

Chapter 490- Is that a yes?

Grant could only lift his hand in surrender." Sorry, but this guy is a woman- pamperer. If you marry him, you will never regret it," he corrected himself in time to avoid facing Denver's wrath.

His temper was very much under control because of finding his mate, and Grant did not want to ruin it for him.

He wasn't lying, as he had seen Denver pamper Moonlight to the max. He was also very gentle with his cousins, so it was all for real.

" Marriage is still too soon," London objected. " What happened to courtship and dating?" she asked, and Denver frowned.

Those were new to him, but he didn't ask, making a mental note to research on it later. But he was bent on taking his mate along and had to defend his point.

" When you meet someone who makes you feel things you never felt before, what's the essence of wasting time? I love your sister, so I want to marry her, and that is it." London was rendered speechless for a moment. No man ever showed interest in her sister before, and because of her, even she rejected any man, just so Paris wouldn't be lonely.[www.N@e1\(w\)orM.coM](http://www.N@e1(w)orM.coM)

"I still can't understand how you want to marry someone you just met." " Even if I decided to wait for months, it won't change the way I feel about her. But let's hold off with this conversation until you find that diary you are talking about," he reminded her. She forced a smile.[w@w.N@vél\(w\)om.com](http://w@w.N@vél(w)om.com)

" Yeah, I will go get it, and since you paid the bills,I'll return the money I made from selling those jewelries." Denver was about to say something when Grant chimed in. " Let's forget about that money for now." He left with London to get the diary, and Paris was asleep by the time they returned, but Denver was watching over her like a hawk.

He even noticed the changes in her skin color, and somehow, he was certain she might not need the radiation treatment. It was obvious that his presence was making Paris heal faster than expected.

The nurses had come twice to change her IV too and murmured something to each other. One of them went to call the doctor, who seemed surprised after examining Paris.[w@w.N@vél\(w\)om.com](http://w@w.N@vél(w)om.com)

"I think we should take the test again. Your recovery is strangely very fast." Paris's condition has been the most complicated he ever handled, and the surgery was a solution to just a part of the problem. But now, things were looking so different from before.

" If she's recovering fast, then that should be a good thing, right?" Denver asked, and the doctor nodded. " Yes, but knowing the reason for her fast recovery would help with other cancer patients." Denver thought of the consequences. This could lead to them knowing what she was, and it would not be right.

" That isn't necessary. No more tests. Once her wounds from the surgery heal, we are out of here." Though he was curious, the human world was not the right place for this discovery to be made.

" We are out of here? Where are you taking me?" Paris asked. Denver stared at the doctor and asked," Anything else?" " No. Please excuse me." With a forced smile, the doctor left. Denver was young, but he could be scarier than Don Denzel without even trying.

As soon as the doctors and nurses left, Denver explained it to her.

" You said it yourself that your mother left a clue you weren't fully human. Do you want the doctor to find out what you are?" It took time for Paris to grasp what Denver meant, agreeing that he was indeed right. " You are right. It's best that I know what I am before anyone else does." " Good. So what do you want to eat?I will order it for you." " Order? We could never afford take outs and had to rely on toasts most of the time." Denver was saddened for the life they lived but knew that things were going to be different from now onwards." Well, that is going to change." " Why are you being so good to me?" Paris asked, Denver smiled at her. Being with her, he felt inexplicable joy in his heart which words alone could not express.

" Will you believe it if I tell you?" "I can try." " It's because I loved you from the moment I set eyes on you. So, what do you like?" He asked again, Paris was still finding it hard to believe.

"I always dreamed of becoming a scientist after I heard from my dad that my mom was beaten by a vampire when she was pregnant. Strange, right? Do vampires even exist? I wanted the opportunity to research all these." Denver was smiling broadly for the first time and caught the strange look in Paris's eyes, wondering what it was.

" Why did you stare at me like that?" Paris turned her head shyly to the side. " You look so handsome when you smile like that." Denver smiled broader, " You are so full of flatteries, and I'm afraid I'm gonna die from them. But believe me when I say that you are very beautiful, and I like that you are brave, though you look timid." From the look in her eyes, he knew she did not believe him and asked. " Alright. What if I can make your dream of becoming a scientist come true? There is something I'm working on and will need your help." For the first time, he saw genuine interest in her eyes when she responded to him, asking. " Where, when?" " Well, you can only do it if you become my wife. Other than that, I will never let you into my world." Paris pondered over his words, her interest in the mystery surrounding him growing. It was as if she was going to have some kind of adventure.

"I don't know what you see in me, but at least I feel comfortable around you." Denver felt warmth in his heart as he asked her. " Is that a yes?" She nodded and smiled shyly." Yes, but I hope this isn't a dream." Denver leaned over and pressed his lips against hers. She froze, and before she could react, London and Grant returned, each carrying food packs.

" Were you kissing just now?" London was shocked but knew she had seen clearly. Paris was embarrassed, but Denver smiled.

" Your twin sister agreed to marry me, so if you agree to marry Grant, we could have a joint wedding." It took time for Grant to recover from the shock, not knowing how Denver did it, but seeing the confusion on London's face, he quickly said, " Why don't we look at the diary first?"

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