

## Chapter 488- You have no idea the things I've done

" Well, that only makes them undeserving of you," he said thoughtfully, but Paris laughed self-deprecatingly.

She was a high school dropout, and because of her, her twin sister had to drop out of college. Ever since she was diagnosed with cancer, it has been a huge burden on London, as she tried to work multiple jobs to take care of her.

Sometimes, she even got to the verge of stealing. Paris tried to find a job too, even as a waitress, but no restaurant would employ her.

" You don't have to lie to me," she said bitterly, not believing Denver's words, but once again, he was not surprised by her reaction.

" The fact that you have some deformities doesn't mean you are ugly. Ugliness should come from the heart and not on the face." Paris felt a greater level of guilt as she recalled some of the things she had done to survive and give London out of danger. " You have no idea the things I've done." Denver was interested in knowing which other side there was to her. " Perhaps you can tell me in the hope to scare me away because if not, then I'm going to marry you." He sounded playful, but deep in his heart, he was serious. He didn't have much time, hoping to take her to the pack after her discharge from the hospital.[www.novellworm.com](#)

Aside from that, he did not care about whatever she did to survive. Even if they were horrible, they were in the past and had to remain there.

Paris went stiff as she stared at Denver. The next moment, she broke down in tears, feeling mocked.

" You have also come to mock me. You are so handsome, Look at your hair, so long, thick, and silky. You have no imperfections as if you were cut out of a magazine," she pointed out. Denver found her words funny and almost laughed.

" Hmmm, you are full of sweet words and I'm flattered right now so will you marry me?" He asked, adding seriousness to his question this time, but still, she did not believe him.

"I know you are joking. What's your name anyway?" She asked, brushing the question aside. Denver was the first man she had a casual conversation with, and he did not seem disgusted with her or anything.

" Will you marry me if I tell you?" He asked again. Paris was becoming more and more uncomfortable with how pushy he was becoming.

" You will be the only loser to marry an ugly thing like me," she said seriously, making his heart ache by her words once more.

Denver thought of a way to stop her from using mean words on herself. " Alright, ugly thing, I won't tell you my name if you refuse to marry me." Paris was hurt, and it registered on her face. She got used to people calling her ugly, but when it came from this man who seemed to care about her earlier, it hurt badly, and she could not stand it anymore, saying.

" My name is Paris." Denver smiled, knowing he was finally making headway. In the pack, the mate bond did the job, but here, he had to woo a woman when he had no idea how to.

This was more difficult for him than killing an underground rogue or wendigo. "I will call you Paris only if you stop calling yourself ugly. Do you agree?" Paris stared at him, and seeing the seriousness on his face, she agreed. " Okay." Denver smiled. It was not up to one minute, and one problem was gone, and that was her using self-deprecating words on herself.

" So now, will you marry me? I don't have a ring, but I don't live here. If you agree to marry me, then you have to come with me to where I'm from," he said honestly. Paris went into deep thought.

Only London was nice to her, so no one would miss her if she left with London, but where exactly did this man come from? He sure did not sound like he was from there, judging from his strange accent.

" Where are you from?" Denver could not tell her until she accepted him. That way, she won't leave with their well-kept secret over centuries.[www.novellworm.com](#)

Though he knew she wasn't fully human, he was yet to know exactly what she and her sister were.

" When you love someone? Then it shouldn't matter, right?" Paris was speechless, wondering. " What do you see in me? I have too many secrets. I don't even know who I am." Denver smiled, confirming the fact that there was something different about her. " What do you mean by that?" It was even strange that she was healing fast from her surgery without her wolf, but what confused him was why the scars remained on her face even as she was a fast healer.

" My mom died giving birth to me, but she left a diary for me and my sister. The first part says we shouldn't consider ourselves humans, but then it said we can only know the details of who we are after we find our mates. Only them can open the rest of the diary together. I have no idea what a mate is." Denver smiled. She just made it easy for him. " Where is the diary?" Paris felt like she said too much, wondering if he used some kind of charm on her. She really wanted to be sure that London was fine as this man had said.

"I won't tell you until I see my sister. She knows a lot more, Look, I'm not a good person, and you'll regret marrying me. I've done some things." She stopped there, but Denver found her interesting.

He snapped a picture of her and sent it to Grant with the caption, ' Send me London's picture to show her.' Then he said to Paris. " My name is Denver Denzel. You are still recovering. I will feed you soup." It was only when he went to pick up the flask that Paris took keen notice of her environment. The name Denzel also rang a bell, but she felt London would know more.

" Did you do all this?" She looked at the roses all around and the huge teddy bear, as a smile bloomed on her face, but her eyes were teary.[www.novellworm.com](#)

" Yes. I was hoping that they help you recover fast," Denver said as he helped her to a seating position and began to feed her the soup.

When she tasted it, she only wanted more. " It's working. It makes me want to live. I love the soup." Denver smiled, but what he did next caused a blend of emotions in her heart, just as two people walked in.[www.novellworm.com](#)