

Chapter 289 - When You Killed Our Boss

"Don Eskimo, I never thought I'd see you here," Valerie pretended not to know, though inwardly she was excited to have reached her target.

"Small world, isn't it?" Don Eskimo wasequally excited to see her, looking around and feeling great as there was no sign of Don Denzel. This must be his lucky day.

"I guess. So, what exactly are you doing here?" Valerie asked as Tahir whispered in her ear,

"You should be a bit flirtatious if you want to reach your purpose. Don Denzel doesn't mind."

Valerie nodded in agreement as Tahir

pulled away and Don Eskimo answered, "I own the club."

"Interesting. I had no idea," Valerie faked surprise as Don Eskimo curiously asked,

"Does Don Denzel know you are here?" The man beside Valerie meant nothing to him as the only one he feared was Don Denzel.

Valerie smiled flirtatiously. "I don't care if he knows. We are no longer together."

The news was like honey in Don Eskimo's mouth. "Oh, why don't we have a private talk then?" He asked with interest, and Valerie took advantage of the situation.

"You would first have to prove that you are truly worth my time. I came to arm wrestle," she shrugged, and many people admired her courage. **WWW.n@r(e)l(w)óm.©om**

w**Ww.nó@elw.r.M.©om**

Most women would have felt honored to have private time with a don, and they were beginning to wonder how Valerie knew the don and was even playing hard to get.

"I'm the strongest there is," Don Eskimo smiled, watching her intently. Valerie looked around curiously and responded,

"Money is nothing to you, so I wonder what we can bet on."

"How about I make you mine after I win?" Don Eskimo spoke directly. Valerie's brows raised, considering if she should kill him secretly, but then again, Denzel had already made arrangements for this place.

"Well, isn't there any other option?" Valerie asked, not thrilled with the offer.

"No. That is my only condition," Don Eskimo

plattered.

Now, he needed not be afraid of Don Denzel. "Get the woman a dagger," Don Eskimo announced victoriously, and one of his bodyguards went to get it. Valerie turned her head to the side when the dagger was brought.

"Give it to him," she said, referring to her escort. The dagger was given to Tahir, and she smiled. "I like how business-minded you are."

"I like a woman who is beautiful and tough," Don Eskimo said, and the men around agreed. Those who had eyes on Valerie earlier suddenly lost hope.

If a don had eyes on a woman they wanted, then they were obligated to give up on her. Valerie smiled, but it did not reach her eyes as she took her position at the

arm-wrestling table.

Don Eskimo joined his hand to hers, and the referee strapped them together before checking their angles and hand position.

"Go!" The referee announced, and both hands stuck in the middle. Don Eskimo was really good at this. After all, it was his club, so he had mastered the game.

Also, he was a werewolf in human form, just like Valerie, whereas the first guy she arm-wrestled with was completely human.

The odds were against Valerie, and the color drained from her face. From where Denzel was watching, his gaze was very dark as he said to Tahir through their secret communication gadget,

"You have to find a way to distract Don Eskimo if she can't get a clean win." He was not ready to let Valerie fail at this.

"Got it," Tahir said and was about to cause a distraction, only to realize that the tables had turned.

The load was now in Don Eskimo's arena, and both hands were shaking. The crowd was cheering for their Don.

"Valerie, you can do this. We trust you," Tahir said.

By saying we, Valerie understood that he meant Denzel. The force was so great that she could feel the pain in her bones as her hand continued to shake violently.

Her eyes closed, and her teeth gritted when she thought about the deal she had gotten herself into. This was her only chance for revenge for what Eskimo and his friends did to

Denzel. **w@l(w).n@v@lW@©m.cOM**

She could not let him win. After almost three good minutes of arm-wrestling battle, she gathered her strength and with a growl, the back of Don Eskimo's hand touched the table.

The crowd was in a stupor, and even before she loosened the strap, her left hand stretched towards Tahir, and he stuffed the dagger into it.

Valerie did not miss Don Eskimo's heart when she stabbed him deeply. Don Eskimo's eyes were wide as life was draining out of him. Valerie kept pressing the dagger, leaning in as she whispered.

"This was never about arm-wrestling. I came to avenge my man."

The revelation arrived too late, and so many things, including how Don Eskimo's cars

and even private plane would not function. **WWW.©@v@lW@©m.cOm**

It was all a planned assassination, and he fell for it without having the chance to warn Don Viggo.

How could he have thought that Don Denzel would allow Valerie to break up with him or even break up with her?

It was suddenly clear that Valerie was the same person who killed Don Commander. The woman they so desperately wanted sent them to their early graves.

"We should go now," Tahir said when Don Eskimo dropped to the floor, but before they realized it, Don Eskimo's bodyguards and security surrounded them.

"What makes you think we shall let you leave when you killed our boss?" one of the bodyguards spoke with an angry look, and another one was calling the cops as another

one checked if Don Eskimo was really dead.