

Chapter 290-Denzel Would Storm This Place

Valerie was not expecting the aloof bodyguards to suddenly turn aggressive.

They had been present since the beginning, so why were they now behaving as though she had just fallen from space to kill their boss?

"I had a deal with your boss. Besides, he was atoning for his sins. Let us pass," Valerie said, but they only brandished guns, causing the customers in the club to make their way out.

Such occurrences were not uncommon in clubs owned by the mafia, so it was best for everyone to leave before things escalated.

Tahir, a trained fighter skilled with a gun,

also drew his weapon and instructed Valerie, "Please get behind me."

Valerie did not argue, as Tahir was armed and she was not. Denzel must have chosen him for a reason.

While positioned behind Tahir, she listened to their words.

"Let us pass, and no one gets hurt, or DonDenzel will storm this place. The customers are gone, so there is nothing to hide," Tahir said.

He had been warned not to let word reach Don Viggo, and the customers, who could have easily spread the news through videos, had already left.

"He's dead," the bodyguard checking on DonEskimo announced, enraging the remaining

guards. One of them spoke harshly to Tahir.

"You think you can scare us with DonDenzel? He doesn't even care a damn about..." A bullet split his head in two before he could finish speaking.

The remaining bodyguards were visibly terrified, staggering in their positions.

Valerie wondered where the skilled shooter was positioned, never missing a target, but she saved her questions for later. She was eager to learn from such a person.

"Let us go peacefully, or somebody else will die," Tahir said sternly, aware that the sniper was Don Denzel himself.

With his woman amidst a group of hoodlums, he was not going to leave her safety in anyone else's hands.

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Another of Don Eskimo's bodyguards aimed a gun at them."I can also kill you before..." A bullet pierced his head, appearing on his forehead as he fell to the ground.

The remaining ten guards looked around nervously, fear evident in their eyes. Emergency sirens could already be heard in the distance as Tahir warned them.

"Let us go now, or the next one will take everyone down before the cops arrive. This woman is Don Denzel's wife. Don Eskimo sent thugs after them, and Don Denzel was shot."

Eyes widened slightly as they heard that Don Denzel had been paralyzed from the impact, but who knew that Don Eskimo was behind it?

"You all remember the story," Tahir continued. "She came here for revenge on

behalf of her husband, so let her go before Don Denzel takes another of your members."

Upon hearing this, one of the guards at the entrance stepped aside, but some remained skeptical, especially since Don Denzel's marriage had not been announced, and Valerie was not wearing a ring.

"We are sorry. Please tell him to spare us," the guard at the entrance spoke with a hint of remorse in his voice, and Tahir responded calmly.

"As long as you don't try anything smart, you are safe. He has eyes everywhere."

Another guard moved away, and Tahir began walking slowly, with Valerie following behind. Valerie barely made it through the door when they heard another gunshot.

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Tahir turned around just in time to see another bodyguard aiming a gun at him, about to shoot. Tahir fired first, taking him down.

"Run," he instructed Valerie, as he engaged in a firefight with the remaining guards. The last one fell, and Tahir managed to escape before the emergency services arrived.

Valerie reached the car just as Denzel was putting away his rifle. "Were you the one doing the killing?"

Denzel shrugged and spoke calmly. "What did you think? That I would let you get injured? Welcome to the mafia world."

Valerie was no stranger to violence, as it was how packs survived, but the violence of the human world was terrifying because she did not know how to handle a gun.

"I want to learn how to shoot a gun."

Denzel smiled at her. She handled things very well and had already avenged two idiots on his behalf.

"I will teach you as soon as we have some time alone. Do you think I should handle Don Viggo? It would be more dangerous," he cautioned her.

Valerie felt he was trying to dissuade her and reminded him, "You promised me that I would do it."

She was prepared to face the danger as a testament to her love for him, which deeply touched his heart.

Only his mate could show such courage for him without fear. "Alright. Change into this."

He handed her another sexy dress, and since the car windows were tinted, she changed into the new dress, discarding the previous one.

Then he gave her a pair of gold stiletto boots, matching the dress he had given her earlier.

After Valerie put them on, she was surprised when Denzel handed her a small pistol.

"It's already loaded. This one has seven rounds, and all you have to do is curl your finger around the trigger after pointing it at your target. Don't practice now, but keep it, just in case. You can keep it in this clutch bag."

She accepted the items, grateful that he trusted her with the weapon without

formal training. Having seen others use guns, she believed she could improvise if necessary.

"Okay."

"Here, let's eat."

Denzel brought out packaged food with cutlery, surprising Valerie with his thoughtfulness.

Valerie ate heartily and drank some water. When Denzel put away the food warmer, he said to her,

"Tahir will take you through the VIP section, and you won't be searched. Keep these knives in your boot, just in case you lose the gun."

As they arrived at the next club, Valerie prepared to step out when Denzel pulled her close and kissed her.

"Be careful. He knows you are coming, so he has tripled the security. I have another guy joining Tahir, but he will blend in among Viggo's bodyguards."

Valerie nodded. "Okay. But what's wrong? You look troubled," she observed.