

Chapter 285-Sorry

"You can't have your second revenge now. Don Eskimo does not allow visitors into his mansion, so until he steps out of the house, it would not be a good idea to start."

Valerie was saddened as her desperation was to end all three dons today. Suddenly, her hopes lit up once more. "What about Don Viggo?"

"He is in a meeting. Let's go back to the house, and as soon as I get information on their schedule, I will let you know," he said seriously, and Valerie's hope remained.

"Alright." Since Denzel had not given a timeline, it meant it could be at any time, and she had to be ready at all times.

Denzel drove back to Alessia's house, and she had woken up from sleep, gotten ready,

and was on her way to work before bumping into them at the entrance.

"Sorry, I can't cook for you guys, but the kitchen is stocked with everything you need."

She was slightly annoyed with Denzel not taking her along where he was going but hid it well. Valerie smiled at her and responded.

"It's okay, Aless, I will go wash up and cook something." Valerie was about to walk past Alessia to do as told when Denzel spoke behind her.

"You go and wash up. I will cook for us," Denzel said, then reminded his sister. "Remember you can't go anywhere after the office."

Alessia could not hide her emotions this time, sounding upset. "Denzel, you didn't mean that grounding thing, right?"

"I'm serious, Aless." Denzel's gaze was unwavering, making it clear that he meant every word, but Alessia could not accept her freedom being taken from her when this was her only time of doing so without Godic.

"But Val gets to go out," she pointed out, slightly jealous but felt worse when she realized the same rules applied to Valerie.

"Only with me, and it's the same with you. If you want to go anywhere aside from the office, then I would have to accompany you myself."

"I can go with a bodyguard," Alessia suggested, but her brother would not listen. The fear of what if he had not arrived when he did lingered.

The fact that those bodyguards with Don Benedict all had guns, so even if they had escaped by some miraculous means, what would they have done in the drugging situation?

These two young adults needed to learn from their mistakes the hard way. "Then you should have done that earlier. You missed that opportunity by going to a club that wasn't mine with my wife and no bodyguards."

Alessia's lips pursed together, and remorse flashed in her eyes. "I'm sorry."

"Apology accepted, but you are still grounded," Denzel spelled calmly, where Alessia was surprised by how hard Denzel was being on her in Las Vegas.

It was not the same in the pack, and she

wondered if it was because things were easier at the pack than in Las Vegas, especially when she hadn't lived there for so long.

"So what if I want to go out with Valerie and a bodyguard?" She asked, testing his limits and expecting him to bend the rules a little, but somehow, she only earned his anger.

"Don't play smart with me, Aless. If something had happened to you at the club, did you think about how I or Godic would feel about it? Even if I avenge you after, it would not take the pain away."

Sorrow dulled his eyes as he brought out his phone from his shirt pocket and typed a few things.

He had kept it to himself earlier and had no intention of showing it to her, but due to her stubbornness, he was moved to do so.

Alessia received something on her phone, and her eyes welled up in tears. "Why do I feel sorry, though they deserved it?" *www.novelworld.com © M*

Valerie snatched her phone, and her expression was sorrowful when she saw videos of Cinderella, the bartender, and the two gigolos. That should have been them.

If Denzel had not come when he did and remembering how they had slept off, Valerie's heart ached when she pictured her and Alessia in those women's shoes.

"Aless, I think Denzel is right. We either go out with bodyguards or we don't go out at all."

"Agreed. Will you join me at the office later?" Alessia asked, no longer upset with her brother and thinking to herself to be more careful next time.

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"Val came here for something. If she is free, she would come, but if not, then we shall meet at home," Denzel responded on behalf of Valerie.

He did not want to tell Alessia until Valerie's revenge was complete, but she insisted on partaking in it. *www.novelworld.com*

"Okay, see you, Val," Alessia said and left.

"Now you can go shower," Denzel said to Valerie after Alessia left, adding, "I will cook you something nice."

"I should cook since I'm equally grounded," Valerie suggested, but Denzel refused.

"Don't worry. Your punishment is different from hers."

Valerie was slightly uneasy with his strange

tone but hurried to shower. It was late morning, so Denzel made some mashed potatoes with steak and veggies by the time Valerie was out of the shower.

"Come and let's eat," he said calmly, pulling a chair for Valerie. Her heart thumped a little, but she obeyed.

She had left her hair loosely, and Denzel held it in a bun for her, so as not to interfere with the food. *www.novelworld.com*

It was clear that Denzel was up to something, but Valerie could not pinpoint it and watched as Denzel filled her plate with enough food and ate slowly.

He would occasionally respond to a few messages on his phone, and halfway through, he stood up and went to the bedroom without a word.

Valerie thought he was going to pee or something, but when he did not return after she was through with her meal, she went to check on him, freezing at the door.