

307 Chapter 307 - The Best Revenge

Aurora never felt at peace ever since Valerie's words of advice to her. It laid a heavy burden on her heart that could not be quickly removed.

She was not ready to leave the club when the preparations were ongoing. Though she did not have the opportunity to join the team, she found ways to meet with the singer and share her remorse story with him.

Luckily, he agreed to give her the chance she knew her work colleagues would not give her because of how upset they were with how she handled Valerie's presence.

"Ma'am, I don't deserve to stand before you, but given this chance, I want to apologize for all the wrongs I've done. To you, Alessia, and Don. Even if you can't forgive me now..."

The remaining words were taken from her mouth as Valerie quickly responded to her shock. "I forgive you, Aurora."

Valerie was shocked when Aurora embraced her tightly. She was not expecting Valerie's forgiveness anytime soon, thinking of ways to make it up to her.

Now she understood that Valerie was just like her sister Lisa at heart. The only difference was their physical strength.

Valerie was very tough and yet had a heart of gold. "Thank you so much. Now I understand why Don loves you. He can never find another one like you, never," Aurora said with tear-filled eyes.

Valerie smiled and spoke gently to her. [www.Novel@ORM.com](#)

"Aurora, we all have had our fair share of pain and bitterness. The best revenge is to let it go and be a better person," Valerie advised.

Aurora choked on Valerie's words, joyful tears streaming down her cheeks as she hugged Valerie once more. The sight made everyone emotional.

"You are a star, ma'am. I wish I had known you better," Aurora said after a break from the hug, wiping her tears.

Valerie honestly held no grudges against her, speaking truthfully. "The best is gone. At least I'm still here."

"Not for long," Denzel chimed. He still could not trust Aurora until she proved herself worthy of it.

"We would have to take care of the other companies," he cautioned, but Valerie knew he was referring to the pack.

"Sure, but Aurora, be good, and your hard work will pay off," Valerie said. Aurora was grateful for her kind heart. [www.Novel@ORM.com](#)

"Thank you and thank you, Don. I'm so sorry for everything. You saved me and gave me a new life. Ma'am Alessia, thank you too."

"All that matters is for you to make good use of that life," Denzel said seriously. Aurora wiped her tears and went to join the rest of the staff as the HR manager spoke once more.

"Don, before you and your wife cut the cake, can you do us the honor by going on a round of dance with her?"

Valerie was shaking her head, not thrilled about showing her amateur dance to their staff, but one of Denzel's favorite songs was instantly played, leaving him no room to refuse.

Turning to Valerie, he stretched his hand towards her. "You are dancing with me."

Seeing her reluctance, Alessia volunteered. "I will dance on your behalf."

A smile stretched Valerie's lips as she agreed with Alessia's request. "Yes, Denzel, she's a good dancer."

"And also not my wife," Denzel replied and pulled Valerie into his arms. They walked to the stage with his arms around her, as he whispered.

"Just take it slow."

The two did a romantic ballroom dance, stealing a few kisses and making onlookers blush before the music was changed to a more vigorous one. [www.Novel@ORM.com](#)

Denzel's body was already swaying to the music, and Valerie was suddenly shy until she remembered those moves Alessia taught her and began to use them.

"That's it. You are doing it perfectly," Denzel encouraged her. She soon relaxed as he yelled to everyone's hearing.

"You should all dance with us."

The auditorium was suddenly filled with all the staff before the music changed to a slow one. "It's time to cut the cake," the HR manager announced. [www.Novel@ORM.com](#)

Denzel fed Valerie the cake after cutting it, and everyone could tell that the two were genuinely in love.

Alessia felt neglected and approached them. "See? I hope you won't tell Godic that I danced with one of his bodyguards."

Denzel could feel a pending headache as Valerie gave up her spot and said to her, "you dance with him. I will have a chat with a few staff members."

Alessia grabbed the opportunity and danced with her brother for the first time.

"Aless, slow it down," Denzel had to caution his sister several times as she danced like crazy. Onlookers, including Valerie, had to agree that dancing ran in the blood of the brother and sister.

The event was brought to an end, the day staff went home, and the night staff stayed. The setting in the auditorium was changed within minutes, and customers flooded in as if they had been waiting in front of the door.

Denzel, Valerie, and Alessia waited for two hours, blending in among the guests before deciding to go home.

"Val, are you hungry?" Denzel asked. Valerie's stomach grumbled immediately, remembering they hadn't eaten since their last meal from home.

"I am, but I know that you are too," Valerie exposed him as Alessia volunteered.

"Why don't I make food for you guys at home?"

Denzel stared at her with interest. "Aren't you supposed to work the night shift?" He was just teasing her, knowing Alessia missed Valerie and was just trying to spend more time with her.

"Denzel, please, let me spend time with Val. I don't know when I'll see you guys again after you leave."

Denzel was touched, saying to her, "I have some meetings to attend tomorrow. Why not go for that magic show tomorrow with two bodyguards?"

"Love you, Denzel," Alessia hugged her brother before they all drove away together. Immediately they arrived, Denzel's phone beeped before he had the chance to get down from the car.

It was a text message from Burke. 'Alpha, there is a rogue attack. It's the lake side rogues.'