

Chapter 486-I Will Never Forget Your Kindness

Denver was not certain, but he was not willing to spend the rest of his life in Vegas, especially when those underground rogues and wendigos had not been fully taken care of.

His personality would not allow it, and he was just there as an escape from Moonlight, leading him to something he was destined to find sooner or later. *wWŴ.(n)@vElwErM.C@m*

"She's not awake, so I can't feel her wolf yet, but her sister doesn't smell like a human. Just do as I've said. I believe she will heal faster in the pack and tell Gemma to come with her bodyguard." "Alright." Godic ended the call. Denver was a blend of his mother and father, so Godic was certain he would make the right choices in the end.

Denver arranged a special ward for Paris to be transferred after the surgery, larger than even the VIP wards, and began to get things in place to make it as comfortable as a room. *www.n0@e1w0Rm.C@m*

Gemma and Zoe soon arrived with all the items he ordered and helped him decorate the room.

"Denver, this looks cute. Maybe I should fall sick and stay here," Zoe playfully said. Denver chuckled.

"Be careful what you wish for." He showered and changed into the clothes they brought for him, and Gemma curiously asked him.

"Can we see her?" "She's not out of surgery yet, but I want her to be very comfortable when she regains consciousness, so you girls can leave," he said when he recalled that London had mentioned Paris being unwelcoming to strangers.

Denver's presence might make her panic, especially when London wasn't there, so it wouldn't be advisable for all of them to stay, but Gemma insisted.

"No. We want to stay." Denver loved the support he was receiving but explained it softly to them. "Her sister says she's shy, and she hasn't seen me before, so do me a favor and go home until I bring her when she's discharged." "Fine," Gemma finally obliged, dragging Zoe along with her.

As they were leaving, Denver recalled something and said to Gemma's bodyguard, "Frank, can you stay a while? The rest of you can leave." Gemma partly guessed what Denver was up to since Grant already told her Denver wouldn't be able to make it to the club. *@wWŴ.N0V@IWOOrM.(c)om*

"Alright." Zoe's bodyguard was capable of taking care of two girls, so Denver had to do this now, especially when he knew he wouldn't be able to go to the club tomorrow as planned.

There was no way he would leave Paris's side when they were yet to get to know each other. As soon as he was able to convince Paris, he would take her to the pack.

"Frank, we need to talk." Frank was a little confused and asked, "Is there a problem?" Denver sat on the hospital bed and gazed at the empty chair, which Frank quickly sat on. "I see the way you look at Gemma, so tell me why," Denver asked directly. Frank was nervous, wondering what would happen to him if Don Godic found out. *@ww.n0v(e)IWOOrM.Com*

Denver already did, meaning that Grant might be next, so most certainly, the next person would be his big boss. "I...I..." Denver waved dismissively and spoke playfully in the bid to calm Frank. "Come on, feel free. We are all men here." Frank took a deep breath before saying, "I love her so much, Denver, but I can't match her standard. Don't get me wrong. Don pays us very well, but she's beyond my league. Don would never allow me, a bodyguard, to marry his daughter, so I better not waste her time." "So, you prefer another man to have her?" Denver asked, testing his resolve, but he saw the pain in Frank's eyes.

"When I told her we can't be together because of her family, she intentionally began dating random guys. She never dated until she turned eighteen, and I always loved her the moment I saw her. Every night, I cry because of how they break her heart because she refuses to give in to sex." Denver sighed and asked him, "Would you rather she gives in to sex?" Frank glared at him like he just ripped his heart. "Never. I love that she's strong enough to say no, but you should see how she drinks after. I wish I could make her happy. I want a future with her, but I might die before that happens." There was a moment of silence with each man lost in deep thought. All the time they spoke on the phone, Frank had no idea that Denver recorded everything until his phone buzzed.

"It's Don. I have to answer it," he said apologetically, and Denver nodded. The next moment, Frank's eyes widened when he glared at Denver.

"You told Don?" Denver spoke in a relaxed tone. "I just sent a record of what we talked about. Be a man, Frank; our family isn't all about money. You got that wrong." Godic had heard him speaking with Denver and texted Denver. 'Are you sure they are mates?' Denver texted back. 'Yeah, Gemma told me about it herself. I just wanted to hear from his side. So now you know what your son-in-law thinks of you.' 'I get it. Let me take care of the rest.' Denver did not respond but saw Frank lower the phone with fear in his eyes. "Don wants to see me. I guess I already lost my job." Denver laughed, wondering why humans were so afraid. "My uncle won't bite a man in love with his first daughter. Just be honest with him as you are with me." Somehow, his words calmed Frank greatly, and he smiled. "Thank you, Denver. If this goes well, I will never forget your kindness." He almost reached the door when Denver spoke from where he sat. "But I have to warn you. If you ever hurt my cousin, no one would find your corpse." Frank stiffened but turned around to face him. "The only person capable of breaking another's heart is Gem. She broke my heart several times, but I still love her." "That's because you are a coward. Be bold and see if you'll have your heart broken again." Frank could not say anymore but was glad Denver was being helpful. "Thank you." Denver laid back on the hospital bed and closed his eyes when another dream pushed through. He saw a woman with her back turned, her hair shaved.

"Don't wait for me. I'm ugly." His eyes snapped open to see the doctor. "The surgery was over about two hours ago, but we were waiting for her to regain consciousness." "And?" Denver asked eagerly. The doctor smiled. "She's ready to be moved to a normal ward but is asking for her sister." "I'll go see her," Denver said, about to step out when he saw the patient being wheeled into the ward. As soon as their eyes met, the dream he just had began to make sense to him.