

Chapter 303-I meant no harm

Aurora couldn't allow Mary to spill her secrets and instantly spoke up, a cute smile on her face that dazzled those she had been in cahoots with.

It was clear to them, including Cordelia, that Aurora did not like Valerie.

"Madam Valerie," Aurora said with a smile but was cursing Valerie internally.

"I think it's a bit unfair the way you are rewarding and punishing others," she pointed out, happy that some people agreed with her.

Valerie listened to her calmly as she continued to speak her mind.

"All the companies work in shifts, and you judged everyone based on the day shift workers. I think the night shift workers like me should also be given a chance to prove our worth to your company, don't you agree?"

Though internally happy that Valerie's operation was during the daytime, hiding her bad intentions from being brought to light, she also took advantage of the whole thing, portraying Valerie as incompetent.

Not just that, she was also glad to have diverted attention from what Mary was about to say, turning it to herself and her request.

If her plans were exposed, not only failure but doom would accompany her.

Though she spoke politely, pitching it for the good of the company rather than for

her selfish gains, Denzel noticed the sarcasm in everything she said.

No matter who she was to him, he could not allow her to trash his woman's words, especially when some employees already fell for it and kept nodding their heads in agreement with Aurora's words.

"Are you calling your boss incapable of making a fair judgment of who deserves promotion and who deserves to be punished?" Denzel glared at Aurora, and she was taken aback.

The color had drained from her face as the people she had informed about her relationship with Denzel were equally shocked.

They thought Aurora could get away with anything and never expected Don Denzel to call her out directly like this if their relationship was indeed true.

Words weighed heavily in Aurora's mouth as she struggled to bring them out defensively. "No, Don, I was just drawing her attention. I meant no harm."

Don Denzel's glare carried a lot of unspoken words, but Valerie tapped him gently and said, "Don't worry. I have an answer to her question."

Denzel swallowed his anger as he began to see Aurora differently. Valerie looked at where Aurora was and spoke seriously, addressing her directly.

"Aurora, I am too experienced to be biased, and of course, I have plans for the night workers. Due to my inability to do the same thing I did with the day group, the IT team is checking the details of everything that transpired for the past three months as we speak."

Aurora shivered at Valerie's words. The CCTV footage in the companies was not of much value because of how peaceful things have been, even in the clubs.

It had been with them to the extent where its existence no longer struck a chord in them. It was during times like this that things like CCTV cameras regained their

respect. www.ovELWorm.com

Aurora feared that some of her dirty laundry might just be washed among so many if the footage was indeed meticulously checked.

"Past three months? Why so?" Fear laced her voice as she asked, and Valerie smiled and responded to her.

"Well, that is enough duration to make out any troublemakers and a great opportunity

to spot outstanding workers too. This way, the night workers would equally receive their rewards and punishment."

Don Denzel was surprised at this moment as he was left out of that bit. "When did you make that arrangement?" He asked Valerie in a hushed tone, thinking she was just making it up to save the situation.

"When I went to Alessia's office. We had to get extra hands to check the footage, but there will be none for the restrooms. That would be the only place to miss out," Valerie revealed, earning her more respect and adoration in the sight of Denzel.

Working with smart people made his work easier than expected. Aurora stared at Valerie with disdain. Everything was perfect until Valerie arrived.

"Great. Now I don't have to worry about anything," Denzel said to her with a smile that enhanced his attractiveness, but the

ladies could only admire him from afar.

It was clear that their big boss was already taken and also in love with his wife. No one saw him smile until she appeared beside him. www.ovELWorm.com

Denzel's attention shifted back to Mary as he had not forgotten what she was trying to say earlier.

"Mary, you were telling us something important. Go ahead."

Mary was nervous as she felt comfortable dealing with Valerie but was scared of Don Denzel. "I'm sorry, Don, it's not that important. Please proceed to important matters."

She was afraid that he might not find her report deserving of his time, but Denzel

could not let it slide, especially when he knew it involved Valerie.

Don Denzel was trying to find means of getting the information out of her when Valerie beat him to it.

"Mary, the things you said were equally important. Please let us hear it," Valerie added her voice, and Mary grew nervous. All her boldness from before had suddenly

disappeared. www.ovELWorm.com

"Can we talk in private?" Mary asked, notable to refuse Valerie's request and not bold enough to say it in front of everybody else.

Valerie did not mind, but since everything began this way, including Mary's clues being dropped in the open, she could not take the matter behind closed doors.

"I don't mind, but others might think otherwise. I hope you understand," Valerie said softly, and Mary was moved by her strong personality and blend of calmness.

"Ma'am, I was in the female restroom when I heard Aurora speaking to a group of waiters," Mary started. Aurora hastened to the door before remembering it was locked.

She turned around, and her gaze met with the cold ones of Don Denzel. "I... I want to use the restroom," she stammered, but Denzel glared coldly at her and retorted,

"You can pee on yourself for all I care, but you aren't going anywhere."

The tension in the atmosphere shot up once again, and in order for Valerie not to complicate Mary, she demanded the people involved.

"Are they here? Can you point them out?" www.ovELWorm.com

She asked with a tinge of seriousness.

Before Mary could utter a word, one of the waiters walked to the front.

"Yes, ma'am, I'm one of them. Aurora said that I should intentionally pour a drink on your clothes when you step into the club. If you go to clean it in the restroom, she would have a surprise for you there."

It was better to confess than to have it dug out. The waitress was not ready to lose her job.