

Chapter 283-You can leave, or join him

"We are here," Don Denzel said when they arrived at the destination. He had already dropped off Alessia at her house before taking Valerie with him without allowing her to change.

"Where are we?" Valerie asked, looking confused. Denzel had not said a word throughout the journey.

Finally, it was time for him to reveal everything to her. "Don Commander is in the presidential suite with four women. I can distract his bodyguards for you, but can you handle the rest?"

Valerie beamed and hugged Denzel. This was what she wanted. It was a pity that it was Don Commander, but she knew that very soon, she would get to meet that idiot

Viggo again as well.

"Thank you for this, but do you have a gun?" She asked, understanding that all the bad guys in Las Vegas had guns with them.

"Yes, but you don't know how to use it," Don Denzel pointed out. Valerie frowned a little, asking, "Is it so hard?"

"No, but I have to be sure. I think these can be useful, and I got you a pair of long boots. You can hide them in there." He gave her three small daggers.

Her heart warmed as she received them and began to change from her high heels to a pair of pleaser full lace-up platform stiletto heel thigh-high boots.

It was her first time wearing something like that, but it felt completely comfortable.

www.novelworld.com

Feeling excited to exact her revenge on behalf of the man she loved, she vowed. "I promise to make you happy for as long as I live." www.novelworld.com

"For revenge?" Denzel asked, stunned by this side of her but earning a serious expression from Valerie as she explained it to him.

"They almost took you from me. Can you imagine who else I would have ended up with? And the pain I would have had to live with? Denzel, you've brought joy into my life." www.novelworld.com

Denzel stared at her, looking lost for the first time. It was just beginning to sink in now, the depth of her love for him.

"But you still owe me a punishment," he soon got over whatever charm she was

casting on him before and said. Valerie chuckled, knowing how sweet his punishment was but was suddenly uncomfortable.

"The dress. I should change it."

Denzel shook his head with a smirk. "No. This is what he likes." He paused, as if recalling something. "Oh, shit."

"What is it?" Valerie asked, obviously disturbed.

"You should put on some makeup to change your appearance a little."

Valerie relaxed, but the intent of his words was made clear to her. The need to disguise herself with a lot of makeup in case the hotel security cameras caught her.

"This is one of Godic's cars, meaning Alessia uses it too. She might have some makeup in here."

Valerie began checking the compartments in the car, due to how Alessia loved makeup, and voila, she found some. "Told you."

After applying the makeup, she looked like a totally different person. "Is this alright?"

Don Denzel, if not for the fact that he was working with time, would have ensured to invade her tight walls right in the car.

"That smoky eyeshadow is dangerously attractive." His voice was dangerously lustful.

Valerie chuckled with a seductive aura. "Overall, how do I look?"

www.novelworld.com

Denzel swallowed tightly, finding it hard to control himself. "You look hot, and if you allow any man to touch you..."

Valerie sealed his lips with hers. "That would never happen," she said after pulling away.

"Alright, take this," he hooked a tiny speaker and camera into her dress. "You have no more than five minutes the moment you step into his hotel room."

"I will remember that," she responded with both seriousness and eagerness.

"Wear these gloves. I don't want anyone to have your fingerprints. Someone is waiting at the entrance. You would act like his girlfriend, and he would take you to the room opposite that of Don Commander. You should take it from there."

"Alright. Wish me luck."

"Good luck." Denzel stretched his hand with sunglasses to her.

"Thank you," she said and took it. After putting on her sunglasses, she was completely unrecognizable, as her long wavy brown hair had been straightened by Alessia before they went to the club.

Valerie met a guy, just as Denzel had said, and he led her to the elevator without a word, though he held her hand as if they were lovers.

He was just afraid of what Don Denzel would do if he tried to flirt with his wife.

"I think you can take it from here," he said when they reached the presidential suites

facing each other.

"Is the door locked?" Valerie asked. He quickly responded, "No."

Valerie opened the door gently and entered. Four women slept on the large luxurious bed at each side of the man in the middle.

Though covered with a large duvet, their faces were visible. Valerie's anger boiled, recalling what happened to her man that night.

She carefully went to the nightstand, pulled it open, and to her satisfaction, saw a gun which she pushed under the bed.

Then she walked to the foot of the bed and lifting the duvet, she removed one of the knives and stabbed under the feet of the

man in the middle of the two women. He screamed like a woman, jumping out of the bed.

Due to the knife stuck under his foot, he mistakenly stepped on it, increasing the pain as well as his screams, before falling on the floor.

He held his leg and was screaming like a baby, Valerie had to thank her stars for the sound proofing of the presidential suite.

His screams awoke the four girls who stared at Valerie with fear in their eyes, all totally naked.

"Who are you?" One of the asked, grabbing her dress from the floor. Valerie replied coldly,

"You can leave, or join him."

The girls were not stupid and began to hastily put on their clothes. Valerie removed her sunglasses, and when Don Commander saw her, his screams died down and his eyes almost fell out of their sockets.

"You!"