

Chapter 70

70 Chapter 70- Never cross Alpha Denzel

Valerie dialed the number that was etched in her mind as soon as Alessia left.

"Who is this?" An annoyed female voice sounded at the end of the line. Valerie smiled. This was so much like Ashley. She would be annoyed for no reason as long as she saw a strange number calling her, likely due to her past experience of being scammed.

"Ash, it's Val."

"Val?" There was a hint of shock in Ashley's response. "My fierce Luna Val? I've called you multiple times and even sent messages. Why did you not answer them, and why was your phone constantly switched off?"

Valerie was overwhelmed by all the questions but was excited that Ashley had tried to check on her multiple times. "Yes, Ash, it's me, Val." She was about to answer the other questions but frowned a little after some thought, instead asking, "Where are you?"

"In San Francisco. How is dad and Scarlet?" Ashley asked excitedly. Valerie could partly guess that she was having fun due to the noise in the background.

Ashley was a strong warrior but also loved to enjoy her life, frequenting clubs around the globe. Valerie froze on the line. If Ashley was asking this, then she was unaware of the happenings at the pack.

"Ash, when was the last time you visited the pack?" Traces of amusement were erased from Valerie's tone as she asked. Ashley's voice was slightly raised because of the music in the background as she responded,

"Since dad disowned me, I haven't. Is everything alright? Whose number is this? Look, I can't speak for long. I kinda got into a little trouble," Ashley urgently said from the end of the line.

Valerie was worried, feeling that if she was in trouble in San Francisco, then she could return to put things together.

"Dad is dead?"

"What? How?" Regret laced Ashley's voice for missing out on the opportunity to be with their father in his last moments.

"It's a long story, but his body was never found. I was mated to Tristan, but he and Scarlet betrayed me. He's now the Al..."

"Val, I'm losing you," Ashley's nervous voice

rang before Valerie heard a scream and violent noises.

"Ashley. Ash?"

The call ended, so Valerie dialed the number again, but it was switched off. Maybe Ashley had a low battery or was she in trouble? She sounded so and even hinted at it. Valerie had no idea where San Francisco was.

Even if she did, she could never go to help her sister, but Ashley was equally tough. Being among humans, they wouldn't be a match for her. Perhaps she had to wait until Ashley charged her phone and called her. However, unease clouded Valerie's mind. Ashley was not her savior, so then, who?

In Las Vegas, Don Denzel was driving to the office when his new Bentley spiraled out of the road and somersaulted. Before then, he

heard the sound of a gunshot. Barely able to jump out of the car, it went up in flames just a little distance from where he landed from the jump.

Denzel heard the sound of police sirens as well as fire and ambulance services. At the same time, he saw a sniper on a tall building with a rifle. Before he could think of what was happening, his phone rang, and he pulled it out of his jacket while rising from his feet, looking for a means of transport to get back to the office.

The distance from where the accident happened was not so far, so he could even walk, but that would take nothing less than twenty minutes. If he sprinted, then he could get there in around eight to ten minutes.

He chose the last option and began to sprint while on the phone. He couldn't let the police catch up to him. Though having

his ways around them, he might end up wasting a lot of time at the station.

It was better to get to the office and call his lawyer to handle things for him. "Don Denzel, my sniper told me that you escaped. This is just the beginning," an arrogant voice sounded at the end of the line. Don Denzel's expression turned dark, his voice cold, as he recognized the voice of the man who just spoke.

"Don Gambol. You are back. Get ready to pay for this." Don Gambol was a human mafia don. Five years ago, he had a problem with the law and escaped to Italy. By then, Don Denzel was not as feared as now, being young and new to the mafia world at the time.

"I thought you would ask for my reason for the attack," Don Gambol snarled. "I knew the sniper was going to fail anyway." [www.NoVéLshom.com](#)

Don Denzel, who was rushing down to the office to see whatever information he could get from Aurora, was very upset. In Las Vegas, his beast Brutus was never allowed control.

"It doesn't change the fact that you made an attempt on my life. You will pay for it," Don Denzel answered seriously, but somehow, his threat seemed funny to Don Gambol, as he still imagined Don Denzel to be the same amateur don he was before.

"No. Your bodyguards crossed the line," he accused. Don Denzel was irritated and responded,

"I don't have time for this. My bodyguard only operate on my orders."

"That is why I sent the sniper to get your attention," Don Gambol replied, unremorseful.

Don Denzel was only thinking of how to get to Don Gambol after his meeting with Aurora but was surprised and suspicious when Don Gambol spoke again.

"A woman interviewed for a position in your casino. She is still there as we speak because they are restricting her."

Don Denzel knew who he was talking about but asked again, "Does she have a name?"

"Aurora James. Please don't make this difficult. She's mine," Don Gambol said seriously. Don Denzel was not a fool. If Don Gambol's hands were clean, then he wouldn't mind that Aurora was there for an interview or patiently wait for her to come out. [www.NoVéLshom.com](#)

Threatening Don Denzel to let the woman go only meant the woman had something

on him he was trying to protect. "You speak as if she is some kind of commodity." [www.NoVéLshom.com](#)

"What I mean is, she doesn't deserve to live after stealing from me," Don Gambol responded from the end of the line, but Denzel did not believe him. [www.NoVéLshom.com](#)

"Don Gambol, you made an attempt on my life in secret, but if I don't get you in the next 8 hours, I will close down all my casinos and give the money to you," Don Denzel raged. His icy tone even through the phone got Don Gambol to tremble slightly, wondering how the young Don grew so old and fearful. Before Don Gambol could respond, the call had ended.

Alpha Denzel called Godic instantly on the phone. For Don Gambol to guess Don Denzel's location accurately only meant that his location was very close to that of Don Denzel. He already saw it during their communication on the phone.

Don Denzel did not spend millions on his phone for nothing. It was because it served as a security tool for him as well.

"Godic, seal the casino. No one goes in, and no one comes out. I'm almost there."