

Chapter 276– No Woman Deserves This

Valerie regarded Don Benedict as a small insect, willing to turn the club upside down for Denzel to clean up her mess.

"I'm saying this for the last time. Let the girl go or I'll kill you," Valerie said. Alessia leaned in and whispered to her, *www.novelworm.com*

"They are humans. We are the ones invading their fun. Please, let's get out of here. The girl seems like a call girl who stole something from him."

Valerie shook her head. Alessia's opinion differed because she had not assumed the level of responsibility Valerie had. *www.loveelworm.com*

"It doesn't matter. No woman deserves this," Valerie said seriously, though in a hushed tone.

Don Benedict was getting annoyed with whatever they kept discussing among themselves and snapped his fingers.

"Guys, have fun with them," he commanded. Two bodyguards charged towards Valerie, but she was surprised that while she only defended herself against one, the other one was also on the floor.

Alessia turned to her with a smirk. "I changed my mind. Let's get them."

Valerie smiled with satisfaction. They were in this together as long as they had the same mindset.

She might not know her way around Las Vegas, but Alessia did. The first guy Valerie punched in the face ran out of the booth with his friends when Don Benedict's gaze landed on him, afraid the man was going to instruct him to fight with Valerie.

Never in his life had he met women as sexy as hell and yet as tough as rocks. Nobody stopped him, and now it was just Alessia, Valerie, Don Benedict, and the girl curled up in the corner, parts of her body exposed.

"Let her go or you are next," Valerie warned him, certain that he was no match for either of them, but only a strange laughter exuded from Don Benedict.

He was not a don for nothing and he was not the honest type, loving the dirty game.

Pressing a few digits on his phone, ten bodyguards appeared. The girl on the floor was afraid. She admired this woman for standing up for her as no one else would dare to do so.

However, she would not be able to get over the guilt if something happened to the woman and her friend because of her.

"Please go, he would kill you. I'm not worth it. I have no one. Even if I die, no one would miss me," the girl's cries reached Valerie's ears.

It did nothing to move Valerie into giving up, only increasing her resolve to help. "Having no one doesn't mean you deserve death. We are here for you."

The girl was both touched and afraid. This woman had a strange accent but also the kindest of souls. "But who are you? These men are dangerous," she thought to warn the kind woman to understand what she was going up against. *www.loveelworm.com*

It was understandable that the girl was afraid, but Valerie did not like her interruptions.

"Don't worry about us. These men are nothing to me alone, especially with her by my side," she stared at Alessia.

Having seen the two women fight earlier, the girl did not say any more, only hoping that nothing bad happened to the two women for standing up for her.

"Guys, teach them a lesson," Don Benedict gave his final order. Valerie and Alessia prepared themselves for defense, freezing instantly from shock. The ten guys brought out guns, and Valerie panicked, recalling how Alpha Denzel was injured by one before.

She also knew that over here, their wolves would not be able to help them, and she had to return to the pack after bringing those three dons to justice.

Valerie did not intend to stay long in Las Vegas, especially when she had not yet been coronated in her pack.

Alessia equally knew what a gun was. She had learned how to use it but did not carry one with her.

How could she have known that this kind of trouble awaited them here?

"Drop the guns and fight like men," Valerie dared them, trying to find ways to discourage them from using that weapon. Unfortunately for her, Don Benedict laughed. He was not foolish to allow it after seeing her in action.

"What do you think? That this is going to be another fight party for you? I know you both did not carry guns. Now, since you want to rescue her, why not you both get down and do what she was supposed to do?" He snarled, and Valerie's expression changed.

"Excuse me?"

Don Benedict explained it carefully to her. "We have ten men and three women, so won't it be fun to see each woman have at least three men?" *www.novelworm.com*

Valerie slapped him hard in the face, and everybody froze. She was so brave. Don Benedict was furious and commanded. "Have fun with them. If they prove stubborn, shoot them."

Luckily, one of the bodyguards had seen Alessia somewhere and was greatly unmoved.

"Don, that is Godic's wife."

"What?" Don Benedict stared at Alessia, his expression unreadable. Seeing the information was heavy on him, Alessia quickly introduced Valerie as well.

"And she is Denzel's wife. Denzel is my brother. Do you dare to go against her now?"

Don Benedict felt like he was being taken for a fool. "Do you think you can use Don Denzel to scare me? Everyone knows that man doesn't like women."

Valerie was proud to hear such a remark about her man. The only woman Denzel would ever be intimate with was her and her alone.

"Don, we are sure of Madam Alessia. I don't want trouble with Godic. He is second in command to Don Denzel."

Having heard this, none of the bodyguards were ready to do his bidding, and neither could he allow it.

"If you walk out of here, all your families die. Now do as I say," he raged.

Instead of the men obeying the instruction, they were moving backward from the doorway. "Are you all mad?" Don Benedict yelled in anger until he saw the cold man at the doorway with two bodyguards. His blood froze inside his cells.