

Chapter 487- So, you survived for my sake?

" She will have to continue her radiation treatments in a week and will need to remain in the hospital, but the cologne side has been dealt with, " the doctor informed Denver as soon as the nurses exited the room.

Paris was lying comfortably on her bed, which was much more comfortable than any hospital bed she had ever slept in.

It was strange to her how the doctor was reporting everything to the young, handsome man in the room, whom she had only seen in a dream a few hours ago.

Where was London? That question had still not been answered, making her greatly disturbed.

" Alright. If there's nothing more, then I'll need you to excuse us," she heard the young man saying, strings of fear pulling at her heart as the doctor responded.

" Okay, but in case of anything, please press the bell." This was the first time she was left in the same room with a man who was not a doctor or a nurse, and it scared her." Where is London?" She asked nervously, staring at the man who looked too handsome to be real.

It felt as if she was still dreaming and only London would be able to explain to her if it was real or a dream.

" She's in the hospital," the man said softly. She could see tenderness in his eyes towards her, which was extremely strange.

No one had ever shown her kindness before, except her twin sister, and no one had ever stared at her with so much affection. It scared her.

His gentleness was stealing her heart, making everything more difficult in her state. All she wanted was to be with London, where she could feel safe.

" Where? I want to see her," she demanded, staring at the man who was dressed in casual jeans and at- shirt, but she knew they were designer brands.

There was no doubt that he was very rich, and she knew she had never crossed paths with such a man. Even the poorest and the ugliest, like her, were out of her reach.www.novelworm.com

" Not here. She got into trouble, but she's recovering well," the man said tenderly as he moved a chair and sat beside her.

Paris still had some tubes connected to her veins, but she was glad the heavy machines were no longer there.

" Shouldn't I be there for her? She's always there for me." She wanted to move but felt so weak. The anesthesia had not completely left her system, making her limbs feel like jelly.

Denver had no intention of starting his relationship on lies, so he spoke truthfully. " My cousin is taking care of her." " What happened to her?" He could see the worry on her face, which disturbed him, but he did his best to calm her, even as he continued to tell her the truth.

" She stole jewelry to pay for your medical bills and was caught." Paris had tears in her eyes, not surprised by what she was hearing. It was not the first time London stole to take care of her, but somehow, she was never caught, unlike this time.

Like they say, every day for the thief, one day for the owner. But as always, Paris took the blame for her elder twin's mistake.[W\(w\)w.NOv@/woRm.\(c\)om](mailto:W(w)w.NOv@/woRm.(c)om)

" It's all because of me. So, wait, if she's been caught, then who paid for my bills? Tell me, was she tortured?" The pool of tears running down her cheeks broke Denver's heart, but he was glad London was fine.www.ovelworm.com

"I paid the bills, and I'm sorry I couldn't get to your sister on time. Yes, she was tortured before I got to her, and she's out of danger as we speak, but the doctor said they needed to keep her for a few days." Without permission, he wiped her tears with his thumb, and when his hand came into contact with her skin, she felt strange." Who are you?" Denver stared at her. Her left eye could not open fully, and he could not guess what kind of injury caused the side of her lips to also shrink. Then there was a knife scar on her right cheek, which were all the reasons for her being named as ugly.

It was clear that his mate was not born this way, and he wanted right now to torture whoever did this to her.

But before she could show her that side of him, he wanted to win her love and trust." Don't lie to me. Haven't you seen me in your dream before?" Whenever he dreamt, he knew there was always a connection between him and whoever he dreamt about.

Paris turned her face to the side, feeling shy as she recalled the dream.

" Well, I wanted to give up at some point, but you kept saying that you needed me. When I woke up, I realized it was all a dream. Weird? Isn't it?" Denver smiled. He was not surprised that Paris did not have her wolf, but he was glad there was still a great connection between them.

" So, you survived for my sake?" His voice was soft, seductive, and also genuine. Though strange-sounding, it was also the sweetest she had ever heard from anyone. Paris could not explain it, but this deep voice had a lot of attraction to it that made her desire to know him more, though she felt shy admitting it and lied.

" No, for my sister." Denver chuckled, knowing she was lying, but he did not let her off the hook."I was the one begging you to stay, so how could it be for your sister?" He sounded playful, but Paris soon regained her senses, as they had been lost before.

" Look, let's stop pretending. I'm nineteen, and I already gave up. No man would want an ugly thing like me." Denver's excitement died with her words as he asked, " That's why you said in your dream that I shouldn't wait for you?" Paris was afraid of the way her heart was fast connecting with whoever this guy was. She was afraid of being mocked for even dreaming of being with someone like him.

" Who are you anyway, and what do you want here? No guy ever spoke to me. They said I'm too ugly." Denver had never wooed a woman in his life before, and this one had been infested with a lot of verbal negativities that drained him as he searched for the right words to say to her, in order to not offend her or crush her hopes further.

。 www.novelworm.com