

## Chapter 281-I Can Take Care of Myself

"Send the picture to me," Don Denzel said.

As soon as he received it on his phone from the bartender, he sent it to his two bodyguards.

"Make sure that this woman doesn't leave this club."

Anyone who gives a job like that would either be around or in hiding. In this matter, Denzel was certain that this woman was still around the walls of this club.

Then he turned to the people around and first excused Elsie. "You can go, but your employee stays until her accusations are proven innocent."

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Sighing with relief, Elsie did not utter another word before she hurried out of the booth. The bartender was helpless, standing there without being offered a seat.

The two gigolo s also hoped that Cinderella would be found on time for them to be set free, but a faint voice warmed the atmosphere, as all the frost melted from Don Denzel's eyes.

"Aless, my head aches."www.loveLworm.com

It was Valerie, and Don Denzel instantly wrapped his arm around her and lifted her to a sitting position.

His cologne scent wafted through her nose, and a smile bloomed on her face.

"Denzel, what are you doing here? I feelsick."

"You will be fine." Denzel pulled her into his arms like he was talking to a baby. The bartender and the two gigolo s were shocked.

The ruthless Don indeed had a soft side. It was shocking to see. Valerie cuddled him, leaning her head against his chest as he made a call.

She was still not aware of the people in the room, feeling slightly drowsy, and drowning herself in Denzel's scent like a spoiled little brat.

She heard him saying a few things on the phone and got curious. "Wait, what do you mean I was drugged? I thought I was just drunk."

"Don't worry. I will take care of it. Are you hungry?" Denzel asked, as he was still in the

process of ordering food and medication for her and Alessia.

However, aside from a slight dizziness, Valerie felt totally fine. "No. I want to use the restroom."

"Let me take you there," Denzel said, but Valerie blushed since they weren't in their room. This was a club, and she was a little shy.

"I can take care of myself. Please don't worry."

"I won't worry if you both were not silly and left for the club without me. You should not have even come here," Denzel pointed out seriously. Valerie looked around and began to piece it all together.

"I'm sorry. I didn't want to disappoint Aless."

She understood that Denzel would have been fine if they had gone to one of his clubs instead of here.

Denzel's hand wrapped around her waist tightened, and his lips brushed her earlobe, turning them red. "You will still be punished."

Valerie shivered from desire and was about to respond in the same seductive whisper when Alessia's sleepy voice cut through. www.loveLworm.com

"Val, where am I?"

Denzel turned around and glanced at her, saying seriously. "You shall be grounded for a week. I will tell Godic about it."

Having promised Godic to be a good girl, Alessia was very guilty. "Please don't do that."

"Don, we got her," one of the bodyguards among the two who had returned with a brunette woman spoke.

Alessia and Valerie sat up, and Denzel's next words, which he planned to say to his sister, were all swallowed up.

"What's going on?" Alessia asked, but the woman who had just been brought in spoke up, looking bold and unregretful.

"If I may ask, how are you two awake so early, and your minds are even clear? You were not supposed to remember anything."

Knowing it might be because of their wolfy instincts, Don Denzel took the words from both Alessia and Valerie's mouths, lest they messed up because of how slightly drowsy they still were.

"I guess they did not drink too much because of that extent of damage."

"Denzel, can you explain what is going on?" Alessia asked. Denzel replied with a dark look, "this woman here paid the bartender to drug the both of you."

He glared at the brunette woman. "Why did you do it?"

"It wasn't me. It was Don Viggo. Where did you think I would get 50k when she fired my husband from work?" She pointed at Alessia.

"Hey, and you paid us so little," one of the gigolo s spoke before shutting up with the knowledge that he dared not.

Not knowing some of the workers

personally because of Denzel's large workforce, Alessia was slightly at a loss before asking.

"Who the heck is your husband?"

"Terry Makay," Cinderella replied. Alessia had no regrets, pointing out.

"Oh, the thief. I should have gotten him arrested."

"You mean our drinks were spiked because Alessia was doing her job?" Valerie asked as if she just woke up from a nightmare.

"I did not mean to drug you, but you were with her, and there was no means to drug just one person," Cinderella shrugged with nonchalance.

Only if she knew what Don Denzel had in

store for her. He asked seriously.

"Does Terry know what you did?"

She shook her head, afraid but determined to not show it. It was said that showing fear in the sight of these dons only made them worse, but how wrong she was about someone like Don Denzel?

"No. I just hate women like her who are favored to climb the success ladder and yet behave as if it was by their strength."

Don Denzel smiled bitterly. "I know how to deal with Don Viggo, but as for you, you would receive your punishment now."

Denzel asked the two gigolos. "You have one chance to save yourselves, and that is if you tell me exactly what she told you to do to my wife and sister."

The color drained from Cinderella's face when she heard the description. She spoke faster than her brain, and it was now too late for her.

"Your wife and sister?" She asked, dropping all the strong façade she put on before.

Don Denzel ignored her and pressed on the question he asked the gigolos. "Answer the question."

Cinderella gave all the signals for them to cover up for her, but they were too afraid to comply.

"To drug and rape them, then send the video and photos viral without their faces showing in it."

Don Denzel's expression was ugly after www.loveLworm.com

hearing this, and his next declaration caused even Alessia and Valerie to feel pity for Cinderella.