

## 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. [www.loveWOr@m.com](http://www.loveWOr@m.com)

"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. [www.mloveWOr@m.com](http://www.mloveWOr@m.com)

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. [www.NoOrELworm.com](http://www.NoOrELworm.com)

"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. [www.NoOrELworm.com](http://www.NoOrELworm.com)