

Chapter 278-Don Denzel Does Not Lie or Play Games

"Don Denzel, please, I'm a straight man. You can't do this, and even if so, it should be with women rather than men," Don Benedict pleaded.

He could engage in such activities with multiple women, but not the other way around. His words only infuriated Don Denzel, who quickly shot back a retort.

"Do you even have morals? How would it hurt you if I used women, huh? After today, you will think twice before forcing any woman into a threesome."

Don Denzel did not care whether Don Benedict would live to tell the story.

The thought of what could have happened if he had not arrived on time, considering those bodyguards all had guns with them, troubled him. [www.NoOneLies.com](#)

Even if Alessia and Valeria had tried to fight back, they could have still been injured, as bullets were faster than hands or legs.

Don Denzel's expression was icy as he picked up an unlit cigar, lighting it himself. The thought of worse things caused him to miss his wolf, as they could not communicate.

He could only calm his nerves with a cigar and alcohol for now, and there was plenty of it.

Except he was not foolish enough to drink alcohol purchased by another don. They could have tampered with it in many ways.

"Don Denzel, I'm gay. I can take care of himself," one of the bodyguards volunteered, in case Don Denzel changed his mind due to Don Benedict not being gay.

"It's not enough. He wanted three men on my wife and three on my sister, so I want at least six men to take turns with him," Denzel declared, the horrified look in Don Benedict's eyes soothing his aching heart.

"Don Denzel, you can't do this."

"But you could do it to my wife, sister, and that innocent girl. You don't respect women because they mean nothing to you, so you should thank me for using men, whom you cherish," Don Denzel's voice was cold, the booth filled with smoke from his cigar.

"Don Denzel, we have a gay club. Some of my members are in this club and would love to do it," the same bodyguard suggested.

The rest were relieved, as they would be spared. They were straight guys and would not be able to do it.

"Great. Call them," Don Denzel said seriously, and the bodyguard obeyed. In a short time, four new guys entered, dressed casually and acting strangely.

"The rest of you can go," Don Denzel commanded the remaining bodyguards.

They sighed with relief, but when they heard about the reward, they wondered if they could still help in another way to participate in it.

"One million for each of you after you are done having your fun. His life is not important to me."

"Are you serious?" One of the gay guys asked over the music, and the bodyguard who called them cautioned,

"Be careful. Don Denzel does not lie or play games."

"This is a jackpot," the other guys laughed.

The other bodyguards left, not knowing how else to help, but it seemed Don Denzel was more generous than all the other dons.

How could he pay so much for so little? Besides, those guys would not have refused even if he had forced them.

No wonder Don Denzel's bodyguards could never be bought. They thought of ways to work for Don Denzel instead of those stingy dons.

Don Benedict's pants were roughly torn off him by one of the gay guys, and he began shivering as the guy slapped his naked ass hard. "I'm going to enjoy this."

"Please don't do this. I will give you anything. Just don't do it," Don Benedict cried like a child.

One of the bodyguards who had been lying on the floor unconscious suddenly stood up. He had been awake but was afraid to make it known.

At this point, he decided to speak. "You didn't hear Greta's plea, so how do you expect Don Denzel to hear yours?" [www.NoOneLies.com](#)

The second one also stood up and said, "If those sexy women had not stopped us, you would have forced us to hurt Greta, and if she had died, you would not have cared."

Don Benedict felt even more betrayed and saddened, but with Don Denzel, he was helpless. This man was a don among dons, and he would not even dare to challenge him to a

fight. [www.NoOneLies.com](#)

"If you two are done, you can get out or join them," Alpha Denzel extended the offer, and they quickly agreed.

It was even more painful that Don Benedict's own bodyguards turned against him.

Most of them never liked what their bosses did but had no right to refuse. They just had to go along with it as their livelihoods depended on it.

Don Benedict's screams echoed through the loud music in the club, and Don Denzel was moved to action.

"Stop."

The gay guy in action obeyed, and Don Benedict thanked his stars. However, what he expected was not what Don Denzel did. [www.NoOneLies.com](#)

Instead of letting him go, Don Denzel tore his shirt and tied his mouth with it. "Your screams make me sick. Continue," he commanded the gay guy.

Don Benedict knew he won't be able to survive it. The six gay guys were already panting on the floor after two hours, and Don Benedict's anus suffered so many tears.

Since he was not dead, Don Denzel gave his two bodyguards a chance. By the time they were done, Don Benedict passed out from the pain.

"He's dead," one of the bodyguards

declared.

"Do with his body as he does with the women he kills and send your account numbers to this number."

Don Denzel left, but within a short time, they received alerts of their payments. Don Denzel knew that the news would be out, and the three dons would be trying to escape.

Valerie would have to exact her revenge this night. As he reached the booth where they were, his heart sank when he saw what was happening to them.