

## Chapter 292-Foot and Fist

"Don Viggo, am I right to say that you are afraid of a feeble woman? Why else would you want to drug me?" Valerie taunted.

She did not want to drink a drugged drink and neither could she refuse, thereby resulting in this option, which worked as Don Viggo felt ashamed.

"Okay. Let him taste it." Don Viggo gave up.

Tahir opened the bottle and poured a content in a drinking glass. A frown lined his face when he gulped it down before he passed the bottle to Valerie. "Here, it's safe."

Valerie accepted it and drank from the bottle, frowning deeply, as she realized that Denzel's second spy was closer than she

thought.

The content of the bottle had been changed, and she was just drinking water, unknown to anyone not on her team. [www.novelworld.com](#)

The ladies gawked as she downed the content in less than two minutes, passing the bottle back to Tahir.

Her stomach felt so full for drinking so much water at a go. Don Viggo's face turned ashen. He expected her to give up so he could use the time to escape, but this happened unexpectedly.

"How is this possible?"

The Don seated close to him was equally stunned to speak, but Valerie bypassed the bodyguards and sat close to Don Viggo, then she picked up a random glass and

poured another martini from Don Viggo's bottle.

She knew that if she did not have the alcohol breath, it would make Don Viggo suspicious.

After gulping down the glass of real martini, she spoke up.

"You seem to have lost your tongue."

"What do you want?" Don Viggo faked calmness as he asked. Valerie smiled profoundly, her gaze lazily moved around as she made her request.

"Your life, but you have the chance to defend yourself." [www.novelworld.com](#)

Don Viggo was relieved by the request. If it were merely a fight, then he knew that he stood a chance and turned to his bodyguards. "She wants a fight. Move the

chairs away."

Valerie stood up, and so did Don Viggo and the don who stayed behind as the bodyguards moved away the couches and table.

"What are the weapons?" Don Viggo asked. Valerie smiled. She just wanted to humiliate this don because of what he almost did against her and Alessia. If it were just for what he did to Denzel, she would have killed him without a fight.

"Foot and Fist."

"Works for me," Don Viggo said and initiated a kick which Valerie dodged. Taking her position, Don Viggo lowered himself to floor level and targeted her leg, but she did a cartwheel and was back on

her feet. [www.novelworld.com](#)

"Wow, she's amazing," some of the girls began to admire Valerie, and when Viggo threw a punch, she not only blocked but twisted his arm before hitting him in the stomach with her knee.

Viggo's eyes widened. He never thought her to be this tough, and already, he began feeling ashamed in front of his fellow don and call girls. They had high hopes in him, but Valerie was making a fool of him, not allowing any of his punches to get to her.

His next kick attempt sent him crashing to the floor as Valerie jumped and kicked his neck. The jump increased the intensity of the movement.

"You are good," Don Viggo admitted. It seemed that Valerie was equally tough without her wolf.

"I get better." Valerie jumped again before

landing a punch to increase the force again.

Tahir was shocked. All along, he thought Valerie was feeble with only strength in her mouth. Never did he think she had this kind of skill.

Now he was wondering about Don Denzel's reason for hiring him to protect her.

He watched the fight in a daze and panicked when Don Viggo pulled a gun from one of his bodyguard's waist.

Tahir was about to pull his when a knife struck the hand holding the gun Don Viggo snatched, and it fell.

A woman like this did not seem like she needed his protection, looking at how her battle skills were sharper than his.

Perhaps it was due to the gun, but Valerie surprised him once again. She somersaulted and reached for her purse after throwing the knife that pierced Don Viggo's wrist holding the

gun. [www.novelworld.com](#)

As soon as the gun fell, she shot him in the chest with the gun she removed from her clutch bag.

Everything happened so fast and professionally, people began to wonder if Don Denzel married a secret assassin because of his enemies.

Valerie was not known in this part of the world, so they could only conclude that she was a secret assassin.

She froze at the sound of the gun and the slight vibration she felt when she pulled the trigger because it was her first time.

Don Viggo was vomiting blood as he held his chest, his gaze filled with unanswered questions,

but he was not dead.

However, he did not have the strength anymore and ordered in a low tone, "kill her."

All those who brought out their guns instantly fell dead before they could pull the trigger.

The only one who remained standing was the one who brought the drink to Valerie. It was obvious he was the one bought over by Denzel.

"Next time, you don't touch a man's family when he hasn't wronged you."

Valerie pulled another knife and stabbed

the back of Don Viggo's neck after recovering from the shock of firing the gun and how fast both the bodyguards and Denzel had protected her.

The don who sat as a spectator, together with the call girls and bodyguards, only watched from shock as Valerie walked away with Tahir through the crowd of heavy dancers.

He knew he had to warn his colleagues to stay away from Don Denzel and his secret assassin wife. That was the secret to long life in the mafi world.

Tahir wanted to say something to Valerie when they got out but was afraid due to the earpiece on him connected to Don Denzel.

He had never met an exceptional woman like Valerie and could only watch her walk to the car before he disappeared into the dark.

Denzel was already seated by the time Valerie reached the car, but she saw him putting the rifle away.

About to question him, his phone rang, and seeing the caller ID, Don Denzel was about to mute it since it was Ashley, but Valerie snatched the phone from him, making him pale.