

## Chapter 280 - You must do it or else?

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"Which woman?" Alpha Denzel asked, his gaze dark, changing the temperature in the atmosphere.

No one touches what belongs to him, and now that it involved both Valerie and Alessia, he was deeply enraged.

The two guys tied up were afraid. If they knew that these women had a tie to the ruthless Don Denzel, they would not have dared to come close.

One of them was bolder than the other and did most of the talking.

"We don't know her name. She just forwarded the pictures to us and said we should take naked pictures with them. We were paid 10k in advance.."

At the mention of naked pictures, Alpha Denzel's expression turned stormy. The only reason they were still alive was because they had been stopped by the

bodyguards.

If not, not only them but even their nuclear and extended families would all be partakers in his revenge plan against them.

"If you don't tell me who this woman is, none of you will leave here alive."

There was a chance for them to save their lives, and that was the opportunity Don Denzel was giving them.

Not having the answers, they suggested ways to get those answers.

"Don, please, can you get permission from the management and check the footage? We are innocent and had no idea they were related to you."

They would recognize the woman if they saw her, but without a name, they had nothing to offer at the moment.

Most people who employed their services did not give them a name, so it was not strange to not know the name of the woman who hired them.

However, Don Denzel had a great concern.

"Must a woman be related to me before enjoying protection?"

He was worried about the innocent women out there falling prey to these kinds of things with no one to fight for them or deliver them.

"Don, this is what we do for a living. We are merely gigolos," he confessed, looking up pleadingly.

Not everyone had the opportunity to have the best jobs, and this was what they also did to survive.

"Get the manager," Denzel said to one of his bodyguards before moving towards the sleeping women.

How could Valerie exact her revenge if she was not in her right mind?

Thinking about how to stall for time for her, an idea popped into Alpha Denzel's mind, and messages and calls were flying out from his phone.

The persons with these IDs must not be let out through any of the airports, buses, or subways.

Then he sent another text message to someone else. 'Don Commander, Viggo, and Eskimo's moving machines should be rendered incapable.' (www.NovelsWorld.com)

The responses soon followed. "Well noted. I will alert you when it's done."

Then he replied. 'Keep me updated on their locations at every point in time.'

With his links higher than that of Godic, it was very easy for him to get things done in Las Vegas.

What would have made it difficult was if either of the dons had managed to escape like before.

The restaurant manager soon arrived. A woman in her early thirties, seemingly panicked at the sight of Don Denzel. "Don?"

"You are?" Don Denzel asked calmly, just to get information on her.

During times like this, everybody was a suspect to him.

"Elsie Green. If I may ask, what brings you here?"

Rumors revealed that Don Denzel was handicapped, but here he was in one piece.

Also, for someone like Don Denzel to ask for her was another definition of trouble.

"My wife and sister came here earlier and have been drugged," Don Denzel said calmly but sounded accusing.

Panicked, the club manager apologized. "I'm deeply sorry," before she explained. "My husband bought this club for me recently, so I'm still new to everything. I will see how I can help."

This was a matter involving Don Denzel's wife whom no one knew existed. As for his sister, there were rumors because of Godic.

Elsie felt the need to contact her husband, who was a successful businessman.

His purchasing the club for her was due to her enthusiasm in the entertainment industry.

Don Denzel did not give her the chance to choose on her own accord.

"You must do it, or else, I would make sure

that this club closes down this minute."

Elsie paled, racking her brain on how to make it work.

"I can give you access to the footage. While you check, I will question the waiters."

Don Denzel refused the offer. "No. I will do the questioning. Get someone else to check the footage," he suggested.

It was dawn, so most people had already left the club. It was not busy, making it easy to get the bartenders and waitresses. (www.NovelsWorld.com)

However, Elsie was smart enough not to drop any clues or pre-inform them.

At the sight of Don Denzel, they all sensed a big problem, but it was too late for anyone to escape.

"I have just one question. Who drugged my wife and sister?" Don Denzel asked, peaking their interest to catch a glimpse of what his wife looked like.

"I did," one of the bartenders confessed, there were both shocked and afraid for her as Elsie led the rest away.

"Why?" Don Denzel asked with a stern expression.

The bartender did not have the guts to lie and spoke truthfully.

"Someone paid me. I had no idea they were related to you. She said that one of the two women fired her husband from work, and she wanted to embarrass her enough to leave Las Vegas."

Alpha Denzel scoffed internally, understanding it might be a wife to one of his former employees who had been fired by Alessia.

"You show me this woman, and I will let you go," Alpha Denzel said, but having dealt with so many dons, the girl felt trapped.

"How do I know you will keep your word?" She asked, angering Don Denzel. He retorted.

"I don't have time for this. I can also go the hard way."

"It's Cinderella Makay." The girl quickly revealed, afraid of going against Denzel.

"A picture?" Don Denzel asked, the girl brought out her phone.

"My friend took this shot when she was making the payment." (www.NovelsWorld.com)

Alpha Denzel took the phone and showed the picture to the two men tied on the floor.

"Don, it's her, she's the same woman who paid us," one of them confessed.