

Two times rejected Luna, the desire of all Alphas

Chapter 502 - You've changed

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With Denver, Denzel, and Valerie engaged in trying to subdue some of the creatures who had fully emerged from underground for Paris to apply the serum, they did not see the danger in time until they heard a frightening shrill.

"Oh no, Paris has been targeted," Valerie yelled as she battled with one of the wendigos. It was quite tough to subdue them without letting any fluid from them touch the earth.

That meant no weapons. "I'll get her," Denver yelled from the top of one of the underground rogues' shoulders, but the young man was stronger than his father, so Denzel suggested.

"No. You subdue these two. I'll bring her."

He was much faster than both the Wendigo and Paris, so in no time, he was able to overtake both of them.

"Piggyback," he yelled when he got in front of Paris, who was trying her best not to lose the tubes of serums.

When she understood the meaning of her soon to-be-father-in-law's words, she was flung with discomfort, but with the Wendigo at her tail, she quickly climbed on his back, and he sped away towards where Denver stood.

It felt strange that she was riding on the back of Alpha Denzel, but due to all the attacks, she remained focused and asked, "Can I stand on your shoulders?"

"Do whatever you want," Alpha Denzel said hastily. He couldn't stand anything happening to her, as he could not endure the cold Denver he had before.

It was due to Paris that he was he was lively now and everybody loved her for it. Paris carefully climbed onto Alpha Denzel's shoulders, amidst him battling the wendigo that was tailing her before.

But with difficulty, she was able to drop the right amount of Serum on top of the head of the particular underground rogue Denver was trying to subdue.

"It's done. We have to get to mom," she yelled as she descended to Alpha Denzel's back, holding onto his neck but not too tightly to suffocate him.

As she dropped the serum on the wendigo, Denver had managed to subdue more, but they were running out of serum and there were no extras.

When Denver said it, she never imagined the number to be this much. "Can you make them weaker? I have to reduce the amount of serum for it to reach the rest," she informed Denver, who thought of another way of weakening them without a weapon. freewebnovel.com

He focused on suffocating them, and by the time Paris dropped the serum on the last one, the pack broke out into cheers as Alpha Denzel lowered her to the ground.

They worked as a team to clear the underground rogues and wendigos for the rest of their lives.

London, Zoe, Grant, and Monterey all ran to see what was happening. Due to the method used, there were just ashes on the floor, so there was no need for a cremation.

Denver hoisted Paris as his lips covered hers. "You are awesome, Paris."

She smiled shyly because of the pack members and warriors around them. "But you are really terrifying in a fight," she pointed out, earning the laughter of the pack members as she kissed him back.

Life in the pack was adventurous, but she loved it so and wouldn't trade it for anything else, but as they were celebrating, she and her twin sister began to feel a strange but intense pain as a shrill tore through their throats.

The worry in the atmosphere was very thick, but Denver lifted his head, realizing the moon was full. They had forgotten about time due to the war, but recalling his father's words, he quickly reminded them.

"You both should reject your witchy and vampire side," he said authoritatively. The two women forced the words through the pain they were feeling.

"We reject every side that makes us a witch or vampire. We accept only our true form as she-wolves."

As soon as the words left their mouths, the pains intensified, and as soon as the cracking of bones was heard, their jeans and blouse tore from them as white fur with black dots began to cover them.

The wig on Paris's head removed, but before it touched the ground, Denver caught it.

The pack members watched in awe as the two transformed into white she-wolves with dotted furs.

"They have the same wolf?" Grant asked from shock, and Denver smiled. "She-wolves with white dotted furs are gifts from the moon goddess."

He was very proud of his mate, and so was Grant, but being away from the pack for long, Grant was just too surprised.

"Do they even exist?" He asked, Denver laughed.

"Aren't we all seeing two of them?" Denver asked, Grant smiled. "No wonder they suffered so much. They are too special."

Denver got some emergency clothes by the time Paris and London shifted back to human form, wearing the wig for Paris.

"It hurts like a bitch," London said as she began to put on her clothes. Grant laughed and explained.

"The first time is always like that for everyone."

When London stared at him, she felt a strange desire within her as her wolf growled, "mate."

Grant embraced her. "You are mine, but your case was special, so you knew about it before having your wolf."

"It's because they were formerly hybrids," Alpha Denzel clarified. He was super excited because the issue with wendigos and underground rogues was over.

The pack could now enjoy the peace it always longed for.

All gazes focused on Paris because something strange began to happen. "I'm hearing voices in my head. She said her name is Patty, and she's telling me to kiss you," Paris said with innocent eyes, Denver laughed.

"That's your wolf, so yes, unless she tells you to do something inappropriate, you should always listen to her."

Paris's cheeks pinked as she drew closer. "Kissing you in public is inappropriate," she whispered. Denver smirked.

"Are you sure about that?"

The moment her lips parted to respond, he covered her lips with his. All the shyness from before dissipated, and Paris deepened the kiss.

As soon as they broke from the kiss, Denver felt as if he was seeing another person.

"You...you've changed," he said. Paris was confused, but the wig fell off her head, and platinum blonde hair began to grow in its place.

Her eyes changed to that of an ocean blue color, her lips straightened, her skin color changed to milky white.

"She's so beautiful, could she be the moon goddess?" The pack members began to whisper. Valerie laughed because of Denver's shocked expression.

"I told you her wolf would heal her, so why do you seem surprised?"

"You said heal, and not transform. Goddess, I don't know what to call her."

"What?" Paris asked, looking confused until she saw the wig on the floor, instinctively touching her head because of the weight of hair she felt on it.

"Wait, what happened? My hair grew back or what?"

One of the pack members already went to get a mirror for her as Denver spoke. "You completely transformed."

Paris was too stunned by her new appearance. "I'm dreaming, right? This can't be true."

'It's true silly, this is who you are, so accept it,' her wolf snuffled.

"I'm beautiful," she murmured. Denver held her two hands together under the full moon. "You have always been beautiful."

"My wolf said you are my mate, and I feel a strong attraction to you," she said shyly. Denver gazed lovingly at her.

"Does it mean you stopped loving me?"

Her cheeks crimsoned as she replied. "I can never stop loving you." Her heart raced as she added. "My wolf said we should mark and mate with each other. What is that supposed to mean?"

Everywhere went quiet as they all waited in anticipation of the response Denver was going to give this time, since he seemed to have an answer to every question.