

## Chapter 74

74 Chapter 74-Expecting a Kiss

"Don Denzel? You have grown," Don Gambolsaid with a forced smile. Though slightly afraid, he remained seated and puffed a cloud of smoke from his cigar. *www.VElshome.com*

The tapping of Don Denzel's leather shoes was heard as he sat on the lounge chair in front of Don Gambol.

"That shows I'm a living legend. Onlynon-living things refuse to grow, don't you think?" Denzel asked.

His face was an emotionless mask; Don Gambo I could not predict his next movement. How could the younger generation carry such a suffocating air around him?

"Alpha Denzel, I'm sorry for everything. Theattack against you was a mistake." *w@W.0vell(s)HOME.com*

The corner of Don Denzel's lips curled up mockingly. "I will forgive you on one condition."

Don Gambol's eyes lit up as he was not expecting Don Denzel to be kind. "Anything."

"What happened to Lisa?" Don Denzelasked, and Don Gambol's brows furrowed.

"I don't know who she is."

"Aurora's kid sister," Don Denzel replied, hisunwavering gaze on the man in front of him.

Don Gambol smiled after the response. "Nothing. I wanted to kidnap her to work

for me, but someone stole my mask so I couldn't succeed at it. I ordered another mask, but before it arrived, I heard she had been stabbed. Everybody thinks it's me because the mask was mine."

Denzel was thrown into confusion once more. "Did you get it back?"

"It was delivered to my office with anapology letter, but I burned it since I already ordered a new one. I've done so many bad things, but I didn't kill Lisa," Don Gambol said seriously. Looking into his eyes, Denzel knew he was telling the truth. Now, his only suspect remained Alpha Conrad.

"What did you do to Aurora?" He askedagain, trying to draw the connection between the things Aurora had said. After all, she had lied on her CV, so he couldn't believe everything she said without investigating it.

"Her father owed me a lot of money, so itwasn't wrong for her to work for it, right?"Don Gambol asked with remorse.

"Right, but you already killed them. Whatdid the kids have to do with it? And wouldn't it have been better if you allowed them to work for you until the money was paid?"

Don Gambo I dropped his almost burned-out cigar on an ashtray beside the couch. Don Denzel had him cornered. *Www.0vELsh.mE.(c)om*

"It's just the way we do things. The childrenhave to pay for the sins of their parents, and I already had eyes on Aurora. She would never have accepted someone like me without force."

Don Denzel understood his actions. It was the typical way most of these ma fia men behaved, feeling that whatever they want

should be theirs, not caring about who they hurt to get it. "You can go."

"They won't let me out," Don Gambolcomplained, remembering he had tried the first time. Don Denzel assured him, "They will."

Alpha Gambol sighed with relief and walked to the entrance, his skin brushing that of Alpha Denzel. "Sorry," he apologized and quickly walked out of the casino, unaware that Alpha Denzel had planted a secret camera on him during that brief contact of their skin.

Don Gambol reached his car with his bodyguards tailing behind him when he walked out the door. They weren't allowed to follow their boss inside as they weren't members.

Don Denzel received a call at that moment.

"It's done," the person at the end of the linereported. Denzel ended the call without speaking a word. He instantly redialed Don Gambol's number.

"Alpha Denzel, is there a problem?" DonGambol panicked slightly and asked. Denzel calmly responded, "There isn't a problem. I just want to apologize."

"For what?" Don Gambol asked withconfusion from the end of the line. He didn't hear a word, but his car went up in flames after a boisterous noise. Some of his bodyguards sustained first-degree burns and others mild ones, but Don Gambol could not survive it.

Denzel did not kill him because of what he did to him. It was because of what he did to Lisa's sister.

Since Aurora protected his late mate, he

will equally protect her for the sake of Lisa. For as long as Don Gambo I was alive, Aurora would never be safe.

Denzel instantly received a call. Looking at the caller ID, his eyes squinted a little. "King Caloy."

"Don Denzel, I know that Don Gambol didnot die by accident," the Mafia King pointed out directly, but Denzel was unfazed, asking, "What has that got to do with me?"

"He called me earlier on to plead with you,"Caloy said from the end of the line. Denzel scoffed internally.

"So why are you calling now?" Sarcasm lacedhis tone as he asked.

"I was having a meeting, but what you did isan offense. You should have punished and

spared him."

Per the ma fi a organization rules, King Caloy was right, but Denzel had his ways around those rules. "Do you know about what he did to Aurora?" He asked coldly.

All Denzel heard was the sound of coughs before the line died. Caloy did not want to hang himself on the neck when he knew very well that Don Gambol had too many rotten skeletons in his cupboard.

Denzel called Codelia on the phone and instructed, "All my meetings from now onwards should be scheduled through zoom. I will be away for a while."

Denzel was never the same without Valerie by his side. His focus was to win her love, and this time, he was determined to devote enough time to it. Codelia was displeased as the boss had just arrived today. Why did

he have to leave so suddenly?

"What about the new manager?" She tried topry, knowing he had come because of her. However, Denzel had only come in the bid to get a clue about Lisa's killer. Right now, he felt like he was on track and had to be closer to his good friend turned enemy.

"She's not ready yet."

Cornelia understood that Aurora was not qualified for the position but was liked by the boss. It was only strong bodyguards who got personal trainers in times past when the boss felt they had the potential.

This was the first time a woman fell into the category. She was going to be trained to manage one of the branches. "Well noted, sir. I will make the arrangement."

"The first meeting should be scheduled forthe next 36 hours," Denzel instructed, calculating the time he will arrive at the pack and that which he'd spend with Valerie.

"Well noted, sir."

Alpha Denzel arrived at the pack after nine hours and disguised himself, using his disguised entry to the cottage. *Www.N0V(e)IS@dmé.com*

When he knocked on Valerie's door, she did not respond, but when he saw the light turned on, he knew she had heard. His heart skipped with the expectation of that kiss she promised him.