

Chapter 489 - He's been saying some strange things to me

Paris was surprised to see Denver tasting the soup with the same spoon he had used to feed her, which greatly amazed her.

In her perspective, he should have used another spoon because technically, this was indirect kissing, sending a strong signal that he was not disgusted by her looks or anything about her.

This was the first time anyone other than London had treated her like this, and it was no other person but a very hot hunk.

Someone she would never dream of even seeing eye to eye with, but not only did she see him in her dream, he was also right in front of her, asking her to marry him, which she consistently felt was some kind of joke.

Then again, she began to assume that his attention was not drawn to the fact that he had just used the same spoon he used to feed her before and decided to alert him, but at the same time, the door pushed open and two people walked in.

" London," Paris exclaimed in excitement, her arms open for a hug as London hastened and embraced her.

Denver understood why he never got a response from his text message. Grant and London were already on their way here.

"I was so worried even when he said he could take care of you," London glanced at Denver as she spoke to Paris.

" Are they also twins?" Paris asked at the sight of Grant. She and London did not look much alike because of her shaven hair and deformed facial features, but the only difference between Grant and Denver was their hair.

" No, they are cousins. That's my boss, the one I told you about. The one I never saw," London explained, adding, " He forgave me for stealing from him, and his cousin saved me from his bodyguards. How are you?" Paris realized that Denver had told her the truth all along, wondering if he meant the part about loving her too.

" He's been saying some strange things to me, that he wants to marry me." London's expression went stiff upon hearing the information, cautioning, " Please don't give her hopes." Denver moved away from Grant and spoke seriously."I'm serious. I want to marry her, and I know he wants to marry you too." He exposed Grant.

At least, each of the sisters would begin to think about their own love life. Grant was shocked that Denver exposed him but understood that Denver had no idea how things went in the human world. He did not have that kind of patience.

Grant did not mind spending months building a friendship before proposing, but it wasn't the same with someone like Denver.

" Is it true?" London asked, and Grant nodded. He couldn't lie or pretend it wasn't so." This isn't how I wanted to break the news, but it is." London was confused as Paris continued."I told him about the diary, and he wants to see." Upset by this part of the news, London held back her anger and asked, " How could you?" " It's fine, London, you can trust us. I can open it," Denver assured her, seeing she was upset.

He hadn't seen it, but he was certain he could because Paris was his mate, and he had every right to know everything about her.

" Do you know what a mate is?" London asked, recalling that the first page read the diary could only be opened by both their mates.

" Yes," Denver agreed and countered. " But I will tell you only if you let me see the diary." " Okay. I will go get it, but my sister. I don't want you to break her heart if you learn about how we survived." Now that was something Denver was very interested in, knowing there was more to his mate than met the eye.[www.NoVéLworm.com](#)

" Did you kill someone? I can help you cover the evidence," Denver said nonchalantly, and the sisters exchanged guilty looks.

How could he guess so correctly? There was just something about Denver that they both could not put a finger on, but London began to confess.

" The gardener wanted to rape me, and Paris stabbed him in the back. He died." She expected to see shocked expressions on the faces of the two men, but there were none.

" Good job. What else?" Denver said and asked to their amazement. Two helpless girls defended themselves against their attacker, so that was a good thing for the attacker to not have survived it.

London could understand Grant's reason for not being surprised because he operated as a don, though he had not reached that level.[www.NoVéLworm.com](#)

What surprised her was how Denver, who she thought to be the kinder one, took the news.[www.NoVéLworm.com](#)

" Our dad. He hated Paris so much because he said our mom died giving birth to her. According to him, my mom was still fine when I came out, but right after Paris, she died." " He maltreated her a lot, and anytime I kicked against it, he would punish me. Anytime either of us were punished, we would help each other to accomplish the task secretly, but we were caught one day." " He punished Paris, and I went to help her, so he tried to stab me, but Paris came through for me, and the knife went into the left side of her mouth." Denver understood the cause of the deformity of Paris's lips as London continued to narrate the story.

" It was horrific, as my dad did not end there. He wanted to kill her that day and slashed her cheek. I hit him on the head with a frying pan, and when he fell, we thought he was dead, but as we tried to leave the house, he caught Paris, and her face hit the door handle. It affected her left eye." " So all of Paris's deformities were caused by her father. Where is he?" Denver asked, his voice so cold that it was scary. London replied, " He died." "I killed him," Paris said without regret." We killed two other men who tried to take advantage of us. I mean, I did." Denver was so proud of his mate. With good training, she will be a strong warrior." You two have done great to survive. Your mother will be proud of you even in her grave." " You don't think I'm evil?" Paris asked, stunned that he thought that way. Grant laughed as he said to Paris, " You will soon know who he is." He knew that both sisters thought Denver was an angel, but only if they knew how black- hearted he was. Paris was slightly afraid as she asked.[www.NoVéLworm.com](#)

" Who is he?" Denver glared at Grant as the latter lowered his head, not knowing how to come out of the pit he dug for himself.