

Secretly TBB 171

Chapter 171: King of shopping It actually felt like Liam zoomed out of the world. He had always noted Grey's way of dressing. Though he was a handsome man, Liam had never expected him to be capable of spending \$ 30 million at a go. Besides, he had never seen him in a high gathering. So, he concluded that he had nothing.

Also, Avery told him how poor he was and the fact that Caramel would never date him

Well, he was the one that took the pictures of Caramel and Grey together. He was the one that sent it to Avery and confirmed what was disturbing him.

"No way!" He yelled. "There's no way he would pay for a \$ 30 million dress. It's just not possible," he argued and moved closer to the salesperson. He took the receipt from the salesperson and stared down at the figure.

It was really right. The salesperson didn't lie. Grey had really paid for the dress. He paid \$30 million for a dress, something Liam wouldn't do

Caramel was still shocked. She couldn't even move from where she stood. She held a high expectation from Grey but he surprised her past her expectations

Who knew Grey had more than \$ 30 million in his account? So, why didn't he act like he was a trillionaire? Why was he so humble with Avery? Caramel just couldn't get the answers to her questions

Grey smiled and looked at Liam. "Are you still getting more clothing or is it clear now that I'm the winner?"

For a few minutes, Liam couldn't gather what to say. He was just so confused and well, so shocked.

"I hope you didn't forget what we agreed on?" Grey walked to Caramel and held an arm around her. "Caramel is mine and you are never going to disturb her as we've agreed. You might not have any

regard for anyone but you are a man. And as a man, you must always stick by your word." Liam swallowed harder with a dry throat. His throat suddenly felt patchy and dried up.

The telephone rang suddenly and one of the salespeople moved to pick it up, "Hello, yes. He's here," and she hung up. Grey raised a brow and waited. "I'm waiting, Liam. You said you would call me a godfather or win. Why aren't you saying it? Cats got your tongue?" Caramel finally swallowed harder and looked up at Grey. She just couldn't stop staring. There was something she didn't know, that she missed. Even though she was very observant, she didn't notice to that moment that Grey was under pretense.

No, she actually guessed it. Everything had been like that starting with the car, with the way he rescued her from Don and all others.

Grey indeed has social power, even though she was yet to confirm his real status.

"Godfather," Liam whispered, feeling very ashamed of himself. He couldn't help but admire Grey. Well, he was way better than that he was. So, he would give it all to him.

Grey smiled. "Good Liam. You did great," he looked up at the same person. "I'm not yet done. We still need to get some clothing, right Caramel?" He looked down at her and noted the deep lines of worry on Caramel and the shocked looks on her face.

"He smiled softly, "You trusted me, Caramel, and I got the best dress for you. And don't worry, he would never disturb you again, alright?" Caramel nodded briefly and pulled him for a hug,

Liam swallowed harder, unable to keep looking

"May I know who got the Nightingale of Kuala Lumpur?" A rich baritone voice inquired suddenly

Grey pulled away from Caramel slowly to look at who the speaker was

"Here, sir. It's Mr. Grey," one of the salespeople introduced.

Grey raised a brow. "Yes, is there anything wrong?"

"No, I'm the manager and I've been watching you from the moment you stepped inside the store," the manager revealed with a bright smile on his face. Surprised, Grey laughed. "Seriously?" "Yes and I was anxious as to who the winner would be. So, as a discount and as a participant in the game, I'm awarding you four vouchers for your next shopping. You may exchange it for goods, depending on the price of the clothing you get or we could make it as discounted goods for you," he explained. Liam sulked. His head went down in shame. He shouldn't have started the stupid game and he was currently regretting it. "Wow! That's great!" Caramel smiled brightly.

Grey nodded once. "Thanks," he took the vouchers and stretched them out for Caramel.

Caramel giggled beside him, feeling on top of the world.

"That's not the end. The Nightingale Kuala Lumpur came with an invitation," he expressed happily and stretched out the invitation. "It's for the Red carpet fashion and well, the owner of the dress would be at the high table, considering the fact that she wears the dress." "Wait, what is this invitation for?" Caramel asked, confused as she took the invitation card. The manager smiled. "It is for all the Red carpet events that would be hosted before the end of this year. It has been signed and you wouldn't need to pay for the seat."

Caramel's mouth went open in shock. "Wow!"

The manager smiled. "The dress has been available since the beginning of this year but since no one brought it, well the red carpet was getting expired. Thankfully, you still have some left 10 attend," he acknowledged.

Caramel whooped in delight, shocked but glad. Excitement rushed into her. "Thank you so much, Grey! Thank you for getting me the dress! I can't believe the package is deeper than we see."

"And thank you," Grey stretched out his hand for a handshake.

The manager took it with a bow. He was in fact glad that someone like Grey came into their store. He just earned them a lot of money.

"No, thank you so much, sir. Thank you," the manager was smiling so brightly. The salesperson was very happy as well. She would be getting coupons.

Chapter 172: A man after all After they got some clothing, Grey drove straight to Beatrice's house. It was getting very late now and Grey was happy about it. They might not need to take a drive. Grey most especially just wanted to get some beer and drink.

Grey's phone rang suddenly but he didn't want to pick it up as it was Richard calling. He didn't want to talk in front of Caramel.

Caramel was still a bit shocked but she wouldn't talk about it. Actually, Grey loved it that way. He didn't even know what to say to her if she asked.

"So, here's my mom's apartment"

Caramel gazed around. "It's really beautiful. Does she stay here alone? I mean since you stay at Robinson's place."

Grey nodded briefly as he got out. "She stays alone. She doesn't really like staying with people anyways. She is very quiet and mindful," he explained as he led her inside the living room.

Caramel marveled at the room and its design, as well as the high quality of furniture around. There was no way she would see and wouldn't recognize such expensive furniture.

Grey placed a bar on the chair. "You should go to the visitor's room. Just go through the hallway, it's the first room you would see," he described. "We should meet in the living room. Though, I might prepare some cake before we leave for the club since it's getting late already." Caramel's eyes sparkled up suddenly. "You can cook?"

Grey nodded briefly. "It's what I do all the time, especially when I was still in school," he revealed.

Caramel stared at him for a moment. "Who are you, Grey?"

Grey smiled softly "Do you mean where I got a such huge amount of money from?"

Caramel nodded briefly " Tell me, I can keep a secret," she said softly, letting her voice fall so low as if there were people around her that she was hiding from

Grey laughed "No, Caramel There's no secret anywhere."

"That you are nch? Perhaps, you are hiding your identity because of something either dangerous or not," Caramel guessed

Grey regarded her for a moment. Caramel was really observant. She had actually guessed what was happening to him but it wasn't yet the time for her to know what was actually happening or who he really was

"No, Caramel There's nothing like that I thought you would have figured it out already. I told you that I got a mother recently. She owns all these, including the money and all others," he

Caramel watched him for a moment ds if reading through his expression to know if he was lying: Even at thal, she didn't believe him.

"Wiy do I lol there's something you ale keeping away from me?"

Grey chuckled softly." No, Caramel. I am hiding nothing. You shouldn't think too much."

"I'm not thinking about anything. I'm just looking at the possibility"

"Well," Grey let out a sigh. " My new mother gave me everything. She made me buy a new company and start what I just did. All i know is that I would forever be grateful to her. And well, do you think I would have this amount of money and still suffer? Do you know everything I passed through as a child? During my college days? Do you what me to narrate to you?" he uttered softly.

Caramel looked away and slowly released a sigh. Grey was right anyways. There was no way he would be rich and still go through so much.

There was something else wrong anyway, that was what her mind kept telling her. There was something he did during her attack and he would say it. But she would be patient till she found out.

“Alright, I will change then,” she announced and walked away, towards the path that Grey had described

Grey watched her for a moment until she had entered the room. He slowly released the breath didn’t know he was holding,

He didn’t want to lie to Caramel too anyway. Well, he could simply just tell her something but he knew who Caramel was. She would keep asking him questions until she found out he was the Hercules.

And Caramel knows too many mafia guys. It would not only place her in a tight position but it would endanger Grey’s life

So, it was better that they continued to do this,

He went inside his room. He rounded the bed and moved to the closet to check if his properties were still there. Well, he found them

He collapsed on the bed and wondered what the next course of action would be after he signed the divorce paper. Maybe he could think of it after it was all done.

He went inside for a quick bath and chose a grey t-shirt with a pair of black long trousers. They were all designers and they looked so good on him. It was as if it was tailored majorly for him.

When he walked out of the room, Caramel was still in the room. So, he proceeded into the kitchen to bake some pancakes.

He was somehow starving but he didn’t feel well to go to 5star with the workers.

His phone rang suddenly and he picked it up this time. "Hi boss," Richard boomed, "I waited for you to call and when I didn't hear anything from you, I tried several times to reach you."

"Yes, I'm sorry about that. I should have informed you of the change in plan. We had an open sale and I got extra busy. In fact, I'm so tired and hungry as of now."

Richard chuckled slightly. "You look too stronger to be tired."

Grey smiled at this. "Let's make it tomorrow. I'm coming with a friend of mine."

"Alright. Goodnight boss."

"Good night," Grey finished and hung up. "Is that about the gym?" A feminine voice reached his ears suddenly, startling him for a moment. He hadn't expected that Caramel would be out so soon. Then, he remembered that she wouldn't be applying any beauty cosmetic as there was none of it at the house. If Caramel was in her house, then it might take her four to five hours to dress up.

Grey turned to look at Caramel and froze suddenly. Caramel was in the high slit Ruffle dress that they got for \$10,000. It was a lace knit fabric black dress with an exposed black zip and snap button closures. There was an exaggerated front slit detail and it flowed down to her legs, though exposing her right leg. Caramel was not only beautiful but also sexy and Grey felt his heart skip a beat.

Chapter 173: Finding Pablo Grey cleared his throat meaningfully. "You gave me a scare"

Caramel laughed "So, you do get scared? You always look so bold."

Grey smiled and turned around to continue cooking

"Do you want me to join you?" "Can you cook?" Grey asked, ignoring her questions

Caramel laughed "I don't! I mean I can bake some cakes but that aside, I could burn the whole house"

Grey laughed again." Then don't bother. I will pass."

Caramel watched Grey for a moment. "Thanks for the dresses by the way. But why will your mother give you such a huge amount but you spent it on a girl." She was shocked. Actually, with the look of things it showed that Beatrice was rich but yet, Caramel found it weird that Grey would spend more than \$30 million on a girl

Grey smiled softly "Not just a girl You are not girl to me Have you forgotten you are my

friend"

Caramel blushed Sully and stared for a long time. " When did we became friends"

Grey thought for a moment "I sincerely can't remember"

Caramel Laughed. "The day I kissed you," she announced

Grey turned his neck to look at her, memories flashing in He wouldn't deny the fact that he loved the loss "Oh, now I remember The first time we lied to Liam!"

"Yes!" Caramel screamed with excitement "He thought it was real then. I wonder why made him doubt it now"

"Well," Grey looked away " He wouldn't dare disturb you again"

Caramel nodded and picked the apple on the table She crossed over to Grey to wash it

"So, when are you signing, the divorce?"

Grry shrugged bruelly " I don't know but I will be ai home tomorrow because grandpa Lucy wouldn't agree to it I didn't "

Carabel hesitated for a moment " Seriously? Grandpa Lucy said that?"

Grey smiled "I'm as shocked as you are. Anyways, I don't want to talk about it. We can just fuave fun today"

Caramel liked the idra She had always wanted to spend the night out with Grey anyways

Alter Paling, Caramel changed again before they pulled out into the street They had challed while they were rating, and Grey almost kissed Caramel but he had to pull Dak lie I i withstanding it all this while aliyways

And he didn't want to have anything to do with Caramel. The only thing he wanted to focus on was how to regain his position as the Hercules.

"So, where are we going?" Caramel asked suddenly as Grey sped up.

"Atomic Liquors," Grey responded. Actually, he wanted to always go to Atomic Liquors whenever he was less busy or he felt like going to the club. He needed to find out who Pablo was before Giovanni would discover his identity,

"Fine by me. I go there every time anyways," Caramel acknowledged. Grey smiled softly. Exactly the reason why Grey didn't want to let Caramel know who he really was. She knows too much.

He pulled up in front of Atomic Liquors, As usual, it was crowded. In fact, people patronize here more than MegaPhone Attitude club. Maybe it was because Pablo brought in the escorts. "So, where would you stay after you leave Robinson's house?"

Grey gathered his brows suddenly. He didn't know why Caramel kept repeating it.

He turned to her and smiled. "Come on, let's enjoy the night."

They got out of the car and entered the lively club. Music was baring from every corner of the room. And as usual, it was crowded.

Grey's gaze searched around quickly. Then, he signaled the barman closer "Yes, what may I offer you?" "Anything less alcoholic because you are driving me home," Caramel laughed. "Don't worry, I have a high tolerance for alcohol."

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"Oh, that reminds me. I had a friend that wanted Surveillance cameras. And I told her about you."

"Wow, really?"

"Yes."

Grey sent her a cool smile. "Thank you, I'm so grateful."

"You are welcome. So, she would see you by Monday."

"Grey?" A voice called suddenly, startling him for a moment as he didn't expect anyone to recognize him in that place.

Grey looked up at Alex and his smile widened. "Alex," he stood up and they shook hands. "I didn't know I would find you here. What are you doing here by the way?"

"It seemed like you didn't even see me," Caramel stated while feigning anger. Alex stared down at the speaker and his eyes went round and dark with shock. "Oh my! Caramel!" He laughed and forcefully

pulled Alex into a beer hug. "I'm sorry, I didn't see you. It was Grey 1 sighted the moment I walked in." He explained after pulling Caramel backward.

Caramel smiled eventually "I'm going to forgive you if you pay for my orders."

"Oh, glorily." Alex expressed with a happy expression.

Grey laughed." How are you doing? I see you in this place every time." "Well, all work and no play makes jack a dull boy. I always come here to have fun after a stressful day." "Well, it's very important. It's just that most of the time, I would end up feeling too tired to even go to the club. So, I would just go home" Grey revealed. "That was why I said you should visit the gym. It would retain a bit of your power. You should be ready at every point, as a man," Alex teased and Grey laughed, understanding what he meant

Caramel cheeks went red as she thought of what Alex meant. She had never imagined seeing Grey naked or maybe half naked but she knew it would be a nice view. She just wondered why Avery would lose such an opportunity. "So, have you ordered? Can I sit with you?" Alex inquired.

"Sure. We've ordered but the barman is yet to get here," Grey supplied

Alex's gaze searched around for a moment. "I will be right back." And he walked away before Grey would say more.

Grey looked at Caramel and remembered that she was really knowledgeable in the aspect of who he was looking for. "So, Caramel. I heard something around here and I would like to ask you if you know who the person is." Caramel looked at him." Yes, what can that be?" "Well, do you know who Pablo is?" "Pablo?" She repeated as if she was tasting the sound of it.

It wasn't as if she didn't know who it was. It was because she was shocked. She might not have seen who Pablo looks like but she knew that he deals with Escorts.

Why would Grey want to see Pablo if it wasn't for escorts? Caramel felt a purge of sadness immediately.

Chapter 174: Lies Grey saw as his expression changed from the lively one to a darker one. He didn't know what had happened or perhaps he did something wrong

Just as he opened his mouth to also, Alex returned.

"Yes, so he's coming with it," Alex announced excitedly. Caramel got up suddenly. "I think I will be leaving now."

Grey gathered his brows. "Wait, what? We just got here." Caramel shrugged slightly. "I just remembered what I was supposed to do that I haven't done. So, let's call it a night."

Alex's face fell. "Seriously? I ordered something for you already."

Caramel smiled faintly. "Let's hang out some other day Oh, I'm coming over to your place tomorrow. Let's talk by then. I'm kind of tired already," she explained, even though that wasn't what happened to her. Well, it wasn't entirely a lie anyways. Caramel really felt tired after the question that Grey asked her

Her expectations just failed her. If Grey wouldn't even look towards her and instead seek refuge at the Escorts. Then, what was she expecting? Perhaps that was how he was.

Grey was currently rich to take more escorts. Maybe that was why he was asking

"Alright then. No problem," Alex muttered.

Grey stood up. "I will walk you outside then," he announced but Caramel didn't wait for him before she headed outside. He looked down at Alex. "I will be back." Alex nodded once. "Alright. Thankfully, your orders would be here by then." Grey nodded briefly at him. "Alright, thanks," and he hurried after Caramel.

just as Caramel entered the car, was when Grey was able to move closer to the car. "Hi Caramel. Are you sure everything is alright? Or have I offended you in any way?"

Caramel held a straight face and shook her head." Not at all. It's as I have told you earlier," she lied.

Grey nodded briefly." No problem then. I will call you tomorrow then." Caramel nodded and drove off.

Grey watched the car for a moment until it was out of sight Grey couldn't stop thinking something was wrong with Caramel. It felt like something touched her nerve cell but he couldn't figure it out.

He had the whole night to himself anyways. Initially, he had wanted to be alone until Caramel came. Though he wouldn't be lonely as Alex was around maybe Alex would be useful and his coming to Atomic Liquors won't be in vain.

He walked back inside and saw that the orders had arrived already. He smiled and sat in front of Alex

"How are you doing?" Alex inquired again as he sipped the champagne Grey took a bottle of champagne and poured himself some. "I'm fine. Though, I planned on coming to the gym tomorrow. I and Caramel."

"I thought you were going to come today." Grey sighed. "It's just as you have said. Sometimes the workload would be too much. But I would always schedule it starting from next week I'm also thinking of getting some muscle builder device."

"Seriously?" Alex laughed." You really want to take this very seriously."

Grey nodded, tiredly." I need to find myself," and he laughed. Though, somehow, it wasn't a lie. Grey was totally out of shape and he wanted to train himself to be back, while also finding a way to be back as the Hercules for all to see.

"So, do you come here every day?" Alex nodded quickly. "I come here every day unless on some occasion. And it's always very rare. Atomic Liquors is very fun to be."

Grey nodded at the statement, even though he didn't know Alex's reason for the statement But since he was currently in Atomic Liquors, he needed to act as though he loved it.

So, he wouldn't be like James that was badmouthing Giovanni in one of his bars. If it wasn't for Grey, he might be dead. "So, you love Atomic Liquors too?" Alex asked, excitedly. It almost looked like he was drunk but Grey knew that he wasn't. It instead looked like he was trying to be free with Grey, Well, people always have two characters to themselves. The business or the serious one, and the funny side. "Very much. I love the atmosphere and most especially, I love Giovanni and his son." Grey saw the tightening in his eyes at the proclamation It was what he must do anyways.

"But, I really want to ask you something, Can I go ahead?" Alex nodded briefly. "Anything." "Do you know who Pablo is?"

Alex's face suddenly enveloped into a dark frown." Why are you asking?" "Well, I heard he deals with Escorts and I'm somehow in need of them."

Alex smiled suddenly." You don't need to find Pablo before you would arrange an escort for yourself," he informed.

Grey cleared his throat meaningfully,"I'm new in things like this but I seriously need them." Alex watched him for a moment and suddenly burst into laughter." Sincerely?"

Grey pretentiously searched around quickly. "Common, I don't want anyone to think I'm incapable, im just new to the system."

Alex nodded once, as he tried to stop laughing. He failed and burst out laughing again.

Grey relaxed in his chair as he watched him. It felt like he was on the right track. Though, he didn't know how he was supposed to proceed.

"But u thought you and Caramel are a thing," he said eventually.

Grey shook his head quickly. "No, not at all," he denied quickly. "Caramel doesn't love me and she would never do." Alex became sober suddenly." Are you sure about that? You should be sure before you make the statement."

Grey gathered his brows at him." Why would you even think that way?"

Alex smiled again, a mischievous one this time. "Don't tell me you are so clueless and you didn't notice the way she looks at you?"

It was Grey's turn to laugh. He laughed so hard that his crib nearly crack "That's not even possible."

Alex shrugged slightly." If you say so. But, for the other one, I can help you out." Grey regarded him for a moment. "So, I can't see Pablo?"

Alex raised a brow." You want to see him? I thought you only want to know how the escort works."

Grey nodded briefly." Yes but I also want to work with Pablo. If I could be his second-in

command, I would be happy."

Alex was confused. " What do you mean?"

Grey smiled softly. "Pablo is my mentor. And there's nothing greater than working with one's mentor. I want to work with Pablo. I can do anything for him, especially being his errand boy but if he makes me the second-in-command, he would never regret it.

Chapter 175: Finally Grey got home very late and he slept at the maid quarter. He doesn't want any confrontation. Even when they were married, Avery was always treating him like trash.

So, he wondered how she would behave after the fact that the divorce would actually be happening

"So, have you decided? Avery told me you have," Lucy said suddenly.

Grey looked up and slowly nodded, "I have. We've agreed to divorce." "Alright," Lucy nodded briefly." I consent to it then." "Wow! That's the best news ever!" Emma announced happily.

Smith smiled. " Very nice."

Smith couldn't find where Grey did his open sale and neither his men found out. It was that evening that news reached him of where the open sale took place. Though, he was happy that the plan concerning Avery had worked. He would have to see Chris so that they could discuss all other things.

Grey felt a tightness in his stomach at the words.

"Can I pack my clothes slowly?" Grey inquired, amidst the celebration. He wouldn't have been present anyways if Avery hadn't wanted the divorce to happen quickly. So, he wanted to leave the house as soon as possible.

He knew that Avery was very happy to be able to get rid of him at last. But Avery wasn't really as happy as she thought she would be. In fact, she felt even sadder. Though, she had no idea why that was.

"No problem. You can do that at your convenience," Lucy responded,

Once again, everyone was shocked at Lucy's behavior.

Grey got up suddenly. "I will leave now then," he stood and without waiting for more words, hurried inside.

"I have a place to be. Later," Lucy said and stood up as well. He picked up his briefcase and walked out.

"Avery, my daughter. You can stay calm now and focus on getting a nice husband. A good and rich husband like Chris," Emma suggested with a voice that showed how happy she was.

Avery slowly released a sigh. She wondered why she wasn't even excited about it. Instead, she was worried

"Avery, you need to marry Chris as soon as possible," Benjamin proposed.

“Yes,” Emma chipped in. “Listen to your father and marry Chris. We will make it a glamorous one for you. In fact, I’m going to invite every important person in the city,” Emma revealed happily

Avery looked at them for a moment. “Mom, I’m not going to marry Chris. I don’t even plan to.

“What!” Emma and Benjamin said at the same time.

“But why? I thought you and Chris had this chemistry?”

Avery shook her head briefly. “I told you Smith that I don’t feel anything for Chris. I don’t want to be with Chris. I think I’m going to be alone for a while.”

“No! That can’t happen!” Emma snapped. “How would you stay alone? What’s with Chris that you don’t love? He’s very young, handsome, and rich. What else do you want?”

Avery asked herself the same question numerous times but she couldn’t conclude. She just didn’t know what she wanted.

“I don’t know but there’s nothing you can do to stop me I won’t marry Chris,” she stood and hurried inside.

Grey got a bag to fill some of his clothes. He was going to the gym that afternoon and he didn’t want anything to hinder him. Avery was going to be the past of his life. He wouldn’t have to worry about useless things. He could calmly think of how to get back to his position.

That was all that mattered by the way.

“Do you need help?” A feminine voice reached him suddenly, and he looked up at Avery.

Avery in a short red dress that revealed her long legs, actually made him swallow hard.

To even think that Avery didn't even allow him to touch her was a great punishment on its OWI.

"No, I don't need your help," he refused it softly.

"Since I cease to be your wife, I hope you won't send the men after me again."

Grey pulled to a stop suddenly and looked up, instead. "What do you mean?"

"You sent some men to monitor me so that I would not be with Chris. It shouldn't have been. You e gone too far," she scolded softly Grey regarded her for a moment before a smile surfaced." That's why?" Avery raised skeptical brows at him." Why what?" " You might never really make it sar. You shouldn't believe every word that strangers tell you. They can easily change anything. What am I even saying, the voice of your brother might not be true You can't trust anyone but you." Avery hufled " Are you saying this so that we can go back together?"

Grey zipped his bag, "We were never together anyways. Im only giving you a life hack. Beware of everyone, especially Smith before he set you up with another man Anything lie tells you about me is

nothing but cooked up lies."

Avery's eyes went wider and darker with shock" What do you mean?"

Uroy turned around to look at her "Ask Smith. We are apart now, I'm sure he would tell you ihr truth,"lic finished in a deep votre and walked out of the room

Avery regained the shock that Grey had given her. She didn't believe Grey anyways, she had never believed him but somehow, something kept telling her to speak with Smith about it.

Avery walked into the dining and watched as her mother exchanged words with Benjamin. Lucy had left already. Though, Avery wondered where he went as it was Sunday.

“Smith, can we talk?”

Smith looked up from the food he was eating. “Can it be later? We will talk after I’m done eating,” He stressed. “Now, please. It can’t wait,” she uttered and walked to her bedroom. It didn’t take long when the door opened behind her and Smith stepped in “This has better be very serious. It won’t be funny if it’s not serious and you let me leave my food,” He whined

Avery sighed.” Tell me the truth, Smith. I think I deserve to know the truth. Grey has left already and you already know that I won’t marry Chris. So, you don’t need to lie again.” Smith raised skeptical brows.” About what?”

Avery sighed. “Everything, Smith. Is there something you are not telling me? I demand to know all.”

Smith sighed.” It doesn’t matter anyways. You and Grey aren’t at all compatible. I just don’t know why you don’t want Chris.”

” Smith!” Avery yelled suddenly, “Tell me the truth! It’s not going to affect anything. anyways. My mind is mad up and you know me. I don’t go back on my words!”

Smith sighed. He knew her just well. Avery would never date Chris and that was the final. There was no point hiding from her anyways.

Chapter 176: Probability Smith slowly released a sigh. He had promised Chris not to say anything and he didn’t want to betray him.

Though he was certain that Avery wouldn’t marry Chris as she had decided, it was still wrong. that Smith would be the one to let the cat out of the bag

“Smith, why aren’t you saying anything?” Avery asked suddenly, jerking Smith out of his thoughts. “But don’t you think you might change your mind about Chris?” He asked instead, ignoring. her question

“Just answer me, Smith. I know you are very wicked but isn’t at the right time to tell me everything? What did you do? What did you plan?” Avery raised her voice slightly

"Well, I can't tell you anything Just see Chris about it. He's in the best position to explain things better," and he walked out before she would say something else. Avery blinked once. What did Smith mean by that? Does it mean that Chris knew something? Could it be that the two plotted something behind her?

Grey pulled out into the street. It was actually the end, eventually. He was free again anyways

He soon arrived at Beatrice's place. After he pulled over, he didn't even bother with taking the luggage before he went inside the house.

Thank goddess, he got some clothes the day before.

"Grey? You didn't tell me you were coming over?" Beatrice muttered as she regarded him.

Grey collapsed on the sofa. "I forgot to call you about it. I should have, sorry about that." Beatrice noted the dark lines on his face. "Are you alright?"

"Yes, I'm going to the gym," he revealed. "But you look tired, you should stay at home today," Beatrice suggested. Grey was really tired and would like to stay at home but Alex promised to talk more about

Pablo that day at the gym. That aside, he had promised Caramel to see. He didn't want to disappoint her again. "No, I must go. There's something I need to take care of," he forced himself up. "I will see you later in the evening." "Don't come home late, so that you can sleep earlier!" Beatrice screamed behind him. Grey smiled. "Alright," he muttered before he could reach the door.

He collapsed on the bed and the thought of Avery slipped into his mind. Somehow, he knew that Smith or Chris had plotted something that he didn't know of.

But it wasn't their fault that he had to get a divorce. Avery has been treating him very badly but he thought she would change. Avery never did anyways, instead, she got worst.

Grey's phone rang suddenly and he jerked out of his thoughts. It was Richard. He picked it up,

"Hello, Richard."

"Good morning, boss. I wanted to ask you if you are ready and where should I come over too?" Grey thought for a moment. "I will send you the address, you will need to come to the gym."

Grey decided to pick Caramel up at home and they might need to discuss. So, he didn't want to do that while Richard was in the car.

"Alright boss. Should I be on my way now?"

"Yes, I will be on my way as well," he informed and hung up

He got up and went for another quick shower.

He expected Caramel to call him but she never did. And he wondered if she forgot about it already

Grey placed a call to her the moment he was in the car. Caramel picked up after the second ring.

"Hi, caramel Where are you?" "At home. Where else would be?" She sounded a bit harsh and Grey wondered why,

"So, I'm coming over to pick you up," he announced, ignoring her remark "Alright," Caramel whispered and hung up. Grey shrugged slightly and drove towards her place. He dialed her number as he got down from the car

Caramel emerged in shorts and a blouse. Damn, she looked even sexier.

There was this frown on her face as she moved closer. "Good afternoon."

Grey regarded her for a moment. "Good afternoon. Are you leaving like this?"

Caramel nodded briefly and rounded the car to enter the passenger's seat.

Grey watched her for a moment in amusement before he opened the driver's door and got in.

"How was your night?" He inquired. "Fine, how was yours?"

"Fine, just tired."

"I see, noi after all you went through with the escorts," she remarked,

The statement pulled Grey to a sudden stop. He looked at Caramel for a moment and realization dawned on her.

Caramel was angry because of the question he asked about escorts. She must think that he was Asking because he feled the escort.

Like seriously? Why didn't he think of it earlier?

"Well, I got home rarlier Alex drove me to the company where I took my car and went to

Robinson's house." Caramel craned her neck to look at him. She always felt alarmed whenever it came to Avery. Perhaps, Avery wanted him to come back." What were you doing at their house?"

"Well, I had to see Grandpa Lucy. I told you about it yesterday, right?" Caramel nodded briefly." So, it's the end?" Grey nodded and pulled out into the street. "I guess so. Actually, the reason why I was asking about Pablo yesterday was that I wanted to see him." Caramel rolled her eyes." You don't have to te me?"

"I didn't ask about Pablo because I needed the escorts. I just want to see him. I really want to meet him personally."

Caramel went quiet, as different thoughts collided in her mind. "I don't even know why I'm explaining," he laughed." I just felt like you shouldn't misunderstand it."

Caramel released a sigh. She actually felt good with the explanation. It doesn't matter to her if Grey doesn't love her at that moment, what matters was that he didn't love anyone else.

They soon arrived at the gym and funnily enough, the first person Grey searched for was Alex. "So, have you found out who Pablo is?" Caramel asked softly, beside him. Grey shook his head briefly," Not yet. Alex said I should see him today concerning it." Caramel nodded briefly. "You are on the right track then. Alex is closer to Pablo." Grey looked at Caramel." Seriously? How did you know that?" Caramel nodded once." Alex told me about it a day like that when he was too drunk But the thing was actually confusing. He said too much that day that I couldn't really grasp it. Does he mean that he was Pablo or his second in command? So, that was why I said you are on the right track," she confirmed.

Grey was still watching her when the puzzles were suddenly filling its place in his head. Wait a moment! What if Pablo was Alex?

Chapter 177: Could it be? Grey shook his head briefly as Alex emerged.

Alex sighted them from afar. There was a smile on his face as he moved closer

There was no way Alex would be Pablo, Pablo was supposed to be tough. But what if, just what if he was undercover like he was?

No one would believe he was Hercules as well unless he proved it. Some things could be the real ones but there might not be enough evidence to prove it.

What if Alex was hiding?

He did tell him that he had never missed going to the club. And he seemed to know something about Pablo according to what Caramel had said,

“You made it eventually.” Alex whooped in delight. “I actually thought you were going to skip today as usual.”

Grey smiled. “I told you I wouldn’t. I need to get back on track, like the likes of you.”

Alex chuckled, “You have a long way to go, Grey but I will try my best to assist you.”

Grey laughed.

“I don’t need your assistance, I’m very perfect like this,” Caramel uttered, diverting the man’s attention to her

Alex pulled her into a sudden hug ‘The actioni pulled back the rim of his t shirt to one side, thereby exposing a tattoo of a claw

Grey didn’t know if it was the claw of a lion or a cat and he didn’t know if the tattoo extended

Alex pulled back again, with a smiling face. “So, what are you going to start with?”

“I’m waiting for one more But you can tell me, I would do it while waiting for him.”

Alex spread his arms wider. “I have a lot of things to start with. For Carainel, you can start with a treadmill and you, Grey Just follow me.”

“So, you won’t lead me to the right machine?” Caramel complained with a straight face.

The two men laughed “Please, show her. I will find my way or you could show me later,” Grey suggested.

Alex smiled." You are always jealous, Caramel," he laughed and walked to her.

Grey watched them for a while before he decided to move around.

For a reason unknown to him, he couldn't stop thinking about the tattoo.

His phone rang again, the sound forcing him out of his thoughts. It was Richard.

Grey turned around and realized that Richard was standing at the entrance and looking like a lost cat

Grey waved his hand at him and Richard recognized him quickly. He moved closer to him

"Come, I will lead you to the best machine to start with," Richard said confidently.

He led him to the Roman chairs.

Just as he sat, he saw Alex coming over to his place. He looked at Richard. 'Play along' He mouthed the word for him.

"So, I met someone yesterday and I told him how much I love Pablo. Have I told you that before?"

Richard nodded briefly." Severely. You won't stop talking about it."

Actually, Grey wasn't sure if Alex was really Pablo but he would take Caramel's word that said he was close to Pablo

If he was close, then he could help him. And to help him, Alex needed to be convinced that Grey actually loved Pablo.

Alex was almost near when he discovered they were talking about Pablo. He hesitated to hear their conversation.

"I just hope I'm able to work with Pablo. I would really appreciate it."

"I hope it works out because Pablo doesn't allow anyone to see him. What will you do if he lets you?"

Grey pulled to a stop suddenly and looked at Alex. "Alex! Oh, you are here," he acted as if he hadn't seen him walk near.

Alex smiled and moved closer. "Yes, and you are doing a great job. This was also the first machine I would have recommended."

"Thanks, Alex."

Alex regarded Grey for a moment as he went up and down before he moved closer to him again. He let him rise again before he moved closer to his ear.

"Come to Atomic Liquors today and you will meet Pablo personally," he declared and walked away

Grey stared behind him in shock. He didn't at all expect it to be so easy.

Richard moved closer to him. "What did he tell you, boss?"

"He said I would see Pablo tonight."

"What?" Richard exclaimed softly.

The night came so slowly. Grey didn't inform anyone about the turn of things. Actually, he wanted to see for himself before he did so.

He didn't even let Richard come with him. He could handle himself anyways.

Grey found the perfect parking space to park his car. He took out his phone and dialed Alex's line but he didn't pick up. After trying, it several times, he decided to enter the club. He searched around for Alex but he didn't find him. And he wondered if he was absent of

maybe he forgot his promise. A message popped up on his phone suddenly, it was Alex. It read: I saw you. Be patient.

Grey dropped the phone and decided to order champagne while waiting for calls from Alex or perhaps someone would lead him to where Pablo or Alex was. He poured some content of the champagne into the wine glass and sipped it slowly. Someone tapped him suddenly. "Follow me," the lady ordered softly and started to walk away. Grey got up and followed after her.

They entered a long hallway and Grey was starting to worry. "Wait, where are we going?" He inquired.

The lady stopped to look at him. "Pablo wants to meet with you."

Grey's heart made a sudden thud. Alex didn't lie to him and he was really going to see Pablo.

They walked for a moment before the lady finally stopped in front of a door. She opened the door and stepped aside for Grey to enter.

Grey entered and it looked like a mini club inside a club. There were naked ladies everywhere, some were dancing while some were actually having sex at the corner of the room. The lady was still walking and Grey followed. "Your phone!" Someone said behind him suddenly.

The lady turned to look at Grey. "You need to submit your phone if you really want to see Pablo."

Grey sighed and pulled out his phone. Thankfully, he didn't leave home with the phone associated with Hercules.

The lady gestured ahead. "Enter, that's where Pablo is." Grey nodded briefly and took the direction. When he entered, the first thing he saw was the half-naked man standing, with his back facing Grey,

Aside, the tattoo of a lion actually caught his fancy. The first thing he went for was the claw that extended to the neck. It was exactly at the same spot that he saw on Alex. Who could Pablo really be?

Chapter 178 "Sit," the man ordered in a thick voice.

Grey moved to a nearby sofa and sat on it, his gaze still on the tattoo. He actually tried to compare his voice with Alex's and saw a huge difference.

as

Perhaps Alex was just close to Pablo as Caramel had suggested. "You wanted to see me?" He hesitated and turned around, revealing a big lion mask on his face.

His head was also covered. It was like he didn't want anyone to trace him at all. Now that Grey was thinking about it, he couldn't stop comparing it with Alex. If Pablo was really someone he didn't know, he wouldn't cover all the things that could actually expose who he really was.

"Yes, I want to be someone near to you," Grey lied.

Pablo regarded him for a moment. "I'm going to show you what I look like," he announced. As much as Grey wanted it, he couldn't stop feeling weird that Pablo actually wanted to do it. "Why? I mean I can work for you without knowing what you look like," that was another lie anyways. Grey desperately wants to know what Pablo looks like. The two went into another staring contest, which only lasted a few minutes.

"You can ask me questions after I've taken off the mask," he responded huskily. He held the mask and slowly pulled it.

“Boss!” A deep voice yelled suddenly, interrupting Pablo that he let go of the mask and looked up at the man that just walked in.

“What is it?”

The man walked near and whispered into Pablo’s ear.

Grey couldn’t hear anything despite how much he strained his ears, maybe it was because of the low moans going on in the background.

“What!” Pablo yelled suddenly, alarmed but Grey couldn’t see his expression as there was still a mask on his face but the expression of the other man was nothing to write home about. He looked furious.

Pablo looked over at Grey and stood, hovering above Grey. “Are you here to spy on me?” He roared, very much angry now. Grey blinked once, skeptical. “What are you talking about?” Actually, he was confused. Everything was going smoothly a few minutes ago and then, Pablo is suddenly asking him questions,

“Don’t lie to me, Grey! Who sent you!” Pablo yelled and Grey knew that danger was imminent. He unconsciously clenched his fist, ready for whatever was coming his way.

Pablo would have men stabilized somewhere around but it would take time to mobilize them. He only needed to get out of the mini-club, so he could access his second phone and call.

Gregory While he thought about this, he couldn’t help but wonder what information the other guy had passed across to Pablo. He must have told him something that got Pablo so angry. Why would Pablo ask him who had sent him? “I have no idea what you are talking about,” Grey tried again. “I came here because Alex told me to. I don’t know what you are talking about!”

Another man rushed inside. “P.I.N,” the guy informed and Pablo whirled around again, towards the other man this time.

“What is it?”

The man moved closer and whispered into his ears.

“Really?” Pablo’s voice was low now.

“Confirmed. They confessed already after several tortures,” the man revealed, this Grey heard and he couldn’t help but feel alarmed.

Something must have happened but he couldn’t think about anything at that moment.

Pablo hesitated again before he turned to look at Grey. “What is really happening?”

“You are saved, Grey. Go home and await my response.”

Grey raised skeptical brows.” What about me seeing your face?” He reminded him. Pablo shook his head briefly.” That will happen after I’m sure I can really trust you and if I find that you are really doing something against me, you will die.” He turned around to leave but Grey’s voice pulled him to a sudden stop.

Grey got up.” I said I want to work with you. Can I at least know what just happened and why you had to accuse me even when I didn’t do anything wrong?” He persisted. “I have a lot of people that want to unravel the mystery behind the mask on my face. And I just caught some people that were sent by Gregory. I initially thought you guys were together even though it didn’t make any sense but they confessed that they were just two. So, you are saved. Go home!” He muttered and walked out with the two men.

It was at that time that realization dawned on Grey. He remembered giving the elders the advice to do exactly but who could have exposed their plans?

It only meant one thing, that there was a spy among whose elders had sent the men. It seemed like Giovanni had spies everywhere. Was it really possible to fish all the spies out? No, unless they would uproot it.

Uprooting the main tree was the only solution to getting rid of the spies. And because of the spy, his plan on seeing Pablo's face has been thwarted. Damn! It was just so perfect! The man could have informed Pablo later after Grey had seen his face. Why did he come in exactly when Pablo was about to remove the mask?

"Here," a voice pulled Grey out of his thoughts. He looked up and took his phone from the man without another word. He walked out of

Atomic Liquors as fast as he could. He placed a call to Gregory the moment he was in the car. Gregory picked up immediately. "Hello, boss." "Did you send men to Atomic Liquors?" He asked, ignoring the pleasantries. "Yes," Gregory said quickly. "We decided to employ the tactic you gave us," he revealed. Grey sighed. "Your men have been captured by Pablo. If you really deployed the men, then you have a spy amidst you." "What the fuck!" Gregory exclaimed. "But how did you know?" "I'm currently at Atomic Liquors and I have something to ask you. Are you at home?" "No, I'm with Alfred. You can come to Alfred's house." "I will be on my way now," he informed them and hung up. Just as he started the ignition, his mind strayed toward the last statement that Pablo had said. Pablo told him who had sent the men but he was scared of showing him who he was. That was actually suspicious. And Grey couldn't help but think Pablo was someone he knew. That aside, he was someone that Grey was currently on a good time with. It was someone that barely knew Grey and thought he was clueless that didn't know who Gregory was. But who?

Chapter 179: Perfect plan Grey hurried inside. Alfred and Gregory stood as he walked inside. "Are you ok, Hercules?" "Gregory has spies within," he announced. "Damn! They shattered my plan!" He grieved.

Alfred raised a brow. "Is there something you aren't telling us?"

Grey nodded severally, as he watched the men. "I was supposed to meet Pablo today and he was just about to show me who he really was," he explained. Gregory got anxious. "So, what happened?" Grey let out a sigh and sat. "Failed. It was my fault! I should have told you. If I had, you would have pulled a stop to your plan. I would have been able to see him. My plan has completely been thwarted!" He complained with a feeling of sadness.

The two men watched him for a while before

He sat.

"I don't think it's the right time to blame yourself. We need to find solutions," Alfred initiated. "Yes," Gregory chimed in. "Hercules doesn't blame himself. In fact, he's not supposed to reminisce on a matter for so long. We need to think of something. What do you think we should do?"

Grey stared downward, as he let his thoughts stray away. His shoulders feel heavy all of a sudden. It felt like he was carrying the weight of the world. What could he do? He has a lot of people depending on him. He was the Boss after all.

Grey was actually sharp-witted since he was young. Rio saw this quality in him and didn't allow him to school in New York or even Italy. He was so concerned and he didn't want Grey to take up the position until he was way older.

In fact, if he was still alive, Grey might not be opportune to be among the elders. He once told Alfred that he wanted Grey to be 30 before he would be considered fit as the next Hercules.

Alfred had wanted to argue with Rio at that time. Well, Grey was especially favored. He was a prodigy. He could even proffer solutions to things that he couldn't.

Now that Alfred was looking at Grey, he couldn't help but think Grey was really young. Though, somehow he knew that he was capable. Grey clenched his teeth and looked up. "I'm getting my men out." Gregory's eyes went wide and dark with shock. "You are? Three men, Hercules," he reminded, somehow confused.

Grey nodded slowly. "I'm not going to let them sacrifice for me."

"We will do anything to keep you alive, Hercules. As long as you are not dead, this group will keep moving. You are Hercules and until you get another successor, we are not going to let a pin touch you," Gregory muttered. Grey locked his gaze at him for a moment. "No one is dying for me, Gregory, because I'm going to protect everyone. I'm not going to let those men die for a mistake they know nothing

about."

Gregory sighed, though frustrated but pleased. It showed how much Grey cared for his men. It was a good sign of leadership.

Alfred smirked. "Let's hear Hercules out, Gregory. I'm sure he has a great plan already."

Grey nodded briefly. "We are going to use the method that I used for Smith, for Pablo." Gregory raised skeptical brows. "Tell us about it." Grey sat up, with a smile tugging at his lips. "I will. Though, I'm still not sure of what day it would be. I'm going to see Alex tomorrow and let him know when I can meet with Pablo again.

Then, I will get back to you."

"Who is Alex?"

It was at that moment that he remembered the tattoo.

"Do you perhaps know if Giovanni has a tattoo? Like I do?" Grey proposed. Alfred looked over at Gregory. "Most of the Mafia bosses do have them, though, I'm not sure now. Your father was so stubborn was why he did yours. Though, considering the era, Giovanni should have." He explained.

"Well," Gregory looked at Alfred. "If Grey didn't have a tattoo, it might have been easy to lie with the ring. Anyone could hold the ring and claim to be Hercules. Rio probably knew the danger and thought ahead of the future." Alfred nodded in understanding. "You are right. Since he didn't plan on revealing Grey earlier, he must have thought of the tattoo."

Gregory nodded briefly and looked at Grey. "Giovanni has a lion on his wrist. He should have one on his back. It's just like an identifier," Gregory revealed.

Grey gathered his forehead. "Alion?"

Gregory nodded briefly. "I've followed Rio to the Auction and I've shaken hands with Giovanni."

Grey remembered the tattoo that he saw on Pablo's back. "Can you describe it a bit?"

Gregory sat back and thought for a few minutes. "I can't really remember much but I know that the lion had its right paw out as if it was going to attack. And its mouth was wide open." Grey snapped his finger hurriedly. "That's it! I saw that tattoo on the back of Pablo!" He revealed.

The man's eyes went wide with shock.

"What! You did? But what, how did you get so much in a day?" Grey smiled, "I went to Atomic Liquors and found Alex. Alex is the owner of one of the rising gyms in the city. He linked me up with Pablo, Though, I'm still wondering if Alex is Pablo." "What! Why would you think to that extent?" Alfred inquired, Grey smashed his lips, "I saw a paw at the back of Alex's back. What if he has the same tattoo as Pablo and as Giovanni?"

Gregory smiled. "Now, this is getting interesting,"

Alfred chuckled. "Very interesting. Giovanni could have made his son go through the tattoo process since he would be hiding his identity, just like you."

Gregory glanced at Alfred. "And his son might be Alex like you thought. He would be living a simple life like you," he looked at Grey. "And I'm sure he's even gentle in the facade."

Grey nodded briefly. "And with this plan, I'm going to kill two birds with one stone. I'm going to get to know who Pablo is and I'm going to save my men." Gregory stretched forward anxiously. "So, what is this plan? I'm going to stake everything on

it."

Grey smiled. "We are going to stage an attack at Giovanni's house in the hope to find what his son looks like."

Gregory raised a brow at the stupidity. "That is what you are going to tell your men so that the spies would inform Pablo and Giovanni. They would station their men at Giovanni's house, and only a few men would stay with Pablo."

"And?" Gregory urged.

"We are attacking Atomic Liquors instead. It will be at the same time, the same day, the same hour, and the same minutes as the initial information. We must not miss the details. The only difference is that I must be with Pablo at that moment. It's the only way for me to see Pablo," Grey revealed.

Gregory laughed suddenly, it came once then filled the whole room.

Chapter 180: The first

Grey woke up ten minutes before 7 the next day.

He got home late the night before and kind of missed Avery's complaint about it.

Grey made oatmeal as he didn't even want to cook. He had initially called Richard to meet him at home. They were going to Alex's gym to work out.

Grey had decided to work more on his physique structure as well as trying to learn how to handle a gun.

Horn sounded from outside and Grey knew that it was Richard.

Just as Grey walked out of the kitchen, he ran into Beatrice.

"Grey! Why did you wake up so early? You came late yesterday!" Beatrice scolded.

Grey smiled. "I'm fine. I need thirty minutes workout. I will complete it by afternoon."

Beatrice shook her head briefly. "What should I make for you?" Grey thought for a moment, " Anything is alright," he pecked her and walked out of the house. Richard was already waiting by the door. "Good morning boss." "Morning Richard," Grey replied and moved to the passenger's side but Richard hurried closer and pulled the door open for him. Grey smiled and got inside. "Are you going to work out in the afternoon?" Richard asked as he got inside the car. Grey nodded once. "I will. This morning workout will be for thirty minutes."

"I know the exact machine to go for this morning so you wouldn't be too tired for work and you won't be late."

"I have a few minutes before eight to prepare, so I would be fine," he responded.

Richard went silent for a moment as different thoughts collided with him in some sort of crazy confusion. He was so curious about the night before and thought Grey would initiate it. But when he didn't, he decided to ask.

"So, boss. How was last night? Were you able to see what Pablo looked like?"

"No, something came up. Pablo is watching me now. That's why I need to frequent the gym. I need to speak with Alex and make him plan another meeting," he revealed.

Richard nodded in understanding, even though he didn't know what had happened but he knew better than questioning the boss.

They arrived at the gym and there were few people around because it was early. Grey had informed Alex anyways that he was coming over. "Do you have anything to do with the spies?" Alex asked suddenly, after the workout just as Grey was leaving

Grey shook his head briefly. "I don't. I just hope Pablo would like to see me soon."

Alex smiled briefly." That's left for Pablo to decide."

Grey smiled as well. "Yes, it's ok. I will wait until he's ready," he assured and moved to Richard. "You can leave now and let's meet in the afternoon. I will text you the time."

As he pulled up in the front yard, a familiar car caught his sight. What was Caramel doing at the house?

Anyways, Grey saw it as an opportunity to ask Caramel if she knew about the tattoo on Alex's back.

When Grey entered, he was amazed to see Beatrice and Caramel laughing at the dining. He had always wondered what Beatrice loved in Caramel. She seemed too calm around her as if something

was pulling them closer. Grey hadn't really noticed it before but at that moment, it felt like Beatrice was Caramel's mother. Well, they seemed to have a such mother-daughter relationship.

But well, that wasn't possible. Beatrice's child was a male while Caramel's mother died during childbirth.

"Grey?" Beatrice called all of a sudden and forcefully pulled Grey out of his thoughts. Grey looked at Caramel. "You didn't tell me you were coming."

"Yes, I forgot some of my clothing here and I thought it would be better to get them in the morning before you leave for work than in the afternoon when I won't be sure when you would be at home," Caramel explained.

Grey nodded once and caught the intense stare that Beatrice was giving the both of them. "Mom, I need to shower."

Beatrice smiled. "Do that and join us for breakfast." "Alright," he smiled and walked upstairs, into his room. When Grey walked out again, Beatrice and Caramel were at the door and it looked like Caramel would have left if Beatrice hadn't started talking to her. Though, Caramel didn't look offended anyways. Beatrice looked up at Grey and gestured towards Caramel. "Caramel is leaving, will you walk her to the car?" "Sure," Grey said quickly. It looked like he spent more time in the bathroom. He needed it anyways.

Beatrice walked away while Grey met up with Caramel. "Did I take so long?"

Caramel smiled, "No, but I needed to prepare for work. Beatrice said you went to the gym?"

Grey smiled, "Staying fit is currently my main priority." Caramel regarded him for a moment. "You have a nice body. Your body would be even nicer after the workout."

Grey smiled at this. "I want to ask you a question. Does Alex have a tattoo?" Caramel stared for a moment. "Why?" Grey shrugged slightly. "Nothing but I think I saw a claw around his neck when he hugged you the other day."

Caramel slowly shook her head. "I don't know but he has never pulled off his clothes in front of me. I mean we haven't been that close. I was dating Liam then and I couldn't hang out with his friends more than casual," she explained. Grey nodded casually. "Alright, we will talk later." "Later?" Caramel raised a brow and laughed. "I'm coming for the creams. You sincerely didn't think I want to glow?"

Grey laughed and watched her drive out.

His phone rang and it was Jimmy:

"Hello, Jimmy."

"Hello, Boss. I have a piece of good news for you Boss," he announced.

"Yes, what's it about?"

"The website is ready but that's not the main news. Your products and website are suddenly ranking on social media. It's in the top ten. Aphrodite lovers are everywhere, supporting the products. In fact, it's doing great!" He revealed with excitement in his voice. Grey smiled at the news. "That's great news! But not what we want. We are aiming for the first position because it's ours," he said with determination.