

Chapter 294-I Promise It Would Be Worth It

"Get to the point. I don't have much time," Denzel said in a hushed tone. Ashley was not offended by how rude he sounded, feeling that Valerie was close and went straight to the point.

"Raven needs moon grass, but the rogues took all the money you gave us. I can't explain the details, but Fusion is causing trouble, so we want to leave fast."

"If we get some money for Ray, he could get someone at the moon pack to sell us the moon grass. It works faster but is hard to come by."

Ashley wished to speak to Valerie but would not be able to lie to her about their father's condition, so it was better to go by Denzel's plan to keep everything secret for now.

Denzel had foreseen trouble the moment he saw Fusion, but with Valerie sleeping peacefully on his chest, he dared not pursue the matter immediately, lest it woke her from her sweet sleep.

"Alright. My beta will call you."

Denzel quickly ended the call and dialed Burke's number. When the call went through, he ended it and sent a text. 'Hurry. Take some money to Ashley.'

'Yes, Alpha.' The response was prompt.

Denzel drove with Valerie on his lap. Reaching Alessia and Godic's house, he removed his coat and used it to cover her back before stepping out of the car with her.

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They looked normal, as if he was just carrying his sleeping wife out of the car without anyone discerning that Valerie was almost naked.

Her weight to Denzel was equivalent to that of a feather. Denzel filled the jacuzzi with warm water before gently dropping Valerie inside. Her eyes slowly opened, and he undressed and joined her.

His two arms wrapped around her two breasts from the back as he cooed in her ears. "You don't have to do anything. I will take care of you."

His gentle voice caused all the ligaments in her body to dance with pleasurable excitement.

Denzel's actions were so gentle as he carefully washed her hair, Valerie wondered if he was the same person who punished

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her yesterday. She even slept comfortably in his arms as he bathed her.

This man was something she could not explain. Even when he was turned on by his hands roaming her body, he refrained from doing as he pleased, to allow her enough rest.

Storming clubs in a land that was foreign to her and eliminating her target with ease was something even professional assassins failed at some point, but she did it perfectly, all because she was doing it for him.

At this juncture, no one needed more rest than Valerie.

That night, Don Denzel bathed her like a baby and carried her to bed. Though they slept in each other's arms, Don Denzel did not have sex with her.

It was one of the most peaceful sleeps they ever had as Denzel said in her ears. "Thanks for avenging my enemies." *www.novelworm.com*

No one ever stood up for him like this before after his parents died. He has always relied on himself for everything, but now, he had a shoulder to lean on in hard times.

Valerie only smiled and leaned in to him. She could now sleep peacefully, having dealt with those three dons. No one messes with her man, making it clear that both the Alpha and her Luna were both protective of each other.

Days passed, and Valerie already mastered flying a private jet. Denzel did not take her to the office but continued teaching her a lot of things in Las Vegas.

Within a few days, she already felt like she had a new home yet, Valerie still felt

something amiss and was missing home.

"Denzel, when are we leaving?" She asked, as soon as she woke up from bed. Denzel stammered a little.

Not having any excuse to give her for not returning to the pack immediately, and had to ensure that they lived in Las Vegas until he received the good news.

"You... you don't like it here?"

"I do, but I feel like I'm missing out on something," Valerie said honestly. Denzel felt she was getting bored because she was used to working all the time and suggested.

"You should get abreast with the company too. Let's go to the office tomorrow, and we can visit one of my clubs. I will teach you how to dance."

Valerie still felt something off for the fact that Denzel did not seem enthused to return to the pack when she mentioned it.

"That sounds like you are hiding something," she pointed out. Denzel was slightly nervous. He hated stupid women but it was more difficult to deal with a smart woman.

He could not lie to her but could only calm her. At the thought, he held both of her hands and stared deeply into her eyes.

"Val, even if I'm hiding something, I promise it would be worth it."

Due to the trust she had for him, she allowed the matter to rest. "Alright. I will go freshen up."

Denzel was in the kitchen when his phone rang in the bedroom. Valerie thought it must be important, especially when she saw the name 'investigator' again and answered, thinking it would be urgent. "Hello." At the other side of the line, Ashley ended the call and instantly switched off the phone at the hearing of her sister's voice, though she missed her so much. Valerie took the phone to Denzel with a confused expression, as she explained everything to him. "Sorry. The investigator was calling, but the phone went off as soon as I answered. I hope I did not cause you trouble."

Denzel released a breath he did not know he was holding, glad that Ashley understood the game very well.

If she had spoken, Valerie would have easily made her out by her voice since she knew it like the back of her hand.

"Not at all. I will take care of it," Denzel sighed politely, glad that Valerie did not redial the number.

Arriving at the office, Cordelia was surprised to see Valerie holding hands with her boss.

Then he wondered. 'Could it be the famous wife people kept talking about?' she quickly texted her ally, Aurora.

'Don Denzel is here with his wife. What is *www.novelworm.com*

the plan?'