

## Chapter 300 - She is my wife. Get out

"Alessia, did you forget how to knock?" DonDenzel did not hide his annoyance, the fact that his intimate moment with Valerie was ruined, and his manhood was still painfully hard.

Remorse was far from Alessia when she recalled how Denzel mercilessly grounded her.

There was a magical show she wanted to attend with Valerie but did not dare to ask permission, knowing how it would not be granted.

She was also fast enough to catch Valerie adjusting her skirt and instantly knew what she had ruined.

"Val, you shouldn't let him touch you in the office after punishing us, right?" Alessia was smirking at her brother as she filled Valerie's mind with her evil revenge plan, but Denzel did not make it easy for her at all.

"She is my wife. Get out."

Alessia chuckled, knowing that he didn't mean it, or was upset, or afraid of Valerie going by Alessia's plans.

"You are afraid she's going to support me." *www.n@v.rlwOrM.com*

Denzel shook his head. Though Valerie and Alessia loved each other, he doubted that Valerie would choose his sister over him. *w(w)@.©OveⓄ(w)ðrm.c(ø)M*

"She would never choose you over me. I'm her husband, and you are just her sister-in-law."

It was to Valerie by the way Denzel responded to his sister's jokes that he was upset, and she could not understand the reason for those hard emotions when Alessia was just plainly joking. *w(w)w.nð(v)ðlwoRm.cømm*

"Val, I heard it's not advisable to have sex in the office. My brother might have a high libido, but you shouldn't allow him just anywhere. Not after he punished us, right? I even planned on taking you out to a magic show, but I know he won't allow it."

Denzel's jaws clenched when he saw through Alessia's tricks. Though he knew that she missed Godic and felt lonely, he could not help being selfish and afraid of the two women going anywhere alone.

Valerie took an interest in the magic show and thought to tease Denzel a little since she would indeed love to go.

"You are right." She winked at Denzel before returning to Alessia. "I would teach him how to control his libido in his office. So why don't you go and settle down? I would come and keep you company."

"What if I take both of you to the magic show myself?" Denzel asked, making Alessia frown. His presence would make it boring.

"No. It must be just the two of us, but I will wait at my office for you to discuss it with your wife." She was already headed for the door. "I will see you soon and why that meeting?"

"You will find out when the time is right," Denzel replied, but Alessia had a few things to do before the meeting and left.

Denzel immediately picked up the remote and pressed the locked button, making Valerie's heart thump when his strong arms

wrapped around her once more.

"Are you going to do what she said? Won't you consider going to the magic show with me?"

Denzel's breath was erratic and so hot, her ears turned red, and pleasure shot through her body.

"Of course not, but you should be fast, and we could go to the show with two bodyguards. It won't be fun with you there."

Denzel's finger caressed her lips as he drowned in the softness and smoothness of it. "You are so hungry for me, and yet you pretend to be an angel. Why don't we talk about that magic show later?"

Valerie was glad he was making the consideration. "You have five minutes."

He kissed her passionately on the lips

before saying, "You know that's not enough."

"Then you have to wait until we get home." Valerie did not want the meeting to be delayed because of Denzel's insatiable desires. It could take hours if given the chance.

Carefully, he removed her pencil skirt, placing it gently on the arm of his executive swivel chair.

Then he lifted her in his arms as her legs wrapped around him, Denzel pressed her back against the wall and instantly thrust into her as soon as he unzipped his pants.

Valerie was glad he had the decency to remove her pencil skirt and not crumple it.

Denzel was like a beast when he took her in that position. It was their shortest sex ever, but he made her release twice before he

came.

Valerie was panting hard. "I love this, but I have to go now," she said through deep pants, her legs feeling numb when they touched the floor.

"How about another five minutes?" Denzel smirked, and Valerie's eyes widened. "Alessia is waiting for me."

By the time the two hours were up, the club auditorium was filled with all the staff of Denzel's clubs and casinos from all the branches.

Denzel did not even know most of them since he usually sent his communications through Godic and met with his managers a few times.

Valerie decided that Alessia goes alone

after explaining her findings to the latter. Cordelia had arranged for enough chairs, and as soon as Alessia entered, the hall was quiet.

The next person to enter was Denzel, and the temperature dropped just by his cold demeanor. *(w)w(w).(n)ovETw@rM.com*

"Don is here by himself, but Godic is not," one of the workers mumbled.

"Alessia is also here. What could this meeting be about?" Another one asked in a hushed tone, feeling as if something strange was about to happen.

One of the managers approached Don Denzel. "Sir, are we waiting for somebody else?"

"You'll see," Denzel said. He came in before Valerie to observe a few things for himself. Valerie had also made him promise not to

interfere in whatever might happen in the beginning.

Aurora rushed in, and meeting Denzel's cold glare, she rushed to the back, panting. She was not expecting her boss to be there so early, but as she looked around, she could not see Valerie and felt better.

A guy from the IT department entered with an apologetic look, and as soon as Valerie entered, all the doors were locked.

Everyone was nervous, but Cordelia's boyfriend, Clay, whom Valerie had met in the male restroom with another woman's voice echoed.

"What are you doing here, whore? You came to the male restroom to seduce me, and for that, I am fining you two million dollars, or I would press charges."