

Chapter 295- When You Hadn't Found Your Mate

Aurora was afraid of Denzel, so she could not do anything herself. She replied to the text message.

"We are powerless over her, but I know someone who can. She will be in the office in an hour. What about Alessia? Is she in yet?"

Cordelia responded to the text message. "She closed this morning, so she might be in for the night. I won't be there."

She had a feeling that the night would be interesting, but unfortunately, she would not be able to stay since she needed her rest.

"Update me for the day. I will be there at

night," Aurora replied. It was obvious that Denzel loved his wife, but Aurora still could not trust Valerie since there was nothing about her.

Ever since they met the first time, Aurora had done a lot of research on Valerie but found absolutely nothing.

How she wished her sister was not dead. All these would have been hers because of how much Don Denzel loved her back then.

In Don Denzel's office, he was more excited than he would usually be as Valerie walked around the office with the curiosity of a child.

"You have a very large office over here. Bigger than the pack office." Valerie made herself at home as Denzel focused on work but still paid her all the needed attention.

He replied as he checked some of the reports and approvals by Alessia, noticing that a lot had changed within a short time.

It was just as they said that women were better managers. He had to admit that Alessia's administrative skills were spot on, and she put everything in order.

"That's because I sometimes spent the night here, unlike the pack where the office is right at the pack house."

Valerie understood quite well as she checked the washrooms and even some secret rooms. Everything in there screamed manly elegance, suitable for someone like Denzel.

"I see, so what is my responsibility?" She returned to his desk, leaned over it, and asked. Denzel was about to speak when she moved away and opened the fridge.

To her amazement, it was stocked as if someone knew they were coming and did so. "Do you shop for all these yourself?"

Denzel stared at her, already desirous of office romance. He could not tell if it was the mate bond or mere infatuation but welcomed the feeling anyway.

"No. Godric does that for me. No one uses this office, but he does it, just in case."

"Everything is well arranged and nice," Valerie said honestly. Denzel smiled in satisfaction, asking,

"You won't fight with me over the colors?"

Valerie stared at the dark grey interior once more and shook her head. "No. It suits the arrangement since it's yours."

Denzel smiled bitterly, wondering how long it was going to take for her to accept that not only did they belong to each other in body and soul but also in spirit and business.

"No. It's ours, so do you want it to remain like this?"

"Hell no," Valerie refused. Denzel smirked as she continued to speak. "I will have a few things changed, but before then, where is my desk?"

Denzel already had that in mind and did not have a problem with it. "By the time we finish making rounds, it would be here, but strangely, I miss the pack more."

Valerie smiled in remembrance of the pack. It might be violent at most times, but there were also a lot of peaceful moments. www.novelworm.com

"I guess you used this place for a hideout before when you hadn't found your mate," she pointed out. Denzel was surprised by how she made it out so quickly.

"I guess, but the money we make here helps the pack a lot."

Valerie could not be fooled, retorting. "The pack makes enough money to make everyone comfortable and to even save more, but you are just saying that because you want to be the richest Alpha."

"I already am," Denzel said proudly, a smirk around the corner of his lips. "But you know how it's never enough."

Valerie was not surprised. No Alpha would be satisfied even if the whole world belonged to them. It was just their nature. "I will look around while you set up the place."

Denzel frowned a little, not wanting anyone to pick on her. He had to make a formal introduction.

"Let me come with you. Some of the officers and managers might pick on you since they don't know you, and Alessia isn't here." www.novelworm.com

"That is exactly what I want. To know the kind of employees you have. I don't think Alessia has time to do all these when she has a lot of financial burden." www.novelworm.com

"And Godric would be too busy trying to make peace with the other mafia groups. This place is so peaceful, but I wonder why people still make trouble," Valerie shrugged after analyzing everything.

"How do you understand things so fast?" Denzel asked with interest. She smiled and

replied,

"Because you affect me, mate. I will see you later." By the time Valerie reached the door, her back was pressed against it. www.novelworm.com

"Wait. You need this card, or else the doors won't open. I believe you can operate the elevators on your own by now too."

Though he was talking about the building, other thoughts were running through his mind, as he caressed her body.

Valerie knew how she won't be able to stop him if he began and held his hand. "Don't worry. If I get lost, I will call you."

"Or I can get a bodyguard to escort you." Her body was still pressed against the wall, but she pushed Denzel gently away.

"No will do. See you."

Valerie left the office, and Cordelia greeted her politely. "Welcome, ma'am, do you need any help?"

Valerie smiled at her and shook her head. "No thanks. I will look around. Where are the general washrooms?"

"Each floor has it except that of the CEO and managers. Their washrooms are inside their offices."

"Thank you."

Valerie went to the next floor and decided to check the washroom first, regretting it after. She wondered if Denzel or Alessia knew something like this has been happening. Picking up her phone, she began to record everything...