

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. 1 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. *www.noVeLworm.cd@*

" 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.

1 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. *WwW.noveLwôr.M.Com*

"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." 1 " 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. *WWW.noQèlwôr.M.Có@*

"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. *@wW.n.0Vdww@R(m).CoM*