

Chapter 15

New Orleans,

Grayson Group of Hotels,

Aries and his other staff member from the chairman to the security personnel gathered together at the newly constructed hotel in New Orleans and every set of eyes were pinned on the big wall-mounted television screen, and they hold their breath as the presenter was about to announce the winner of the Hotel of the Year.

Everyone around Aries crossed their fingers and prayed to win in their heart while Aries stared at

the screen with absolutely no emotion on his face.

“Everyone, The Hotel Of the Year Award 2019 goes to Grayson Group Of Hotels! Give them a huge round of applause,” The presenter announced on the stage.

The audience sitting at the award ceremony and staff surrounded Aries clapped their hands as they watched Mr Courtney, the senior manager who was about to be retired, the next month, walked up on the stage to receive the award.

“Why did Mr Grayson never appear in any award ceremonies and send his staff to receive the award?” A new staff whispered to another.

“Because he believes he has a vision, but we are the people who bring his vision into reality! Aries Sir respects every hardworking staff!” The other staff said. “So work hard, new boy!”

Aries turned off the television and turned to his staff. His piercing grey eyes scanned every face in the hall. “I see fresh faces here with us today! Welcome to the Grayson Group Of Hotels,” He smiled. “Now, before we move ahead. I’d like to say something to my new staff and remind something to my old staff.”

“There are five important work ethics in the hospitality industry! Honesty, Integrity, Respect for

others, Commitment to excellence, and Accountability. Everyone standing here represents Grayson Group Of Hotels! You all represent my reputation!" Aries said in his deep voice. "And I'll absolutely not tolerate any mistake! This hotel is now your responsibility, work like it's your company, do everything to make this hotel the best in New Orleans and your hard work will be rewarded." Aries smiled.

Aries instantly captured the mind of the new boy who asked about him, and he became a role model for him. Aries's every word was imprinted on his mind. Though he joined as a mere server in the restaurant and his role was not much in the hotel

business, but he aimed to prove his worth following Aries's direction.

"I hope I've made myself clear!" Aries said. "You all now can head to the dinner party to celebrate our grand success, enjoy!" He smiled and left for his suite. He entered the elevator, pressing the button of the fortieth floor, and the elevator door opened into his royal suite.

"God, I'm so tired!" He muttered throwing his blue jacket somewhere in the suite, massaging his shoulders and took out his phone to turn it off before everyone bombard him with congratulations after the massive success, but it

started ringing and Mike's name flashed on the screen.

Aries huffed, taking his call. "Hey, Mike! If you have any bad news, call tomorrow," He said and for the first time, Mike cut him off.

"The girl is ready to give the car!" He exclaimed from the other side and Aries turned quiet. "She has called me to hand over the car and now I'm planning to negotiate again! I'll get the car in one million instead of two million."

"Five million!" Aries said in his deep voice.

"Wait.... What?" Mike widened his eyes.

"You heard me! Give her five million," Aries answered. "I am thrilled today and feeling generous! Let the little woman enjoy some luxury in life," He chuckled, leaving Mike baffled.

"Are you sure, sir? It's five million!" He asked again.

"I'm certain, Mike! Bring the car to me," Aries said and ended the call. He walked to the bar in his extravagant suite and poured himself a glass of scotch to celebrate his success.

"Aries always gets what he wants!" He smirked, taking a sip.

Cara waiting for Mike on the empty road, standing against the door frame of her car, when he finally appeared. He stepped out of the car and walked to her, maintaining a polite smile, but as he reached close to her, she appeared weak and scared. His smile slowly disappeared watching her. "Are you alright?" He asked her, his eyes travelled to her feet. "Do you need any help?"

"No, I'm alright." She shook her head. Her voice appeared frail. "Here!" She stretched out her hand and his eyes followed the car keys in her hand.

"What tempted you to change your mind suddenly?" He narrowed his eyes.

"I urgently need money!" She said and Mike nodded, taking the keys of her car.

"When will I get the money?" She asked and her eyes filled with tears as she felt she was doing something wrong, and the next second, her mobile phone buzzed in her hand. She checked the money and looked up at Mike, widening her eyes.

"Five million!"

"Yes! My boss was generous today. He decided to give you five million instead of two million." Mike smirked, but Cara still couldn't believe her eyes.

"Can I ask you something?" She asked. "Why does your boss wants my car?"

"Honestly, I really don't know why he is so much interested in this old car!" Mike answered and Cara nodded, looking down meekly.

"Okay then, it was nice meeting you!" Mike took a step forward to the Car but Cara stopped him.

"Just a second!" She said and turned to take a last look at her car. She moved forward, stretching her arms and hugged the bonnet of the car with tears streaming down her cheeks.

"I am sorry, dad! I couldn't keep any memory of you with me," She said in her heart and kissed the car.

"But I promise I'll get you back soon! Goodbye until we meet again." She caressed her car and stood

back on her feet, wiping her tears off.

"Please give this to your boss!" She handed an envelope to him and Mike took it from her.

"Goodbye!" He said, taking the driver's seat in her car and drove away while Cara watched her car till it disappeared from her sight.

"We will meet again!" She promised to herself.

Keith reached Sandra's apartment and found an emergency help to take Rob to the hospital. He tried to interact with his drunk guest about Rob's

accident and Cara, but nobody had any idea. Keith walked into Sandra's apartment and checked the house, he walked into the guest room where Cara was staying and he found bloodstains on the bed, his eyes travelled to the suitcases lying in the corner of the room, and he checked the bags finding some important document which held Cara's picture.

His phone started ringing, and he took the call while reading her documents. "Sir, the phone's location is showing Seven Seas Hotel!"

"Alright, I am close to that place! I'll check." Keith disconnected the call and hurried out.

Seven Seas Hotel,

“Yes, boss, she is here! Don’t worry, she won’t be able to open her mouth. I am keeping my eyes on her, won’t give her a chance to escape like before.”

A man dressed in a black suit stared at Cara from the distance as she walked to the reception to book a room. Her face was pale with red puffy eyes as she had an impulse pain in her head, and all she wanted was to take some rest.

“How can I help you?” The receptionist politely smiled.

"I want to book a room!" Cara said in a slurry voice.

The pain in her head made her hard to move her facial muscles, and she felt she would collapse anytime.

The receptionist gave an up and down look at her, and the woman before her appeared broke, she had several cuts on her feet as if she was walking on the road barefoot. "This is an expensive hotel! I believe you won't be able to afford it," She said.

Cara shook her head. "I have money! Please give me a room," She said, her eyes were closing on their own accord.

"In that case, you have to pay first to get the

room!" The receptionist pressed her lips in a straight line.

"Okay," Cara took out her card, forwarding it in her direction. The receptionist checked her name on the card and then her face. She entered her detail and swiped the card while Cara waited. The receptionist swiped the card again and looked up at Cara. "Transaction declined!" She said and Cara parted her lips. "I think your bank account is seized!"

"That's not possible! I have five million in my account. Please try again!" Cara turned panic, her heartbeat raced.

“Ma’am, please stop wasting my time and show yourself out!” The receptionist said, pushing the card back in her direction and Cara was on the verge of crying again. She opened her mouth to plead again, but the receptionist cut her off as she glanced at her elite guest making faces watching Cara. “Please don’t force me to call the guard. Leave!” She glared at Cara, the latter taking her card, turned to leave, giving a last pleading look to the receptionist.

“Where will I go now? What will I do? How will I survive?” Cara sauntered out of the hotel, lost in her thoughts. While Sebastian’s man in the black suit took out his gun.

“Game over, Cara!” He said, aiming at her.

As Cara dragged herself out on the road, an intense pain that feels like an electric shock shot in the back of the head and she momentarily lost her sight. The last thing she saw was a car speeding in her direction before she collapsed on the road.

The car stopped in time and Keith jumped out of the driver’s seat, rushing to check on her. He tried to wake her up, but she didn’t respond to him. He picked her frail body up in his arms and walked to the car, gently laying her in the backseat, and slipping into the driver’s seat.

Sebastian’s man watched the car speeding away

and slammed his fist on the nearby wall. "Fuck!"

New Orleans,

Aries was enjoying soft music sitting in the recliner with closed eyes when suddenly the glass of the window shattered on the floor. He shot his eyes open and walked to the window, watching out the sudden change in the weather.

It was bucketing down outside and the cool breeze hit his face, bringing a smile to his lips as he recalled his father's word.

"Rain is a sign of new beginnings, betterment, and hope!"

