

## Chapter 485- Is she our kind?

Denver knew from the moment he laid eyes on his mate that if he had been in Moonlight's shoes when she met Cairo, he would have chosen Paris over her.

It now confused him how some people were able to reject their destined mates when the bond was so intense.

Denver might be very strong, but not strong enough to resist the mate bond. It was the last part of the puzzle, completing him perfectly and bringing him a kind of peace he never knew existed before.

Meeting his mate, everything he ever felt for Moonlight was made clear. The bond he felt for her was like that of a sister. The Moon goddess knew he wouldn't have one, so Moonlight was it. [www.novelworld.com](#)

His sister from another mother. It was the reason he never felt sexually attracted to her, and the reason they could sleep in the same bed without anything happening between them.

His mate might be sick, but now that he met her, he would ensure to give her the love she never had before, and as for the people who belittled her and mocked her, he would make sure that they regret it.

The best revenge would be to make them envious of the one they thought to be nothing.

" You think she's ugly? I want to hear you say that about my wife again," he said seriously, the color drained from the faces of the two nurses.

As much as they were shocked and wanted to know how it happened that an ugly duckling could have such a hot guy, the fear was too penetrating to make them inquire.

" Sorry mister, we..." one of them tried to create an excuse, but Denver's intimidating gaze scared all the shitty excuses out of her, she could not come up with even one. [www.novelworld.com](#)

Denver was not the kind of man they could mess with, knowing how powerful the Denzels were.

The other nurse took responsibility, " Sir, we are wrong. Please punish us." Admitting her mistakes rather calmed Denver, and he thought through her words, taking advantage of the opportunity.

" Good. I will think about it, but you can start by telling me exactly what is wrong with her." The nurse took a deep breath and began to explain to him as much as she knew.

" Paris has been to the hospital several times over the years for different reasons. At first, it was with her sister's insurance card, but her limit got exhausted and could not cover the cancer treatments." Denver was saddened, feeling like he wasted too much time, but he was here last year and yet, their paths never crossed.

How strange it was that he could only find his mate after Moonlight found hers.

" Every time Paris was in the hospital for one injury or the other, and the only person there for her was London," the nurse elaborated. Denver wondered if the girls never had any other family.

What about their parents? Too many questions remained unanswered, but he knew exactly who to get the answers he needed from.

" Do you have any idea how she sustained those injuries?" Denver asked, the nurse shook her head.

" London never mentioned it, but she always took the blame, kept saying that her sister saved her life. Each of those times, she would either have a broken nose or lips. Other times, it would be her eyes, but I dressed a wound on her back, which was a stab wound, " she revealed. Denver was disheartened.

How could one person go through so much? No wonder she was traumatized and would only let her twin sister in. [www.novelworld.com](#)

He so much wanted to get to the root of the problem? To know exactly who inflicted those injuries on her.

" Two years ago, we heard their father died, and when Paris was brought to the hospital, she had cancer." " All her hair was gone when she began to undergo treatment, but instead of getting better, her cancer kept worsening until the doctor suggested surgery." Denver knew that he had to find out the rest for himself. Desperation was overwhelming him, but he had to force in some patience until London recovers and gets there.

" From now onwards, you two make sure that no one says anything negative about her, understand?" He asked sternly, they both nodded and responded together.

" Yes sir." His heart was aching so much for his mate. After all she had been through, imagine people saying all those mean things about her.

Denver was special and knew his mate was special. For her to survive all she had been through was proof of it.

" Now you have to tell me. What does she like?" He asked, thinking of where to start from in making her happy.

The first nurse gained some confidence and chimed in since the one speaking before did not have the answers Denver was looking for.

" Well, when London was leaving her side two days ago, she promised to buy her a teddy bear, and it made her happy. She added that London should get her roses too." Seemed to Denver that his mate loved flowers like his mom. " Alright. For this information, your offense is pardoned." All he wanted was to make Paris happy and help her out of all the trauma she faced before.

He could not wait to take her to the pack and have her coronated as Luna. Denver did not care about her looks, knowing it was temporary. There were beauty herbs in the pack that would help.

" Thank you, sir, thank you very much," the two nurses said as they quickly scurried away.

With the doctors up and about, Denver called Godic on the phone." Uncle Godic, I found my mate, but not a word to my parents. Please inform Auntie Alessia." Godic was happy but saddened by the instruction. Everyone knew how much Alpha Denzel and his Luna were dying for the news and did not want to oblige.

" Denver, your parents will be happy." "I know, but I owe them an apology, and I want to make it a surprise for them," Denver said seriously, leaving no stones unturned.

" Where are you?" Godic asked, about to go to him when Denver made a request.

" At the cancer center. Tell Gemma and Zoe to bring me clothes, the biggest teddy bear, lots of roses, chocolates, and light foods." Paris will not be allowed heavy meals after surgery, so he was making all the provisions as Godic asked seriously." Denver, who is sick?" Denver pursed his lips, knowing that Godic would find out one way or the other.

" My mate has cancer and is undergoing surgery. I have to take her to the pack as soon as she recovers." " Is she our kind?" Godic asked, hinting at the repercussions that got Denver thinking.

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