

## Chapter 301-Every girl crushes on a man like Don

All attention was drawn to Valerie, and since no one knew who she was except a selected few, they seemed rather interested in hearing her side of the story.

Denzel wanted to drain the life out of Clay but exercised restraint. What he did was despicable, and Denzel did not intend to allow him to go free.

However, Valerie was rather relaxed and composed. Only a few people noticed their CEO's darkened gaze.

Cordelia, on the other hand, was confused, but her face was also pale as her eyes met that of Aurora, who was rather happy.

She did not have to set her plans in motion,

and Valerie's dirty linens were already being washed in public.

This was interesting, and she could not wait to see how everything was going to unfold. Valerie walked past Clay when he caught hold of her arm.

"I'm talking to you, whore!"

A slap sent him to the floor. Valerie was so pained that she could not control her anger this time. "If you ever touch me with your filthy hand again, I will kill you."

Her stern voice resonated through the hall, and though most of them had no idea who she was, they could not help being afraid.

Clay's cheeks burned from the pain, but also, the sly idea of him taking advantage of the situation swept through him as he tried

to gain the attention of the person in charge.

"Miss Alessia. Have you seen? This woman is outrageous. She even dared to slap me after she tried to seduce me earlier."

Cordelia was suddenly feeling hot, swallowing tightly. She knew that Clay's accusation could not be right, but Alessia was very furious and replied.

"Since you have involved me in the matter, then you should understand that the woman you are accusing owns this company," she revealed, and the hall broke into murmurs.

"How is that possible? Isn't Don the owner of the company?" one of the officers murmured.

"Maybe the managers know something we don't know," one of the waiters replied fearfully as Aurora spoke in a hushed tone.

"I think Alessia is just trying to make her feel special because they are good friends. Who knows, she must have been the brain behind everything."

The ladies stared at her, but neither of them spoke anymore. It was obvious that they did not believe her. Alessia's words sure carried more weight than that of Aurora.

The looks on the faces of most of the staff were just incredible. The girl who was being fucked, Patricia, made her way to the front and stood beside him, helping him from the floor.

Her reputation was at stake, so she was not willing to believe that Valerie was a

co-owner of the company.

Even Alessia could not lay claim to her brother's assets and money in Las Vegas because that was purely his sweat.

The pack leadership was through inheritance, so that was the only place she could claim rightful ownership to any position.

Valerie, on the other hand, was Denzel's mate, so half of whatever belonged to Denzel automatically belonged to her.

"Miss Alessia, everybody knows that the clubs, casino, wine, and gun companies are all owned by Don Denzel. What Clay is saying is the truth. I saw this woman enter the men's restroom."

Everyone began looking at Valerie

differently with this accusation, but her head was held high.

"It's true that I entered the male restroom. But I was having a routine check on behalf of my husband," she said curtly, confusion clouded their minds as Patricia asked in a mocking tone.

"Miss, who is your husband?" [www.NeVeIWOr.m.com](#)

Valerie smiled but did not want to immediately reveal it as that would halt her plans. As soon as Denzel reveals their relationship, everyone would begin to give Valerie fake respect.

"I will tell you later, but why don't you tell everyone what the two of you were doing in the men's restroom together, naked?"

Patricia paled, not expecting Valerie to be

so bold after all the lies cooked up against her. Swiftly, she denied it.

"That is not true. You are just getting back at us." [www.n\(o\)vêLwóRm.cOm](#)

There was no point in wasting time on a bunch of idiots when Valerie had so much on her hands.

With the snap of her fingers, sex moans and screams filled the hall. The walls were suddenly projected with videos of the two people fucking each other.

"Faster before somebody catches us."

"We should have used the stall like always. If anyone walks in here, we are doomed."

"It's too stuffy in there, and if not for you wasting time to break up with your [w@w.NoVêLwóRm.cOm](#)

girlfriend, we would not have to be hiding doing it here."

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

Valerie lifted her hand, and the video was paused. Before she could speak, another hot slap met Clay's cheek. "You bastard. How dare you do this to me?" Cordelia's voice resonated through the halls.

She felt ashamed and betrayed, Aurora had a smirk on her face. Now, Cordelia would have no reason to not help her, and it felt as if things were working in her favor, except that Valerie had been vindicated but not for long.

Cordelia ran to the door, afraid of looking her boss in the eyes, but it was locked. Returning, she could only plead with Valerie.

"Ma'am, please, I need fresh air, but every girl crushes on a man like Don. I'm no different, but I never tried to hit on him or anything."

Valerie never saw any signs too, so she could not blame Cordelia. Of course, who wouldn't have a crush on Denzel, it was just that he belonged to Valerie.

The staff were shocked to see the CEO's secretary apologizing to Valerie, and Aurora's gaze darkened. It seemed that people were still not tainting Valerie like she wanted.

"I haven't said anything. Just go back to your seat. Don is the one hosting the meeting. I'm just trying to remove some mice from the company," Valerie replied in a nonchalant tone.

Cordelia went back to her seat with a heavy heart, afraid of what might happen next.

Valerie glared at Clay and asked seriously. "You said that I tried to seduce you. Are you still holding on to that accusation?"

Clay shivered this time around, contemplating the response to give, especially when he accidentally met Don Denzel's dangerously cold glare.