

## Chapter 296- She Has Eyes for Her Boss

"Faster before somebody catches us," a female voice spoke through pants, skin slapping against skin. *WVW.(n)σV(e)Lw@Rm.c@M*

Her hand was pressed against the wall, her back facing the mirror, as she bent over with her skirt pulled above her waist.

A male voice soon followed. "We should have used the cubicle like always. If anyone walks in here, we are doomed."

His pants were down, his shirt necktie loose, and his hand firmly grabbed the woman's waist. Due to their backs turned to the entrance, they did not notice that someone had walked in.

If it were any ordinary human, they would

have noticed, but Valerie was half human, half werewolf, with knowledge on how to spy on people. *www.noVelwOrm.coM*

She could make her presence known anywhere and could also walk without making a sound. Things like this required evidence, and she was determined to get some.

"It's too stuffy in there, and if not for yourwasting time to break up with your girlfriend, we would not have to be hiding doing it here," the female voice spoke in annoyance.

The male voice sounded irritated but had a blend of sexual excitement to it.

"Forget Cordelia. She has eyes for her boss,and so does the bitch, Aurora."

Valerie knew her instincts were right. There was something strange about Aurora when she saw her, and this confirmed it, but Cordelia, Valerie did not suspect.

"Arhhhh, I'm coming, you should come too,"the female voice sounded again, invading her thoughts.

Valerie was certain that even if someone had barged in here, these two would not have heard due to their height of excitement.

"I'm trying. I guess I'm too nervous. Please,let's go inside the cubicle. I don't...."

He suddenly threw his head to the back, and the side of his eyes caught an image, causing him to give it his full attention.

"What are you doing here? This is a male

restroom." *W@w.(n)ovelW.rM.(c)Om*

Valerie lowered the phone, but the recording was still ongoing as she replied curtly.

"I'm not the only female. Care to explainafter putting on your pants? There's nothing attractive about what I'm seeing."

Having seen a lot of naked werewolves shift into human form after a war or wolf training, Valerie did not feel an ounce of embarrassment seeing him like that, but the guy was enraged.

He pulled up his pants, and as he zipped, he hastened to where Valerie stood and yelled.

"Get the fuck out of here, or I'll..." his handwas lifted, ready to slap her when Valerie caught and twisted it.

"Arhhhhh, that hurts," he cried as Valeriereleased him with a shove.

"Then you should understand that whatyou're doing is equally hurtful to the growth of this company. It's working hours, idiot."

If it were even during lunchtime, Valerie would not have cared, but that was also the time a lot of staff frequented the washrooms.

They could not do what they were doing around a time like that. "Who are you anyway, and who gave you access to the building?" The girl asked.

She had finished dressing up and equally walked to where Valerie stood with her so-called cheating boyfriend.

"Who I am doesn't matter, but you two arefired," Valerie declared.

She was so upset, and it was normal that Denzel, Alessia, or Godic would not know about things like this. Who has time to go around the washrooms during work hours?

There was a level of trust employers gave their employees, and that included not expecting them to be teenagers to do despicable things like this.

"You can't fire us. You have no proof and youaren't part of management. We shall deny anything you say, and we are two," the guy said. Valerie smiled.

Her phone was lowered so she could not get a video, but at least, she was still getting a voice recording.

"If you want to take things the hard way,then bring it on. I will be at your CEO's office." *W(w)w.nO@eLw@rM.CoM*

When she turned around, the guy arrogantly yelled behind her.

"You are nothing. Just another bitch tryingto get the CEO's attention. Don Denzel doesn't have time for bitches. They never succeed."

Valerie did not answer to that, taking it as a compliment to Denzel, but the two people were afraid.

"Do you think she's someone special?" thegirl asked, afraid it was a business partner or someone important.

The guy shook his head. Business partners would not just open their mouths to fire

people.

It might just be a girl trying to worm her way into the CEO's bed to claim ownership of what Don Denzel worked hard for.

"I doubt it. Did you forget that Cordelia isthe CEO's secretary? She would believe everything I say, and we shall put this woman in her place."

Satisfied with the answer, the girl nodded her head. "Alright, I believe you, but I think we should go back to the office. I no longer feel comfortable here."

"Yeah, I wonder what her hands are madeof. I think she broke my bone." The guy could feel intense pain from the arm Valerie twisted.

Worried, the girl suggested."Why don't we

sue her and extort some money? The clothes she wore were limited edition, and she was in the men's restroom."

The guy smiled at the idea. They could turn everything against the woman and indeed extort some money.

"I feel like you grew smart overnight. Perfectidea. You go first."

Valerie combed the remaining ten floors'washrooms, and though she met women gossiping here and there, and men's rudeness, there was no other sex scene.

Understanding that the remaining floors were clubs, they weren't busy as those would only come to life in the evening.

She decided to check some of the offices and was met with a lot of laissez-faire

attitudes. Some were also working harder than others, having no time even for a break.

After three good hours, she returned to Denzel's office and was met with an interesting sight that got her upset.

"What are you doing on his desk? Get out,"she raged.