

Chapter 293- You can have it rough, or gentle

Valerie's seductive gaze settled on him. After everything, all she wanted was to be in the arms of the man she loved and she didn't want anything or anyone to ruin it for them.

"You made a promise, so I won't allow even your investigator to ruin it," Valerie said, switched off the phone, and threw it in the back seat.

Denzel sighed with relief, glad that he forgot to change the name he saved on the investigator's number, even after giving the phone to Ashley.

This would have ruined the surprise, and he couldn't wait to see the look in Valerie's eyes when she finally set her eyes on her father and elder sister again.

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Also, he intended to just sit back and watch what would happen to Tristan and Scarlet. This was going to be the sweetest revenge because he was going to take the spot of a spectator for the first time.

With all this planned, he was determined to keep this little secret between him and Ashley.

However, he couldn't help being afraid that either Alpha Lawn was now healed, or something bad happened.

He had already warned Ashley not to make a casual call, so this could not be one. That call really needed his attention.

"Are you upset?" Valerie questioned, a frown lining her face, as the question meandered through Denzel's thoughts, dominating it. www.OverL@óRm.čM

"About what?" Denzel asked with a confused expression. Valerie moved from her seat, sat on his lap, facing him, her arms wrapped around his neck. www.(n)OverL@óRm.C@M

Denzel casually pressed a button on his seat, it moved to the back, allowing them enough space as he wrapped his arm around her slender waist. It traveled to her buttocks as he lifted her dress and gave it a squeeze.

Valerie's arms around his neck tightened as she leaned closer to him. "I thought you were upset that I switched off your phone."

Denzel chuckled. "Aside from the rules I gave you, nothing else you do can make me upset. Besides, business is important, but my mate is more important," he said seriously.

Nevertheless, he was thinking of a way to satisfy Valerie fast and to get back to Ashley as well, so he added, "You can have it rough or gentle. Right now, I'm in a rough mood because you turned me on by the way you fired the gun without training."

His breathing was erratic, and his voice was rough. Valerie could see that he was indeed turned on. His huge member was also hardening under her as she sat on his lap with her two legs on either side of the driver's seat.

If she agreed on the rough way, then he would not only finish faster but also get her tired afterwards. If she chose the soft way, then he would have to go gently on her, and that would mean taking a longer time to finish.

"Rough it is. I've been turned on since you left me in the middle of the road," Valerie said accusingly, still unable to get over the

incident.

Denzel chuckled, not regretting it so much, as it left him the lasting impression he was looking for. But right now, he was determined to not let it happen again.

"That would never happen again," his voice turned husky as Valerie unbuckled his pants and pulled down his zipper.

Denzel held her hand as he whispered in her ear, "Let me take it from here." The thickness of the desire in his voice increased her excitement to have him buried deep inside of her. @Ww.N@vélw@rm.cM

Before she could react, he captured her lips as he brought out his hard rod from the boxers. His right hand wrapped around her waist as he slid her panty to the side with the other hand, gently thrusting his finger in and out of her to check her wetness.

Valerie squirmed at the feeling of his finger inside her warm, wet walls, but it was short-lived as he pulled it out, replacing it with something big and hard.

Valerie gasped as the big rod invaded her walls like it belonged to him. Every time she thought she was going to get used to it, it only turned out bigger than the previous time, making her feel as if she was going to be torn into two.

Denzel growled from the tightness. "Are you ready?" he asked with deep pants. Valerie nodded her head as their fast movements synched.

He was rocking her from beneath, and she was riding him from the top. The next moment, the tearing of her dress was heard as he took her nipple fiercely in his mouth, his two hands rocking her waist in upward and downward movements.

After meeting his mate, Denzel never thought of the fact that he waited for so long, as she gave him every satisfaction he craved.

Valerie bit her lower lip to contain her moans, but they ended up escaping her every time, blending with Denzel's groans as he squeezed her buttocks, thrusting deeply at the same time and hitting her G-spot with each movement.

They released together, panting and hugging each other tightly. Minutes passed, and Valerie wanted to return to her seat after recovering from her release, but Denzel stopped her.

"I tore your dress, so let's just be like this." His arm tightened around her, feeling proud to have such a wonderful woman.

With her, there was peace and calmness in his soul. "How are you going to drive?" Valerie asked worriedly. Denzel remained unperturbed.

"I can still drive with you in my arms, or I could as well activate auto-drive." Denzel adjusted his pants and closed his zipper as he said to her, "sleep."

Like a baby, sleep stole her the moment she closed her eyes as Denzel gently stroked her hair. When her breathing evened out, Denzel slowly retrieved his phone from the backseat with difficulty.

He quickly redialed the number. "Alpha Denzel, thank goddess you called back," Ashley spoke hastily, but Denzel was still impatient.

"Get to the point. I don't have much time."