnant sister.

She kept it from him because she knew this would happen, but not willing to miss Denver's first birthday, she had no choice.

"What are you? A baby factory or what?" Alpha Denzel asked teasingly. Alessia gritted her teeth together.

"Didn't you say that you wanted more pack members? Why are you complaining now?" Alessia pouted.

"Well, I thought you would space them right. Have you begun training Gemma and Grant? Nope. I can tell from their physique."

Alessia was offended by her brother's harsh words, grateful to not have raised her kids in the pack.

They needed their childhood for goodness sake. "They just turned sixteen months, and you want them to start training already? You are so heartless, but let me see if you'll do the same to Denver."

The color drained from her face when she saw a boy who looked exactly like her son, carrying a baby in his arms. He was descending the stairs without breaking a sweat.

"Wait, is that Denver? How old is he?"

Before Alpha Denzel could answer, Denver welcomed her. "Alessia, welcome. I'm glad you brought my twin cousins, and you are having another set of twins."

Godic, who thought he had seen everything, almost peed in his pants.

"Denzel, please tell me what's going on here. How did he know that Alessia is carrying twins? And why does he speak like an adult?"

Alpha Denzel did not know where to begin, simply saying, "well, you should find time to train with him later."

Now Godic's jaw felt like dropping. "You mean he's begun training already?"

"You arrived on the day of the celebration. No time for chit-chat. Ashley and Adira would be here with their mates and pups soon," Alpha Denzel smartly avoided the topic, but the shocked expressions of Alessia and Godic were still evident in their eyes.

Adira and Ashley indeed arrived with their pups, and though slightly privy to Denver's fast development the last time they met, they were still taken aback at the mere sight of him holding Moonlight.

Alice and Burke descended the stairs, with Burke carrying Monterey in his arms. "Denver, if you need help..." he was saying when Denver cut him off.

"I don't."

Alpha Troy and Idris decided to zip it up this time, but when their eyes narrowed to Grant, everything changed.

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Chapter 456 – Second Daddy

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"Denzel, is it that Godic's blood isn't strong enough or you are just so selfish that you won't let your sister be and reproduced another pup through her?" Alpha Idris asked teasingly, Denzel was lost for words as all gazes pinned on Grant.

How could he look so much like Denver when they grew up miles away from each other?

Everyone who saw Alessia and Godic's pup, Grant, wondered if he was Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie's child due to the resemblance but obviously, it was because of their genes.

Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie and agreed that Grant looked like Denzel but did not think that growing up, it would even be more intense.

Denzel was happy, knowing it was because of Alessia's DNA. The child the moon goddess refused to give them, they got from a different means.

Denzel shrugged at the thought. "It's the moon goddess's way of paying me for all he took from me. Don't tell me you are jealous."

Alpha Idris knew he was jealous. If his DNA could produce someone who was not directly of his sperm, he would indeed be proud.

"What if I am?" He asked teasingly, Denzel shrugged.

"Then that is your business. My nephew looks exactly like me and so what?" He carried Grant in his arms and everyone was lost for words.

"I'm glad I have another son from another woman," Valerie said joyfully, Alessia laughed.

She always felt that Grant belonged to Valerie and Denzel due to the resemblance and it was a good thing Gemma looked so much like Godic.

Still, they thought that Denver would be jealous and request for Grant to be put down but the pup seemed content with the baby in his arms, not showing any form of toddler jealousy.

Another pup of interest was Gemma. She was so sweet spirited like her mother, making everyone fall in love with her.

"Uncle Denzel is my second daddy too, right?" She asked in that sweet, angelic voice of hers, everyone smiled knowingly at her as Denzel carried her in his other arm.

"Of Course, I'm your second daddy and if you convince your mommy to stay longer here, we shall have a lot of fun together," Denzel said, the little girl laughed, staring pleadingly at her mother.

"Mommy?"

Alessia was helpless when her toddler stared at her with those beautiful innocent eyes.

"Okay, okay. I will discuss with your daddy later, okay?"

With Godic being there already, the girl was not taking chances, asking, "Daddy, can we stay longer please?"

Godic had a lot to do in Vegas so he could not stay long but that did not mean his family couldn't.

With Alessia not being there, it meant his work would double so it would be better for the kids to be with her if she decided on coming later.

"Alright but I won't be able to stay. I will come visit when I'm a bit free though," he said, Gemma was clapping her little hands together.

"Thank you, daddy. I love you."

"And what about second daddy?" Alpha Denzel asked with a squinted gaze, the little girl laughed, not afraid of him at all.

"I love you too."

Alpha Denzel kissed her on the cheek. "I love you so much, princess. I will teach you so many things."

The bond between him and his nephew and niece was just amazing and it was the same with Monterey and Moonlight, except that Denver was always with Moonlight.

Luna Raven attended the celebration with Alpha Ludwig as well and this time as all the pups came together, there was a huge difference between their development, which could not be hidden.

Not only in speech but also in strength and physique. Denver might look like Grant but their physique was different because the little one had been training in secret.

This ceremony was a memorable one because of the coming together of all the pups and three months down the line,

Alessia and Godic welcomed another set of twins, this time at the pack, naming them Zachary and Zoe.

As a co-heir, the twins were announced immediately and Alessia confessed that pack birth was far easier for her than the human one.

Alpha Denzel made time for the pups and their development sped up whenever with Denver because they wanted to be like him.

Just within the short space of time, he was a role model to the pups his age and even those older. Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie designed activities, suitable for their levels of strength and weaknesses.

Whoever watched them train knew there was a new generation of warriors coming up.

"Denver is such an extraordinary kid," Alessia said after witnessing the pups training one day.

Valerie had a content smile on her face as she reminisced. "When the Moon goddess said I was going to have just one chance, I felt left out before but with Denver's arrival, I'm content."

"He's like a thousand pups in one."

Alessia smiled in agreement. "You are right there and it's clear he's going to be tougher than his father. I just hope that he's love life won't be messed up like that of his father though."

Valerie chuckled. After being there for Denver all this while, she was certain that the adult Denver would be capable of any challenge that would come his way.

Allessia left the pack with her pups three months later to join Godic, even as Denzel wanted her to stay longer. He knew he was going to miss his nieces and nephews but it was also a good thing for them to be trained in Vegas.

The businesses there were huge and the returns supported the pack tremendously. These nieces and nephews, would one day take over from their parents to allow them return to the pack to enjoy their natural wolf forms.

Denver had equally grown a strong attachment to them but due to Moonlight's presence, it was quite easy for him to accept the separation.

A year later, Alpha Ludwig and Luna Raven welcomed, a set of twins, Isabella and Sophia and two years after, they had a boy, Hunter.

It was at time of happiness for the Black Fur pack and all its allies. Years passed and something strange began to happen at the Evergreen pack.

It was one of those moments when Alpha Denzel was awakened from sleep. 'Alpha, it's another dead underground rogue.'

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 457 - Why endanger many when one person can do the work?

Chapter 457: Chapter 457 - Why endanger many when one person can do the work?

Valerie was startled awake by Denzel's sudden movement, but when she looked up, his eyes were rolled back, indicating that he was engaged in a mindlink.

Life at the Evergreen pack had been nothing short of amazing over the years. Alice grew a variety of herbs under Ray's guidance, but eight years ago, he found his mate at the Lycan Blood pack.

It was a new pack that required the services of the Evergreen pack to train its warriors. Ray had accompanied Alpha Denzel and, the Alpha's daughter turned out to be Ray's mate.

Ray was currently the Beta of the Lycan Blood pack, with triplet male pups, Osiris, Orion, and Otis, from his mate, Maeve.

Their names were carefully chosen by Denver, and it was an open secret that Ray would take over as the Alpha of the Lycan Blood Pack if his mate's father passes away.

Denzel knew that he was capable, thanks to his wolf and all the training he had received at the Evergreen pack.

However, both Ray and his sister Raven had been greatly missed, although they visited frequently.

It was one of those moments when Alpha Denzel was awakened from a peaceful sleep after a long night with Valerie.

Ever since Denver turned three, he no longer needed them or Alice for anything, giving them a lot of time to themselves.

They even traveled to Vegas many times and to various destinations around the world. "Alpha, it's another dead underground rogue."

Alpha Denzel's protective instincts kicked in, as he denied himself the warmth of his mate's naked body.

"I'm coming over."

He gently slid out of bed, putting on casual clothes, when Valerie asked, "What's the problem?"

Since Denver and Monterey took over training, the pair did not appear there often. As expected, Denver turned out to be quite responsible, assuming many adult responsibilities at just thirteen.

"Another dead underground rogue has been found."

Valerie massaged her temple. This was the second time, as the first time was six months ago, and no one knew who had taken care of the troublesome creature.

"I'm coming too," she said and began putting on casual clothes as well.

When they reached the giant corpse on the floor, many warriors had surrounded it, and the pack members who had never participated in a war due to age or special conditions were filled with horror, as they had never seen anything like it before.

"Which warriors were present when this was done?" He asked Gandolf, who shook his head. "None."

Seven years ago, it was discovered that Dorothy was his second chance mate. Gandolf had found his mate at one of the packs they visited before then, but she was attacked and killed before he could claim her.

The culprit faced the same punishment as death, and when he returned, Dorothy was his second chance mate.

Alpha Denzel was saddened by Gandolf's fate with his destined mate but was glad for the union with Dorothy.

The pack had grown larger due to pack members bringing in their mates from other packs, as well as procreation.

There hadn't been many attacks, and just a few natural deaths.

"What do you mean, none?" Alpha Denzel asked, hoping not to get the same answer as six months ago, but he was wrong.

"Denver was the only one on patrol."

"Only one?" Alpha Denzel asked, knowing that Denver would never be on patrol without the petite twelve-year-old and her twin brother by his side.

"With Monterey and Moonlight."

It was clear to Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie why their son was not there. He must be sleeping after being on patrol throughout the night.

Denver had a special speed at accomplishing tasks, so he was always eager for more, as if his energy was too great for those tasks but whenever he wanted rest, he took it without mercy.

However, everyone knew why Alpha Denzel was upset about this, as he mindlinked Denver.

'Get your ass here right now, and you know what I'm talking about.'

When he heard the sound of raindrops, Alpha Denzel's teeth gritted together. "Did you have to use powers to move from the pack house?"

He had not seen his son, but he knew it was him. Denver appeared like a mist, his hands folded lazily across his chest, as the mist slowly cleared around him, revealing the breathtaking teenager who looked just like his father.

"You sounded urgent," he said casually, but his voice was so domineering that it made the warriors around lower their heads.

Alpha Denzel was trying hard to contain his anger, knowing that Denver was messing with him.

Even without his powers, he could have reached there in less than a minute due to his natural speed.

His eyes softened at the sight of his mother. "Mom, how are you?"

"I'm fine, Denver, but I'm worried about you. Your father warned you not to handle patrol alone.

"I had Moonlight and Monterey with me. I didn't do it alone," he said nonchalantly. Valerie pressed her lips together. Denver was not only messing with his father but also with her.

The teenager never allowed anyone to touch his hair after he turned five, allowing only Moonlight to help him comb and tie it in a ponytail.

Even with his long hair, there was nothing feminine about him due to his hunky physique. He was as tall and muscular as his father, and they looked each other in the eye.

"Denver, the pack rule says to always have at least twenty warriors on patrol."

"Why endanger many when one person can do the work?" Denver asked, and his parents knew to drop the matter.

"So, you did this?" Alpha Denzel asked, and those around were looking at each other with shock.

When this happened the first time, no one owned up to it, but if Denver did so now, then it would be clear that he was the one who did it the first time.

Denver glanced at the ugly giant creature on the floor. Its face was disfigured, and there was a hole where its heart should have been.

The heart and eyes, however, were missing, just like the previous one, and no one knew what the killer was doing with the heart and eyes of the monster he killed.

"What makes you think that I did it?" He asked. When his father was about to answer, he spoke again.

"Don't forget that this was done about an hour ago, but I've been asleep for about two hours now."

There was one thing about Denver. He wouldn't lie, but he also had a powerful imagination and could manipulate people's minds.

However, he had one weakness, and his father was going to use that against him.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 458 – I never denied it

Chapter 458: Chapter 458 – I never denied it

'Moonlight, to the woods now,' Alpha Denzel ordered through the mindlink as he instructed Denver.

"Since you won't tell me, I will just find it for myself."

Denver's gaze darkened, suspicion dripping from it as it was confirmed when Moonlight strutted to his side in her training outfit.

She looked like a flower but was tough with a dazzling beauty, much more than her mom's.

"Alpha, Luna, greetings," she said before staring at Denver, who smiled at her but when Moonlight's gaze narrowed to the ground, she panicked.

"Again? Who did this? The person must be a monster. Does he eat the heart? And the eyes?"

Moonlight was confused and afraid, but as she was speaking, Alpha Denzel's gaze remained on Denver, taking in the latter's facial expressions.

The darkness in his eyes was a confirmation that Moonlight's words were sharp arrows piercing his heart.

The darkness vanished when she hugged his waist. "Denver, I'm glad these underground rogues are being killed, but have you imagined what the person does with the parts he removes?"

She was certain it wasn't Denver because she had been with him until....

"Moonlight, what happened during patrol last night?" Alpha Denzel asked. Moonlight thought for a while and responded.

"It was very peaceful when we checked all the borders. The night was still, and nothing happened until we heard a strange roar from a distance.

"A roar?" Luna Valerie asked. Moonlight bit her lower lip thoughtfully.

"Maybe a growl, but it wasn't too loud. It seemed to be coming from a distance," she recalled. The next question followed.

"So did you find out what it was?" Alpha Denzel asked, as Moonlight was more helpful with information than Denver.

"No, Denver said it was most probably outside the pack borders and nothing of concern. Then he suggested that we all go to sleep to wake up early for training."

Alpha Denzel was confused but asked again. "How long was the roar, growl, or whatever it was you heard?"

"We only heard it twice, so I had to agree that it was probably nothing or just some stray animal."

Another mystery was yet to be unraveled, but Alpha Denzel believed strongly that Denver had something to do with this.

"Did you all go to sleep together, or did Denver stay behind?" He asked. Moonlight smiled.

"Denver made sure that I was sleeping before going to his room, just like always. You can ask Monterey, but why all these questions? Are you suspecting Denver? I believe he can take down an underground rogue, but not so horribly."

Alpha Denzel watched as Denver's gaze darkened once more, so he asked Moonlight. "If you were sleeping, then how did you know when he left for his room and at what time?"

"We laid in bed chatting before I dozed off, so when I didn't see him now, I knew he left. But this was all about two hours ago," she yawned, not giving the answer Denzel needed.

If Denver was hiding the fact that he killed the giant, then he might be using their hearts and eyes for something no one knew about.

Alpha Denzel was afraid that his son would turn into a complete monster. It was also clear that he would not confess if Moonlight was there.

Suddenly, Denver's expressions at Moonlight's words pieced the last part of the puzzle together. Denver had a beastly side he was hiding from Moonlight because she was still a teenager, and these kinds of things made her afraid.

If she found out that Denver was responsible, her adoration of him might turn to fear, and she would, in turn, keep away from him.

"Thanks, Moonlight, you can leave for training now. You were not supposed to be at patrol, so if you are too tired to train, then that is your punishment."

Moonlight smiled shyly. "I'm not tired, Alpha. I still have energy for training." She squeezed Denver's hand, and he smiled at her. "Denver, let's go."

Alpha Denzel burst her bubble instantly. "Sorry, sweetheart, but I still have some things to discuss with him, so you can go ahead for now."

Moonlight was disappointed, as she always went to training together with Denver. She still left because that was the Alpha's command.

Though she grew up in the pack house, enjoying his softness and growing to love him as an uncle, Moonlight never disrespected her Alpha or Luna.

"Young man, to my room," Alpha Denzel said to Denver. He turned around and left. Then Alpha Denzel ordered the warriors.

"Cremate this one too. I will find out who is behind it."

The warriors nodded in agreement before he joined his hand to that of Luna Valerie as they strolled to the pack house.

Denver was relaxing in his father's recliner in his parents' room by the time Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie got there.

This conversation should have been held in Denver's room, but everyone knew he would never allow anyone in there, not even his parents or Moonlight.

As to what secrets he had in there, they still remained a mystery to everyone in the packhouse.

"Denver, I must have underestimated you the first time, but this is your doing," Alpha Denzel said directly. Luna Valerie was shocked when Denver did not refuse or counter the accusation.

"Is it true? Did you kill those rogues?" Valerie asked. It was obvious that Denver never used his powers to kill those rogues.

"I never denied it," Denver shrugged. Alpha Denzel shook his head and called him out.

"You said the event happened just an hour ago, but you went to bed two hours ago."

"That is true. I went to bed two hours ago, woke up to deal with the menace, and returned right back to bed. I didn't lie. Your questions were just not detailed enough," Denver argued. Valerie was lost for words, but Denzel was not having it.

"You could have explained it like this when I asked you the first and second time."

Denver scoffed, refusing to maintain eye contact with his parents. His reason for not directly owning up to his actions was another force to reckon with.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 459 - I Have a Plan

Chapter 459: Chapter 459 - I Have a Plan

"You can't and won't get anything out of me if you keep asking publicly," Denver said without blinking.

How could Alpha Denzel have forgotten? Denver loved doing things in secret, so calling him out publicly hurt his ego.

"But this is a pack. We live like a family," Alpha Denzel pointed out as a man who loves transparency in his rulership, but it wasn't the same for Denver, who was going to succeed him in the next five years.

He preferred to protect his pack in secret and enjoy their safe future openly.

"It is my responsibility to protect the pack, but my methods should not be questioned."

"That is where you are wrong. We protect each other," Alpha Denzel reiterated, but once again, Denver was on the fence.

His style was different, and he was not ready or willing to change it for anything. Though having the same objective, their drives were different.

"I don't need protection, but in case you do not know, magic doesn't work on those underground rogues anymore."

The news came out as a shock to both the Alpha and Luna.

If Denver had not used his powers, then he was more beastly than they thought, coupled with the fact that he hadn't shifted and could not also use his wolf.

Alpha Denzel had taken down some of the underground rogues himself, but that was only to be a point of blindness for the warriors to be able to defeat them.

Whereas Denver had taken things to a whole new level, and the scary part was him doing it all alone without the help of any of the warriors or even his father.

Ignoring the shocked expressions on their faces, he continued to speak nonetheless.

"I heard from the elders that mom and Aunt Alice used their powers before, and I figured the rogues grew immune to it over time. If not, they would not have been stronger than then and also able to survive it."

"Think about it. If these rogues could be could with magic, then they would have died even then, but guess what, they were only held captive until they slowly grew immune to whatever powers were holding them down," Denver explained.

Alpha Denzel wondered how he was able to get this detailed analysis, but this revelation already made him even more protective of his son, though none of them were able to defeat the other during their times of training together.

Alpha Denzel fought with experience, and Denver fought with a speed and fierceness that made him undefeatable at his age.

The warriors feared him because he had even taken down the Beta, Delta, and Gamma of the pack at the age of ten.

Still, parents would always be parents. For as long as Denver remained their child, he would always be seen as their pup, even as he was growing fast.

"It's dangerous for you to fight them alone," Alpha Denzel said, suddenly remembering a part of the prophecy. All seemed to have been fulfilled except one, and the more Denver displayed such bravery, the greater Alpha Denzel's fear of the prophecy coming into being.

"And you are not allowed to climb any mountains."

Denver was unamused about his father's consent, not meaning to disobey him but also not willing to comply with it.

"Dad, I will die before allowing any of those monsters to hurt any pack member. I fight them alone," he said seriously, a great level of darkness loomed over him that scared Valerie.

Indeed, Denver's personality might cause even his mate to be afraid of him in the future.

"I will not allow it. We have to fight them together," Alpha Denzel's serious voice cut through her mind, shifting her attention back to the conversation.

Just like before, Denver was not ready to succumb. There were things his parents never told him, but somehow, he dug them all out and was now rubbing it in his father's face, just so he could be allowed to do what he deemed fit for the pack and its members.

"What happened the last time you fought them?" He asked, Alpha Denzel was stunned by the question, but before he responded, Denver added. "I know them better than you do."

"You are just thirteen, so how could you know them better?" Alpha Denzel asked, but Denver was not willing to reveal anymore.

How he managed to know about the strength and weaknesses of these underground rogues, especially how they became immune to Alice and Valerie's powers, were all secrets Denver was not willing to reveal as that would equally expose the darkness inside of him.

Rising to his feet, he spoke politely. "Dad, mom, it's time for training so I have to go." He was not going to hold this conversation anymore, but his father was curious in knowing what exactly he was hiding.

"I demand to see your room."

Denver stiffened at the request, but regaining himself, he politely refused. "That would not happen anytime soon."

He left soon after, as Valerie observed, "he's so hard-headed, but why did you not insist on not stopping him from climbing a mountain?" She asked, worry lacing her voice.

Alpha Denzel was equally running out of solutions. They did not have a second chance at birthing another, so if Denver's stubbornness got him killed...he erased the thought, not willing to accept it.

"Do you think it can be prevented from the way he's going about things?" He rather asked, Valerie sighed helplessly.

"Denver has been a mystery, but we have to agree that he offers the kind of protection none of us ever gave."

Alpha Denzel had to agree that lives would have been lost if they had tried to take down those rogues together, but Denver did it alone. In a barbaric way, but he still did it.

"That is true, but I have to know what he keeps in that room of his," Alpha Denzel said with determination, Valerie thought for a while and asked in the form of a suggestion.

"Do you think we can get Moonlight to help?"

Thinking of Moonlight, Alpha Denzel smiled. "I have a plan."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 460 - I Feel Safer with You

Chapter 460: Chapter 460 - I Feel Safer with You

Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie paid the trainees a surprise visit, realizing that their help was not needed at all. In fact, they were beginning to feel useless but also saw it as a reward for their hard work.

The pack no longer depended on them as before, treating them as consultants, which also gave them the freedom to live the life they always wanted.

If they traveled, they had no worries concerning wars as Denver was there to take care of it. When it came to helping or visiting other packs, Burke and Gandolf were there, as well as administrative responsibilities.

Many of the older warriors had taken on leadership roles, so even if Denver did not attend, everything would still go smoothly.

The pack businesses were also doing tremendously well, so in a nutshell, the Evergreen pack had all-around success. The amazement of Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie was obvious as they watched and waited until training was over.

Monterey, Moonlight, and Denver were the last to step out of the training room, and as they passed Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie, their attention was caught.

"Moonlight, over here," Alpha Denzel said. Denver stared at his father suspiciously when Moonlight obeyed the Alpha's command.

In times like this, Denver wished he could read his father's mind, but that man was not plain. He watched his father and mother whisper something to Moonlight. She frowned a little before nodding.

Denver was curious about the discussion held in secret but kicked against it, knowing that his parents were not his enemies.

In fact, they loved him more than themselves, and that was why they were so concerned for him.

As they walked back to the pack house, Moonlight carried the same excitement as always, holding Denver's hand as they reached the pack house.

"You go and shower. I will do the same and make us something to eat," Denver said. Moonlight smiled and made a request.

"Can I shower in your room, please? I can still see the image of those underground rogues, and I'm quite scared."

Denver stiffened at the request but forced a smile. "Why not use Monterey's shower room then?"

He would have let her if not for the fact that he was protecting something very precious that he could not let anyone see.

He was also sure that should Moonlight see it, she would begin to see him differently.

Moonlight was not expecting the silent rejection and was upset with the man who always protected her for the first time.

"I feel safer with you, but you don't want to help me. It's fine. Don't come to my room ever again."

She expected Denver to change his mind, but his expression was rather stoic. "If that makes you happy, then so be it. There are always a lot of places to see you."

Moonlight was shocked. Denver was not easy to get to. In the whole pack, she was the closest to him, a closeness that she did not even have with her twin brother. But for the first time, Denver refused her something.

"And you won't watch me sleep and chat with me?" she asked, a routine they shared every night.

No one knew Denver better than her, but even so, she did not know him as much as he did her.

Denver knew that his parents were behind this pushy attitude Moonlight was putting up and was not going to let them win.

"You are the one who did not value it. If you don't want my presence, I won't force it on you."

He always wanted to be around her because the light in her subdued his demons, but her request was impossible to grant.

"I hate you, Denver. I really do," Moonlight said and stormed to her room, hoping that Denver would stop her or follow her, but he didn't.

By the time she was done dressing, Denver was already in the kitchen, so she went to help him, but there were no exchanges between them.

Denver's expression was unreadable, and she could not tell if she was upset with her or remorseful.

For a moment, she wanted to apologize for her behavior, but then again, she was curious to know what he hid in his room, always ensuring that the door was locked.

When they were done, they ate in silence, and Denver watched as Moonlight went back to her room.

There was emptiness in his heart because of the sudden distance between them, but it was either he bent to her request or endured the indifference she showed him.

However, he heard the subtle voice telling him that she was just upset for not allowing her into his room and did not take her hateful words seriously.

His parents returned, and Luna Valerie went straight to Moonlight's room. Frustration showed in her eyes as she reported.

"Aunty Val, I tried, but he won't let me in. I honestly do not know what's in there, and his door is always locked."

Valerie could not blame her as she expected it before putting Moonlight to the task. She only thought that her threats would cause Denver to cower, but that did not happen.

The only way was to find another way, which she had to discuss with Denzel. If Denver could not be bent by even Moonlight, then who would be able to?

Then she remembered how Denzel was mean to her before, just to protect her. Was it possible that Denver was doing the same?

"Thanks for giving it a try. I will find another way," Valerie said with a smile as she embraced Moonlight.

Days turned to weeks, and weeks turned to months as Denzel tried every means to see what was in Denver's room to no avail.

One night, everyone was asleep except those on patrol when the war bells began to ring, awakening the pack members.

Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie were equally awake and putting clothes on hastily when a mindlink zapped through Alpha Denzel's mind.

'Alpha, it's the underground rogues, but Denver has warned us not to join in the war. But Alpha, they are many this time.'

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 461 - Take Cover

Chapter 461: Chapter 461 - Take Cover

Denver was supervising the patrol with Moonlight and Monterey when they heard a deadly growl. Denver knew it was a sure sign that the underground rogues were going to attack. Having the warriors on patrol with them due to Alpha Denzel's instruction, Denver quickly warned his folks.

"Monterey, take Moonlight with you and help the older and weaker pack members to safety."

If she stayed, she might end up being afraid of him for the rest of her life. Monterey was about to comply, but Moonlight refused. "No way. We are all trained warriors, so we stick together."

Denver held her by both shoulders, moved by her bravery but cautioned her. "We were trained to take down our fellow werewolves, not underground wolves." Seeing her reluctance, he growled.

"Now, Moonlight, there are a lot of them this time, and I would hate for you or any of the warriors to get injured."

Moonlight was still unafraid, unwilling to leave his side.

"You already mentioned that there are many. I have my mother's powers and can help. I still insist that we stick together."

Denver calmed down and explained it again.

"Listen. These rogues are immune to powers. I can't even use mine on them, so you have to leave now," he said gently. She was about to refuse when he growled in a beastly tone.

"Now."

She shivered as that was the first time he spoke to her in that manner. It scared her, and she could not argue anymore.

Monterey held her by the arm, dragging her along with him. "Let's go. Those people need help too."

Moonlight saw Denver running towards the direction of danger and wanted to run after him but was also afraid. After a little thought, she willingly followed her twin brother.

Three of the underground rogues already popped out their heads, fast moving towards the warriors on patrol.

When Denver saw this, he quickly ordered the warriors. "Everyone, take cover. Leave now."

The warriors were confused. This was not a fight for one person, and even as an Alpha's son, they could not adhere to it. They mind-linked Alpha Denzel.

'Alpha, it's the underground rogues, but Denver has warned us not to join in the war. Alpha, they are many this time.'

They had seen two dead underground rogues at different times, and this was their first time seeing three of them together.

'Okay. Take cover. I'm on my way,' Alpha replied, knowing that any warrior who tried to fight those underground rogues would be courting death.

"I said now," Denver roared. T

he warriors were startled, but some were still lingering around, instantly regretting it.

One of the underground rogues reached out and picked up one of the warriors, instantly crushing him in his mouth. The warriors were horrified, standing frozen as the underground rogue reached for another one.

The said warrior knew his end had come, but the greater shock resonated from how fast Denver climbed the underground rogue like he was climbing a mountain, stabbing him in the neck and making him drop the warrior hard on the floor.

The monstrous creature tried to shove Denver away like a fly, but another horrifying thing was how Denver held his ear with one hand and stabbed the side of his eyes in the middle of his face, pressing the sword deeper. The rogue groaned from pain that caused the ground to shake as he stamped his feet, trying to flip the dangerous fly off of him to no avail.

To him, whatever was attacking him was like a fly as long as it was not huge like him. But what he could not understand was how this fly was so fierce.

Denver removed his eyes from the socket, blood covering the face of the giant creature, as he roared.

The eye was like a double size of an ostrich egg, and the understanding dawned on the warriors that Denver has been the one killing the underground rogues all along.

The one whose life had been saved knelt in obeisance, but Denver yelled. "Out of here, all of you."

He scrambled from the floor like the other stunned warriors. They were distances away now but could not stop themselves from watching this hero.

Denver released the underground rogue's eye. Some had three eyes, the size of an ostrich, some had two. One at the back and one in the front, while others had just one extremely large one like the one Denver was dealing with.

Hearing the sound of rainwater, they thought he was about to use his powers, but unknown to them that he was using it to preserve what he just harvested since he could not use his powers to kill the rogue.

He released the eye, and it hung in the air as if waiting for his order. The next sword stab went into the heart of the underground rogue, sending him to the floor with Denver still hanging on him like a fly.

He shoved his hand into where he pierced, bringing out the heart of the underground rogue who gave out his last breath and passed away.

The heart was like ten times that of the human heart, and Denver realized it was bigger than any he had ever seen.

Releasing it, it hung in the air just like the eye from before, the same time Alpha Denzel arrived with Luna Valerie.

They were spellbound upon seeing the organs hanging in the air but had no time to comment.

Another underground rogue sprang out in the middle of where the warriors gathered together, instantly picking one and crashing him with his teeth like the first one did.

Denver was already dealing with another rogue close by, so Alpha Denzel stabbed the rogue in the leg. When his head lowered, he pierced the eyes with a sword, groans and blood gushed out as he received an unexpected kick that sent him flying in the air. At the same time, he heard Luna Valerie's scream.

Her one leg was being dragged by another rogue, and where he was taking her was dangerous.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 462 - If you could die for the safety of the pack, then so could I

Chapter 462: Chapter 462 - If you could die for the safety of the pack, then so could I

Valerie did not see this happen. She was about to attack one of the underground rogues, but another one had outsmarted her, and the only thing she saw was her body hitting the ground and her leg being dragged like a sacrificial lamb.

The sword in her hand had fallen, and there was no way she could defeat the creature with mere hands, so she shifted.

Her size doubled because of her wolf, and the wolf dropped her, but before her body hit the ground, he kicked her up like a ball, grabbing her by the legs so her head was facing downwards.

The position made her defenseless, especially when she lunged to the side and sank her claws into the side of the rugged gigantic creature.

Only a scratch was earned from her before the rogue threw her in the air and caught her again in time.

She recognized this one as one of the oldest she had seen at the Litha Moon pack. He must be trying to get back at her because of the powers she used to defeat him at that time.

If not, why was he enjoying the fear in her eyes? He would have eaten her, just as he did some of the warriors, but instead enjoyed teasing her.

His voice thundered, as the disgusting odor from his mouth hit her, making her gag. His body smelled like the earth but had some kind of rottenness to it that irritated her intestines.

Denzel chased her but was blocked by another wolf. Denver was so pissed when he saw what was happening to his mother as he yelled to his father.

"Dad, I will get mom, but the eyes and heart of these disgusting creatures are mine."

Indirectly, he was telling his father to harvest the eyes and heart of any of the underground rogues he killed for him, but when Denzel saw that the rogue was headed to the mountain because of the distance he easily covered with one step, he could not let Denver handle it.

The prophecy was ringing in his mind as if it was being told to him by different voices. That of Alice, and also the moon goddess.

As such, he was determined to not let Denver get close to the mountain.

"No, Denver, I will take care of her." He pierced the heart of one of the underground rogues, making him growl from pain but was quickly lifted from the ground by another from his shirt.

Alpha Denzel wanted to shift, but that would make it impossible for him to use his weapon, so he stabbed the wrist of the giant rogue.

By the time he defeated the rogues in his way, Denver had already reached the mountain, catching up to the monstrous creature.

The underground rogue had lifted Valerie in the air, about to shove her into his mouth when Denver threw a sword.

It pierced through his mouth, to the back of his neck, forcing him to release his hold on Valerie, making her shift to her human form.

Before she reached the ground, Denver caught her in his arms bridal style, but his gaze remained only on her face, as he ensured not to see his mother's nakedness.

"Mom, are you alright?" His gaze was soft and worry laced his voice.

Valerie hugged her son. He was just thirteen, but his behavior and stature were like that of a man in his twenties.

"I'm fine. Thank you."

Denver saw another underground wolf's head pop up from the tip of the mountain, and seeing his father headed that way, he thought fast. "Mom, you have to brace yourself."

Before Valerie could process what was being implied in his words, she went flying in the air towards Denzel, and he caught her instantly.

Denver sprinted towards the top of the mountain with the distraction he caused, making them realize it too late.

"Denzel, for a moment, I thought it was over, but Denver. I've seen him fight, but what he does with these underground rogues is beastly."

"They deserve it, and I had one of the warriors bring you clothes. I need to take care of the rest of the rogues," he said, his eyes darting to the mountain top with his heart sinking with it.

"Oh no. The prophecy," he said in a hoarse voice, and Valerie's heart caught up in her throat when she saw what Denzel was talking about.

"You have to stop him. I will get a sword and take care of these two rogues," she said with determination.

Alpha Denzel knew she could handle it but could still not help being worried with both him and Denver away.

None of the warriors would be able to help Valerie if things go bad, as killing these creatures required a different form of bravery.

Already, some of their warriors had been eaten, and their bodies would not even have the chance to be cremated.

"Are you sure you won't need my help?" He asked seriously, torn between the danger his only son was faced with and what his mate was going to face.

"Go help Denver. We can't lose him," Valerie said seriously before grabbing a sword and without even waiting for the clothes, she jumped her highest, piercing one of the underground rogues in the eye, before landing on her feet and holding on the hand of the sword.

It made it easy for her to pull it out when she landed on the floor, and with another jump, it went straight into the heart of the beast.

After almost falling prey for the first time, she was more cautious this time and more heartless, going to the extent of ripping out the heart and eyes like Denver wanted and hanging it in the air for him since they had the same powers.

Alpha Denzel was impressed, and as Luna Valerie faced the last underground rogue close by, he sprinted to the mountain to help Denver who was already standing on the shoulder of the biggest of all the underground rogues.

His movements alone caused the mountain to shake, and he seemed to be giving Denver a tough time even with his eyes gone and hanging in the air.

Alpha Denzel knew that even if Denver killed that rogue, he was going to fall with it into the valley because that side was too steep.

"Denver, please, get off and let me handle this. If you fall, you won't survive it. If someone has to die, then it has to be me," he yelled to Denver's hearing as he climbed the mountain hastily, but Denver was too stubborn, and his response broke his father's heart.

"Dad, if you could die for the safety of the pack, then so could I," he said, stabbing the creature in the heart and removing it.

It beat the one Denver thought to be the biggest by two, and as he used his powers to hang it in the air, both him and the creature went tumbling down the hill, passing right by Alpha Denzel, as he tried to grab hold of Denver's hand.

"Nooooooooo."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 463 - I Will Get the One Who Can Give Him Life

Chapter 463: Chapter 463 - I Will Get the One Who Can Give Him Life

Luna Valerie had defeated the last underground rogue, the warriors breaking out in cheers as they began to dig some huge pits for the cremation.

Suddenly, she felt intense pain in her body, her bones breaking into small pieces.

That was strange because she was not shifting into her wolf form, and even if she was doing so, it was not going to be her first time, so this pain was strange.

At a point, she was finding it difficult to breathe, as if even her blood was being drained out of her.

Valerie quickly put on emergency clothes, and just as she was about to tie her shoelace, she heard the deafening cry of Alpha Denzel. "Noooooooooo."

Fear encased her as she began to feel that the pains she was experiencing were due to her mate bond. She sprinted towards the mountain, only to see Alpha Denzel carrying Denver in his arms, rising from the valley.

Now it was clear to her that the pain was the bond she shared with her son and not the mate bond.

A shiver ran through her spine as she paused, tears rolling down her cheeks as her knees touched the ground.

"What happened?" Her voice came out faint, and for the first time, Alpha Denzel opened his mouth, but no tears came out.

Even as he faced his warriors, he did not care that there were tears in his eyes. The celebration mood suddenly turned to one of sorrow as even the warriors began to cry like babies.

They witnessed the bravery. How Denver pushed them aside to face danger alone, just because he did not want to lose any of his warriors.

"Take a roll call. Let's know how many warriors we lost," Alpha Denzel said faintly, but Burke heard him.

His heart was heavy, and Alice rushed towards Alpha Denzel, followed by Moonlight.

"Alpha, why are you carrying Denver? What happened?"

Moonlight's question broke everyone's heart, and the more she drew close, the more her knees gave way. She could feel life draining out of her because of the special bond she shared with Denver.

"Alpha, why have you given up? Please take him to the hospital. Mom, do something," Moonlight yelled, her voice shaking with it as more tears fell from her eyes.

"It was already prophesied." Alpha Denzel's voice broke. No one ever heard him speak like that, and it drained the energy from the warriors.

Alpha Denzel was always hopeful, full of hope, speaking life into every dead situation, but at this time, he seemed to have accepted it.

"No. He's not dead," Moonlight yelled. "I can feel it in my bones," she yelled.

"I felt his last breath," Valerie cried. "His broken bones. It was our responsibility to stop him from climbing a mountain, but we failed to stop it. He's gone, Moonlight. There is nothing anyone can do."

She was shaking violently from shedding so many tears, but Alpha Denzel was so drowned in his own sorrows that he could not comfort her, only clinging to the lifeless body in his arms.

Gathering his strength, he gave the last order. "There is one rogue in the valley. Piece his body and feed it to vultures."

That rogue who caused his son's death did not deserve cremation but shame.

He walked past everyone, and Valerie followed him. "Where are you taking him?" She asked, even as the pack members gave way, their knees hitting the ground in respect towards the greatest warrior of their time.

He was fearless and full of love. "Just allow me to mourn him."

Valerie did not see any open wounds but knew bones had been broken beyond repairs. It was hard, but she had to accept her loss, and appreciate their times, and all the wonderful memories shared.

The pack broke into cries of loud wailing when the pack members at the safehouse joined, including the omegas, but one petite woman refused to give up.

Even if someone like Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie gave up, she wouldn't because she felt that she knew that mysterious teenager better than anyone.

Running, she overtook Alpha Denzel and stood in front of him. "Alpha, even if you have given up, I haven't. Denver is not dead, you hear me. He can't die so young, so I insist you take him to the hospital. Mom, prepare herbs," she ordered.

The authority in her voice was so strange; it was as if Denver was speaking right through her. Then something strange happened.

Alpha Denzel's eyes cleared, and without a word, he sprinted to the pack hospital.

Alice followed suit, doing as her daughter had said, as Moonlight helped Valerie to her feet and to the pack hospital.

Everyone waited outside, and the longer it took, the more hope Alpha Denzel had. However, he could not utter a word.

If Denver was dead, it would have been announced by now, but nothing of that sort was happening.

After what seemed like hours, the doctor finally appeared in front of the emergency ward.

"Alpha, he's in a coma," the doctor said. Alpha Denzel was glad to have listened to Moonlight. There was hope, but the doctor's next words took it away.

"But it would have been better for him to die. If he had his wolf, there would have been hope, but right now, he would be paralyzed if he comes out of a coma."

Alpha Denzel was so enraged that he roared. "How dare you? A living dog is better than a dead lion. My son is in a coma does not mean he would die. He would live."

"I'm sorry, Alpha, I was just saying..." the doctor's words were cut off as Alpha Denzel barged inside the emergency ward and carried Denver in his arms.

"Where are you taking him?" The doctor asked, regretting his words. "We shall try our best with all the herbs in the pack."

Mentioning herbs, Alpha Denzel's eyes lit as he remembered someone, saying to the doctor, "you already wished him dead. I will get the one who can give him life."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 464 – You should never leave his side

Chapter 464: Chapter 464 – You should never leave his side

Valerie's hope was slowly returning when Alice said, "I think we'll need Raven. Her skill was gifted to her, but I'm a learner. This is a complicated situation, but I can maintain his condition until she gets here."

It made sense to Valerie, and the fact that Denzel also planned to call Raven due to what he said to the doctor.

Raven never lost hope even in the darkest moments. "Okay, I will call her, but I don't have my phone. Moonlight, go get it with Denzel's. We shall be at the cottage."

They had come to realize that nature was one of the fastest medicines for healing. It was late, but when Luna Raven received the call, she rushed over with Alpha Ludwig.

Seeing Denver so lifeless, her heart sank for the first time, but she forced a smile as she began to examine him before explaining her observation.

"Alpha Denzel, Luna Valerie, please be strong. Your faith kept us alive more than any herb ever did," Raven said, remembering how Alpha Denzel never accepted any negativity before.

Being a Luna and a mother, Raven had matured a lot and also lost that innocence. She looked more mature and beautiful.

"Alice, I will write a list of herbs for you to get. I planted them, so I know the pack has them," Raven said. Alice nodded. "Sure."

After getting the list, she left with Burke and Monterey to get the herbs. "I need a dagger," Alice requested, eyes widened in confusion as Valerie asked.

"Dagger?"

Alpha Denzel already stormed inside the kitchen to get one. He knew that if Raven asked for it, then she needed it, and since he had no idea how she was going to do it, the least he could do was offer his help in any way he could.

"We also need some disposable medical mats," she requested, Moonlight responded.

"I will get it from the hospital."

Her speed was amazing, and in less than two minutes, she returned with a pack of disposable mats.

Denver was lifted from the bed, the disposable mat was laid before he was placed on it. When Raven received the dagger, she issued a warning.

"Whoever cannot watch can wait outside."

This was the first time she had to use this method, knowing how hard it might be to watch. Yet, no one moved as they were rather filled with curiosity until she began to stab Denver with the knife.

"What are you doing?" Valerie asked, her heart sinking. However, she was not feeling the effect of the knife like she felt her son's broken bones.

"Luna Valerie, please look at the color of the blood. If I don't get them out in time, he would never be able to use his limbs again," Raven explained, the understanding settled in, and Denzel was happy that his spirit was in agreement with Alice when she asked that Raven should come and take care of this.

Valerie froze when she saw how the blood had all turned green, and Denver made no movement, meaning he was not feeling the pain when she equally did not feel it.

The more Raven stabbed, the greener the liquid coming out from where she stabbed. Denver's legs were covered with sores in no time before she moved to his hands and upper body.

Denver was so pale and cold as more green liquid came out. Raven only stopped when she saw the red liquid, a sigh of relief escaping her.

For a moment, she almost lost hope. If the red liquid had continued, then it would have meant that Denver would not live, but so far as that toxic blood was out of his system, he would survive.

Raven found it strange how his own body poisoned his blood because of the broken bone. Denver was indeed a strange teenager.

Denzel and Valerie realized that Raven's methods had changed, showing the depth of her experience.

"It's time to wipe him off the toxic blood, but don't worry. As soon as he gets his wolf, the sores, even if they turn to scars, would disappear."

The news was enough to give them hope as Raven soaked a towel in warm water and began to wipe the toxic blood, beginning from his face.

When she was done, the disposable mat was replaced before she began to apply the herbs into the cuts she made.

Color was slowly returning to Denver's face, but there was no movement whatsoever. Denver was wrapped with a gauze by the time Raven was done, but she stayed for three days to monitor his condition.

"Alpha, I've done my part, but the rest is up to him. Alice, after the wounds heal, you don't have to apply the herbs anymore, but at least a tablespoon of liquid should be fed to him," Raven instructed, Alpha Denzel was disturbed.

"He's in a coma, so how can he be fed?" He asked, Moonlight smiled. "I will take care of it."

Raven smiled and instructed Moonlight. "Moonlight, I know that Denver shares a special bond with you. You should never leave his side."

Moonlight held Denver's hand. She never thought to ever leave his side. He was going to be her personal responsibility, and she would take care of him, just as he always took care of her.

"I won't."

"Alpha Denzel, Luna Valerie, I shall take my leave now," Raven finally said, rising to her feet. She had a lot of responsibilities, and so did her mate, but the pups were also a handful.

"Thank you, Raven, and Alpha Ludwig. You have no idea how grateful we are. Take good care of the pups," Alpha Denzel said, Raven smiled.

"It's always a pleasure to serve you, Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie. You are the ones who gave me the chance."

In a coded location, there was a secret meeting going on, and someone was being punished.

"How could you fail? The Evergreen pack only lost a few warriors, so what is your explanation?"

The person being addressed head was lowered, but a smile tugged at the corner of his lips.

"Did you not hear? The pup of the Evergreen pack is dead. He was stronger than Alpha Denzel, so if we succeeded in getting rid of him, we could as well remove the father..."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 465 – Remaining Undefeated

Chapter 465: Chapter 465 – Remaining Undefeated

The roar of laughter echoed through the room, but it did not reach the man's eyes as he sat on a black leather sofa surrounded by bodyguards dressed in black.

A woman sat beside him, her eyes blurred with irritation as she felt that their long-term strategy had failed equally.

Starting over was not an option, but where to begin?

"You must be stupid to think that Alpha Denzel can be defeated just because he lost his pup," the man beside her suddenly stopped laughing and said. Her gaze grew darker, and the man standing in front of them with his head lowered was confused as the explanation poured out.

"He has always remained undefeated. You suggested that we produce more of those underground rogues and send them all at once. Twenty giant rogues were taken down by just three people, and you claim you can defeat Alpha Denzel?"

They were amazed when they saw videos of how Denver shushed the warriors away to face the danger alone and how his father and mother faced it with him.

They only saw up to when Alpha Denzel had given up, declaring Denver dead, so the man who was behind the creation of the monsters was perplexed.

"Please give me a second chance. How about we produce worse ones and send them to their ally packs like the Litha Moon pack?"

The woman who sat beside the man who spoke before panicked. She was young by then, watching a lot unfold. She was defenseless when Alpha Denzel killed her father.

At first, she hated her father for lacking the boldness to flaunt her around, but after seeing videos of how he died, she was grateful for not being exposed and having the same ambition as her mate who wanted the Evergreen pack for themselves. They would stop at nothing to get it.

However, the man standing before them suggested something she feared greatly. There would be more mercy in going against the Evergreen pack than its sister packs.

"Attacking those packs is just like attacking the Evergreen pack. Alpha Denzel would always help them. Did you forget where this started from?"

Everyone in the room recalled it very well because it began from the Litha Moon Pack. Alpha Denzel and his Luna had stood for the pack as if it were theirs, daring the underground rogues to bring the battle to their doorsteps.

"Look, I promise that the Evergreen pack will be yours. The next batch would be undefeatable, but it will take years to be ready."

He had to go back to the lab to develop something stronger and undefeatable. Making these ones immune to powers, he never suspected them to be defeated through combat skills.

"I can't believe that we lost all the ones we produced. Now I have to wait for how many years to become Alpha?" The woman's mate asked. The man standing before them answered.

"About six years, but for now, let's make do with the Wendigos. Perhaps we could turn the pack members they defeat into one," he smiled sinisterly. The couple agreed with him as the man elaborated.

"Yeah, the wendigos can feed on the blood of their pack members and turn them into the likes of them, and that would make it easy for you to take over the pack. Imagine their own pack members killing and changing each other into Wendigos?"

The couple smiled, ready to take this to the next level. "How long will it take to get them ready?"

"Just a few weeks," the man said, glad to have escaped their punishment and determined to not fail them again.

"Okay, let's get to it, but don't forget about the underground rogues, just in case Alpha Denzel defeats them again," the woman's mate said.

Every pack they tried to form an alliance with refused as soon as they heard about the Evergreen pack. After all the bloodbath some of them witnessed and others saw on video, no one was stupid enough to go against the Evergreen pack or its members.

Therefore, the couple had to resort to this means, capitalizing on the challenge Alpha Denzel put before the underground rogues.

They were their only hope in bringing down Alpha Denzel and his Luna, but who knew that a teenage son would be stronger than his parents?

"Yeah, even Luna Valerie has an Alpha wolf and special powers. She is very hard to contend with, but I will make these Wendigos very dangerous," the man standing in front of them assured seriously.

"Well, if you fail again, you know your punishment," the woman's mate warned seriously.

At the Evergreen pack, Alpha Denzel was taking care of the roll call after walking Luna Raven and Alpha Ludwig to their car with Valerie.

Burke was there to protect Denver with some warriors as Alice and Moonlight were there to take care of him.

Monterey was making something for everyone to eat after the saddening events. No one had eaten since it happened, not even Raven and Ludwig.

In such an atmosphere, hunger seemed to have run and left them alone, only returning with the hope that Denver would be fine.

"How many people did we lose?" Alpha Denzel asked the warriors gathered around. Gandolf responded.

"Eight, Alpha."

They were just a few, but it ached his heart that he failed to protect them. Now he was beginning to agree with Denver's style and thinking of a different responsibility to assign the warriors in such situations like this.

"It's unfortunate that they can't be mourned, but Gandolf, ensure to compensate their families accordingly. All the pits for cremating those cursed creatures should be well covered after, and what about the one in the valley?"

"We already fed him to the vultures," Gandolf replied. Alpha Denzel nodded. His expression and that of his Luna were so hard.

"You all should have a good rest. Training begins tomorrow."

"Yes, Alpha, but what about Denver?" Dorothy asked. All the warriors nodded, equally interested in knowing the status of the heir.

However, Alpha Denzel was hesitant since Denver was still not out of a coma. It would be wrong to give them hope and later take it back, right?

He was about to respond when Valerie beat him to it, but it was as if she read his mind and stole his words. "Denver is..."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 466 – Did he get his wolf?

Chapter 466: Chapter 466 – Did he get his wolf?

"Denver is no more, and life goes on. In a few years, Grant would be trained to take over the pack when the need arises," Luna Valerie said, leaving a layer of sorrow looming over the pack.

Everyone knew Grant, Alessia's first twin pup, as he visited the pack once every two years with his parents.

He also got along very well with Denver, and every time he was around, only their statures betrayed them because they looked very much alike. Grant was older than Denver, but Denver was taller and hunkier.

Valerie had no idea how Denver would be after the survival, but it would be better to take the pack's mind off him to give her the peace of mind she deserves, rather than constantly answering about Denver's condition.

Alessia was also an heir, so if Denver was not able to make it, Grant could be trained to take over. He was already learning about the businesses in Las Vegas, a place Denver visited just once with Moonlight when they were much younger.

From the reports, he never liked it much there, for which reason he had to return to the pack within a week.

"We are very sorry, Luna, but when is the funeral?" One of the warriors asked. Valerie forced a smile. She expected the question and already prepared an answer.

"There shall be no funeral for him. He's already buried, but this should only remain between us," she said. Those who were recording quickly lowered their phones.

Pack information spread like a blast of a tsunami, but Denzel and Valerie did not mind, except this time, things were a bit delicate.

However, being a live record, some things were already out, and calls were already coming in from friends and sympathizers. Valerie and Denzel had to switch off their phones.

"Why did you make them believe that he's dead?" Alpha Denzel asked after they reached the comfort of their room.

It was the same thing he wanted to say but wondered if their reasons were on the same page.

"Denver loves mystery. We owe him that," Valerie said simply. Alpha Denzel forced a smile. It was just as he thought, but then, something came to mind.

"That reminds me. It's time to see what he keeps in that room."

Valerie stiffened as she recalled something. "I also realized that the organs we hanged disappeared."

They used magic, and she had not used hers as well to hang more of those organs in the air, yet she could not find them after their return.

It had been three days, and she had forgotten about it but had not moved it or anything. No one else would have the power to do so except her and Denver.

Those organs seemed to mean a lot to Denver, making her worried.

"I think we should check his room first," Alpha Denzel said and went to the room next door.

As they tried to open it, they were only met with impossibility. "Why can't we open it?" He asked. Luna Valerie smiled bitterly.

"He locked it with magic."

"Great. You should open it then." Alpha Denzel stepped back to allow her enough room to use her powers but was dismayed by Valerie's saddened response.

"I can't. We might share the same powers, but we can't override each other's."

It was strange that even in a coma, strange things were still happening. "Do you think we should go and see him?" Alpha Denzel asked, missing Denver, though not left him not long ago.

Valerie wanted to but recalled something and refused.

"No. He's fine with Moonlight. Did you forget that when Alice was pregnant with Moonlight, Denver's presence relieved her of all discomforts? Only Moonlight is needed there at this moment."

Whatever bond they shared, it was time to put it into good use for Denver to be up on his feet again, but Denzel felt terrible, fearing that Moonlight's life might be wasted with her taking care of Denver.

This was something either of them could do but knew it wouldn't have as much impact as the younger woman doing so.

"She can't spend her life catering to him when her training isn't completed yet. Something must be done about this."

Valerie disagreed this time. "Denver would have sacrificed even more for her. Did you forget the number of times he protected and saved her?"

Moonlight was just as weak as her mother in the beginning, so her training was very slow. Denver was always there for her.

"If you think it's the right thing, then so be it."

Weeks passed, and Alpha Denzel began to feel a strange presence around the pack, especially whenever he went for a run alone.

It felt so real that he went to the cottage to check on Denver. "How is he doing?" he asked Moonlight, who had just finished cleaning Denver. His wounds, including the horrible scar left behind, had disappeared, but there was still no movement.

He could not move, open his eyes, or speak. "When did the scars disappear?" Alpha Denzel asked when he looked at the hairy legs and arms of his son.

There were no traces of scars from the sore healing, just as Raven had said.

"Two days ago," Moonlight replied. Alpha Denzel knew that only one thing could make that happen.

"Does it mean he got his wolf?" It was too early since eighteen was the ideal age.

Moonlight pursed her lips together, not knowing what to make of the situation. She was surprised when it happened but was just too excited to think about it.

"I don't know, but I doubt it. He's just thirteen, remember?" In a few months, he'll be fourteen but would still not be ready for his wolf yet.

Alpha Denzel knew that but Denver's growth was nothing like that of a normal werewolf. "Don't forget that his growth rate is equivalent to a twenty-year-old."

Moonlight had forgotten that small bit, but one question still lingered on her mind. "Then it's possible, but how could he have shifted without me knowing?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 467 - Alpha, the mysterious helper strikes again

Chapter 467: Chapter 467 - Alpha, the mysterious helper strikes again

"Then it's possible, but how could he have shifted without me knowing?" Moonlight asked the exact question on Alpha Denzel's mind, prompting him to delve deeper into the confusion.

"How long do you stay by his side?" He asked seriously. Moonlight explained her daily activities since the event happened.

"I only take restroom breaks, shower, and a little time to get food. The rest of the time, I'm here and mostly sleep beside him. Sometimes, I feel his arms around me like when he used to rock me to sleep when I was little. I just miss him so much," she said in a teary voice. Denzel's heart broke, and he pulled her into his arms.

She was born right under his nose and has been like a daughter to him. "It's okay, everything will be fine, and Denver will be just like before." He stroked her hair, speaking softly to her.

Moonlight wiped her tears, about to say something when she saw Alpha Denzel's eyes roll back.

'Alpha, you should see this. Two dead Wendigos and none of the warriors on patrol killed them,' a mindlink cut through Alpha Denzel's mind from Burke.

'On my way,' he responded before turning to Moonlight and saying.

"Moonlight, I have to check a few things at the pack, and you are already aware that Gandolf replaced your dad. If you are in any trouble, mindlink me if he can't handle it, okay?"

"Okay," she smiled and said.

When Alpha Denzel arrived at the scene, he stumbled back at what he saw. It was not just because of the dead Wendigo but the way it was dismembered.

Disgusting as it was, he checked if any of the body parts were missing, and indeed, they were.

Eyes, heart, and genitals. Then it occurred to him that for the underground rogues, he never checked if they were missing their genitals or anything like that.

If he hadn't seen two different heads, he would not have known there were two of them. "Who did this?" He asked no one in particular, but Burke responded.

"Alpha, one of the warriors said the indigo attacked him, but a force pulled him away, and all he saw was the body parts falling like rain in different directions."

"Which warrior is that?" Alpha Denzel asked. One of the new trainees stepped forward.

"It's me, Alpha. I had ended my apprenticeship patrol and was going to rest when the indigo tried to attack me. It came from under the earth."

Alpha Denzel was more interested in whoever saved his life. "So, this person who rescued you, can you give a hint?"

The warrior pursed his lips. "Alpha, everything was like a mist, but I heard him growl."

It meant that the person had indeed used his or her wolf form. Should it have been Valerie, she would have indeed informed him, so this was very strange.

"Alright. I will get to the bottom of it," he said seriously.

There wasn't any more attack until over six months later. This time around, there were five different Wendigos.

The confusion increased, and the warriors reported hearing a growl and seeing a mist right before the Wendigos were torn into pieces.

After that particular attack, the pack remained peaceful until five years later. Denver was still in a coma, and he was nineteen. Moonlight had a few days to turn eighteen, excitement brewed inside of her.

Even in a comatose state, she wanted Denver as her mate and always felt that they belonged to each other. The more time she spent with him, the deeper her affection for him, and she loved taking care of him.

However, a day before her birthday, the packhouse received guests.

Alpha Denzel went to receive them himself as the first person introduced herself to him.

"Alpha Denzel, my name is Sephora, and this is my mate, Jasper. We've lived in the human world all our lives and want to join your pack. This is a friend, Bolt." She pointed at another man beside her.

Alpha Denzel saw some familiarity in her eyes and nose but could not put a finger on who it was.

"Well, we will have to do some background checks, and the final decision would equally have to come from my Luna," Alpha Denzel said, not comfortable with their presence but determined to buy time to do so.

Sephora smiled. "Whatever information you need for the background check, we are willing to cooperate."

She was determined that nothing negative would be found on her or the people she came with.

Alpha Denzel sighed, about to mindlink Luna Valerie when a mindlink invaded his mind from Burke.

'Alpha, the mysterious helper is at it again.'

'On my way,' Denzel said and ended the mindlink. Then he said to the guests.

"Alright. I will take you to the pack house, and if you are proven clean after the investigation, then we can assign you a place to live after swearing an oath."

Alpha Denzel hastened, leaving them with Luna Valerie before going to address this urgent matter.

The only twist was, it was not a Wendigo but a deadlier underground wolf. It had two heads and four eyes, all of which had been removed, including the heart and its genitals. Alpha Denzel was sure to check them all this time around.

"Did anybody witness it?"

"We were there, Alpha, but the mist was so thick in the air before everything happened," one of the warriors on patrol said. Alpha Denzel realized that this killing was not done with a sword like they used to, meaning the person used his wolf form, again.

A sinister smile curled the corner of his lips as he barged into the cottage. Moonlight's lips were pressed against Denver's, but Alpha Denzel knew she was passing the food to him.

"Alpha, you look upset," she observed. Alpha Denzel picked up a sword around the corner and instructed. "Move away, Moonlight."

She was adamant as fear registered in her eyes. "What are you planning to do?" She asked, not willing to obey her Alpha this time, but Alpha Denzel was unfazed.

"Then you are welcome to watch. Denver, get up," he yelled. Moonlight frowned. "Alpha, he can't move."

Alpha Denzel smiled. "We shall see about that." Lifting the sword, he directed it to Denver's heart, about to stab him there, but to their amazement, he rolled off the bed.

"What?" Moonlight was both stunned and afraid.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 468 - I love her and beside me is where she belongs

Chapter 468: Chapter 468 - I love her and beside me is where she belongs

Moonlight felt a rush of goosebumps over her skin, too shaken to understand what was happening. Questions after questions paraded through her mind.

"Denver?" Moonlight could not believe it when Denver rose to his feet and glared at his father. He knew Alpha Denzel would have indeed stabbed him in the heart, forcing him to step out of his disguise.

"How long have you been healed?" Denzel asked, a mix of emotions flooding through him.

Hearing all those reports, the only person who kept coming to mind was Denver. He wished to have done this the last time the Wendigos were found, but nothing had happened since then, allowing them to enjoy a lot of peace.

Denver responded casually, "Three weeks after the incident, I got my wolf, and he healed me." Moonlight felt her knees weaken.

All along, Denver was pretending. It was just as Raven said, the rest depended on him. How did she not notice it? Denver never moved, or was she mistaken?

"When I was having my first shift, I saw those Wendigos. I enjoyed killing them," he said without remorse.

"Why did you hide it from us?" Alpha Denzel asked, not understanding this pup. He was now nineteen, looking the same as when he was thirteen, but no one suspected that he had healed, except for the disappearance of the scars.

Alpha Denzel, who had been afraid of Denver's growth rate, thinking he was going to turn into one of those giants, was glad to have him like this.

He was nineteen and looking right for his age. "We have all been worried, and she's spent her whole life taking care of you." Alpha Denzel pointed at Moonlight.

If for nothing at all, Denver ought to be ashamed of stealing over five and a half years from her life, but no.

"She's mine, and she did it with joy," Denver said as he walked towards Moonlight and pulled her to his chest.

She had grown taller than before but only reached his chest. His warmth gave her peace like never before, but Alpha Denzel was not happy about this.

"You are being selfish," he pointed out, but Denver refused and explained.

"No. I love her, and beside me is where she belongs." He always loved her. They grew up together, and no one knew him better than her.

In a few days, both he and Moonlight were certain that the mate bond would take effect to allow them to mark and mate with each other.

"What about your pack? What about the responsibilities?" Alpha Denzel asked, trying to appeal to his conscience. A few months would have been okay, but Denver had done it for years.

Alpha Denzel had no idea for how long this would have continued if he had not taken action just now.

"I've been doing that alright, haven't I?" He asked, explaining further. "My wolf is Mystery Black. He hates to be seen when helping anyone, so I've always sneaked out when Moonlight was asleep to check the state of the pack. That is when I found out so many things."

"I don't understand," Alpha Denzel said with a confused expression.

"The information I have, you have no idea," Denzel said, making his father and Moonlight even more confused.

"What are you talking about?" Alpha Denzel asked. Denver stared at Moonlight before responding to his father.

"The people you have at the pack house, let's go."

This was the first time Alpha Denzel paled. How could Denver have known about those guests when he had always been here at the cottage?

Could it be that he took advantage of his condition to investigate things Alpha Denzel did not know about?

Denver grabbed Moonlight by the arm and dragged her along as Alpha Denzel followed them in confusion.

Walking to the pack house, every pack member who saw them thought they were dreaming. A wonderful dream at that, but then, it all began to make sense who the mysterious helper was.

"Denver is alive," they whispered, afraid of him hearing their voices. Right now, he seemed to them like some kind of God.

As soon as they entered the living room where Luna Valerie was serving food to the guests, she froze, and the coffee in her hand fell when she saw the father and son together.

The guests curiously turned around as they sat at their dining table facing the entrance of the kitchen with their backs turned to the main entrance. "Denver, you pulled through?"

Not only fear but panic shone in the eyes of the guests as they saw the man standing beside Alpha Denzel.

If not for the clothes Alpha Denzel wore before leaving, they would not have known who Alpha Denzel was among the two.

Alpha Denzel had changed in physique, but only his maturity level and experience were far greater.

Denver smiled a little when his mother began to walk towards him, stopping right in the middle when she saw his claws elongate. It was clear to her that he was going to attack, and she had to keep her questions for later.

Moving in fast strides, Denver walked past her and sank his claws into the head of one of the men seated around the dining table, Jasper to be precise.

A shrill tore from not only him but also Sephora, who could feel his pain from the mate bond.

Denver effortlessly dragged the man from behind, throwing him on the floor amidst his screams.

"Alpha Denzel, what is going on?" Sephora pleaded, taking advantage of the confusion on Alpha Denzel's face.

After the shock of knowing his son had been healed for years, it was a little difficult for him to put his emotions in check like he used to do before.

Alpha Denzel moved to stop Denver.

"What are you doing? Those are our guests."

Denver did not listen, and no one could stop him when he ripped the heart of Jasper out of the rib cage.

Bolt already peed in his pants when he saw this, and Sephora was crying, holding her chest as the pain seared through her.

Denver spoke calmly, forcing himself to ignore the horrid look in Moonlight's eyes. "I'm just wondering how his heart is so black."

Jasper was already dead as he glared at Sephora. Indeed, the heart Denver held in his hand was black, leaving them with so many questions.

"If you don't start talking, you shall be the next," Denver said to Sephora, his eyes changing color as he did so.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 469 - They didn't just disappear

Chapter 469: Chapter 469 - They didn't just disappear

Sephora had the zeal as long as it wasn't Denver, but there he was. Since when did the dead begin to rise from the grave?

Then it occurred to her that no one saw Denver's grave, which meant that he was the one sabotaging their plans, just as he had done in the beginning.

This was too much for her to handle alone, especially considering how Denver mercilessly killed her mate.

"Okay, I'll confess. My father is the late Alpha Conrad. Your father murdered him ruthlessly."

Silence took over as if the sky was falling. This was unexpected, as Alpha Conrad never accepted and even killed his mate.

The moon goddess never granted him a second chance mate, so the only explanation was that this child must be from one of his numerous mistresses.

Valerie was angered by the name; her claws slashed Sephora's face as she raged. "Your father was a traitor, and you do not deserve to live." novelbuddy.com

She lifted her hand, about to kill Sephora when Denver stopped her. "She has something to say about the underground rogues and Wendigos."

The only Wendigos the pack took record of were the ones he killed. No one knew about the ones he got information from, sending them back to make Sephora think that she was winning.

He was already looking for a way to eliminate them when he heard from the Wendigo spy he sent back that Sephora, her mate, and the so-called scientist were trying to invade the Evergreen pack and would start by being pack members.

"Those are all my babies, but even if you kill me, you can't stop them. I am the only one who can," Sephora said proudly, using the opportunity to buy time to use both the Wendigos and the underground rogues to attack the Evergreen pack.

Sadly, Denver knew too much to let her live and growled. "Kill her, Mom."

Valerie was so enraged that she was about to do as her son had said but was interrupted by Alpha Denzel.

"What about those creatures?" He asked, and Denver replied, "I can take care of them, and we have her scientist here."

Sephora saw the error in her plan. Denver must have some powers to have known about them beforehand, but that did not mean she was going to make it easy for him.

Just before Valerie would make a move, Sephora dug her claws into Bolt's throat, ripping it out before anyone could stop her. "Now it's just me," she said daringly.

The clean, luxurious living room was now a bloody mess with two beings lying dead.

Alpha Denzel was being tactical, but Denver was moving with knowledge. The in-depth knowledge of what Sephora had done and what she intended to do next.

"Kill her, and once we deal with those they already produced, there would be no one to produce more," Denver declared.

He would have done it himself already, but since his mother wanted to do the job, he didn't want to deny her.

Sephora was nervous, thinking of a way to save her life to avenge her mate later, and an idea came to mind right when Valerie was about to finish her off.

"The final product cannot be killed. I am the only one who has the antidote."

Valerie paused in her action as she stared at Denver, but he was impossible to bend. "I will make mine," he said.

Hearing this, Valerie thrust her claws into Sephora's chest, ignoring her screams as she pulled out her heart.

"I figured you might need it," she said to Denver, who shook his head. "Naaarh, I already know too much about our kind."

Alpha Denzel called the warriors, instructing them to deal with the corpses, as the maids cleaned the mess.

Moonlight was so shocked by everything, and Valerie went back to her joyful mood. "You have been in a coma, so how did you know all these?" she asked. Denver stared at Moonlight and pulled her into his arms before saying,

"Mom, let's talk about it later."

Valerie embraced Denver and Moonlight together. "I honestly thought that I lost you forever, and Moonlight nursed you all through. Denver, I can't keep this to myself."

Hearing his mother's words, Denver finally felt some form of guilt as a result of his actions and inactions.

"I'm so sorry, Mom, but my wolf doesn't like to be known. A few times, I even wanted to inform Moonlight, but he refused. His name is Mystery Black, but I call him Black for short."

"Can we see him?" Valerie asked. Moonlight was equally curious, but Denver refused and explained.

"Even if I want to, he won't show up. The only thing that triggers his presence is danger, but even with that, he feeds on my powers to create a mist around himself, so no one would see him."

Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie stared at each other. Denver's wolf was indeed mysterious, but that was a matter for another day.

"So, the organs you harvested disappeared. Do you have any idea where they are?"

"They didn't just disappear. I kept them somewhere safe," Denver said. Everyone was shocked. "I don't get it," Moonlight spoke this time. Denver was careful with his words but did not lie to her.

"What I mean is, I have teleporting abilities, so I can show up at places without walking or using any other means of transportation."

The information rendered them speechless. Valerie could do the same with her powers, but there was always a clue, like the sound of raindrops.

In Denver's situation, he never left a clue, and that made it scary.

"How long has this been going on?" Alpha Denzel asked, wondering where Denver kept all these organs he kept harvesting and what he intended to do with them.

Denver was never a threat to the pack, but the mystery surrounding him left so much to be feared.

"Since I was six. There is a lot about the powers I share with Mom that she has not discovered herself. Taking the fall into consideration, I would have escaped if not for the prophecy. It was destined to happen, and if you had not spoken life over me, I would have died."

Valerie's eyes were teary. They had given up, but Moonlight had the greatest hope. "That is all thanks to Moonlight."

When Denver was faced with Moonlight, his gaze was so soft. "Thanks for not giving up on me. I can't wait for your first shift in a few days."

Moonlight's cheeks reddened as she discerned the meaning of his words. "That makes two of us."

"Okay then. I will go shower," Denver said and headed upstairs. He missed his shower, as all he had over the years were sponge baths.

Moonlight swallowed tightly and made a request. "Can I come with you?" Denver froze on the stairs but did not turn around as she added.

"I don't mean to shower with you, but just to see your room."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 470 - Are you ready for your first shift?

Chapter 470: 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.

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.

"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.

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.

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.

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?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 471 - Promises Under the Moonlight

Chapter 471: 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."

She wanted to ask where he had been but held it in. She went into her closet and returned in her training outfit.

"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.

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. freewebnovel.com

"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.

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.

"Aunty 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?

"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.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 472 - How Do You Sleep?

Chapter 472: Chapter 472 - How Do You Sleep?

"Denzel, you haven't said anything," Valerie said for the second time after bringing the problem to his notice.

Alpha Denzel forced a smile and looked pitifully at his son before remembering what the Moon goddess said that Denver would have a complicated love life but if he was able to conquer it, he would also find everlasting happiness.

"Val, what do you want me to say? The truth is too heavy for him to bear."

Denver frowned imperceptibly. "Dad, I'm right here and yet you speak as if I was away. Please tell me. I can bear anything," he pleaded desperately for the sake of Moonlight.

If his father had the solution, then he did not mind begging for it, though he never begged for anything before.

"Why not let me see your room and I will tell you," Denzel bargained, knowing that Denver would refuse.

Somehow, Alpha Denzel did not want to spoon-feed him. Since he figured everything out himself since childhood, he might as well figure all this out himself.

Valerie was saddened for her son, knowing he won't compromise but was in for a shock or perhaps, that was his only way of proving his love for Moonlight.

Compromising on his principles was the only way. "Alright. You want to see my room, then let's go," he agreed to their stun but Alpha Denzel wished he had rather refused like always.

Nevertheless, he did not refuse the offer. As soon as they reached his door, Denver opened it without warning and Valerie's legs wobbled, Alpha Denzel stabilized her before Denver closed the door.

"You've seen it. Now tell me," he demanded.

Valerie was still pale from shock. The things she feared grossly were the ones her pup delighted in to the extent of sleeping in the same room with.

It was not so scary now that he was an adult, but the fact that he had been at it ever since he was three was disturbing.

Alpha Denzel knew there was more. Everything they saw was just at a glance, and he wanted to see everything.

"I want to enter," Alpha Denzel said, Denver refused. "You said to see and not to enter." If his father had mentioned entering his room, the negotiations might differ, but now, it was just what it was.

He turned around to see Moonlight in front of her door and stiffened, not knowing if she saw it too.

If his mother couldn't take it, then how could Moonlight? "Moonlight..." Denver was saying when she interrupted him. "I missed it, but you promised to show it to me."

Denver had made that promise when he was sure she was going to be his mate, but now, he was reluctant.

Phyton were not particularly friends to she-wolves, and neither were assembled Wendigos and underground rogues.

For Denver to make those underground rogues fit the glass cages he prepared for them, he had to remove some more of their body parts to not only make them shorter but also smaller.

Whenever Denver was in charge of patrol alone, then whatever beast he encountered would become his torturing pet.

What was cruel was how he dismembered them, changing their various body parts like the eyes of an underground rogue on a phyton and vice versa.

He did all that without draining the life out of the beasts, and for those body parts he always removed, Alpha Denzel saw some of them as well. There were some of

the creatures which Denver equally paired from different species, making them an eyesore.

Due to what he had done, one could not pinpoint or name any of the creatures in his room.

Someone like Moonlight might pass out at the sight of something like that. "I'm not sure it's a good idea without the bond. I'm talking things out with dad and will be with you soon. Monterey, please take good care of her."

"I will," Monterey agreed. He was going for his first shift with Burke and Alice, but now, Moonlight was equally going with him.

Denver immediately entered his parents' room to avoid any more queries from Moonlight.

"Denver, why do you keep all those monsters in your room and how do you sleep with them in there?" Alpha Denzel asked.

Some were kept in glass cages filled with some transparent liquid. Alpha Denzel had no idea if it was water or some special liquid, but Denver only seemed unfazed by his father's concern.

"It's caged, in case you didn't see."

"When do you intend to get rid of them?" Denzel asked. Not even him would feel comfortable in such a room. Only a small portion was occupied by Denver's bed and closet, but the rest were all occupied by his so-called pets.

"As soon as I get what I want from them. There are a lot more you didn't see. Perhaps you could bargain better next time," Denver shrugged, his father was even more disturbed, warning him.

"Denver, one mistake and those monsters might kill you."

Denver agreed, but he was the only one who knew their weaknesses, though he was still searching for more.

He never more. Someone with the knowledge of science, but Sephora killed that scientist before he had the chance.

"I know. That is why I keep my doors locked. I don't mind dying for what I need from them, but I will never forgive myself if anyone else does. Besides, you are judging me without knowing their purpose."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 473 - I'm not giving up on her.

Chapter 473: Chapter 473 - I'm not giving up on her.

Chapter 473 - I'm not giving up on her

"Except when you are with Moonlight," Alpha Denzel said thoughtfully as a conclusion of the matter, knowing where the problem lay.

At first, everyone thought they had a clear understanding of the direction the two were going, but now, nothing made sense to them.

If Moonlight was not Denver's mate, then what was the essence of the special bond they shared, even before she was born?

Denver nodded, and Alpha Denzel sadly revealed, "I'm sorry, Denver, but she's not your mate, and you two can never be together."

Denver's expression changed, but he refused to allow his hope to die concerning this matter. frëewebnovel.c0m

Even if it was impossible, he was going to find the most possible way.

"Yes, we will. I'm not giving up on her." His voice was so cold, it was scary.

Alpha Denzel was a respecter of the mate bond and did not want his son to be a breaker of it, quickly calling after him.

"Denver..."

Denver did not allow him to say whatever he wanted to say, cutting in quickly.

"I don't want to hear it anymore. I thought you were going to help me with a solution, not try to break my hope."

Alpha Denzel was saddened because that was the truth. The earlier Denver accepted it, the faster it would be for both him and Moonlight to begin finding their respective mates.

"You have to respect the mate bond, Denver," Alpha Denzel said gently, pained by his inability to help in this situation.

However, he was certain that if Denver and Moonlight let go of each other, they would appreciate their mates when they finally see them, but Denver was grieved and agitated.

"I don't want to hear it," he yelled and stormed out of his parents' room, going to his. He did not come out for a whole week until Moonlight went to look for him.

She first mind-linked him to come for dinner since she had also not eaten for days.

Monterey had been busy, taking over training because both Moonlight and Denver would not attend.

The most difficult thing was creating excuses for those two. Moonlight spoke up after the meal.

"Denver, let's go for a walk. I have something important to tell you," she said seriously. Denver grabbed her hand and walked out of the pack house with her.

They kept walking for over thirty minutes without a word until Denver got tired and asked her, "What do you want to tell me?"

Moonlight stopped and faced him, her eyes glassy. "Denver, I want us to mark and mate with each other," she said. Denver froze for a moment.

In as much as he planned it so with all the surprises he had in store for her, he still had his brain functioning quite well.

"Moonlight, it's not right. I'm thinking about summoning the moon goddess to make us mates if we don't find and reject our destined mates. Can we wait until then?"

A tear rolled down Moonlight's cheek, it broke Denver's heart as she spoke.

"I'm so scared, Denver. I've heard a lot about the mate bond, and I'm afraid you won't be able to reject your mate if you find her. But I also heard that if we marked and mated with each other, then our fate would be sealed."

Denver forced a smile and urged her to continue walking. "You know me, Moonlight. Not even my destined mate will be able to replace you. I love you, but I want us to do the right thing, and that is rejecting our destined mates so we could become second chance mates."

Moonlight smiled through the sadness. "I believe you. Then it means we have to make ourselves available at all events to find and reject our destined mates."

Denver took her hand and kissed it. He wanted their first kiss to be magical and was patient.

"For you, I'm willing to do anything, but we should attend all those events together, do you understand?"

Moonlight nodded and as the two embraced each other, peace returned to their souls. For the remaining days, weeks, months, and years that followed, Denver made it a habit to be present at all occasions with Moonlight.

It made him more popular and grossly feared as he engaged in a few fights because of Moonlight. For someone who wrestled with giants like the underground rogues and Wendigos, no one could stand a punch from him.

Denver was lethal, and his opponents advised themselves to stay away from him rather than compete with him.

Everyone could see the love radiating between him and Moonlight, wondering what kept them from marking each other every time they went for events and meetings together.

Two years passed like the wind with no progress made on Denver and Moonlight's relationship.

Moonlight was now twenty, with Denver being twenty-one. Also, there hasn't been any news on the underground rogues or Wendigos, and yet, Denver was still preparing for them.

Soon, there was an invitation from the Litha Moon pack concerning a mating party.

Alpha Idris and Luna Ashley's son, Cairo, was organizing a mate selection party due to his inability to find his mate.

During such parties, all the unmated werewolves and she-wolves were deemed to attend so he was certain to find his mate.

"You two cannot miss this one even if you want to. Cairo is like a son to me," Alpha Denzel said. Moonlight and Denver agreed.

"We didn't plan to," Denver said. Things were calm between them as they returned to being as they were with no intimacy between them.

Denver felt it right to reject their mates before progressing to that level.

Arriving at the Litha Moon pack that night, it was indeed an exciting event. Fernanda, Ashley, and Idris met Moonlight and Denver at the gate, ushering them in themselves like they always did.

Usually, Cairo would join them, but with a mate selection party, he was supposed to be the last person to appear at the event.

"Denver and Moonlight. You are both stunning," Ashley said excitedly. Denver smiled a little.

"Auntie Ashley, you flatter us and you are indeed very beautiful, just like mom."

Ashley smiled as Fernanda chimed. "She's telling the truth." Denver smiled wider.

"Grandma, you always look stunning. Care to share your secret?" He asked as they were almost consumed by the music at the party.

Fernanda laughed. "You are even full of more flattery than your father."

Most people were trying to befriend them but also careful not to anger Denver.

Luna Adira's and Alpha Troy's son, Bronco, interrupted them. "It's good to see you again, Denver and Moonlight."

Denver was about to respond but realized the music was suddenly off, and Moonlight was keenly staring at the man in a white tuxedo descending the stairs, as the four-letter words tore from her throat, "Mate."

more.

"I will tell you after I find it out, but tell me now. You already saw my room." He was eager to find the solution of the mate bond, but Alpha Denzel equally needed some more answers from him.

"One last thing. How is your room twice the size of mine?"

"I'm surprised you did not notice the protrusion of my room from outside. I did the extension when you and mom were on vacation for three months."

Alpha Denzel was even more flabbergasted as that was a long time ago, "You were just six by then, and you kept those monsters since..."

"Three." Denver cut in. I realized that you love to clear your mind at the cottage, but this is where I clear my head. It's a sweet hobby to torture and hear the sound

of their growls. That is what makes me happy except..." he paused, and sadness dulled his eyes.

This was the first time Alpha Denzel saw Denver so helpless and ended the sentence for him...

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 474 - Then reject him now

Chapter 474: Chapter 474 - Then reject him now

"Cairo, I heard that Denver and Moonlight have arrived. Your mom and grandma are going to get them, so don't keep anyone waiting anymore. They are our last guests," Idris said hastily to his son.

Alpha Cairo was very happy about the news as he missed Denver and Moonlight a lot.

He had met Moonlight many times at the Evergreen pack or during birthday parties. She just grew scarce at the time Denver was presumed dead.

However, Cairo also knew about the special bond she shared with Denver, not daring to imagine her as his mate despite her stunning beauty and all the amazing things he heard about her.

Denver and Moonlight had not attended his Alpha coronation because Denver was presumed dead by then.

Cairo had been very busy with his Alpha responsibilities and had not attended many events, delegating them to his beta.

"I'm ready, dad, and I hope to find my mate. I'm starting to lose hope," Cairo said as he admired himself in the mirror one last time. Idris smiled.

"I waited over seven years after my coronation to find my mate, so be patient," his father encouraged him. But having heard the story of how his father used to womanize before finding his mate, Cairo was skeptical.

"You were having a lot of fun back then, but I have only kept myself for my mate."

Idris could not argue, feeling ashamed of his past behaviors.

"Alright, alright, go ahead. I will come later. You know all attention has to be on you, so I can't walk you down the stairs."

"Okay, wish me luck, dad," Cairo said as he walked to the door.

"Good luck, son," Idris replied and opened the door for him.

It was just strange that the closer he got, the more excited his wolf became. But when he realized his mate was Moonlight, fear surged through his heart.

'She can't be our mate. She belongs to Denver,' Cairo tried to chastise his wolf, but that was not working.

'No, she's ours.'

Cairo was at a loss because of how Denver had dealt with any man who got close to Moonlight, and with their parents being cousins, he did not want trouble.

Their mothers were even siblings. Beads of sweat began to form on his face, which irritated him, as he signaled the DJ to turn off the music.

However, that only attracted Moonlight's attention as their gazes locked.

As much as his wolf wanted to roar, Cairo subdued and dominated him, surprised to hear Moonlight's confession,

"Mate."

At this juncture, he couldn't cage his wolf anymore, as a possessive roar escaped him.

"Mine."

Moonlight was a woman no man dared to look at, but she was his destined mate, so he had the right to look at her.

The more he stared at her, the deeper he fell in love with her. She was stunning, even prettier than he had seen her during her younger days. But there was a monster beside her.

Denver's attractive features were all masked from the shock, as a cold glare sat on his face, a low, dangerous growl escaping him.

He did not expect Moonlight to publicly confess it.

She should have held it in and rather excused herself with Cairo to break the bond. But now, she was not even taking her eyes off him, which made Denver jealous and upset.

Ever since she was born, she always belonged to him. But what pained him the most was the intense attraction and love in her eyes towards Cairo, which he never saw before and never knew existed.

Cairo's arms were already wrapped around Moonlight, and she didn't even push him away. This was the first time anyone who was not Denver or Monterey ever got so close to her.

Well, Denver felt she had forgotten and was going to remind her of her promise, creating a distance between Moonlight and Cairo despite the aghast gazes of everyone around.

"Back off, Cairo, she's mine," Denver roared in an Alpha tone, pushing Cairo with a force that would have killed him if Idris had not appeared in time to catch him before his head hit the wall.

Everyone stepped back in fear when Denver hastened to Cairo but was quickly blocked by Moonlight.

She knew he was angry and might kill Cairo before realizing it.

"He's your cousin, Denver, you can't hurt him," she reminded him. Denver's gaze softened a little as he stared at her.

"Then reject him now," he demanded, but Moonlight's expression was rather gloomy.

Her eyes were teary and rolled down her cheeks. "Denver, please, let's talk about this."

He softened even more because of her tears, making him feel as if he was hurting her. Everyone was amazed by the way his emotions kept switching because of Moonlight, and Cairo could not help feeling jealous.

The mate bond made him possessive of Moonlight, making it difficult for him to tolerate her closeness with Denver.

However, growing up together, he knew Denver's strength and was no match for him, though a few months older.

He could only endure his burning jealousy at seeing Denver cupping Moonlight's cheeks in the palm of his hands.

"You promised, Moonlight. Just do it," Denver commanded. Moonlight gazed at Cairo, whose eyes were dark. Their wolves already accepted each other.

Why was it so hard? She meant it when she made the promise, even wanting Denver to mark and mate with her by then. But it suddenly didn't feel right anymore.

"I'm sorry." Her voice came out as a whisper, but it shredded Denver's heart or rather, broke it into a million pieces.

"What?" Denver's eyes were filled with disappointment at Moonlight's apology and disdain towards Cairo.

Moonlight was his, and their reason for coming was to find and reject their mates.

Denver did not expect to be the rejected one, feeling an indescribable pain in his chest when she went on to say, "My wolf accepted him, Denver. I can't let him go. The bond between us is too strong."

His eyes reddened when he stared at her, his heart unable to endure the pain.

"So, you are breaking up with me?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 475 - Reject him or its over between us

Chapter 475: Chapter 475 - Reject him or its over between us

Pain shone in Denver's eyes, breaking Moonlight's heart into a million pieces.

He was all she had ever wanted, but she had no idea that the mate bond they desired to strengthen their relationship would instead destroy it.

If only she had the courage to reject Cairo, then she could be with Denver for the rest of her life after he also found and rejected his mate.

"Denver, I love you, but he's my mate, and I love him."

Denver's pain only intensified. He loved Moonlight so much that if he had been his mate before her, he would have rejected her for Moonlight.

Here lay the situation where she was the first to find hers, refusing to reject him, and destroying their dreams of spending the rest of their lives together.

"That's ridiculous. How can you love two people the same, huh?" He paused, enduring the pain that seemed unending. "You already chose him over me, so you don't love me."

Moonlight was pained by his words because she did indeed love him. What she felt for him was a natural love that could not be destroyed, and what she felt for Cairo stemmed from the mate bond. How could she explain that to Denver?

"I do," she sobbed. Denver bit his lower lip thoughtfully, as he had never felt so restless in his life before.

This was a woman he saw every day, one he loved with his whole heart. How could he live without her? Taking a deep breath, he stated his condition once more.

"Then for the last time, reject him or it's over between us."

It was going to be hard for him to endure the pain of losing her, but she was not making it easy for him, especially when they had already planned everything out.

Moonlight stared at Cairo once more, and even as she tried, the words refused to form in her mouth. Her tongue felt too heavy to move, as her wolf was not in sync with her.

Only multiple tears rolled down her cheeks, but Denver had accepted the harsh reality that he had lost Moonlight forever.

That smile and softness that greeted him every time from her, calming his demons would not be there anymore. But what about the bond they shared? It refused to break, no matter how hard he tried.

With a heavy heart, he shivered as he embraced the loss that stared him in the eyes.

"I get it. I wish you a nice life."

Moonlight's heart broke with his words as more tears washed her face. She was about to hold him, but a thick mist formed around him, and before it cleared, Denver was gone.

No one saw which way he went, and the car they drove in remained.

"Where did he go?" Fernanda asked, worry nudging her.

"He left in his wolf form, but I don't know where. Did I do the wrong thing?" Moonlight sobbed, and everyone felt pity for her, except the unmated she-wolves.

Denver's wolf form alone showed how powerful he was, and who would not want to be mated to him?

Denver was out of range because of Moonlight, and though they all came with the hope of being mated to Cairo, the twist of the event gave them the hope of being mated to Denver and becoming the Luna of the Evergreen pack.

That was every she-wolf's dream pack, so internally, they were happy for Moonlight's acceptance of Cairo.

Cairo was stunned, as he expected Moonlight to reject him as Denver demanded. As such, he felt his love for Moonlight explode for choosing him over Denver.

At this point, he would do anything for her.

"You did the right thing," Ashley rested her hand on Moonlight's shoulders and said, Moonlight flung her arms around her, hugging her tightly.

Moonlight knew she did the right thing, and everyone could attest to it, but why was she still in love with Denver?

Cairo walked close to her and spoke as if he read her mind.

"I know the bond you both share, and I can understand his pain. Thank you for choosing me, Moonlight, but Denver needs you."

Moonlight felt as if she had just awakened from a dream. All her life, they had always been there for each other, and right now, Denver was in so much pain.

No matter where he went, she had to go search for him to make sure he was okay.

"You are right. I have to go. I'm sorry, but I need time to make him understand."

Indirectly, she was buying time from completing the mating and marking process.

How could she go ahead with it when Denver was hurting so much?

Cairo wanted her to be there for Denver, but that did not mean he was going to leave her to herself. With them not marking and mating immediately, who knows if she ends up rejecting him?

He had to ensure he was there until Denver got better. "It's alright. I'll come with you."

"Are you sure it's safe? He might kill you," Idris countered, recalling how Cairo's head would have been injured if he had not been there to shield him from the force of Denver's throw. Moonlight shook her head.

"Don't worry. Uncle Denzel and Auntie Valerie would not let him."

Idris only relaxed after that. Indeed, Alpha Denzel would not encourage such. It was also clear that Denver attacked Cairo with the conviction that Moonlight was going to reject him, which did not happen.

Cairo made an announcement. "Sorry, everyone, but the party is over."

He knew the gossip was going to flood the packs, but there was nothing he could do about it. Right now, he had to be there for his mate and knew that even if the party continued without him, the excitement would no longer be there.

Driving to the Evergreen pack, Cairo had to constantly comfort Moonlight and assure her that everything was going to be fine. By the time they arrived, she was shocked to see that Denver had his bags packed.

"Denver, where are you going?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 476 - So, what is the bond between me and Moonlight?

Chapter 476: Chapter 476 - So, what is the bond between me and Moonlight?

At the Evergreen pack house, they had just finished their dinner, and Monterey was about to do the dishes when Denver barged in, wearing emergency clothes

"Denver, what are you doing here, and where is Moonlight?" Monterey asked, drawing everyone's attention.

He was not expecting Denver back anytime soon, and from the looks of it, Denver had traveled in wolf form, leaving his car behind. The fact that Moonlight was not with him spelled trouble.

Valerie went to embrace her son, and he was a little calm, but she felt him shivering and pulled away.

"What happened to Moonlight?"

Denver felt his tongue heavy, not knowing where to start from. Guessing they might be thinking that something must have happened to Moonlight, Denver murmured.

"She's fine."

He sat on the sofa, and Alice said, "If she's fine, then why isn't she with you? Monterey, check and see if your sister is outside."

Burke was equally disturbed, but due to his trust in Denver, he waited for whatever explanation the latter had.

Monterey was about to do so when Denver shook his head. "No need. She's with her mate."

The news was like a bomb, leaving everyone speechless for a split moment as they tried to digest his words. Valerie now understood why Denver was shivering. He was visibly upset and helpless.

"Who is her mate?" Denzel asked in a soft tone as he sat beside his son, understanding that he was going through heartbreak.

Falling in love naturally and breaking up had a different feeling than facing rejection from the mate bond, but none of them were good enough.

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Well, it could never be as bad as your mate being murdered, right? Thus, Alpha Denzel felt that his pains before meeting Valerie were worse than whatever Denver was going through at the moment.

"Cairo. I told her to reject him, but she won't. Dad, it hurts so much, I want to go away for a while."

Alice and Burke's hearts broke, knowing how much Denver and Moonlight loved each other.

"How could she be so heartless?" Alice said, looking upset and worried for Denver. "After all her promises to never let you go, she ended up breaking your heart."

Moonlight had told her about all the promises she and Denver made to each other without a thought of breaking them, but now, Moonlight was the one to do so.

"You know how the mate bond is, so how dare you judge her?" Alpha Denzel chastised Alice, not the least upset about Moonlight's decision.

He would not be happy if they had gone by their plans to reject their mates because the Moon goddess was always wise in pairing partners.

He already warned Denver that Moonlight was not his, so with Moonlight finding and accepting his mate, Alpha Denzel hoped Denver would be able to do the same and find the happiness he deserved.

Denver shook his head, realizing he was not going to get the kind of support he wanted from his parents.

"It really feels like you won now. You never stopped hammering it that she wasn't mine. Happy now? I'm miserable, and she's happy," Denver yelled, feeling hopeless.

All he wanted now was to go to his room to torture some of those monsters in his room. Their growls would surely calm him since he no longer had Moonlight to do that for him.

Also, if his parents saw nothing wrong, then they were not going to do anything about the situation.

Rising to his feet to do as his heart desired at the moment, he halted by his father's words. "Denver, I think spending some time in Las Vegas will be good for your mental health."

It sounded like a good idea, and Denver would have gone for it if not for... "I wanted to do so, but what about those underground rogues and Wendigos?"

It warmed their hearts that even after facing such heartbreak, the pack matters were still a major concern to him.

"Denver, we can take care of it, but right now, you need your mental health. I found my destined mate in Las Vegas, but she was killed before we could have anything going on. Your mother is my second chance mate, but the bond is the same."

Hearing this, Denver thought of making the consideration. Who knows? Whose destined mate might just be in danger, needing him to rescue her.

Nothing happens for nothing, right? Then again, how could he get Moonlight out of his system? She was like the very air he breathed.

"The only woman I've ever loved is Moonlight. How can I love another?" He asked, looking lost, but Valerie encouraged him.

"Don't worry. Certain things are better explained by themselves, and no one can explain the mate bond better than the bearer."

Denver pursed his lips thoughtfully. Moonlight would certainly come to pack her bags, and for now, he did not want to see her until he was able to get over the bond he felt for her.

"I will go pack up."

"I will inform Godic and Allessia, but I hope you won't teleport," Alpha Denzel said, already dialing Godic's number.

"I honestly don't have the right mind to fly a chopper," Denver said before hastening up the stairs, meaning he was going to teleport. It took almost thirty minutes before he stepped out, his long hair slightly moist because of not blow-drying it, and neither did he hold it in a ponytail like always.

He seemed eager to leave as if fleeing something or someone. The moment he reached the foot of the stairs, Moonlight walked in.

"Denver, where are you going?"

Denver saw the care in her eyes, thinking she must have changed her mind, but Cairo walked in soon after, soiling Denver's mood.

"It shouldn't bother you with where I'm going. I need to be away for a while," Denver said, avoiding her gaze, but his actions were equally breaking Moonlight's heart.

"Are you running away from me?" She asked in a teary voice. Denver glanced at Cairo and shook his head, denying it just to not make her feel guilty.

"Why do you think so? Technically, you are no longer a member of this pack. I honestly wish you happiness."

"Den..." Before another word could come out of her mouth, Denver disappeared with his luggage.

"Uncle Denzel, what happened? Where did he go?" Moonlight asked worriedly, her eyes red with tears.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 477 - I hurt him so much, I can't forgive myself.

Chapter 477: Chapter 477 - I hurt him so much, I can't forgive myself.

Alpha Denzel felt helpless with the turn of events, but at the very least, he could see the purity of the relationship between Moonlight and Denver.

He had his suspicions about it but decided to keep them to himself until Denver's return.

"Don't worry, Moonlight. Denver has the ability to teleport and has gone to Las Vegas," Alpha Denzel reassured her.

"Denver can teleport?" Alpha Cairo asked, a slight fear evident in his tone. Denver was indeed not an ordinary werewolf and possessed exceptional talents. Despite this, Moonlight had chosen the mate bond over the love she felt for Denver.

"That should not be a cause for concern. When do you two plan on being coronated?" Alpha Denzel asked, shifting the conversation away from Denver.

He was genuinely happy for them, knowing that Moonlight was destined to be a Luna, whether she stayed with Denver or her mate.

"Congratulations, Moonlight," he added.

Moonlight did not feel happy, only managing a forced smile as Cairo responded to Alpha Denzel's question.

"I'm ready whenever she is."

Everyone's gaze turned to Moonlight, but her eyes remained fixed on where Denver had disappeared.

"Moonlight, what's the matter?" Valerie asked softly, noticing a tear falling from Moonlight's eyes.

"I hurt him so much, I can't forgive myself," Moonlight confessed.

Valerie embraced her, wiping away her tears and offering comfort. "Don't worry about it. He will be fine once he finds his mate."

"Then I will wait until his return. Is that okay, Cairo?" Moonlight asked desperately, seeking Cairo's approval.

Cairo remained silent, deep in thought, but before he could respond, Alpha Denzel intervened.

"No, it's not right. Go live your life, Moonlight. Don't let this disturb you," he advised.

"But it does," Moonlight insisted. "I won't get mated, marked, or coronated unless I see Denver happy," she vowed, her determination evident in her eyes.

Moonlight had already chosen Cairo, so if the least he could do was wait for Denver's return, then why not?

"It's okay. I'll be with you for as long as it takes until Denver returns before we leave," Cairo finally agreed.

His response surprised everyone, as they had expected him to leave for Moonlight to join him after Denver's return.

Moonlight seemed to have the best of men by her side, from her father, Alpha Denzel, to Denver, Monterey, and even her mate.

"Thank you, Cairo," Moonlight said, embracing him. The bond between them instantly came alive, confirming to her that she had made the right decision.

However, she had no intention of having any pleasure until Denver was fine.

"Alright then. You'll share her room," Alpha Denzel instructed Cairo, hoping they would mate and mark each other.

Before Moonlight could object, Valerie chimed in. "And I'll make you both something to eat."

Moonlight wasn't feeling hungry; she missed Denver terribly. "Did Denver eat before leaving?" she asked anxiously, her concern shared by everyone, including Cairo.

They had always cooked and eaten together, so how could the Moon Goddess not pair them? It was heartbreaking.

"Moonlight, Denver should be in Vegas by now. Godic and Alessia will ensure he eats, as I have already informed them. Don't forget he has Gemma, Grant, Zachary, and Zoe to keep him company. Besides, the business there is extensive and will occupy most of his time," Alpha Denzel reassured her.

Moonlight felt a deep sense of emptiness as Alpha Denzel tried to explain Denver's imaginary schedule.

"Please, Uncle Denzel, I want to be with him. To be there for him," Moonlight pleaded, with Cairo growing increasingly uncomfortable with the direction of the conversation.

However, Alpha Denzel intervened once more. "I can, but I won't allow it. The two of you need space, so my advice is for you to focus on getting marked and mated," he advised directly.

Alpha Denzel was not one to waste time on such matters. If Moonlight went to be with Denver, he doubted they would ever get over each other, which was necessary for them to move on with their lives.

Moonlight found it selfish to enjoy the pleasure of being marked and mated when she had no idea how Denver was faring.

Alice felt the same way. She accepted her daughter's decision to accept her mate, but the mating and marking could wait until Denver was fine.

Feeling the awkwardness of the situation, Alice stepped in. "Or you can help in the kitchen. You both look famished," she suggested.

"Alright, I will help in the kitchen," Moonlight agreed, forcing a smile.

As soon as they left, Alpha Denzel smiled at Cairo.

"Alpha Cairo, you've grown since the last time I saw you," he remarked playfully, causing Cairo to smile shyly.

Alpha Denzel's interactions with his son, nieces, and nephews brought out a rare tenderness in him.

Smiling came naturally to him as he watched them grow, adding to the changes in his personality, aside from those brought about by Valerie.

"Yes, Uncle Denzel, I've been very busy. My parents and grandma never stop talking about you and Auntie Valerie," Cairo shared.

Alpha Denzel missed them too. "It's a good thing your coronation is coming up. I will get to see them soon," Alpha Denzel said, patting Cairo on the shoulder and sensing the tension within him, likely due to Moonlight.

"Feel free. This is your second home, after all," Alpha Denzel reassured him.

Cairo felt a sense of unease. To him, Alpha Denzel should be upset, not so calm. "You're not upset that I'm mated to Moonlight instead of Denver?" Cairo asked.

Alpha Denzel chuckled. "Why should I be? I'm not the Moon Goddess. Feel at home, kiddo. You are my son just as much as Moonlight is. She grew up in this pack house, and I've always seen and treated her like a daughter," he explained.

Cairo smiled, engaging in conversation with Monterey until the food was ready.

He had initially planned to stay for just a few days, but it ended up being close to a month before Denver returned, looking different with his long hair gone but he was not alone.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 478 - Getting over a heartbreak

Chapter 478: Chapter 478 - Getting over a heartbreak

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.

"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."

"I hope so, Auntie Aless," Denver smiled at her. She always looked pretty like his mom.

Godic carried Denver's luggage upstairs as Alessia led him to the room she prepared for him.

"It's the same room you used to lodge in every time you visit."

Denver looked around to see a picture of him and Moonlight.

It was taken during their last visit. "I can see that."

Since he was trying to get her out of his mind, he flipped over the photo frame.

Alessia smiled sadly. "Now let's dry your hair, but do you have any plans to cut it?"

She picked up the hairdryer and began to blow-dry his hair after he sat on the couch.

"I don't know why I can't think of cutting it, honestly," Denver replied. Whenever he thought about cutting it, he would instantly feel a strong opposition within himself to not do it.

"It's fine. I can always help you dry it," Alessia said thoughtfully, but there was an intruder.

"Hey mom, let me handle it," Gemma said from the doorway as she came to embrace Denver.

"Gosh, you stink. Did you drink?" Denver pulled away, holding her by the shoulder.

Gemma brought her palm close to her mouth, 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.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 479 - - Pay us our money or die

Chapter 479: Chapter 479 - 479 - Pay us our money or die

"You are the first man I've seen who doesn't drink. Dad told me that Uncle Denzel used to drink like a fish and smoke like a chimney before he met Auntie Valerie," Zoe revealed, and Alessia paled.

"Zoe!" She yelled, but Denver only smiled. From how disciplined his father was, he must have been going through a tough time to drink or smoke like that.

Zoe was a sweet soul, reminding him of Moonlight, especially in the way she was gentle with his hair.

"It's alright. I've never had to drink, and I'm not going to start."

He needed a clear head to understand everything going on between him and Moonlight, given the way she easily took control of his mind even when they were apart.

Also, his personality was already too strong, and as someone who could easily lose his temper, it was better to stay away from alcohol.

"Alright, but I want to go with you to the pack. I feel like I might just find my mate there," Zoe said, and Denver was glad as it felt like the best news he had ever heard.

"You know you are always welcome."

He might just make very good use of her company in calming his demons.

"You are so amazing, Denver, and I'm so jealous of your hair," Zoe said, gathering his hair in a ponytail like she saw Moonlight do the last time.

"Your hair is just like mine," Denver pointed out..

"But yours is longer and thicker." she insisted, knowing it was because everyone in the pack depended on natural means for everything, especially natural oils for strengthening the hair.

"Denver, are you ready to help?" A male voice asked from the entrance, and Denver was confused.

"Help with what?"

"There are a few problems at the liquor factory," Grant said as soon as he entered. If not for Denver's long hair, there would not have been a difference between them.

"Sure, I'm in." Denver stood up immediately as Grant said,

"Zach is waiting in the car. Let's talk on the way, but you have to endure his talkative girlfriend."

Denver frowned slightly, knowing how things worked in Vegas. Their world must not be known, so if someone asked him too many detailed questions, he might just be rude to escape it.

Being Zachary's girlfriend, he didn't want to show her that side of him since they would soon be family.

"Thanks for telling me, but is she his mate?"

"Unfortunately, yes, and she's human, so Zachary has cut ties with the pack. You know what I'm talking about. Their wedding is next week, and he will be moving out after," Grant explained.

To protect the secret of the pack, anyone whose mate was human would have to fully accept his human side and never set foot in the pack.

In extreme cases where the human accidentally finds out about their secret, then memory loss potions would have to be used.

"And the business?" Denver asked, trying to understand Zachary's role. It was not his fault that his mate was human, so he still deserved his inheritance.

"Mom and Dad already assigned him to one of the branches." All the profit from there would belong to him and his family. Your mom and dad already agreed to it.

"That is cool," Denver agreed. Just a branch would still make Zachary a millionaire if he managed it very well.

Before Denver reached the door, Gemma asked from behind. "Denver, can we go to the club later, at night?" Denver smiled, understanding that she needed his help with his mate and smiled.

"Sure."

As soon as they got into the car, somebody screamed from the back seat. "Grant, you never told me about your twin brother. Zach, how could you keep something like this from me?"

Denver turned around, not smiling or frowning, though he found her voice rather funny. Zach's girlfriend was young and fresh. She was also beautiful, but of course, her scent betrayed the fact that she wasn't their kind.

Their children were going to be mixed breeds, and it would be up to them to decide which side to be on.

"We are cousins, but I live in Africa," Denver said what his father always taught him to avoid further questions since the ways of Africans were quite different from those of Europeans.

Sylvia, Zach's mate, mellowed instantly. It was not because of what Denver said, but something strange she noticed about him that scared her. "Your voice is strange."

His cousins and everyone he knew got used to his voice, but Sylvia's words were a reminder of his Alpha voice, even when he spoke normally.

"Denver, welcome back. We shall talk later," Zachary said. Denver smiled. "Let's get going."

They arrived at the factory without any bodyguards, so Zach told Sylvia. "Please stay in the car and never come out."

Denver smiled at her, but she could not help being afraid of him. Due to his presence, she also chose to remain quiet throughout the journey.

At the warehouse, everything seemed normal when they met the six men until the warehouse manager began to explain.

"These men broke into the factory and stole five hundred cartons of various expensive liquors amounting to millions.

The secret camera caught them, and as we organized a search for them, they came back with the same drinks they stole, asking us to buy them, which we seized."

"Is what he's saying true?" Denver asked one of the six men, who seemed to be in his mid-fifties.

The man shivered at the sight of him. Everyone initially thought that Grant was Don Denzel's son, but it was later established that he was Don Godic's son.

Godic, over the years, had climbed to the position of a don and was addressed as such. These men realized that though this man looked like Grant, he sounded like Don Denzel but was even scarier.

"Are you Don Denzel's son?"

"Does it matter?" Denver asked in return. The man forced a smile. "It's alright. We apologize for the inconvenience."

"What is wrong with you?" A younger man chastised him. "They have to pay us for the items."

The older man spoke in a hushed tone. "Mark, let's get out of here," but the younger man was adamant. "No. Not without the money."

"Alright, if you can wait a little, I will check the footage myself. If what our manager says is true, then you won't leave here alive, but if you are right, then we shall pay you any amount you mention. Do we have a deal?" Denver asked. The six men began exchanging nervous glances.

Why was this guy so calm and yet seemed like trouble? freewebnovel.com

Without another word, three of the men behind them removed guns from their back pockets, pointing them at Denver. "Pay us our money or die."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 480 - My twin sister. She needs me

Chapter 480: Chapter 480 - My twin sister. She needs me

The security men in the factory were drawing closer upon seeing this, but warning shots were being fired in the air, forcing them to refrain from getting closer.

It was up to Denver and his team to surrender. "Denver, we don't have guns with us," Grant said in a hushed tone as he was not expecting these criminals to be armed.

They had simply come to resell what they stole, not thinking they would be caught, so why the guns?

"Lower your guns," the older man, Henry said, but the boys refused. Not when they had the upper hand in the whole matter.

"No. Not without the money."

The older man never saw Don Denzel defeated, and with this gentleman whom he was certain to be Don Denzel's son, he could not allow himself to be used as a Thanksgiving turkey.

"Then I'm out of here. You are on your own." He gave a slight bow before hastening out of the factory.

The boys were happier, being all in agreement now as one of them said to Denver. "Now that he's out, we won't think twice. Tell him to give us the money."

"How much?" Denver asked calmly. Mark smiled, feeling that he won as he replied. "Five million."

Denver turned to Grant. "Give him a check."

Grant was about to say something when Mark interrupted. "We don't want a check. We only deal in cash."

No one knew what Denver was thinking, but if it were Grant, he would give the money and later send some of the bodyguards to track them down to take it back.

"But no one deals in cash these days. We don't keep money in the factory," Denver said with a neutral expression, but his voice was loaded with authority.

However, feeling like they had the upper hand, the young men were not willing to give in, saying. "Then you all die together."

Denver pushed his cousins behind him, shielding them with his body. He was younger than Grant, but being pack trained, Grant was not half his level in combat.

In Vegas, Grant was seen as the strongest, but should he be at the pack, he would need a lot of training because of how things had changed.

It was no longer fellow packs they combatted but underground rogues and Wendigos. "If you'll shoot anyone, it should be me," Denver said as he turned around and whispered in Grant's ears.

"Take care of the cameras. Nothing about this should be seen."

As Grant was began entering some codes on his phone, the only thing they saw were the five men on the floor with the guns of the three men beside them.

No bruises could be seen on them, but they kept groaning as if in intense pain.

"How did he do that?" Zach asked, the factory manager, and Grant were equally confused. Grant was about playing back the footage, only realizing that Denver had made him pause the cameras before doing what he did.

"If you have the strength, you can leave," Denver said, but the moment the first one stood up, he began coughing blood and fell dead.

Two of them were not even able to stand on their feet, dying in the process, and the last two died after a few more minutes.

"How did you do that?" Grant asked when they were walking back to the car after checking a few things at the factory.

It was clear that Denver had tampered with their organs to cause internal bleeding, but it was just scary how no one saw him do it.

"Life in the pack is different, so I worked on speed. Perhaps, I'm even faster than a vampire," he explained to his cousins.

There were things he could not teach them now because their time together was going to be short. Denver's only reason for being there and accompanying them was to forget Moonlight for a while.

As soon as the certainty of being able to face her without any bitterness whatsoever, he would be able to return to the pack.

Everything began to make sense to his cousins. At first, they thought he must have used his powers, but it did not seem so.

They went to the Head office from there, stopping by a restaurant close by to have lunch. freewebnovel.com

"Denver right? Are you married?" Sylvia suddenly asked. As soon as Denver dropped his cutlery, he chuckled.

"Why? Do you want to marry me?"

Zachary and Grant smiled as this was their first-time hearing Denver cracking jokes like this, but embarrassment dimmed the light in Sylvia's eyes, and once again, silence took over before she spoke again.

"Well, I'm asking because I have a friend..."

"No, not her," both Grant and Zachary said together, making Denver curious.

"Who is she talking about?"

"Her best friend. She's just like her," Grant said. Zachary smiled. Sylvia was an easy-going girl, and he loved her that way, but also knew that Denver was not interested in whatever she was saying.

"Sylvia, I will drop you home now."

"But I want to come to the club with you," she whined, not ready to leave yet.

"I have to show my cousin a few things," Zachary explained softly. There were things they could not discuss in her presence.

"Don't worry, Sylvia, I will meet your best friend later and perhaps, buy her a drink," Denver said. Sylvia was excited. "Thanks a lot. You won't regret meeting her."

The cousins wondered about Denver's reason for suddenly developing such a big heart. Usually, when Moonlight was around, they hardly got his attention like this, but this time, it was not only them but also Sylvia.

Still, they did not have the guts to question him. It was better than for him to be cold like before.

At the office, Denver felt the fatigue drawing in, remembering how he hadn't slept for days. Without his wolf, he could not carry on for too long, so after checking some files on the server, he yawned slightly.

"I'll take a nap."

"The sofa is comfortable. You can lock the door," Grant said, but Denver hastened to the sofa and without bothering to lock the door or ensure they had left, he closed his eyes and was bombarded by a strange voice.

"Help me, please. They will kill me. My twin sister. She needs me."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 481 - If I die, she'll die

Chapter 481: Chapter 481 - If I die, she'll die

Denver woke up from what he would call a horrible dream. This was the first dream he ever had in his life, and he could not tell if it was a compensation for his powers going flat.

However, there was a high level of certainty that the dream was real. When he woke up, his eyes were blurry, and he did not see anyone in the room, closing his eyes once again.

Like a tornado, the voice thundered again. "Please, if I die, she'll die."

Denver could not see the face of this girl but heard himself asking, "Who are you? What is your name?"

"Lon..."

"Denver, are you alright?" Grant asked with worry. Denver opened his eyes, cutting him off from the dream and his inability to hear the name clearly.

"What's the problem?" He asked, slightly annoyed, as he had not gotten the full name of whoever needed his help.

The dream felt so real, and he could not brush it aside. His soul was greatly disturbed, and he would not be free until he saw this girl whose face he could not even remember.

"You've been talking in your sleep, but we can't make sense of what you are saying," Grant revealed. Denver knew it was because of the dream, instantly asking.

"What's the time? How long have I been asleep?"

"You've been sleeping for almost five hours, and Gemma is insisting that you escort her to the club," Grant reminded him. Denver knew that for the first time, he would have to break his promise.

It was not as if he was not going to help her like he promised, but there was just something he had to do first.

"You mean I've slept for five hours? It seems like just two minutes." He did not feel rested but rather tired and restless.

"Maybe it's because you were talking in your dream. I guess you are missing Moonlight," Zach said teasingly, reminding Denver of something as he asked him.

"That girlfriend of yours. What's the name of her best friend?"

Zach pursed his lips thoughtfully as Sylvia had been disturbing him a lot.

"I was coming to that. She called to remind you of the date." His phone began to ring, making him pause. "She's calling again," he said after checking the caller ID but was surprised by what Denver said next.

"Let me talk to her." He felt there might be a connection between Sylvia and whoever he saw in his dream.

As a leader of his pack, his instincts never failed him, and he was certain that this time was going to be the same.

Grant gave him the phone as Denver asked Sylvia directly. "What's the name of your best friend?" freewebnovel.com

At the other side of the line, Sylvia was quite surprised to hear that strange voice at the end of the line.

"Denver?" She asked with a shocked expression before composing herself and answering. "It's Megan, but look, the date cannot come on."

Denver reminisced over the name, 'Megan.' That was not close to what he heard. He expected something that began with an Lo or something close to that. About to return the phone, he heard her speaking.

"Another friend of hers is in trouble with some of Grant's bodyguards. I want to speak to Grant to help her, though she did wrong. Megan has been crying and refused to come along like I said before."

Denver hoped that this friend of Megan was the one disturbing him in the dream and asked, "Tell me, what's her name?"

"London," Sylvia said. Denver grew strangely nervous, as if time was running out and quickly asked.

"What did she do?"

"She stole jewelry from the Denzel jewelry store where she works and was taken in by Grant's bodyguards a few minutes ago. She called me to beg him and..."

Now the dream was clear to him. Indeed, those bodyguards were trained to torture the likes of her, and if she was able to reach his spirit, then she might just be innocent.

"I'll take care of it." He quickly ended the call and returned the phone to Zachary before asking Grant.

"Grant, is there a case of some missing jewelry?"

"Yes, but the culprit has been apprehended. I don't think her life would be enough to pay," Grant said coldly, but Denver felt that they were about to make a mistake.

It was a crime to steal, but why did he have the feeling that this girl did not steal with bad intentions?

His expression was as stern as his voice. Due to its thickness and Alpha tone, he needed not speak loudly to be heard, and everything he said came out as a command.

"Tell your bodyguards that if they touch a single hair on her head or if I as much as see a bruise on her, they will pay for it."

Grant could not believe what Denver was saying. This was what they were trained to do. It was different if the person was innocent, but this was someone who confessed her crimes but refused to return the stolen items.

"She is a thief, Denver."

"Have you seen her?" Denver asked seriously, his anger boiling. Somehow, he feared that what if she turned out to be his mate.

He was sure to not forgive anyone involved if saving her was too late.

"No, but a thief is a thief," Grant responded. Denver glared at him in a way that got Zachary scared.

"Pass the message or don't blame me," he said sternly. Grant shivered slightly, dialing the number without another argument but...

"They aren't answering their phone. She must already be undergoing torture."

Denver felt his heart skip a beat as fear sat comfortably in it. These were strange feelings he did not want to entertain but also could not let go.

"Do you know where they are taking her?" He asked. Grant nodded.

"I guess."

Denver hastened out of the office. "Let's go. I'll drive."

Grant remembered the last time Denver drove. Even with Moonlight in the car, it was a disaster, and the police were on their tail.

"You?" Denver already snatched the car keys from him as he asked. "What about Gemma?" Grant hoped Gemma would distract Denver from going insane, but with his eyes on the road, he replied.

"Call her and let me talk to her."

Grant did as told, activating the speaker. "Here."

"Grant, is he coming?" Gemma said as soon as she answered the call. Denver replied.

"Gem, it's me. Look, something very important came up, so let's reschedule."

Grant expected Gemma to refuse, but she rather asked. "Are you sure? I have work tomorrow."

"I will pick you up after work from the office then," Denver said. Gemma smiled from the end of the line.

"Alright. I will just do something else tonight."

"Good."

When Denver stepped on the accelerator, everyone in the car had to grab something due to the speed.

"Denver, do you want the cops to pull us over?" Grant was worried, but Denver did not speak until they arrived at the destination.

"There are lots of torture rooms. They could be anywhere," Grant said, hoping the bodyguards would have gotten the jewelry back before Denver stops the torture.

"Then let's spread out," Denver said, as he began to use his instincts.

The rooms were all soundproof, but his instinct sent him straight to a particular one, which he hastily opened, his heart sinking with it.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 482 - She's My Mate

Chapter 482: Chapter 482 - She's My Mate

Torture tools were scattered everywhere, each one of them looking well-used.

It was disheartening to see two brutes torturing a helpless girl with all these tools, making Denver wonder what kind of monsters these humans were.

Denver was a monster himself, but not towards a thief. If they could do this to her, then what would they not do to a murderer?

The bodyguards in charge of the torture were excited as they stared at him, mistaking him for Grant before they noticed the length of his hair and remembered him from the previous year.

"Denver, you..."

A punch sent him to the floor, his vision blurred, and he tasted the metallic tang of blood in his mouth. Not only that, he could feel the loss of some teeth in his mouth, and the pain was unlike anything he had ever felt before.

When the next bodyguard was about to speak, Denver grabbed him by the throat. "How dare you do this?"

He was thrown against the wall so forcefully that he could not feel his limbs, but his mouth moved.

"She stole from us, admitted it but refused to return the items. We did the right thing."

If Denver so much as hit them twice, it would result in their death, and with Grant's understanding far from his, he could not do anything until the latter saw things from his perspective.

Staring at the half-naked woman on the floor, his heart ached as he felt a strong connection to her, similar to what he felt for Moonlight, but Moonlight's bond was still a little stronger.

Could it be a mate bond? He removed his jacket, covered her half-naked body, and lifted her in his arms. Her eyes opened drowsily.

"You are real?"

She slipped back into unconsciousness after saying that. Denver did not wait for his cousins; he gently placed her in the back seat and drove to the hospital.

Grant came out immediately and screamed, "Denver, where are you going?"

"Must be to the hospital, but we have to get our boys to the hospital too. Denver attacked them. He must be upset," Zach said, looking around for the keys to some of the cars at the torture house.

"Over a girl he doesn't even know? That's ridiculous," Grant frowned, wondering what had come over Denver.

Since when did he begin to take an interest in any female who was not Moonlight? "Let's get the key for any of the other cars and take the boys."

By the time they arrived at the hospital, Denver was seated alone on the hospital bench, looking desolate.

Zach went to wait on the bodyguards as Grant went to sit beside Denver. "Denver, those were our men. They are allowed to torture anyone who steals from us," he chastised. Denver scoffed.

"Torture or kill?" He asked, looking upset. "They would have killed her if I hadn't arrived, and would her corpse have gotten back the jewelry?"

Grant fell silent after hearing Denver's reasoning but asked again, "So, what is so special about her?"

"I don't know, but she appeared in my dream, and I have some kind of bond with her. It's similar to what I have with Moonlight."

Grant's eyebrows raised as he mumbled, "She's human."

"No, she's not," Denver shook his head. "She's been masking her scent. I want to know everything about her."

Grant had no idea who the lady in question was. "I haven't even seen her before. I mean, we only deal with the managers, and I would not have gotten involved in this if you had not mentioned it. All that matters is for them to get the jewel back."

Denver shook his head, displeased with Grant's careless words and laissez-faire attitude. It seemed like all he cared about was the money and not the employees.

Denver was a man who would die for his pack members and did not like to see their employees treated unfairly.

"Did you think about her reason for stealing the jewelry? Are they worth her life? It was not as if she even committed murder. A few million aren't worth her life," he educated, but Grant did not agree with him.

"Denver, are you saying this because she's a woman? I don't think you would behave this way if it was a man."

Denver knew he would but did not have to prove it to him. His heart was heavy because, in a pack where violence dominated their lives, pack members enjoyed great protection, but in a peaceful place like Vegas, people were secretly suffering.

"No. Certain things must change. She's a staff for goddess's sake, and some investigation should be done instead of killing her."

"It was torture," Grant corrected, but Denver shook his head.

"What I saw was death, and if she dies, those boys would not live. I would not allow it because you know what? They are also our staff."

Grant could not say anything more, seeing how serious Denver was. His authority was also greater than that of his father Godic, but what he failed to realize was what Denver was thinking.

It seemed to him that there was more to this torture than met the eye. Hours passed before the doctor came out, looking tired. "Patient's family."

"I am," Denver stood up and said. The doctor was surprised. Seeing Grant, he did not know how to address Denver.

"Grant, is he..."

"My cousin, Denver. Don Denzel's son. Tell us what is wrong with the patient." He wanted this girl to be discharged so his bodyguards would be saved from Denver's wrath.

"The patient was tortured badly, and though out of danger, we would have to monitor her for a few days."

"What is the extent of her injury?" Denver asked, just so he'd know the kind of punishment to mete out to the culprits.

"Broken bones, lungs, and..." the doctor paused, contemplating the rest.

"And what?" Denver asked. The doctor feared a little. It's been over three years since Don Denzel visited, but his son made it feel as if he was addressing Don Denzel.

"Well, we found some pre-cum in her inner thighs, and her vulva was swollen. However, her walls have not been stretched. I think it was a case of attempted rape and torture, so I don't know if you want to get the police involved."

Now Grant was beginning to understand things from Denver's perspective. Those bodyguards tried to rape her, which was not in their torture rules. It must be the reason they almost killed her because they failed at it.

"Can I see her?" Denver asked so calmly, it scared Grant, considering he seemed upset a while ago.

"Yes, you can, and after she regains consciousness, we shall move her to a general ward."

"She should be in a VIP ward with high-level care," Denver said seriously. The doctor nodded.

"As you wish." This hospital was company-owned, so he had to agree to whatever instruction Denver gave.

Denver went to the ward with Grant trailing behind him, but as soon as Grant saw the girl, he froze, and his body shivered. "Denver, she's my mate."

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 483: Chapter 483 - Guilt

Denver stiffened, rage resonating through him. This was the second time the moon goddess was messing with him, even in the human world.

This was the second time he felt this connection, and Grant was saying what? "What did you say?" Denver asked, not willing to accept it, but Grant reiterated.

"She's my mate."

Denver was confused. "Then what is this bond I feel towards her?"

Grant pulled him to a corner, glad the doctor had not accompanied them but did not want the girl to hear it and asked in a hushed tone. "Do you mean she's your mate too?"

There were cases with some people having two mates, so he could only think so in this case, but Denver thought for a while and rather asked in return.

"Can you explain the bond you feel towards her?"

Grant thought for a while and began to reveal. "The desire to protect her, love her, cherish her, I don't know, but there is also a strong sexual attraction. Zach explained before that as soon as he met Sylvia, the bond was so strong, he wanted to mate and mark her."

Because she's human, he can't mark her but quickly proposed giving her an engagement ring. "So that's what it is," Denver murmured.

"What are you saying?" Grant asked, confused by Denver's words.

"Moonlight. I felt all those things you mentioned, but there has never been a sexual attraction to it. It's the same way I feel towards your sisters, but I just love Moonlight more because we've always been together."

He remembered how easy it was for him to refuse when Moonlight proposed that they mate and mark each other.

At that time, Denver pinned it on trying to do the right thing, but now, he realized there was more to it.

"That is why she isn't your mate. Trust me, Denver, it's so hard for me to control the urge of even being away from her. I want to kill those guys who did this to her," Grant growled, rage bubbling inside of him, but Denver scoffed.

"Oh, so now you want to kill them? What if the victim was not your mate? You would just let her die because she stole from you?" He asked sarcastically, and Grant was filled with remorse.

For a split second, he would have lost his mate if Denver had not been there. Perhaps everything that happened between him and Moonlight was for the good of many.

Grant would have lost his mate before even meeting her. Sorrow filled his heart greatly. "I'm sorry. I will put in proper measures."

From now on, he would not allow any bodyguard to take charge of the torture until he has interrogated the culprit himself.

"There's something else. When she saw me, she said something," Denver recalled, and Grant was interested since the girl was his mate and asked.

"What's that?"

"She asked if I was real."

"What is that supposed to mean? Or did she think you were her mate because we look alike?" Grant was afraid of his mate falling in love with Denver.

He wouldn't blame her, though, as she would have died because of his stupidity. Denver was the one who saved her life, including rushing her to the hospital on time.

To think that his bodyguards almost raped his mate, Grant could not get his head around it.

"I saw her in my dream when I slept at the office. I couldn't see her face then, but she mentioned needing help. Wait, does she have a sister?" Denver asked, feeling that perhaps his connection to her stemmed from his connection to someone related to her.

"She might. Just wait until she wakes up and ask her," Grant said, feeling guilty.

Now, he was even guiltier for people who must have also undergone the same form of torture.

"I think we should wait right here," Denver said seriously.

"I agree, but Denver, thank you so much. I would have lost my mate without even knowing," Grant said with gratitude, his voice apologetic.

Denver was concerned about their workforce and cautioned.

"Just make sure to protect all our workers. Even if criminals are caught, make sure they are indeed guilty before subjecting them to such life-threatening tortures."

"Well noted," Grant said with resolve.

London soon woke up to see two men in her room. She had seen the faces in her dream but had no idea who it was. Not until she saw the long hair, but then, she was feeling a strange attraction to the man with short hair.

"You are awake. How are you feeling?" Grant asked with a smile, his heart yearning for her but also filled with guilt. His own bodyguards did this to her with his permission, and he could not forgive himself for it.

London smiled, but remembering her crimes, her smile froze. "I feel better. Thank you for saving me." She only saw the face of the man who saved her and had no idea if it was the one she kept seeing in the dream.

"I wish I was," Grant said in a guilt-stricken voice. "My cousin saved you."

London's eyes met that of Denver, and he asked softly. "Have you seen me before?" He wanted to know if she had the same dream as him.

"Yes," she nodded and to satisfy their curiosity, added. "In my dreams. I always see myself in danger, and you come to rescue me. Every time, you will ask about my sister."

"You have a sister?" Denver asked, hoping it wasn't going to be another person's mate.

"Yes, a twin sister." Her eyes suddenly turned moist, and though she wanted to say more, she held her peace until Denver asked with interest.

"Where is she?"

She went quiet for a while and asked. "Can you get me discharged? She might die if I don't get there soon. She's supposed to have surgery in the next twenty-four hours, and I have to get the money to them."

"Money?" Grant asked, she lowered her head guiltily. He always guessed it was related to the jewelry, and his heart broke upon knowing she was going to use it to save her dying sister.

"I have a short time. I know I will be sent to prison, but as long as my sister is fine, it's okay," London forced a smile and said, Denver asked,

"Why do you think you'd be sent to prison?"

She pursed her lips, not understanding why she felt so comfortable around him. Perhaps it was because he continuously saved her in her dreams.

"I stole some jewelry, and I sold them to pay for my sister's hospital bills. I don't know how I'm gonna pay back, but I know Mr. Grant will not forgive me."

Denver stared at Grant and shook his head as Grant spoke in a guilty tone. "I'm Grant, and I forgive you, so can we see your sister?"

Fear covered London's eyes at his confession. "You are Grant? I'm really sorry, but I needed the money."

Grant turned away and wiped a lone tear from his eyes. Facing her, he forced a smile. "It's alright. I will pay for the jewelry, so you are free."

London could not believe all that was happening but was grateful for it. She needed to urgently reach her sister.

"Thank you. Then I have to go." She tried to sit up and groaned. "Ouch. My body hurts like a bitch."

Denver helped her gently back to the bed since Grant was too guilty to do so.

"You aren't strong enough to move around. Tell me where your sister is. I will go take care of her." There was a discomfort in his heart, which he was certain would be relieved at the sight of London's sister.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 484 - I owe you both an apology

Chapter 484: Chapter 484 - I owe you both an apology

London's expression was gloomy as she thought about her sister, feeling it wasn't right for Denver to go in her stead.

Her twin sister would be more comfortable around her and not a total stranger, especially a male. Not even Megan, their closest friend, could take care of her sister in her place.

"You can't. I have to go," London tried to sit, but lifting her body felt as if she was being stabbed.

Had she been capable of going to see her sister in her state, Denver would have still gone with her. Somehow, their meeting was not a coincidence, and he would be damned before he lost her.

"You need to get better. Tell me, did those guys rape you?" Denver asked. He never planned to forgive them before and was not going to do so now.

Megan swallowed sadly. Her only advantage was not being tied because they saw her as weak, but due to the defense she put up, she almost lost her life.

"They tried, but when I wouldn't let them, they tortured me more. They said that my life wouldn't matter and their boss would be happy."

Every time she spoke to Denver, she would feel a calmness from within, as if all her problems were solved. But then, she felt an attraction towards Grant that made her shy and embarrassed.

Denver stared at Grant, his tone calm but dangerous. "Grant, I hope their lives wouldn't matter too."

"Copy that," Grant agreed with determination, but London was clueless as to what they meant.

However, she did not feel any fear at all. It felt as if her knight from a fairy tale book appeared to her in real life.

It's been years of expectation, of meeting this man, but she had no idea why. Then again, she felt guilty about the attraction she was feeling towards his cousin.

The doctor's voice interrupted their conversation. "There you are. It's time to move you to a VIP ward."

"VIP? I can't afford it, and I'd rather you discharge me," London said nervously, her blonde hair disheveled.

"No. You need hospitalization for a few days, or your internal injuries might get worse," the doctor explained. London was not ready to hear it.

Her sister needed her so she could not care about herself. "My sister has to undergo surgery or she will die. I have to be there."

"Tell me where your sister is. I will go take care of her," Denver said once more. London smiled bitterly, thinking that if she explained the problem, then he would understand and let her go.

"She has an eye and lip deformity which makes everybody hate her, and it's all because of me. I'm the only one who can take care of her, and I need to pay those hospital bills."

She needed to go get the money from where she hid it to take it to the hospital, but Grant assured her gently.

"From now onwards, we shall take care of you, your sister, and everything concerning you as compensation for what my bodyguards did. So if you love your sister, then we don't care how deformed she is."

He was afraid that if he told her directly that she was his, it might scare her from even accepting his kindness.

Somehow, his method worked, or perhaps, because of the mate bond.

"Her name is Paris, and these are her medical details." She opened her palm where she wrote all the details with a permanent marker, and Denver took a screenshot of it.

"Grant will stay with you. Don't worry. Your sister will be fine."

London wiped a tear from her eyes. "She's my twin sister, so please, even if her look scares you, just pretend that you love her and she's beautiful."

Denver was uneasy the more he tried to picture London's twin sister, Paris. "I'll remember that."

London was wheeled to the VIP ward with Grant watching over her. He remembered Denver's promise to Gemma and called her on the phone after Denver left.

"Gem, forget that date tomorrow. Denver is too busy," he said, knowing that after surgery, Denver would still have to wait for Paris to recover.

There was no way he would be able to make it to that date, and this was far more important than someone who just wanted to have fun.

"What's going on?" Gemma asked worriedly, wondering why Grant was the one breaking this kind of news to her.

"We shall explain it later," Grant amicably said as he ended the call. The nurse had administered a medication which helped London to sleep peacefully.

Seeing her like that, it broke him in pieces, as he began to imagine all that was done to her.

He wanted to go to the ward where the bodyguards were kept but did not want to leave London's side, so he called Zachary on the phone.

"Zach, move Stanley and Curtis to the torture room."

"Are you insane?" Zach asked, not in agreement with the order, but Grant could not explain it on the phone.

"Trust me. I will explain it all when I get there."

"You know what, I'm coming over to your side," Zachary said, but Grant refused.

"No. They might escape. Be there and make sure to move them as soon as they gain consciousness. They over tortured her because they could not succeed in raping her."

The news was unbelievable to Zachary. "Stanley and Curtis would never do something like that."

"The doctor said it, and London confirmed it. Zach, she's my mate." His voice was teary and low at the end of the conversation as Zach froze from the end of the line.

"Are you kidding me? How come Denver seemed to be the one obsessed with her?"

"I can't tell you everything now. Just do as I've said."

"Copy that," Zachary said, confirming his loyalty.

At the cancer unit, Denver felt like he didn't need whatever information London gave him. He could feel a strong pull to wherever Paris was until he arrived at her ward in time to hear the nurses gossip.

"She's gonna die. It would be good. They can't afford the bills, and she's so ugly, we can't even add her to the sponsorship list."

Denver's heart broke, but he went to the cashier to make the payment, and everyone there was shocked.

They expected London, but not a hot hunk who looked like Don Denzel. After paying for everything, he went to see the surgeon in charge, but news already broke out around the hospital.

"He must be London's boyfriend to be footing the bills for her ugly sister," some of the nurses continued to gossip as Denver walked into the ward with the doctor.

It was then that he finally understood what the mate bond felt like. Here lay a lifeless deformed girl, but his heart was stolen the moment he laid eyes on her, and indeed, the attraction was intoxicating. Something he never felt for anyone, not even Moonlight.

"Finally, I've seen you, mate," he mumbled to himself. "Doctor, if anything happens to her, this hospital would cease to function," he said in a calm tone, but it was so dangerous, the doctors began moving around and about.

"Moonlight and Cairo, I owe you both an apology," he murmured as he saw his mate being wheeled to the operating theatre. She was sleeping and did not even notice him.

Denver turned to the side and saw the nurses who were gossiping before. His gaze darkened as he addressed them.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 485 – Is she our kind?

Chapter 485: Chapter 485 – Is she our kind?

Denver knew from the moment he laid eyes on his mate that if he had been in Moonlight's shoes when she met Cairo, he would have chosen Paris over her.

It now confused him how some people were able to reject their destined mates when the bond was so intense.

Denver might be very strong, but not strong enough to resist the mate bond. It was the last part of the puzzle, completing him perfectly and bringing him a kind of peace he never knew existed before.

Meeting his mate, everything he ever felt for Moonlight was made clear. The bond he felt for her was like that of a sister. The Moon goddess knew he wouldn't have one, so Moonlight was it.

His sister from another mother. It was the reason he never felt sexually attracted to her, and the reason they could sleep in the same bed without anything happening between them.

His mate might be sick, but now that he met her, he would ensure to give her the love she never had before, and as for the people who belittled her and mocked her, he would make sure that they regret it.

The best revenge would be to make them envious of the one they thought to be nothing.

"You think she's ugly? I want to hear you say that about my wife again," he said seriously, the color drained from the faces of the two nurses.

As much as they were shocked and wanted to know how it happened that an ugly duckling could have such a hot guy, the fear was too penetrating to make them inquire.

"Sorry mister, we..." one of them tried to create an excuse, but Denver's intimidating gaze scared all the shitty excuses out of her, she could not come up with even one.

Denver was not the kind of man they could mess with, knowing how powerful the Denzels were.

The other nurse took responsibility. "Sir, we are wrong. Please punish us."

Admitting her mistakes rather calmed Denver, and he thought through her words, taking advantage of the opportunity.

"Good. I will think about it, but you can start by telling me exactly what is wrong with her."

The nurse took a deep breath and began to explain to him as much as she knew.

"Paris has been to the hospital several times over the years for different reasons. At first, it was with her sister's insurance card, but her limit got exhausted and could not cover the cancer treatments." Denver was saddened, feeling like he wasted too much time, but he was here last year and yet, their paths never crossed.

How strange it was that he could only find his mate after Moonlight found hers.

"Every time Paris was in the hospital for one injury or the other, and the only person there for her was London," the nurse elaborated. Denver wondered if the girls never had any other family.

What about their parents? Too many questions remained unanswered, but he knew exactly who to get the answers he needed from.

"Do you have any idea how she sustained those injuries?" Denver asked, the nurse shook her head.

"London never mentioned it, but she always took the blame, kept saying that her sister saved her life. Each of those times, she would either have a broken nose or lips. Other times, it would be her eyes, but I dressed a wound on her back, which was a stab wound," she revealed. Denver was disheartened.

How could one person go through so much? No wonder she was traumatized and would only let her twin sister in.

He so much wanted to get to the root of the problem? To know exactly who inflicted those injuries on her.

"Two years ago, we heard their father died, and when Paris was brought to the hospital, she had cancer."

"All her hair was gone when she began to undergo treatment, but instead of getting better, her cancer kept worsening until the doctor suggested surgery."

Denver knew that he had to find out the rest for himself. Desperation was overwhelming him, but he had to force in some patience until London recovers and gets there.

"From now onwards, you two make sure that no one says anything negative about her, understand?" He asked sternly, they both nodded and responded together.

"Yes sir."

His heart was aching so much for his mate. After all she had been through, imagine people saying all those mean things about her.

Denver was special and knew his mate was special. For her to survive all she had been through was proof of it.

"Now you have to tell me. What does she like?" He asked, thinking of where to start from in making her happy.

The first nurse gained some confidence and chimed in since the one speaking before did not have the answers Denver was looking for.

"Well, when London was leaving her side two days ago, she promised to buy her a teddy bear, and it made her happy. She added that London should get her roses too."

Seemed to Denver that his mate loved flowers like his mom. "Alright. For this information, your offense is pardoned."

All he wanted was to make Paris happy and help her out of all the trauma she faced before.

He could not wait to take her to the pack and have her coronated as Luna. Denver did not care about her looks, knowing it was temporary. There were beauty herbs in the pack that would help.

"Thank you, sir, thank you very much," the two nurses said as they quickly scurried away.

With the doctors up and about, Denver called Godic on the phone. "Uncle Godic, I found my mate, but not a word to my parents. Please inform Auntie Allessia."
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Godic was happy but saddened by the instruction. Everyone knew how much Alpha Denzel and his Luna were dying for the news and did not want to oblige.

"Denver, your parents will be happy."

"I know, but I owe them an apology, and I want to make it a surprise for them," Denver said seriously, leaving no stones unturned.

"Where are you?" Godic asked, about to go to him when Denver made a request.

"At the cancer center. Tell Gemma and Zoe to bring me clothes, the biggest teddy bear, lots of roses, chocolates, and light foods."

Paris will not be allowed heavy meals after surgery, so he was making all the provisions as Godic asked seriously. "Denver, who is sick?"

Denver pursed his lips, knowing that Godic would find out one way or the other.

"My mate has cancer and is undergoing surgery. I have to take her to the pack as soon as she recovers."

"Is she our kind?" Godic asked, hinting at the repercussions that got Denver thinking.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 486 - I Will Never Forget Your Kindness

Chapter 486: Chapter 486 - I Will Never Forget Your Kindness

Denver was not certain, but he was not willing to spend the rest of his life in Vegas, especially when those underground rogues and wendigos had not been fully taken care of.

His personality would not allow it, and he was just there as an escape from Moonlight, leading him to something he was destined to find sooner or later.

"She's not awake, so I can't feel her wolf yet, but her sister doesn't smell like a human. Just do as I've said. I believe she will heal faster in the pack and tell Gemma to come with her bodyguard."

"Alright." Godic ended the call. Denver was a blend of his mother and father, so Godic was certain he would make the right choices in the end.

Denver arranged a special ward for Paris to be transferred after the surgery, larger than even the VIP wards, and began to get things in place to make it as comfortable as a room.

Gemma and Zoe soon arrived with all the items he ordered and helped him decorate the room.

"Denver, this looks cute. Maybe I should fall sick and stay here," Zoe playfully said. Denver chuckled.

"Be careful what you wish for."

He showered and changed into the clothes they brought for him, and Gemma curiously asked him.

"Can we see her?"

"She's not out of surgery yet, but I want her to be very comfortable when she regains consciousness, so you girls can leave," he said when he recalled that London had mentioned Paris being unwelcoming to strangers.

Denver's presence might make her panic, especially when London wasn't there, so it wouldn't be advisable for all of them to stay, but Gemma insisted.

"No. We want to stay."

Denver loved the support he was receiving but explained it softly to them. "Her sister says she's shy, and she hasn't seen me before, so do me a favor and go home until I bring her when she's discharged."

"Fine," Gemma finally obliged, dragging Zoe along with her.

As they were leaving, Denver recalled something and said to Gemma's bodyguard, "Frank, can you stay a while? The rest of you can leave."

Gemma partly guessed what Denver was up to since Grant already told her Denver wouldn't be able to make it to the club.

"Alright."

Zoe's bodyguard was capable of taking care of two girls, so Denver had to do this now, especially when he knew he wouldn't be able to go to the club tomorrow as planned.

There was no way he would leave Paris's side when they were yet to get to know each other. As soon as he was able to convince Paris, he would take her to the pack.

"Frank, we need to talk."

Frank was a little confused and asked, "Is there a problem?"

Denver sat on the hospital bed and gazed at the empty chair, which Frank quickly sat on. "I see the way you look at Gemma, so tell me why," Denver asked directly. Frank was nervous, wondering what would happen to him if Don Godic found out.

Denver already did, meaning that Grant might be next, so most certainly, the next person would be his big boss. "I...I..."

Denver waved dismissively and spoke playfully in the bid to calm Frank. "Come on, feel free. We are all men here."

Frank took a deep breath before saying, "I love her so much, Denver, but I can't match her standard. Don't get me wrong. Don pays us very well, but she's beyond my league. Don would never allow me, a bodyguard, to marry his daughter, so I better not waste her time."

"So, you prefer another man to have her?" Denver asked, testing his resolve, but he saw the pain in Frank's eyes.

"When I told her we can't be together because of her family, she intentionally began dating random guys. She never dated until she turned eighteen, and I always loved her the moment I saw her. Every night, I cry because of how they break her heart because she refuses to give in to sex."

Denver sighed and asked him, "Would you rather she gives in to sex?"

Frank glared at him like he just ripped his heart. "Never. I love that she's strong enough to say no, but you should see how she drinks after. I wish I could make her happy. I want a future with her, but I might die before that happens."

There was a moment of silence with each man lost in deep thought. All the time they spoke on the phone, Frank had no idea that Denver recorded everything until his phone buzzed.

"It's Don. I have to answer it," he said apologetically, and Denver nodded. The next moment, Frank's eyes widened when he glared at Denver.

"You told Don?"

Denver spoke in a relaxed tone. "I just sent a record of what we talked about. Be a man, Frank; our family isn't all about money. You got that wrong."

Godic had heard him speaking with Denver and texted Denver. 'Are you sure they are mates?'

Denver texted back. 'Yeah, Gemma told me about it herself. I just wanted to hear from his side. So now you know what your son-in-law thinks of you.'

'I get it. Let me take care of the rest.'

Denver did not respond but saw Frank lower the phone with fear in his eyes. "Don wants to see me. I guess I already lost my job."

Denver laughed, wondering why humans were so afraid. "My uncle won't bite a man in love with his first daughter. Just be honest with him as you are with me."

Somehow, his words calmed Frank greatly, and he smiled. "Thank you, Denver. If this goes well, I will never forget your kindness." freewebnovel.com

He almost reached the door when Denver spoke from where he sat. "But I have to warn you. If you ever hurt my cousin, no one would find your corpse."

Frank stiffened but turned around to face him. "The only person capable of breaking another's heart is Gem. She broke my heart several times, but I still love her."

"That's because you are a coward. Be bold and see if you'll have your heart broken again."

Frank could not say anymore but was glad Denver was being helpful. "Thank you."

Denver laid back on the hospital bed and closed his eyes when another dream pushed through. He saw a woman with her back turned, her hair shaved.

"Don't wait for me. I'm ugly."

His eyes snapped open to see the doctor. "The surgery was over about two hours ago, but we were waiting for her to regain consciousness."

"And?" Denver asked eagerly. The doctor smiled. "She's ready to be moved to a normal ward but is asking for her sister."

"I'll go see her," Denver said, about to step out when he saw the patient being wheeled into the ward. As soon as their eyes met, the dream he just had began to make sense to him.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 487 - So, you survived for my sake?

Chapter 487: Chapter 487 - So, you survived for my sake?

"She will have to continue her radiation treatments in a week and will need to remain in the hospital, but the cologne side has been dealt with," the doctor informed Denver as soon as the nurses exited the room.

Paris was lying comfortably on her bed, which was much more comfortable than any hospital bed she had ever slept in.

It was strange to her how the doctor was reporting everything to the young, handsome man in the room, whom she had only seen in a dream a few hours ago.

Where was London? That question had still not been answered, making her greatly disturbed.

"Alright. If there's nothing more, then I'll need you to excuse us," she heard the young man saying, strings of fear pulling at her heart as the doctor responded.

"Okay, but in case of anything, please press the bell."

This was the first time she was left in the same room with a man who was not a doctor or a nurse, and it scared her. "Where is London?" She asked nervously, staring at the man who looked too handsome to be real.

It felt as if she was still dreaming and only London would be able to explain to her if it was real or a dream.

"She's in the hospital," the man said softly. She could see tenderness in his eyes towards her, which was extremely strange.

No one had ever shown her kindness before, except her twin sister, and no one had ever stared at her with so much affection. It scared her.

His gentleness was stealing her heart, making everything more difficult in her state. All she wanted was to be with London, where she could feel safe.

"Where? I want to see her," she demanded, staring at the man who was dressed in casual jeans and a t-shirt, but she knew they were designer brands.

There was no doubt that he was very rich, and she knew she had never crossed paths with such a man. Even the poorest and the ugliest, like her, were out of her reach.

"Not here. She got into trouble, but she's recovering well," the man said tenderly as he moved a chair and sat beside her.

Paris still had some tubes connected to her veins, but she was glad the heavy machines were no longer there.

"Shouldn't I be there for her? She's always there for me." She wanted to move but felt so weak. The anesthesia had not completely left her system, making her limbs feel like jelly.

Denver had no intention of starting his relationship on lies, so he spoke truthfully. "My cousin is taking care of her."

"What happened to her?" He could see the worry on her face, which disturbed him, but he did his best to calm her, even as he continued to tell her the truth.

"She stole jewelry to pay for your medical bills and was caught."

Paris had tears in her eyes, not surprised by what she was hearing. It was not the first time London stole to take care of her, but somehow, she was never caught, unlike this time.

Like they say, every day for the thief, one day for the owner. But as always, Paris took the blame for her elder twin's mistake.

"It's all because of me. So, wait, if she's been caught, then who paid for my bills? Tell me, was she tortured?"

The pool of tears running down her cheeks broke Denver's heart, but he was glad London was fine.

"I paid the bills, and I'm sorry I couldn't get to your sister on time. Yes, she was tortured before I got to her, and she's out of danger as we speak, but the doctor said they needed to keep her for a few days."

Without permission, he wiped her tears with his thumb, and when his hand came into contact with her skin, she felt strange. "Who are you?"

Denver stared at her. Her left eye could not open fully, and he could not guess what kind of injury caused the side of her lips to also shrink. Then there was a knife scar on her right cheek, which were all the reasons for her being named as ugly.

It was clear that his mate was not born this way, and he wanted right now to torture whoever did this to her.

But before she could show her that side of him, he wanted to win her love and trust. "Don't lie to me. Haven't you seen me in your dream before?"

Whenever he dreamt, he knew there was always a connection between him and whoever he dreamt about.

Paris turned her face to the side, feeling shy as she recalled the dream.

"Well, I wanted to give up at some point, but you kept saying that you needed me. When I woke up, I realized it was all a dream. Weird? Isn't it?"

Denver smiled. He was not surprised that Paris did not have her wolf, but he was glad there was still a great connection between them.

"So, you survived for my sake?"

His voice was soft, seductive, and also genuine. Though strange-sounding, it was also the sweetest she had ever heard from anyone. Paris could not explain it, but this deep voice had a lot of attraction to it that made her desire to know him more, though she felt shy admitting it and lied.

"No, for my sister."

Denver chuckled, knowing she was lying, but he did not let her off the hook. "I was the one begging you to stay, so how could it be for your sister?"

He sounded playful, but Paris soon regained her senses, as they had been lost before.

"Look, let's stop pretending. I'm nineteen, and I already gave up. No man would want an ugly thing like me."

Denver's excitement died with her words as he asked, "That's why you said in your dream that I shouldn't wait for you?"

Paris was afraid of the way her heart was fast connecting with whoever this guy was. She was afraid of being mocked for even dreaming of being with someone like him.

"Who are you anyway, and what do you want here? No guy ever spoke to me. They said I'm too ugly."

Denver had never wooed a woman in his life before, and this one had been infested with a lot of verbal negativities that drained him as he searched for the right words to say to her, in order to not offend her or crush her hopes further.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 488 - You have no idea the things I've done

Chapter 488: Chapter 488 - You have no idea the things I've done

"Well, that only makes them undeserving of you," he said thoughtfully, but Paris laughed self-deprecatingly.

She was a high school dropout, and because of her, her twin sister had to drop out of college. Ever since she was diagnosed with cancer, it has been a huge burden on London, as she tried to work multiple jobs to take care of her.

Sometimes, she even got to the verge of stealing. Paris tried to find a job too, even as a waitress, but no restaurant would employ her.

"You don't have to lie to me," she said bitterly, not believing Denver's words, but once again, he was not surprised by her reaction.

"The fact that you have some deformities doesn't mean you are ugly. Ugliness should come from the heart and not on the face."

Paris felt a greater level of guilt as she recalled some of the things she had done to survive and give London out of danger. "You have no idea the things I've done."

Denver was interested in knowing which other side there was to her. "Perhaps you can tell me in the hope to scare me away because if not, then I'm going to marry you."

He sounded playful, but deep in his heart, he was serious. He didn't have much time, hoping to take her to the pack after her discharge from the hospital.

Aside from that, he did not care about whatever she did to survive. Even if they were horrible, they were in the past and had to remain there.

Paris went stiff as she stared at Denver. The next moment, she broke down in tears, feeling mocked.

"You have also come to mock me. You are so handsome. Look at your hair, so long, thick, and silky. You have no imperfections as if you were cut out of a magazine," she pointed out. Denver found her words funny and almost laughed.

"Hmmm, you are full of sweet words and I'm flattered right now so will you marry me?" He asked, adding seriousness to his question this time, but still, she did not believe him.

"I know you are joking. What's your name anyway?" She asked, brushing the question aside. Denver was the first man she had a casual conversation with, and he did not seem disgusted with her or anything.

"Will you marry me if I tell you?" He asked again. Paris was becoming more and more uncomfortable with how pushy he was becoming.

"You will be the only loser to marry an ugly thing like me," she said seriously, making his heart ache by her words once more.

Denver thought of a way to stop her from using mean words on herself. "Alright, ugly thing, I won't tell you my name if you refuse to marry me."

Paris was hurt, and it registered on her face. She got used to people calling her ugly, but when it came from this man who seemed to care about her earlier, it hurt badly, and she could not stand it anymore, saying.

"My name is Paris."

Denver smiled, knowing he was finally making headway. In the pack, the mate bond did the job, but here, he had to woo a woman when he had no idea how to.

This was more difficult for him than killing an underground rogue or wendigo. "I will call you Paris only if you stop calling yourself ugly. Do you agree?"

Paris stared at him, and seeing the seriousness on his face, she agreed. "Okay."

Denver smiled. It was not up to one minute, and one problem was gone, and that was her using self-deprecating words on herself.

"So now, will you marry me? I don't have a ring, but I don't live here. If you agree to marry me, then you have to come with me to where I'm from," he said honestly. Paris went into deep thought.

Only London was nice to her, so no one would miss her if she left with London, but where exactly did this man come from? He sure did not sound like he was from there, judging from his strange accent.

"Where are you from?"

Denver could not tell her until she accepted him. That way, she won't leave with their well-kept secret over centuries.

Though he knew she wasn't fully human, he was yet to know exactly what she and her sister were.

"When you love someone? Then it shouldn't matter, right?"

Paris was speechless, wondering. "What do you see in me? I have too many secrets. I don't even know who I am."

Denver smiled, confirming the fact that there was something different about her. "What do you mean by that?" It was even strange that she was healing fast from her surgery without her wolf, but what confused him was why the scars remained on her face even as she was a fast healer.

"My mom died giving birth to me, but she left a diary for me and my sister. The first part says we shouldn't consider ourselves humans, but then it said we can only know the details of who we are after we find our mates. Only them can open the rest of the diary together. I have no idea what a mate is."

Denver smiled. She just made it easy for him. "Where is the diary?"

Paris felt like she said too much, wondering if he used some kind of charm on her. She really wanted to be sure that London was fine as this man had said.

"I won't tell you until I see my sister. She knows a lot more. Look, I'm not a good person, and you'll regret marrying me. I've done some things." She stopped there, but Denver found her interesting.

He snapped a picture of her and sent it to Grant with the caption, 'Send me London's picture to show her.'

Then he said to Paris. "My name is Denver Denzel. You are still recovering. I will feed you soup."

It was only when he went to pick up the flask that Paris took keen notice of her environment. The name Denzel also rang a bell, but she felt London would know more.

"Did you do all this?" She looked at the roses all around and the huge teddy bear, as a smile bloomed on her face, but her eyes were teary.

"Yes. I was hoping that they help you recover fast," Denver said as he helped her to a seating position and began to feed her the soup.

When she tasted it, she only wanted more. "It's working. It makes me want to live. I love the soup."

Denver smiled, but what he did next caused a blend of emotions in her heart, just as two people walked in.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 489 - He's been saying some strange things to me

Chapter 489: Chapter 489 - He's been saying some strange things to me

Paris was surprised to see Denver tasting the soup with the same spoon he had used to feed her, which greatly amazed her.

In her perspective, he should have used another spoon because technically, this was indirect kissing, sending a strong signal that he was not disgusted by her looks or anything about her.

This was the first time anyone other than London had treated her like this, and it was no other person but a very hot hunk.

Someone she would never dream of even seeing eye to eye with, but not only did she see him in her dream, he was also right in front of her, asking her to marry him, which she consistently felt was some kind of joke.

Then again, she began to assume that his attention was not drawn to the fact that he had just used the same spoon he used to feed her before and decided to alert him, but at the same time, the door pushed open and two people walked in.

"London," Paris exclaimed in excitement, her arms open for a hug as London hastened and embraced her.

Denver understood why he never got a response from his text message. Grant and London were already on their way here.

"I was so worried even when he said he could take care of you," London glanced at Denver as she spoke to Paris.

"Are they also twins?" Paris asked at the sight of Grant. She and London did not look much alike because of her shaven hair and deformed facial features, but the only difference between Grant and Denver was their hair.

"No, they are cousins. That's my boss, the one I told you about. The one I never saw," London explained, adding, "He forgave me for stealing from him, and his cousin saved me from his bodyguards. How are you?"

Paris realized that Denver had told her the truth all along, wondering if he meant the part about loving her too.

"He's been saying some strange things to me, that he wants to marry me."

London's expression went stiff upon hearing the information, cautioning, "Please don't give her hopes."

Denver moved away from Grant and spoke seriously. "I'm serious. I want to marry her, and I know he wants to marry you too." He exposed Grant.

At least, each of the sisters would begin to think about their own love life. Grant was shocked that Denver exposed him but understood that Denver had no idea how things went in the human world. He did not have that kind of patience.

Grant did not mind spending months building a friendship before proposing, but it wasn't the same with someone like Denver.

"Is it true?" London asked, and Grant nodded. He couldn't lie or pretend it wasn't so. "This isn't how I wanted to break the news, but it is."

London was confused as Paris continued. "I told him about the diary, and he wants to see."

Upset by this part of the news, London held back her anger and asked, "How could you?"

"It's fine, London, you can trust us. I can open it," Denver assured her, seeing she was upset.

He hadn't seen it, but he was certain he could because Paris was his mate, and he had every right to know everything about her.

"Do you know what a mate is?" London asked, recalling that the first page read the diary could only be opened by both their mates.

"Yes," Denver agreed and countered. "But I will tell you only if you let me see the diary."

"Okay. I will go get it, but my sister. I don't want you to break her heart if you learn about how we survived."

Now that was something Denver was very interested in, knowing there was more to his mate than met the eye.

"Did you kill someone? I can help you cover the evidence," Denver said nonchalantly, and the sisters exchanged guilty looks.

How could he guess so correctly? There was just something about Denver that they both could not put a finger on, but London began to confess.

"The gardener wanted to rape me, and Paris stabbed him in the back. He died."

She expected to see shocked expressions on the faces of the two men, but there were none.

"Good job. What else?" Denver said and asked to their amazement. Two helpless girls defended themselves against their attacker, so that was a good thing for the attacker to not have survived it.

London could understand Grant's reason for not being surprised because he operated as a don, though he had not reached that level.

What surprised her was how Denver, who she thought to be the kinder one, took the news.

"Our dad. He hated Paris so much because he said our mom died giving birth to her. According to him, my mom was still fine when I came out, but right after Paris, she died."

"He maltreated her a lot, and anytime I kicked against it, he would punish me. Anytime either of us were punished, we would help each other to accomplish the task secretly, but we were caught one day."

"He punished Paris, and I went to help her, so he tried to stab me, but Paris came through for me, and the knife went into the left side of her mouth."

Denver understood the cause of the deformity of Paris's lips as London continued to narrate the story.

"It was horrific, as my dad did not end there. He wanted to kill her that day and slashed her cheek. I hit him on the head with a frying pan, and when he fell, we thought he was dead, but as we tried to leave the house, he caught Paris, and her face hit the door handle. It affected her left eye."

"So all of Paris's deformities were caused by her father. Where is he?" Denver asked, his voice so cold that it was scary. London replied, "He died."

"I killed him," Paris said without regret. "We killed two other men who tried to take advantage of us. I mean, I did."

Denver was so proud of his mate. With good training, she will be a strong warrior. "You two have done great to survive. Your mother will be proud of you even in her grave."

"You don't think I'm evil?" Paris asked, stunned that he thought that way. Grant laughed as he said to Paris, "You will soon know who he is."

He knew that both sisters thought Denver was an angel, but only if they knew how black-hearted he was. Paris was slightly afraid as she asked.

"Who is he?"

Denver glared at Grant as the latter lowered his head, not knowing how to come out of the pit he dug for himself.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 490 - Is that a yes?

Chapter 490: Chapter 490 - Is that a yes? freewebnovel.com

Grant could only lift his hand in surrender. "Sorry, but this guy is a woman-pamperer. If you marry him, you will never regret it," he corrected himself in time to avoid facing Denver's wrath.

His temper was very much under control because of finding his mate, and Grant did not want to ruin it for him.

He wasn't lying, as he had seen Denver pamper Moonlight to the max. He was also very gentle with his cousins, so it was all for real.

"Marriage is still too soon," London objected. "What happened to courtship and dating?" she asked, and Denver frowned.

Those were new to him, but he didn't ask, making a mental note to research on it later. But he was bent on taking his mate along and had to defend his point.

"When you meet someone who makes you feel things you never felt before, what's the essence of wasting time? I love your sister, so I want to marry her, and that is it."

London was rendered speechless for a moment. No man ever showed interest in her sister before, and because of her, even she rejected any man, just so Paris wouldn't be lonely.

"I still can't understand how you want to marry someone you just met."

"Even if I decided to wait for months, it won't change the way I feel about her. But let's hold off with this conversation until you find that diary you are talking about," he reminded her. She forced a smile.

"Yeah, I will go get it, and since you paid the bills, I'll return the money I made from selling those jewelries."

Denver was about to say something when Grant chimed in. "Let's forget about that money for now."

He left with London to get the diary, and Paris was asleep by the time they returned, but Denver was watching over her like a hawk.

He even noticed the changes in her skin color, and somehow, he was certain she might not need the radiation treatment. It was obvious that his presence was making Paris heal faster than expected.

The nurses had come twice to change her IV too and murmured something to each other. One of them went to call the doctor, who seemed surprised after examining Paris.

"I think we should take the test again. Your recovery is strangely very fast."

Paris's condition has been the most complicated he ever handled, and the surgery was a solution to just a part of the problem. But now, things were looking so different from before.

"If she's recovering fast, then that should be a good thing, right?" Denver asked, and the doctor nodded. "Yes, but knowing the reason for her fast recovery would help with other cancer patients."

Denver thought of the consequences. This could lead to them knowing what she was, and it would not be right.

"That isn't necessary. No more tests. Once her wounds from the surgery heal, we are out of here."

Though he was curious, the human world was not the right place for this discovery to be made.

"We are out of here? Where are you taking me?" Paris asked. Denver stared at the doctor and asked, "Anything else?"

"No. Please excuse me." With a forced smile, the doctor left. Denver was young, but he could be scarier than Don Denzel without even trying.

As soon as the doctors and nurses left, Denver explained it to her.

"You said it yourself that your mother left a clue you weren't fully human. Do you want the doctor to find out what you are?"

It took time for Paris to grasp what Denver meant, agreeing that he was indeed right. "You are right. It's best that I know what I am before anyone else does."

"Good. So what do you want to eat? I will order it for you."

"Order? We could never afford take outs and had to rely on toasts most of the time."

Denver was saddened for the life they lived but knew that things were going to be different from now onwards. "Well, that is going to change."

"Why are you being so good to me?" Paris asked, Denver smiled at her. Being with her, he felt inexplicable joy in his heart which words alone could not express.

"Will you believe it if I tell you?"

"I can try."

"It's because I loved you from the moment I set eyes on you. So, what do you like?" He asked again, Paris was still finding it hard to believe.

"I always dreamed of becoming a scientist after I heard from my dad that my mom was beaten by a vampire when she was pregnant. Strange, right? Do vampires even exist? I wanted the opportunity to research all these."

Denver was smiling broadly for the first time and caught the strange look in Paris's eyes, wondering what it was.

"Why did you stare at me like that?"

Paris turned her head shyly to the side. "You look so handsome when you smile like that."

Denver smiled broader. "You are so full of flatteries, and I'm afraid I'm gonna die from them. But believe me when I say that you are very beautiful, and I like that you are brave, though you look timid."

From the look in her eyes, he knew she did not believe him and asked. "Alright. What if I can make your dream of becoming a scientist come true? There is something I'm working on and will need your help."

For the first time, he saw genuine interest in her eyes when she responded to him, asking. "Where, when?"

"Well, you can only do it if you become my wife. Other than that, I will never let you into my world."

Paris pondered over his words, her interest in the mystery surrounding him growing. It was as if she was going to have some kind of adventure.

"I don't know what you see in me, but at least I feel comfortable around you."

Denver felt warmth in his heart as he asked her. "Is that a yes?"

She nodded and smiled shyly. "Yes, but I hope this isn't a dream."

Denver leaned over and pressed his lips against hers. She froze, and before she could react, London and Grant returned, each carrying food packs.

"Were you kissing just now?" London was shocked but knew she had seen clearly. Paris was embarrassed, but Denver smiled.

"Your twin sister agreed to marry me, so if you agree to marry Grant, we could have a joint wedding."

It took time for Grant to recover from the shock, not knowing how Denver did it, but seeing the confusion on London's face, he quickly said, "Why don't we look at the diary first?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 491 - What Are We?

Chapter 491: Chapter 491 - What Are We?

"Or we could eat first," Paris countered, afraid that whatever was in the diary might make her lose her appetite.

London smiled and removed the pasta. "You always wanted to taste real Italian pasta, so Grant helped me get this from an Italian restaurant."

"I can't wait to taste it," Paris's eyes widened with expectation, and Denver took note of what she likes when London brought the food over.

About to feed Paris because of the still-connected IV on her hand, Denver took it from her. "I will feed her."

After feeding her the soup, Paris was comfortable with him and did not refuse his offer.

London smiled as she watched Denver's gentle ways towards Paris. Her eyes turned moist.

This was the first time she saw anyone caring for her sister like that, and it touched her heart deeply.

If Denver would remain like that, then she would have nothing against his relationship with Paris if he was for real.

"Promise me that you will always treat her like this."

Denver paused his actions and stared at her. Feeding his sick mate was nothing. If only they knew the things he had planned for her, they might not have the mouth to say it.

"This is nothing. I can't wait for her to be discharged. I have to take her shopping first."

Hearing about clothes, Paris was saddened. Number one, she was too skinny, and number two, she was self-conscious because of her deformities.

"I don't want to go out. I don't want anyone to see me."

Saddened by her refusal, Denver asked, "Why?" He knew she hasn't been up and going and was ready to take her around a few places before the pack.

If she wasn't comfortable around the environment she grew up in, then how will she be comfortable in the pack?

"I don't even have hair on my head," she complained. Denver paused and whispered something into Grant's ears. He nodded and smiled before Denver continued feeding Paris without saying anymore.

Paris ate until her stomach ached. The food was too good to reject. "Thank you. I love it."

Denver tasted a bit of the pasta and chuckled. "I will make you a better one when you are discharged."

He ate her leftovers since he was hungry, even though it was not made to his taste. His actions stunned Paris as she stared at him with wide eyes, feeling that it was because she failed to warn him the first time.

"You can cook? I forgot to remind you to use a different cutlery. You used that one to feed me, and also, there is more food, so why are you feeding on my leftovers? They should be thrown away."

She meant to say kept in the fridge to be reheated for her later, as they never wasted food but said it the opposite way.

Eating someone's leftover could only happen if you were intimate with the person. It was normal between her and London but Denver?

His response stunned her even more. "I prefer to eat from the same plate with you so that in case you are poisoned, we can both die together."

Grant and London laughed, amazed by Denver's sense of humor.

"You..."

Paris was about to say something when Denver cut her off. "And yes, I can cook better than this." He was not boasting. He could indeed do it.

"What can you not do?" Paris asked, hoping for some form of weakness in him, but his response only earned her laughter.

"Force you to love me?"

Everyone laughed as Grant gave the diary to Denver. He and London had finished eating as well. They opened and recognized the signs in the diary. It was the sign of the moon.

Grant began to read the text on the first page of the diary because the rest were locked.

'London and Paris, I'm sorry I never got to see you grow, but I wrote this throughout my time of conception. Don't consider yourselves fully humans, but the details are in the remaining pages. Unfortunately, only your mates can flip the Chapters. If they can't, then they aren't your mates.'

"Denver, have you seen this before?" Grant asked, referring to the sign of the moon since he was not as conversant with the ongoing in the pack like Denver.

"Yes, I guess their mother was a hybrid," Denver said thoughtfully. Paris and London frowned.

"What?" London asked. Denver began to explain it to them.

"Half human, half wolf, half witch."

Their late mother's ability to lock the Chapters of the diary with her two daughter's mate bond was what gave Denver the hint that witchcraft ran through her blood.

No wonder he could not at once discern what they were from their scents when he met them the first time.

"And she mentioned being bitten by a vampire," Paris reminded him. Denver pursed his lips thoughtfully.

"If she wasn't cured, then that gene could also be dominant in both of you since it happened during her time of pregnancy."

The revelation increased their interest in knowing what was in the diary, so Grant asked. "So how do we read the rest?"

Denver placed his hand on the mark of the moon, saying to Grant. "Place your hand on mine."

As soon as Grant did so, the book glowed, and the pages loosened.

The twins were stunned. Now they were interested in what the mate thing was as Paris asked Denver.

"So, it means you are our mates. What is that supposed to mean?"

Per pack rules, no one was supposed to know their mates by saying but rather had to wait for the mate bond, but in this case, the twins were hybrids, meaning they could never feel the bond unless dominated by their wolfy side.

As such, Denver had to tell them since they already had clues. "Your fated husbands, I guess."

Seeing the confusion on their faces, he went on to explain. "Your mother was a powerful witch, but you don't need her powers." freewebnovel.com

Denver began to tear the pages of the book. If he left it for them, they might be possessed as soon as they read the incantations.

As such, their witchy and vampire sides had to be subdued for their wolves to emerge at the right time.

"So, what are we?" Paris asked, feeling confused about the whole thing.

"Hybrids, but I will help you to subdue your witchy and vampire side. Then you can have your wolves and fit into the packs."

The more Denver explained, the more confused they got as Paris asked. "Packs?"

"That's where I come from. I will take you there after you are discharged, but now, you need rest."

Paris yawned, and as soon as she closed her eyes, she fell asleep. She was indeed tired because of the medications, but by the time she woke up, Denver was not there.

"Where is Denver?" She asked Grant and London, who seemed too reluctant to answer her question.

"Please tell me. Where is he?" She asked desperately before she heard his calm voice. "Here."

Shock registered in her eyes. "What...what happened to you?" she stammered.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 492 – You gave me your hair?

Chapter 492: Chapter 492 – You gave me your hair?

Grant and London were equally mesmerized by the sight of Denver. "Is this the surprise you talked about?" London asked Grant, looking at the cousins who now looked like identical twins.

Denver went over and sat beside Paris. "You were sleeping so peacefully, so I went out to get you some surprise."

Paris kept staring at him with wide eyes, not knowing which of the hairstyles she liked better, the long or short.

"You cut your hair to surprise me?" She asked, her voice almost a whisper.

"Don't you like it?" Denver asked. Paris pursed her lips together. She had no idea for how long she slept.

"You look stunning, but I've always loved your long hair," she said honestly. Denver smiled and said,

"Then close your eyes."

Paris was confused but obeyed, feeling her body being adjusted to a sitting position as she felt movement on her head.

"Oh no," London exclaimed in a teary voice, making Paris panic. But before she could ask, Denver said, "Open your eyes."

Grant held a mirror in front of her, feeling proud of what Denver had done. Paris looked completely different, but her eyes were moist.

"This is your hair. You gave me your hair?"

"You said you liked it, so I figured you should have it, and it looks good on you," Denver smiled. Paris kept admiring herself in the mirror.

Denver had used his long hair as a wig for her, and that was why he left as soon as she fell asleep to get it done.

All this while, Denver felt a resistance whenever he thought about cutting his hair but after meeting Paris, it became clear that it was because of her.

"He never allowed anyone to cut his hair since he was a baby, and now he gave it up for you," Grant pointed out.

When Denver told him about it, he thought he would change his mind, but this showed just how much Denver loved his mate, and he was surprised to hear Paris say,

"Can I hug you?"

Denver smiled broadly. "You can use my body at any time, anyhow you want, exclusively."

Paris smiled shyly as Denver embraced her, her tears of joy wetting his shirt. "Thank you very much. I love it."

"I wish you'd rather love me better than my hair," Denver teased, feeling jealous of how much Paris loved his hair rather than him.

He could not blame her. If not for the mate bond, he equally would have taken time to love her to such a degree.

"I got you something else."

Denver pulled away and picked up the second bag. "I got you nice dresses and makeup."

He did not care about makeup but just the fact that she was too conscious of her looks. So he hoped this would boost her confidence as he introduces her to his cousins, uncle, and Auntie.

"I think your sister can help you with it."

"I don't know how," London chimed in. "We were always on a budget, so there was never extra money for makeup." freewebnovel.com

"Do you mind if I get my cousin over? Her name is Gemma, and she will be of great help."

Paris shook her head, silently refusing the offer. "Alright. I will get some tutorials for you girls to learn from," Grant said. They both nodded.

Denver had no idea such things existed anyway, as his access to the internet was limited. "London, I got an extra bag for you."

He gave another pack to London containing clothes and makeup as well, but she was amazed. "How did you get our sizes correctly?"

"You haven't tried it on, so how can you be sure?" Denver asked. Grant laughed. His cousin had a weird way of handling issues.

"Anyway, I already told London. Both of them can never return to where they lived before. It's terrible."

Denver was saddened by the way his mate and sister lived all these years, wondering why the moon goddess never brought them together sooner.

He had been in Vegas a couple of times but never got into contact with them until late. A few days later, Paris was discharged because Denver refused for her to undergo any more treatment.

Also, he refused for the doctors to carry out any more tests on Paris to not expose her. His presence was gradually awakening her supernatural abilities, including her fast healing, but the only problem was why her deformity refused to heal.

It did not concern Denver much, but the fact that it disturbed Paris was the only problem.

Reaching Godic and Alessia's mansion, Paris coiled into her shell instantly. There were just too many people. Bodyguards, maids, cooks, family, and friends. Megan was there with Sylvia because they both had not heard about the outcome of London being whisked by the bodyguards that day.

Everyone was shocked to see Denver without his long hair, but Megan, who had not seen him before, was the first to speak.

"London, you are fine. I was so worried about you," Megan said at the sight of London, she smiled.

"Yes, he came in time to save me," London pointed at Denver, and Sylvia hastened to them.

"Denver, this is my friend, Megan, the one I told you about."

Denver felt like he owed her gratitude for linking him to Paris and said, "I should thank you for trusting me to save London."

"It was her?" London asked with a confused expression. Denver had appeared at the right time, and because they had both seen each other in a dream, she did not think about the involvement of others.

"Yeah, after the dream, she called to tell me that a friend to a friend was in trouble with Grant's bodyguards, so I asked Grant about it, and one thing led to another."

London was filled with gratitude. "Thanks a lot, Sylvia."

"Don't thank me. I was trying to hook him up with Megan when she told me about your predicament, so since everything is fine, he and Megan can go on that date." She turned to Denver. "You will love her."

Denver turned to the side and saw Paris's head lowered. The hair of his customized wig covered her entire face, and he knew she had intentionally covered her face with the hair.

"Well, thanks Sylvia, but I already have a fiancé," he said. Paris shivered but soon felt his warm arms around her as Sylvia asked.

"Who is this fiancé of yours? I brought Meghan here because of you."

"My fiancé is beside me and very shy. I will take her to my room first." Denver did not welcome any more questions, lifting Paris in his arms, but confusion intensified the atmosphere as Meghan asked.

"London, where is Paris?"

As it was made clear to her that no one recognized Paris, London was reluctant to reveal it because of how Paris was constantly rejected. What if they made her uncomfortable?

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 493 - She suffered because of me

Chapter 493: Chapter 493 - She suffered because of me

As London pondered on the answer to give, someone else took charge of the situation.

"That's Paris with my cousin Denver. He fell in love with her at first sight, just as I fell in love with London."

The expression on Megan's face was strange, but Godic and Alessia understood that the girl Denver carried was the mate he talked to Godic about.

With humans among them, they kept the matter just as Grant had described it. Meghan was not taking the news lightly, as she felt attracted to Denver at first sight.

Being that Sylvia was going to hook them up, she was excited but now this. Paris? The ugly duckling?

If London had been the one to mention it, she would have termed it a lie, but somehow, it was Grant.

With him, she had to be careful with her choice of words, but try as she did, it did not come out well enough.

"Grant, are you sure about what you are saying? Paris has cancer and also a lot of facial deformities. She is exactly what someone would term...ugly," she said in a calm voice, but London was furious.

"Meghan, my sister isn't ugly. She was just as pretty as me before suffering so much because of me."

"I'm just saying..." Meghan was trying to raise an alarm when she saw the shocked expressions of Grant's family, including the domestic workers, but Grant did not allow it.

"I think you should leave, Meghan, and it will be best for you to never show your face here again."

Meghan was disappointed and grabbed onto Sylvia's arm. "Are you sacking me because of..."

"Don't let me ask the bodyguards to do it." Grant's expression and voice were so cold that Meghan stopped begging.

She looked pleadingly at Sylvia, who forced a smile and said to Zachary. "Please. She mistakenly spoke too much."

Zachary spoke softly to her. "Babe, it doesn't look so to me. No human has the right to call another one ugly no matter the circumstance. Ugliness comes from the heart because beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder. She insulted my cousin's fiancé and cannot stay."

It was a face that the cousins might not agree with all the time, but in times like this, they stuck together like glue.

Sylvia stared at Meghan helplessly. "I'm so sorry, but I tried. You shouldn't have called Paris that." She was also careful not to use the word ugly.

Meghan did not look sorry. The fact that someone like Paris destroyed what could have happened between her and Denver was a great blow to her.

"Okay, I will leave, but imagine having someone like that as part of your family."

London was deeply hurt, as Meghan had been among the best of people who were kind to her and Paris, except that Paris never opened up to her.

Perhaps it was because Paris already saw through the darkness in Meghan's heart. "I regret calling you a friend, Meghan, let's cut ties."

London would never tolerate anyone speaking against her twin sister in her situation.

Meghan scoffed. "You want to cut ties because you hooked up with the heir of the Denzel group? What about all the money you owe me?" She asked, London was embarrassed.

Meghan never mentioned a loan when she helped her all those times if not, she would have drawn a payment plan for it and squeezed out of whatever little they had.

As Grant was about to speak, a deep dominating voice spoke from the top of the stairs.

"The only reason you are still alive is that you were a link to my finding Paris. Even if I didn't meet her, I would have never had anything going on with you."

Denver was only looking for his mate and a way to get over Moonlight when he arrived, and since Meghan was not his mate, she would have never had him.

"I was just being polite to Sylvia because she is my cousin's fiancé. As for whatever London owes you, you can tell the bodyguard on your way out, and it will be transferred into your account."

Meghan was so embarrassed by the way Denver put her in her place and spoke up for London that she wanted to apologize, just so she could keep being close to the family, but the moment she opened her mouth, he cut her off.

"Any word from you, and you might end up losing your tongue." Then he addressed the bodyguards. "If I as much as say it again, you are all fired."

Meghan was quickly dragged out of the mansion without a waste of time. However, the change in Denver caused a shiver to run down London's spine, though he spoke on her behalf.

She could feel there was more to Denver than met the eyes. The moment he began to speak, everywhere was quiet, as if he owned everything. It was not the same when Grant spoke or when Paris was with them.

"Denver, why did you cut your hair?" She heard a beautiful woman ask. Denver descended the stairs gracefully.

"Auntie Aless, It was time to do so. I will go to the kitchen to make something for Paris," he said as he descended the stairs, London felt embarrassed.

What if they began to hate Paris because Denver gave her too much attention?
"Denver, I can cook for her. I always do," she proposed, but Alessia refused.

"No body has to cook. We have cooks and a chef. Leave it to them."

"Nope. I want to cook for my fiancé," Denver said and went to the kitchen. Cooking was not just about skills. The love component was what made it special all the time.

Zoe smiled, eager to have a taste of Denver's cooking. "I don't know about you all, but I'm going to help him so I get to taste."

"I'll help him too," Grant said, turning to London. "You sit and wait. I will be back."

He wanted to give London a treat as well but was surprised that he, who has lived in the human world for so long, was learning how to be romantic from the cold Denver.

The moment he took a step, Godic stood in front of him with raised brows. "Grant, is there something you want to tell us?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 494 - I Will Never Let You Go

Chapter 494: Chapter 494 - I Will Never Let You Go

London felt nervous as Grant explained to his parents, "I'm in love with London, but she hasn't agreed to marry me yet."

They smiled, understanding that London could not feel the mate bond, more like being dominated by her human side. This often happens to those who have never visited the pack.

Denver had already informed Godic that the twins were not fully human, so they did not dwell on the matter to avoid putting pressure on her.

"That reminds me. Frank and Zachary have agreed on a joint wedding," Godic announced. Grant was taken aback by the news, unaware of the improved relationship between Gemma and Frank. frëewebnovēl.com

"That's wonderful. How did Gemma manage to win him over?" He asked, and Gemma glanced at him in annoyance.

"Denver helped out. Grant, shame on you," she scolded Grant before turning to London. "Come over here. Make yourself at home."

London joined her on the couch, and the two chatted as if they had known each other for a long time.

"Denver, are you going to introduce your fiancée anytime soon?" Alessia asked Denver, who was busy in the kitchen, while Grant, Zoe, and Zachary were already helping.

"Maybe," Denver answered from the kitchen, adding, "If she's ready."

His mate needed time, and he did not want to pressure her. Meeting her finally was the most important thing.

To everyone's surprise, Denver had cooked for everyone but could not share a table with them. He carried his and Paris's food upstairs on a tray.

Paris was watching some comedies on TV and seemed excited about it. "The bed is so cozy, and this room is so nice. It must have cost a fortune to have a place like this."

She hugged the giant teddy bear Denver bought for her, and he smiled, seeing her genuinely happy.

Denver set the meal before her and sat opposite her. His voice and gaze were very soft.

"Paris, you no longer have to worry about prices, comfort, or luxury. You can have anything you want, and as soon as you are ready, I will give you a card of your own."

Paris did not feel delighted by the news, as it made her feel like a gold digger. "But it won't be right. I have to work," she argued. Denver smiled, not intending to argue and choosing peace.

"Then I could loan some money to you, and whenever you start working, you can begin paying it back."

The suggestion made Paris happy, even though Denver did not mean it. "That's good. Thank you."

"Are you still interested in being a scientist?" Denver asked, as Paris's attention had gone back to the LED screen. Her head lowered, no longer taking interest in the comedy she watched before.

"It's too late. It takes twelve years to become a scientist. I was the smartest in my class but ended up being a high school dropout."

Denver knew there was nothing interesting about Paris's past, so it was pointless to dwell on it. The future was brighter, with great opportunities.

"It doesn't mean you stopped being smart. I will arrange for home tuition for you, and as soon as you grasp the basics, we can leave for the pack," he hinted.

Now that he had found her, he felt pressured by the pack responsibilities, worried about any impending underground rogue or Wendigo attack.

"How is the pack like?" Paris asked with interest, no longer wanting to be away from him.

Denver smiled at the recollection of the pack. "It's so beautiful. We love nature, so sorry you won't see skyscrapers there, but trust me, you will love it, and everyone will love you. My parents are desperate to meet you."

He hadn't told them because he knew the amount of pressure his mother would mount on him. She might end up in Las Vegas to see Paris if Denver refused to return on time.

"They will be disappointed," Paris lamented, covering her face with his strands of hair as Denver removed them from her face.

"Trust me, you will feel safer and happier with them. My dad is just like me, and my mom, she's the sweetest soul."

For some reason, her trust in him sprang up, and she hung on to every word he spoke. "Alright, I will think about it."

Denver did not stop there but went on to reveal, "My cousins will be having a joint wedding. I hope you'll attend with me."

Her shyness kicked in once again, making her politely reject the offer. "There will be a crowd."

But this time, Denver did not let her off the hook. "But I'll be by your side. Imagine other women looking at your man inappropriately. Do you want that?" He asked, piercing her jealousy bubble.

If she loved him, then she wouldn't want other women who were not related around him, right?

Well, Paris still felt undeserving of him, asking once again, "Are you really mine?"

Denver felt as if she still did not believe him and asked her, "How can I make you believe that I love you?"

Paris pondered over the question before saying, "If you can tell me why you love me aside from love at first sight."

To her, love at first sight was something overused, and she wanted to be sure if he really loved her or was just pitying her.

Denver explained honestly, "Alright. For our kind, we don't fall in love the natural way. Who we end up with is already designed by the Moon goddess. You are my mate, and that is why I love you and will forever love you."

Paris was only believing in this mate thing because her mother mentioned it in the diary but had a concern. "And if you get tired of me one day?"

Denver shook his head. Only if she knew the million things he wanted to do to her. "That will never happen. Perhaps you might be the one who gets tired of my love, but even if you try, I will never let you go."

The possessive tone in which he ended the sentence made her both excited and afraid. "So, you truly love me?"

"I do, but do you love me?" He asked seriously.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 495 - I Can't Stand the Scent

Chapter 495: Chapter 495 - I Can't Stand the Scent

Paris knew she felt something strange for him from the moment she laid eyes on him, but as to what, she could not tell.

"I've always been afraid to love you because I'm afraid you'll leave me one day," she said honestly. Everything about this man blew her mind in different directions.

He was so hot and yet mysterious. "That will never happen. The mate bond is something we respect a lot. If the moon goddess made us mates, then you are all I need."

"But..." Paris was nervous about something. From movies, she had seen things and wondered why things were different with Denver.

"What?" Denver asked softly. Paris lowered her head shyly and revealed. "I don't think I can satisfy you."

"How?" Denver asked, looking confused as he saw how her cheeks pinked altogether.

The words felt heavy in Paris's mouth, but she boldly let it out. "Sexually. I've never done it before."

"Hahaha," Denver laughed. "Well, that makes two of us, but I will wait until you put on some weight. But don't worry. You will understand everything better when we get to the pack. The food will be cold. Eat up, and I will introduce you to my Auntie and her husband."

She-wolves were usually slim and tough, but Paris was nothing like that. Her BMI was lower than average, and Denver feared that if she got pregnant with that weight, it would affect her.

His father never encouraged protection in the pack as they wanted more members, so using one was not an option. He'd rather wait.

Paris seemed satisfied by the answer as she stole a glance at him. "I want to eat myself."

"Okay, but tell me how it tastes," Denver gazed at her. She twirled the fork inside the pasta and lifted it to her mouth.

"Hmmm. This is the best pasta I ever tasted, and this sauce, it's just delicious, much better than what I ate at the hospital, and I thought that was the best."

Denver smiled as she pressed the fork into the pasta again, wrapping the pasta around it. Thinking she was going to eat it, she brought it to his lips. "Taste it for yourself."

Denver opened his mouth to welcome her gesture, and only after having the pasta fed to him did he confess. "I cooked this myself."

Her priceless surprised expression made him laugh. "How did you learn to cook?" She asked with a shocked expression, and Denver nodded.

"My whole family cooks. My mom, dad, everyone, and my dad never allowed maids or chefs to cook for him, so I grew up enjoying home-cooked meals. And as a fast learner, I began cooking by four."

Paris was stunned by his words, but it made her feel as if she was very late in life. "You are so talented, and me..."

"You are perfect, my love," Denver cut in. He leaned over and pressed his lips against hers but quickly withdrew, afraid of being unable to stop himself if he proceeded.

"Let's eat, and then you can meet my cousins, Aunty, and uncle. Don't worry. London is here too, okay?" He assured her after seeing how tensed up she was.

"Okay, but I'm free to cover my face with my hair, right? It's my greatest possession." She pulled the tip of her hair playfully, and Denver had no regret going to such lengths for her.

She really appreciated the wig, but, "I should be your greatest possession, and in case you don't know, I'm very jealous and possessive."

Paris seemed to like that, especially the way he said it, and was slowly beginning to accept that he was indeed hers.

"Denver, I love you," she said, hoping she wasn't making a mistake by having too high hopes, but Denver's smile was the exact confirmation she needed.

"This is the best thing I have heard you say," he said and kissed her once more. When she was about to deepen it, he quickly pulled away.

Paris did not notice how hard he was trying to hold it in. They ate in silence after that, and when Denver returned the unwashed dishes to the kitchen and returned to the room, he was not alone.

However, Paris was ready, though her head was lowered throughout the time Denver spoke.

"Paris, meet my Aunty Alessia and her husband, Uncle Godic." Paris lifted her head shyly and peeped at them through the strands of her long wig.

Denver smiled and continued. "These here are my cousins. You already met Grant, but his twin sister is Gemma. This is Zachary, Grant's junior brother, and his twin sister is Zoe. This is Sylvia, Zachary's fiancé, and Frank, Gemma's fiancé. We shall be attending their wedding."

"Are we going to get married too? I mean, I'm not ready," Paris blurted out and lowered her head. Denver had proposed to her, and she knew the next stage would be marriage, but her behavior caused everyone, including London, to laugh.

Denver replied. "No. We'll be leaving soon and will get married there. I prefer a tattoo like my aunt's." freewebnovel.com

The mark from their markings looked like a tattoo when faded, for which reason Denver termed it so for easy understanding.

"I prefer the same," London chimed when she saw the mark, and Grant smiled. "We shall leave with Denver and come back after a few weeks." It would be nice to get mated in the pack.

"Splendid. I get to be with Paris," London exclaimed excitedly, calming Paris for the fact that she was going to be there too.

"Don't forget me, Denver, I'm coming too," Zoe said. Everyone laughed as Alessia's attention focused on Paris.

"Welcome home, Paris. I just want you to know that you are very beautiful. No need to hide it."

Paris smiled shyly and removed strands of her hair from her face, expecting to see changes in their facial expressions, but there were none.

"Thank you, Aunty Alessia," she finally said, happy that everyone was welcoming of her.

"Hey, come hang out with us and leave the hunks alone."

"Okay," Paris said to Denver's stun, but he was happy she was finally getting along with everyone but issued a warning.

"Please don't give her alcohol. I can't stand the scent."

After everything settled, he left with Grant and Zachary to the torture house to meet the bodyguards who almost raped London. Stanley and Curtis.

At the sight of Denver and Grant, the bodyguards who were chained with their heads hanging down panicked.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 496 - Why did you do that?

Chapter 496: Chapter 496 - Why did you do that?

Denver took a back seat as Grant began to do the questioning with Zachary assisting him. Below the men hanging face down were different kinds of torture tools. Grant picked up the knife and asked, "

What happened with the girl who stole the jewelry?"

The two men exchanged looks before Stanley said, "Don, we did as you said. We tortured her."

Grant smiled evilly, angry that they dared to lie to his face. "Only that? You did not try to rape her?" He asked directly, and they exchanged looks again.

"Don, no," Stanley said. Grant picked up a knife in rage and slashed his chest in a long horizontal line, blood began to drip.

Curtis was terrified. "Don, you are the one who ordered us to torture her." He feared that his boss had gone mad.

This was the first time he was torturing one of his kind. Usually, he would only torture criminals.

Grant glared at him. "And I take responsibility for that. I will not be doing this if you followed just my orders so I will ask for the last time. What else did you do?"

Per his orders, London's life would not have been endangered by the torture, but it went too far, considering her crime was stealing.

Grant was trying to be fair here, not putting into consideration the fact that London was his mate but rather seeing the situation by the offense.

"Don, she was not willing to tell us where she kept the jewelry so we wanted her to pay," Curtis quickly said. Grant implored further.

"By what means?" He asked calmly, but when nobody spoke, he lifted the knife again, and Curtis broke down in tears.

"Don, it was Stanley's idea. He said we could have a little fun with her and eventually kill her because she refused to tell us where she hid the jewelry."

Grant felt stupid. Indeed, they would have killed his mate if Denver had not arrived on time. He was more angry with the fact that he got upset with Denver for dealing with them.

"Since when did I ever order you to kill anyone for stealing?" There was silence with drops of blood dripping from Stanley's wound, blended with his groans of pain.

"All I wanted was the truth from her, and you almost raped her and tried to kill her."

When he moved his hand again, the two men's penises were on the floor, and blood spurted everywhere. Their screams were unwavering, echoing through the torture room, but they knew help would never find them.

They were among the people who set up this torture room for exactly this purpose. "Don, please forgive us," Curtis cried, blood sputtering from where his penis was before.

Without it, they would become like eunuchs, no longer having desires for women and attempting to rape them.

The two men shivered from immense pain in the blood mess as Grant asked them. "How many other innocent girls have you killed?"

"None, Don, this was our first. I was just upset when she was the first to refuse me," Stanley confessed through painful grunts, Grant smirked.

"First to refuse," Grant repeated sarcastically. "So how many girls have you raped in the name of torture?" He asked, the two men knew their end had come because of Stanley's slip of the tongue that confessed everything.

"We lost count," Curtis honestly said, Grant was so furious. He was about to end their lives with a gun when Denver stopped him. "Don't."

"Denver, you heard them."

Grant was disappointed that Denver stopped them, and the two men began to see the man they thought was a monster differently. He now seemed to be their savior.

However, their hopes were soon crushed when Denver revealed his intentions as he crossed his legs elegantly.

"How would you know about the girls who fell victim if you kill them? They have to pay for their crimes, and the company needs to compensate those girls. Send them to prison."

Grant held back. Indeed, those girls needed compensation for what these assholes did to them.

"Zach, please call the boys to send them to the hospital. I will get another team to handle the compensations, and after they get better, those girls will testify against them."

The two men were saddened. It would have been good if they died, but no. Death was too good for them, so Denver made sure they live their lives regretting their actions.

A few days later, Denver and Paris attended the joint wedding of Zachary and Sylvia as well as Gemma and Frank.

London and Paris dressed in the same outfits, looking stunning as Grant and Denver dressed in black suits and white shirts with matching black bow ties.

Paris was rocking Denver's wig hair greatly, and the makeup done for her by Zoe hid a greater part of her deformity.

However, compared to other girls, it was still clear there was something wrong with her, making them see her as unfitting for Denver.

Still, Denver proved to everyone that his heart belonged to only one woman, and that was Paris.

For the remaining weeks, Denver paid a scientist to train Paris in the basics of research, but her fast learning abilities gave her more knowledge during her trips to the scientist's lab.

It was past three weeks, and Denver was ready to leave with Paris. In a nutshell, he had stayed in Las Vegas for almost a month.

After the wedding, Zachary moved to his mansion with Sylvia, and Godic equipped Frank to be able to take care of Gemma. They had a mansion, cars, and everything they needed.

Frank was also promoted to manage one of the branches of the Denzel's Group, so only Zoe was unmated among the squad leaving for the pack, and leaving the company responsibilities on their parents and siblings with human mates.

It was London and Paris's first time in a chopper, and their fears were evident. Denver offered something to relax them.

"Drink this," he offered to both London and Paris. Due to their trust in him, they took it without question but were soon knocked out and fell asleep.

"Why did you do that?" Grant asked with worry, Denver's explanation stunned him as Denver already thought through everything. freewebnovel.com

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 497 - Denver is back

Chapter 497: Chapter 497 - Denver is back

"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.

Moonlight was elated, but seeing him carrying a woman whose face was covered with hair, and seeing Denver's haircut, she was already connecting the dots, feeling nostalgic.

"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.

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

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.

"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.

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

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

"Denver," Valerie exclaimed in front of the door, and as soon as Denver stepped out, he instantly wrapped his arms around her.

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

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

"It's complicated, Mom. Please prepare me one of those delicious meals of yours first," he requested. Valerie was thrilled, asking,

"What does she like?" Denver loved to cook by himself, just like his dad, so it was an honor for him to request it from her.

"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 times.

"No, son, you are a younger version of me. I guess you found your mate. Only she can bring this side of you," Denzel said after Denver pulled away.

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

"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.

"I will. Thank you for everything."

"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.

Denver felt something off and turned around, his gaze meeting that of Paris, as she stormed back inside the room, visibly upset.

His heart sunk, and about to go after her, he turned around and saw Cairo, equally looking upset as he ran in the opposite direction. Denver was torn between going after his mate and straightening things between Cairo and Moonlight.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 498 – You lied to me

Chapter 498: Chapter 498 – You lied to me

Since Cairo and Moonlight were there because of him, as his mother had said, he decided to clear things up between them. He caught up to Cairo and blocked his path.

"She chose you over me, remember?"

Cairo pursed his lips, his eyes red with pain. "She did, but she was never able to get over you."

In other words, he had Moonlight and the mate bond, but not her heart. Denver was confused at this point. "What do you mean by that?"

"Have you seen any mark on her neck? She's still in love with you," Cairo said directly. Denver knew it wasn't the kind of love Cairo thought it was, but how could he make him understand?

"You are her mate, and I found mine. I'll talk to her, but don't make this even more difficult by being upset with her. I will talk to my mate first."

Hearing about Denver's mate calmed Cairo deeply, causing him to have a change of mind.

Denver left, and when he reached his room, his heart broke. Paris was curled up under the sheet, sobbing.

Rushing to her, he sat beside her on the bed, halting before his hand reached her. "I thought you'd be scared of my monsters, but it doesn't seem so," he tried to joke, but Paris was not in the mood.

She woke up in a strange room among monsters, thinking she was in a jungle or a five-star hotel. She couldn't tell which because the room seemed divided into two.

Feeling disoriented, she went out to see what was happening. Perhaps it was another dream, but the moment she stepped out of the door, she realized she was in yet another mansion, different from what she saw in Vegas.

Not only that, another woman was hugging and even kissing her man on the cheek, and he did not stop her.

Her heart broke with the realization that she could never compete with this woman. She was too pretty, making Paris jealous and self-conscious once again.

"You lied to me. You don't love me," she lamented under the sheets. Denver forced a smile and removed the sheet before pulling her into his arms.

She tried to struggle, but it was no use given how frail she was. "It's a long story, and I will tell you everything later," he said after a little thought, but Paris was curious.

She had never heard any of Denver's cousins mention his involvement with any woman, and Denver never mentioned anything of that sort either.

"Do you love her?" she asked, but instead of an answer, Denver's lips met hers. It was not the gentle kisses he used to give her in Vegas, but a deep, passionate one that left her breathless.

He knew she was jealous, which confirmed how much she loved him. With a click of his finger, curtains rolled down, covering the views of the monsters.

"I want to see them," Paris requested. Denver smiled, glad they did not scare her. As his mate, she had to embrace both his softness and the darkness in him.

"As you wish," Denver removed the curtains before the realization dawned on him. He did not even know he could do that before now.

If he did, he would not have been worried, using this option whenever his parents or Moonlight wanted to come to his room.

Perhaps finding his mate cleared his thinking as well. "You still didn't answer my question," Paris reminded him, and he answered after a brief pause.

"That's because there's no time. Everyone wants to meet you, so I'll tell you about her later."

He did not want to leave any detail out, for which reason he did not mention Moonlight at all. If anything at all, he would have to start from the beginning, and that would take a lot of time.

"But I want to know now. You are going to leave me, right?" Paris asked with tears in her eyes, afraid of the worst. He had given her so much and would just leave her like that.

Denver was slightly disappointed by how her thoughts of him were all over the place, about to say something when they heard a knock on the door. "I'll get it," he said and went to the door.

"I want to see her," Moonlight said. Denver shook his head. "It's not a good time."

It would be better for him to explain things to Paris before introducing them. He knew that Paris was feeling the same thing he felt when Moonlight found out that Cairo was her mate.

"I don't have much time anyway. Please let me see her," Moonlight insisted, but Denver was still reluctant, blocking the entrance with his well-toned body.

"You don't understand. She's very shy."

"I want to talk to her too," Paris said behind him. Denver turned around and asked gently. "Are you sure?"

Moonlight was slightly jealous, being the only one who used to enjoy this part of Denver.

"Yes. You won't tell me, so I will find out myself. Please come in," Paris said to Moonlight, but as soon as she stepped inside, she screamed.

"Goddess, what are these?" She could not believe anyone would sleep with such monsters, even if they were in glass cages and quite a distance from the position of the bed and closet.

Denver clicked his finger as the understanding for the magic curtains to roll down, just as the understanding sank in from the look in Moonlight's eyes when she saw those monsters.

She was never the one and would have never been able to withstand the darkness inside of him. Denver was fearless, loving to explore, find the solutions he needed, even if he had to sleep on the same bed with the monsters he created.

After dropping the magic curtains, he asked Moonlight. "Is it better now?"

Moonlight was still afraid, somehow remembering from the time Denver began to restrict anyone from coming into his room.

He was just a kid, a three-year-old, so how could he be like that at such a young age? "So, this is where you keep all those organs you harvested? In your room? How do you even sleep?"

Paris did not like that Denver was being judged, as she seemed to enjoy his hobby. "From the looks of it, he's using them for research, and by the way he keeps them, they can't harm anyone."

Denver was marveled, smiling at her as he asked. "You are not scared?"

Paris shook her head and smiled at Moonlight before responding to Denver. "No." Her hand stretched towards Moonlight. "I'm Paris." frēewebnovel.com

Moonlight slowly understood why she was not paired with Denver. She did not think she could stand that darkness inside him, but Denver found the right person to accept him for who he was.

"I'm Moonlight. Denver and I are very close. We grew up together, and my parents told me that he even named me. We were deeply in love, and we both waited for our eighteenth birthday to be mated to each other, but we were never destined to be," Moonlight began to narrate as Paris walked her to the large couch.

There was just one couch in Denver's room, a three in one, very comfortable and luxurious. "I found my mate a month ago, and Denver couldn't take it, so he left. I couldn't leave because I was worried about him."

Paris understood that these two shared something very special, but only one question weighed heavily on her mind, and she was not sure if it was right to ask.

"Can I ask you both a question?"

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 499 – One Last Question

Chapter 499: Chapter 499 – One Last Question

"You can ask anything, and I will answer truthfully," Moonlight said. Her wish was for Denver to find his mate, which eventually happened, but the question was not what she expected.

"Have you two slept together?"

Embarrassment covered the faces of both Moonlight and Denver as Moonlight answered, "No."

The next question followed immediately. "Have you kissed on the mouth before?"

"Well, it depends on what you term as a kiss," Moonlight began to explain. "Denver was in a coma for almost six years, and through that time, I fed him through my mouth. I stayed by his side."

Paris appreciated the honesty but could not help being even more jealous of Moonlight. "You two are really close."

Denver wrapped his arm around her since Paris sat between him and Moonlight, about to clarify things when Moonlight revealed, "Yes, but I'm leaving tonight."

There was no longer a need for her to stay since Denver had his mate and was now happy, but Paris curiously asked her, "To where?"

Moonlight smiled. It was obvious to her from her visit to Vegas that Paris might not be exactly their kind, even from her scent.

A lot of things seemed very new to her. "My mate is an Alpha, so I have to leave to his pack to do the necessary things as a Luna." It was time for her to get marked, mated with, and coronated.

"What is Alpha, Luna?" Paris asked, looking lost as Moonlight smiled and explained. freewebnovel.com

"Alpha is the male leader of the pack, and the Luna is the female leader. Denver's parents are the Alpha and Luna, and you two will be taking over from them." She was beginning to like Paris because she was real and pure.

If she didn't know something, she wouldn't pretend. "Are you kidding me?" The news seemed foreign to Paris, but Denver explained it casually to her.

"I told you there was a lot you needed to know, but let's not keep everyone waiting. Let's go have dinner."

"One last question," Paris interrupted when they were about to leave for dinner together. "Do you two still love each other?"

Denver and Moonlight stared at each other as Moonlight replied, "Yes, but not that kind of love."

"I love her like a sister, if you get what I mean," Denver simplified. Moonlight agreed as everything she felt for Denver was equally clearing up.

"That is exactly it. After meeting my mate, I realized what we felt for each other was a brotherly thing," Moonlight agreed, removing every doubt from Paris's mind.

"Thanks for explaining things to me."

"My pleasure," Moonlight smiled and joined her hand to that of Paris. They were both in love with the same man but in different ways.

London woke up in time to join dinner and was happy to see Paris make a friend from the way she held hands with Moonlight.

Zoe was the last to arrive because she had just had a shower, and Monterey had joined them after hearing about Denver's return.

Alice and Burke were over the moon to not just have the complete family together again but also the new faces but were in for another surprise.

Zoe saw Monterey first and was pulled by the mate bond, and as soon as their eyes met, the words flowed freely, "mate."

Alice and Burke were so excited, but before they spoke, Denver took the words from their mouth.

"Amazing. It means that Zoe stays." Due to Monterey's position, Zoe would indeed have to stay, and she was quite thrilled about it.

"Yes, I get to stay."

Everyone began congratulating them except London and Paris, who looked confused as Grant explained it to them.

"That is how the mate bond works for our kind, but it didn't happen in our circumstance because your human side is still dominant."

"I see so they are husband and wife?" London asked, and Grant answered with a shrug. "Yeah." There was no better way to explain it.

"Wow, you must be Paris. Welcome home," Luna Valerie eased up the atmosphere on arrival with Alpha Denzel.

From the sitting positions, she could discern who was mated to who and was happy to see Cairo happy again, knowing that Moonlight and Denver must have settled things between themselves.

"Thank you," Moonlight replied shyly, wondering how a woman could be so beautiful, kind, and mature. The man beside her looked just a little older than Denver and Grant due to his maturity.

However, there was a kind smile on his face when their eyes met as Denver began the introductions.

"That's my mom, Luna Valerie, and my dad, Alpha Denzel. This is Aunty Alice, and Uncle Burke, our current beta and his mate. They also happen to be Moonlight and her twin brother's parents."

Paris was about to acknowledge them when Valerie interrupted in annoyance. "Cut the crap, Denver." She smiled at Paris. "You, my dear, will call me Mom, and him dad, okay?" She pointed to Denzel and asked, Paris smiled shyly but her heart filled with warmth.

"Okay." She wondered if her looks did not scare them since she had not put on makeup, but unknown to her, Alpha Denzel and Luna Valerie were rather proud of how Denver had sacrificed his hair for her, meaning there was a problem with her health.

Well, the pack was there for such situations. "This is her twin sister, London, Grant's mate," Denver completed the introduction, but Paris and London's mouths watered from the aroma of the dishes.

"Oh my, are you both staying too?" Alpha Denzel asked, Paris realized where Denver got his domineering voice from.

"No, but we'll wait until after Denver's coronation," Grant explained, Valerie asked.

"That is great. How is Vegas?"

"Everyone is fine, and I'm glad Denver came along. I learned a lot," Grant said honestly, Valerie was glad.

"That is good to know."

Alpha Denzel noticed that Paris was reserved and spoke softly to her. "Paris, feel at home, you will soon be the Luna of this pack, and Valerie will help you adjust. Tomorrow, I believe Denver will take you on a tour."

"Of course I will," Denver agreed, as Moonlight spoke up.

"I hope you two won't miss my coronation," she asked, Denver smiled. "It won't happen without us."

Talking about the coronation, Alpha Denzel remembered something very important.

"Denver, you have not been around for a while, and I think you should know this," he said, everyone gave their attention, though he was addressing Denver.

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

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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."

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.
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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.

"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?

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 rewarder 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.

"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.

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.