

## 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.*www.N@v@lWorm.com*

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.*www.N@v@lWorm.com*

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.*www.NoV@lWorm.com*

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.*@Ww.NoV@lWorm.com*

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."