

Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 11

Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 11-deals with the in-laws

He moved closer nevertheless. "I will take a cab," he told him.

Alfred nodded in understanding. "I will see you soon right?"

"Oh yes," Grey smiled. "I lost my job and I need another. So, I'm thinking your company can actually serve well by hiding who I am."

"Great," Alfred opined. "You can come to P.K corporation tomorrow. I will definitely find a suitable position for you."

"Thanks, I will leave then," he announced again.

"Wait then," he opened his car and retrieved a wine bottle. "Here's Diva Vodka and it's worth one million dollars. I think you should give it to your in-laws since you will be seeing them for the first time."

Grey took the wine bottle and handled it like an egg. Then, he looked up at Alfred again. "Thank you so much."

Alfred flashed him a bright smile. "My pleasure, Hercules."

He got a cab and left even before Alfred did. He suddenly developed sweaty palms while thinking about his in-laws.

The car pulled up in front of the big house and Grey's heart skipped a beat. He finally summoned the courage to walk in after a few minutes of taking the breathing exercise.

A couple was sitting close together on the sofa and Grey didn't need anyone to tell him that they were Avery's parents.

Actually, there was a striking resemblance between the three. If Grey had met them elsewhere, he would have easily linked them with Avery.

They looked up at him the moment he walked in. Grey gave them his best smile as he walked nearer.

"Greetings, my respectful in-laws," he said politely. "I got this wine for you!" He stretched out the vodka.

Benjamin stared up at Grey for a moment before he took the wine from him.

“Oh seriously?” Emma hissed and looked away.

Benjamin studied the wine. “Oh my, this is a very expensive wine. And very tasting as well,” he smiled.

“Ha! What kind of expensive wine could this rag afford? It’s either fake or just stolen from others.” Emma shouted.

Grey didn’t know how to explain, tell them it was a gift from Alfred, the richest guy in the city? No one would buy that.

” I don’t really get what’s happening right here. Is he here to bribe us for raping my daughter? Now a thief as well?” Emma boomed.

Grey let out a sigh. ” I’m sorry ma’am but it wasn’t a rape nor a theft.”

“Oh, yes!” She snapped. “You intentionally slept with her so she could take you out of your poverty state? Right? Or you deem yourself fit to be with a sexy and beautiful girl like Avery?”

Grey felt a stab of annoyance at her words. He wondered why no one was thinking through his point of view. He slept with Avery, fine! But he couldn’t even remember how it happened. Would he have done something like that if he knew?

But he didn’t want to say anything. The last thing he would ever do was get his in-law upset.

“Oh, you can’t talk? Cat got your tongue?” Emma continued, screaming the word as if she would wake the whole house.

Grey kept shut and stared down at the marble floor. He didn’t know how he was supposed to reply. The woman looked as though she wouldn’t even believe any explanation he made.

“You little son of a bitch! You this pauper!” She stressed out, anger vivid in her eyes.

Benjamin glanced at Grey again, amazed that he was keeping it cool while Emma was abusing him. So, he tapped Emma slightly. “I think you should stop. It’s ok.”

Emma stopped talking and looked away but there was still evidence of annoyance in her eyes. If only she could have her ways, she might abuse Grey till the next morning.

Benjamin looked up at Grey.” sit, young man,” he offered and Grey complied, with a grateful heart. Emma was still fuming beside Benjamin.

“So, we’ve already discovered what had happened. Though Avery still can’t tell what had really happened. And I must say it was a great misunderstanding, though the fact that you and Avery are getting married can’t be changed.”

Grey nodded. Getting married was the best of his life anyways. If it wasn't for Avery, he wouldn't have met Alfred. That aside, proving to Avery's family that he wasn't a nobody was a way to prove to everyone that he was somebody. If he walked away at this point, he would forever be ridiculed by the Robinsons.

"So, what do you do for a living? And where do you work?" Benjamin asked softly.

Grey looked up at him. "I was actually fired today," he forced the words out of his mouth even though they were very difficult. It was awkward anyways.

Benjamin nodded briefly. "But you should find a nice job real soon or you won't be qualified to marry my daughter," he stated.

Grey nodded his head. "Agreed sir," he said with a smile on his face.

Benjamin nodded as well. "Then, you are free to leave."

Grey stood up and took a short bow before he turned to walk away.

"See this dead meat!" Emma struck suddenly as if she had been polishing her armor for another attack. "Look at how confident he is. How can a pauper be so confident? What the heck is this guy feeding you with, Benjamin? Will it be possible for him to get a nice job?" She asked amazingly. Her voice actually pulled Grey to a sudden stop.

He turned around to look at her. "I am confident," he reassured with a nice smile and a boldness that amazed Benjamin.

"Will you give me a chance to prove I am qualified to marry Avery if I can get a nice job?"

Benjamin laughed out loud. "He has some courage and I love that!" He complimented.

"He's bluffing!" Emma hinted. "Well, you asked for it. Prove to us that you weren't a pauper that wanted some solace."

Grey's smile widened. He was Hercules after all.

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Grey smiled, flashing them his neatly arranged set of white teeth. He was confident anyway since he had already discussed it with Alfred.

And he was certain that Alfred would let him work with him for as long as he wanted. He was his boss after all.

He turned around again, leaving Avery's parents on the seat before he walked deeper into the house.

He knew he couldn't go back to his house and would have to pass the night at Avery's house. Also, he didn't know where Avery's room was, he only followed his instincts, coupled with the conversation of the maids that he eavesdropped on before walking inside the living room.

He stopped before the door and knocked on it. It took a moment before the door opened.

As Grey was about to step in, Avery almost shut the door right on his face. Thanks to his swiftness, he was able to dodge the attack.

She opened the door again, anger vivid on her features. The reddish and swollen face showed she had been crying earlier even though there was no evidence of tears on her face.

"What do you want? What were you trying to do?" She barked.

"I want to come in, to sleep of course," he regarded her for a moment. "Why are you blocking my way?"

"You must be kidding if you seriously believe you will sleep in here!" She snapped.

"I'm your husband, remember?" He reminded her.

Avery shook her head slightly. "No, You are just the man that made me lose my heir right due to your foolishness. You ruined my life Grey and I seriously don't want to have anything to do with you!" She spat out with anger.

"Where am I supposed to stay then?" He contended.

"I don't care!" She snapped. "Anywhere but not here!" She jibed and shut the door angrily. If the door wasn't so strong, it would have fallen off.

Grey sighed, already feeling sorry for her. It was his fault anyway. He regretted ever getting drunk. The night was a special night that he would never forget.

Grey moved away from the door as he could see some other door by the left. However, there was already a bold description of who the room belonged to. There was Smith and Benjamin and the couple.

There was another room on the upper floor but it was for Lucy. Aside from these, there was no other room for Gray except for the maids' side which was to the left side of the living room.

Grey found an unoccupied room in the servants' wing. And he slept off immediately.

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The morning came so fast as Grey could imagine. Well, he wanted to get to the P.K company on time. And he would still have to go to his house since he didn't bring any clothes to Avery's house.

He walked out of the room just in time when Benjamin and Emma were coming out.

"What the fuck? Did you sleep in the servant room?" Benjamin asked amazingly.

Emma laughed. "Of course, he's a servant after all?"

Grey took a short bow. "Good morning, Mr. and Mrs. Robinson."

"Good morning," Benjamin replied softly.

Emma waved her hand. "The morning is good for you after all. I hope you won't forget the position you hold in this family."

Grey smiled. "I won't ma'am but I have to go now," and he hurried out before they would say much.

He got a cab straight to his house and took a quick bath. He was dressed in a gray shirt and black trousers.

P.K corporation was thirty minutes away. When Grey got to the company, it was already ten in the morning.

Stepping down from the car, Smith was the first person that Grey saw. Smith turned around and saw him as well, then a smile crept up to the corner of his mouth.

"Look who we've got here," he teased as Grey walked nearer. Afraid that Grey would walk in and he wouldn't be able to stop him, he called out to the securities that were hanging around.

The securities walked forward at an alarming rate. He pointed at Grey. "Do not let him in. He's a loser who wants to take advantage of Alfred."

The security men blocked the entrance immediately and Grey was forced to look back at Smith while wondering what was really happening.

Smith took a step closer to him and filled the space in between them. "You know what, Grey. I think you should accept the aura moving endlessly around you," he whined. "You shouldn't try to get benefits from Alfred even if your grandfather was his friend. Just accept the fact that you are poor," he laughed again and stepped back.

Grey sighed, already getting angry. He took out his phone and was about to dial Alfred's number when a lady walked out of the company in a black skirt and a white t-shirt.

“Hello, this is Jane, Mr. Alfred’s secretary,” she greeted and turned towards the securities. “You can leave.”

Smith creased his brows and opened his mouth to say something but Jane cut her off immediately.

“I’m sorry sir, but this is strictly Mr. Alfred’s orders,” she smiled at Grey. “Please, do follow me,” she turned around and started to walk away.

Grey looked over at Smith and noted the disappointment on his face. Grey made a little smile before he walked after Jane.

“Has Alfred told you why I’m here?” Grey said when he met up with her.

Jane craned her neck to be able to look at him for a moment. Alfred? She thought that Grey was in the company to find a job, then she wondered why he was being so disrespectful.

She didn’t answer. Instead, she opened the door to her office and walked in, expecting Grey to come inside after her.

Grey gave the room quick scrutiny. “I think I deserve an answer to the question I asked the other time.”

Jane retrieved a paper and turned towards Grey. ” Sorry?” She stretched out a paper with a confounded expression.

Grey knew that she didn’t like him but he didn’t care. He took the paper from her and discovered that it was a list of jobs that Grey could apply for.

It looked as though Alfred was giving him the right to select a job for himself.

