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## 306 Chapter 306-Trust me Denzel, I know nothing about this

The club hall was booming with soft music, instead of the usual hip-hop. Unusual decorations turned the atmosphere into one of celebration, rather than the usual entertainment.

A three-step stage had been mounted with exceptional lighting. The walls were projected with well wishes, welcome messages, and messages of gratitude.

The boldest of them was projected like a banner: Appreciating our amazing Don and his family for all his care and thoughtfulness of us.'

The caption touched Don Denzel, and he turned to meet Valerie's infectious smile. She had been with him throughout after the meeting, so the only person Denzel suspected to be behind all this was Alessia.

"Aless, what did you do?" He asked in ahushed tone. She smiled and responded truthfully.

"Trust me, Denzel, I know nothing about this."ww**W**.m $\sigma v$ è $\ell$ w $\sigma rm$ .Cô $\mathcal{M}$ 

Loud voices echoed through the hall as soon as the music was off. "SURPRISE!"

Denzel was someone who never celebrated any of his birthdays. He hated them ever since his eighteenth birthday passed without him finding his mate.

Before then, he had been enthusiastic about it, but afterwards, it became a pain to him. Even his coronation was boring to him, as he never found his mate back then.

Strangely, this seemed to interest him, and he was even smiling. His staff were so thoughtful of him, and whatever caused them to do something like this for him, Valerie, and Alessia was just heartwarming.

None of the staff had left after the meeting, and they all appeared in their numbers, making the celebration grand.

Denzel wondered what they had done to the customers, but for their thoughtfulness, he could even

forgive them if they had refused to open the club to the public.

It was not always just about money but little gestures like this that equally meant everything. $www.n @ v e^{w}.c 0 m$ 

The HR manager was the one who spoke on everyone's behalf.

"Don Denzel, after the meeting, we all mettogether and agreed on giving your wife a befitting welcome and to also show you how much we appreciate your being our big boss."

Valerie was amazed by their thoughtfulness and was already thinking about doing something like this for Denzel at the pack.

No one celebrated their Alphas like this before, mostly because they always saw them as some superhumans.

Denzel had been moody after what Aurora did, but she saw him smile again because of this. It was totally exceptional. The HR Manager's voice cut through the soft music once more.

"Everybody has something to say, but timewould not permit us, so we made some last-minute arrangements."

A large cake was wheeled into the hall, with 'Welcome, Valerie' boldly written on it, accompanied by a popular singer Denzel had invited before.

The HR manager gave the microphone to the singer, who began to speak.

"Don Denzel, we meet again, but this time, the lyrics in the song were given to me by all your staff gathered here. So, I will sing it on their behalf since they all have something to say to you."

His words made everyone attentive to the lyrics of the song, as they turned emotional by it.

"Companies rejected me, but you said you'dgive me a chance. It's been four years, and my life has been amazing."

Denzel knew those lyrics were his HR Manager's story. Back then, she had lost hope in being employed, but Denzel loved her zeal and decided to give her the opportunity, even without experience.

Seemed to him that some people never forgot his kindness, but there was more, as the singer continued to release the lyrics.

"I remember when I was assaulted because lowed some loan sharks. You paid for me and said you'd deduct it from my pay, but you didn't. When I asked, you said you could not remember, but I knew you did."

Denzel's eyes were moist as he never thought these old incidents would be remembered. That was one of his bodyguards. He knew that taking that huge amount would affect his finances, deciding to let it go.

Valerie and Alessia were equally touched, but Valerie wondered how they could organize something like this within a very short time.

It was not any of their birthdays, but the staff chose to just honor them, which was touching.

"I can't forget when my son needed surgery. I was a stripper, and you saw me being abused. Gave me a better job and paid for my son's surgery. My life has never been the same since then."

Everyone could tell that was one of the club managers in the other branches' story, and they smiled with gratitude at Denzel as the singer continued the song.

"I was just a graduate. Shy and naïve. Theysaid I had the qualification but lacked conndence. Then you gave me the chance to be the best I could be. Thank you, Don."

Denzel and Cordelia's gazes met, and she lowered hers shyly. That was her story, and another one followed.w(w) $@.n@v\epsilon \mathcal{L}W@r@.c\sigma m$ 

"My wife wanted a divorce, and everythingwas against me. I was left with nothing, but Don, you made me somebody again. Being a bouncer for you feels like being a manager in other companies." $\hat{W}ww.(n)\hat{o}wel@oRm.cOm$ 

The singer went on and on until Denzel got too emotional and requested a speaker. Then he spoke, interrupting the singer.

"I honestly don't remember all that you aresaying, but I am happy for all the love you have shown me and my family. You guys are also my family, so thank you very much."

Some were saddened that their lyrics had not been heard, but if it so happened, then no one could leave the club to their homes this night.

The lyrics were very long, and though the singer could not finish it, there was one thing he could not leave out.

"Don, there is somebody else who hassomething to say, but she wants to say it herself."

Everyone wondered who it could be, as all attention focused on Denzel. He reluctantly agreed. "Let the person come."

There were surprised when Aurora appeared. Annoyance showed on all the faces present as she went to stand in front of Valerie.