

Chapter 277–There is just a problem

"Don Benedict, what are you requesting to be done to my wife and sister?" Don Denzel's voice was calm, but his gaze was piercing, and his expression horrifying.

He gently removed his jacket, using it to cover Valerie's shoulder, as he whispered in her ear, "Later, you shall be punished for exposing my body to other men."

Valerie felt a shiver run down her spine from the way he addressed her body as his. The fact remained that their bodies belonged to each other, and Denzel hated for another man to see her like that. *WwW.Nov(0)W0rm.com*

Valerie clung to the jacket over her shoulder, his scent making her intoxicated with the need for him. Knowing he was upset with what she was wearing, she felt the need to cover up well and was also happy that he came.

He turned to the bodyguard on his left and, even without a word, he also removed his jacket and quickly covered Alessia's shoulders with it.

Seeing this, Don Benedict no longer doubted that Valerie was indeed Don Denzel's wife, but that was strange.

He should have at least invited them to the wedding, right?

"Don Denzel, I never knew you were back, but when did you get married? You did not invite us to the wedding."

He was trying to buy time to loosen the tension in the atmosphere, but the expression on the face of the girl curled up in the corner was priceless. That woman was tough, having everything she wanted, including a man like Don Denzel, but still stood up for her.

Even the mistresses of most of the dons looked down on each other, but this woman was so different; the girl's respect for Valerie grew.

"That is not the answer to my question. I was here early enough to hear what you commanded your bodyguards to do," Alpha Denzel spoke in a dangerously low tone.

Don Benedict sought a way to change the direction of the conversation. "Yes, but that girl is not."

Then he added carefully, "Don Denzel, you know it's not fair to involve yourself in matters of another Don, right? That girl stole from me, and she has to pay."

The girl saw hope in the fact that the lady who took pity on her was Alpha Denzel's wife. This was her chance to fight for her freedom, so she did not hold back.

"I did not steal. You can check your cameras."

Don Benedict was upset but forced a smile in the presence of Don Denzel. Who did the girl think she is to call him a liar?

"There are no cameras in the hotel room, and my money went missing after you left."

The girl was about to speak when Don Denzel asked, "How much did she steal?"

"Twenty thousand dollars," Don Benedict replied. The girl was stunned and could not overlook the lie, especially when it seemed Don Denzel was going to pay.

"You said five hundred dollars was missing." *WwW.NoV(0)W0RM.com*

"Shut up. You stole twenty thousand," Don Benedict insisted. Don Denzel did not argue.

"I will pay the money on her behalf for the sake of my wife."

Denzel stared at one of his bodyguards after saying those words, and two bundles of dollar notes were dropped on the center table."

The girl's heart ached for how Don Benedict cheated, but when Don Benedict was about to pick up the money, Don Denzel spoke up.

"There is just a problem."

"What is that, Don Denzel?" Don Benedict was getting impatient by the way things were going.

"If I had not arrived here on time, then these men would have abused my wife and sister. For that, I can never forgive you." *WwW.NoV(0)W0RM.com*

When Don Denzel arrived, he was about to enter the booth when he heard Don Benedict's instructions. Even when the bodyguards informed him about Valerie being Don Denzel's wife, he was still unrelenting.

With beads of sweat forming on Don Benedict's face, it was a fact that Don Denzel was not going to take it easy with him, so the only option was to lie.

"Don Denzel, I had no idea she was your wife and her, your sister," Don Benedict said, referring to Alessia.

But the bodyguards did not make it easy for him, not wanting to take part in whatever was going to happen between the two Dons, unknown to them that Denzel already knew the truth.

"That's not true. I told you about it," one of the bodyguards said, not wanting to get into trouble with Don Denzel."

"Lies have strangely become your hallmark, Don Benedict," Alpha Denzel taunted.

"Hey, they are the ones in my turf," Don Benedict defended himself upon seeing no way out of the situation.

"That is because you wrongly accused that girl," Alpha Denzel spoke up, exposing the dishonest Don, whose face turned ashen.

Staring at one of Don Benedict's bodyguards, Don Denzel instructed. "You, give her your jacket, and who tore her clothes?" He asked with a frown. Valerie responded this time.

"The two men on the floor. They were going to have fun with her."

Anger flashed in Don Denzel's eyes, but it was soon gone.

"You see, my wife hates to see her fellow woman suffer or become a victim of abuse, and there is nothing I can do about it."

"I forgive them," Don Benedict said, misunderstanding Alpha Denzel's words as the latter asked,

"Did you two pay for a booth?"

"Yes, I did," Alessia answered. Alpha Denzel stared at the two bodyguards he brought along. "Escort them to their booths."

They obliged as Valerie asked, "Can she come with us?"

She was referring to the girl curled up in the corner, and Don Denzel nodded his head in agreement.

"For now, yes."

The girl on the floor hurriedly followed them as Alpha Denzel glared at Don Benedict. "What do you want with me?" Don Benedict asked nervously. Don Denzel replied calmly.

"Exactly what you wanted done to them. I would watch it being done to you."

He sat down and crossed his leg, ignoring the horrified look on Don Benedict's face as he ordered the latter's own bodyguards.

"You better start now, or I will get someone to do it to all of you."