

Chapter 473-I'm not giving up on her.

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" 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.

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 withouta 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 god dess 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.wŴw.noʝéłⓄOrm.cO(m)

Soon, there was an invitation from the Litha Moon pack concerning a mating party.(w)ŴW.nOveLwⓄRM.c(o)M

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. 1 " 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.(w)wŴW.n(o)ʝeŴOŘⓈcOm

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."