

Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 26-Letting the secretary know her place

“Thank you!” Grey said into the receiver and dropped the call. He was starting to get tired of receiving calls. He stood up to get lunch. It was lunchtime but he had been receiving customer calls.

The only reason why he would reconsider his decision of telling Alfred to take him to another department was that Alfred provided him with an office, so he would have privacy.

He entered the cafeteria and ordered Hamburger with Americano. He settled down to eat, then remembered that he had left his phone in his office.

He hadn't seen Jane since that morning and he wondered what she was up to. Though, he knew that Alfred would deal with her accordingly.

Within minutes, he was done eating and decided to resume office quickly. Just as he entered the lobby, it was Cindy that he saw.

She was coming out of the manager's room. She stopped to look at him, shocked. Grey saw her but pretended as if he didn't.

She thought he didn't and inclined her head to another side. She used her hair as a shield as Grey walked away. He wondered however why she was there at that moment. Though, it was suspicious. If it was a normal day, Cindy would have come over to rant.

Grey opened the door and stared at Jane and Alfred. He wondered why they were waiting for him in the office.

Grey stepped inside and noticed that Jane's head was bowed towards Alfred. Also, her palm was over her left side. It looked like Alfred was scolding her.

“Welcome Grey,” Alfred greeted as he closed the door and moved closer.

“Is there anything you need?” Grey asked, and pretended that he didn't know anything. He moved to his seat.

“Grey, Jane told me everything that transpired between you two and I’m just scolding her. Though, I think she will have to go home.”

Jane looked up quickly with eyes gone wide.” What do you mean by going home?” Alfred looked at her for a moment. “You did make a deal with Grey, didn’t you? You were supposed to let him lose his job. But tables have turned and you will be the one to lose it.”

“Oh my!” Jane gasped.” Please, I’m sorry! Please, don’t sack me! I’m so sorry,” she pleaded quickly. Grey chuckled.” I told you, Jane, didn’t I? That I’m not someone you can mess with.” “You will respect Grey as you respect me in this company!” Alfred yelled at her and she jerked back in fear. Jane turned to Grey quickly. “Please, don’t sack me. Please, plead with Mr. Alfred on my behalf, ” she said with tears in her eyes.

Grey regarded her for a moment, feeling pity for her. “I will on one condition. You won’t lose your job if you will change your behavior towards me in this company. But if you keep acting like a bastard, you will need to go home one day.”

“I won’t! I promise! I will never insult you again!” She promised.

“And no one must know about this. It must be between you and me. If third parties know about this, you won’t only lose your job, you might lose your life as well,” he muttered thickly. Jane’s eyes widened as she nodded quickly.” I promise.

“You can leave then,” Alfred barked and she sauntered out of the office.” She’s such a pain in the ass.”

Grey smiled. “Thank you for helping Avery’s company.”

Alfred reciprocated his smile.” It’s ok. I’m glad I could help. Oh, do you remember it’s this night? It’s auction night and Aphrodite will be around. It’s also the right time to see her that won’t arise suspiciously,” he explained.

Grey nodded briefly as he thought of it. As Gregory had told him the kind of lady that Aphrodite is. She was also one of his elders and he must find a way to curb her.

“I won’t be following you because I don’t want to arouse suspicion. And you might meet Giovanni.”

Grey eyes went wide at the revelation. He had always wanted to see his rival.

“And you have to be cautious of Aphrodite. She’s as dangerous as sweet. It depends on how she sees you.”

Grey nodded, “ who’s taking me?”

“I will inform Saint. He will pick you up at my restaurant. So, you should stay there so that no one would suspect anything,” he explained.” That reminds me,” he dipped inside his suit pocket and brought out a card.

“Here. This card is a VIP card that is used by big men in the city. Wherever you take this card, you will be treated accordingly. I will advise that you take it

everywhere.” Grey took the card and stared down at it. There was a courtesy on it. And it was Hercules. He looked up at Alfred with a surprised expression.

Alfred nodded, understanding why he was shocked. “Hercules is respected in all and sundry and the VIP cards were made because of his elders. If people know you are the Hercules, you will be

worshiped but since you are currently in hiding, we need to tread carefully,” he indicated.

The day went so quickly. Grey couldn’t finish compiling the files and thought that he would finish up on the second day.

That aside, he heard from one of the maids that Avery’s birthday was near and he wanted to get her the most expensive diamond in the city. He wanted it to be a ring since he hadn’t gotten anything for her since they got married. But that evening was booked already. Instead, he thought of getting a nice suit because he was going to meet Aphrodite. Instead of going to the restaurant, he pulled up at the boutique. He took the VIP card and kept

it inside his pocket before he walked out of the car. The boutique was a big one and the biggest in town. When he entered the luxury shop, he marveled at the neat arrangements of clothes. There were suits of different textures and materials.

Grey turned to the saleswoman. “Hello, may I_” he stopped talking when the woman gave him a dirty stare.

The door opened again and a fat middle-aged man walked in with a beautiful young girl. The saleswoman smiled and rushed to them.

“What would you like to buy? I will show you around,” she advertised.

The beautiful lady pouted.” I want some dresses.”

“Here then, come,” the saleswoman led them away.

Grey’s gaze searched around and realized that the salespeople were not ready to attend to him. He decided to leave. Perhaps he should go to another store. Just as he turned around, a young lady was staring up at him.

“Do you want to get something in this store?” She asked in a soft voice.

Grey stood, skeptical for a moment. Then, he decided that he would reward the lady and disgrace others.

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Grey smiled softly. “I need to get some suits. I want high-quality suits.” The salesgirl smiled so enchantingly.” We have wonderful suits here. How much is your budget so that I can pick for you?” She asked politely. ” Just pick randomly. And make sure you pick them in high quality and very expensive materials.”

The sales girl’s eyes sparkled with excitement. “How many should I pick?” Grey did as if he was thinking about it.” How many suits do I have to buy so that you will get a big commission from your boss? I mean a big commission like one million dollars.” The salesgirl went into shock for a moment.” For suits, it’s easy. May I show you around then?

Grey nodded, “yes.” They walked through the lines and the salesgirl stopped before some suits. “These are the casual ones. We have tuxedos as well. And the price ranging from \$10,000,” she looked up at Grey for permission to proceed and Grey nodded briefly.

She stopped again and stared at a suit. “Here are Brioni Vanquish ii suits which are worth # 43,000. It’s one of the most expensive.”

Grey regarded it for a moment.” This looks nice. Any other suits?”

One of the salespeople hissed when Grey and the salesgirl moved away from the suits, they thought Grey didn't know what he was doing. Perhaps he just wanted to disturb the salesgirl.

The salesgirl stopped again. "Here's Dormeuil vanquish ii suits which are worth 95,319 dollars. Which one will you like to go for?"

"If I buy this, how much will your commission be?"

She inclined her head to one side as she thought about it. "A million dollar sir."

Grey nodded as he regarded the lady for another moment. "I want three of these then."

"What!" The sales girl's mouth flew open.

Grey nodded with a smile, understanding the reason for her shock. "I also want two BRIONI suits. How many commissions for that?"

The salesgirl swallowed harder. "500,000 each." "Good," he smiled. "Pack them."

"Yes sir!" The girl stammered and dashed off.

Grey smiled behind her for a while. He knew the girl must be beyond happy. He decided to look around before the lady would return. Turning around, a suit on a display in the middle of the room caught his attention and he walked closer to it. The suit seemed like one of its kind, especially the one decked with diamonds. Something told Grey quickly that the suit would be the best to wear on Avery's birthday.

"Do you like this as well?" The salesgirl returned with the suits in her hands. Grey nodded. "Why is it on a separate display, unlike others?"

"That's because it's a limited edition and it's not a suit that can be bought unless with the VIP card from Hercules or Giovanni. Also, it's the only one available in this store and it's a Stuart Hughes diamond edition. It's the most expensive and it's worth 778,290 dollars," she explained. Grey stared at it for a moment. It was really expensive and it seemed like the best.

"I want this suit as well," he dipped into his pocket for a VIP card. "Here's a VIP card made by Hercules."

The salesgirl's breath became caught up in her throat." I will call the manager now. He's the only one that recognizes the card."

Grey nodded and she moved towards the telephone and made a phone call to someone that Grey suspected to be the manager. 'For this,' the girl was saying. "Your total amount is 371,957 dollars, sir."

Grey stretched out his card and everyone gasped.

The salesgirl deducted the money and stretched it back to Grey, with a bright smile on her face. "Thank you so much, Mr_," she stopped and stared up at him for a name. "Grey," he smiled just in time for the manager to walk closer.

"Yes, good day sir. May I see the VIP card?"

Grey took out the card again and gave it to him. The manager stared at it for a moment, then his gaze searched around Grey for another moment, then he concentrated it on the card again.

He gasped suddenly and looked at the salesgirl. "The card is real," he looked back at Grey." I'm so sorry that we didn't recognize you earlier. Is there anything you want sir?"

Grey shook his head." If I need something, this nice salesgirl will put me through. She has been helping a lot and I hope she gets the commission that she deserved."

"She will sir, thank you for patronizing," the manager said.

Grey nodded with a smile." I want this diamond edition as well."

Now, every salesperson gasped.

The other fat man and the beautiful girl walked out. "How much are these?"

"With the dresses and the suit, it's 15,000 dollars," the saleswoman said with a frown, already regretting her action of not attending to Grey when he came in. She merely thought he was poor because of the suit he was wearing. Who would have thought he would have one of Hercules's VIPs or

the money to buy such expensive suits? The salesgirl however was smiling from ear to ear as she deducted the money for Stuart.

"Thank you for patronizing sir. I really appreciate it," the salesgirl greeted with a wide smile. Grey nodded and walked out of the boutique. He drove towards Alfred's restaurant.

The moment he walked inside, the manager rushed toward him quickly. "Welcome sir, will you like to stay in the VIP section?"

Grey stared at him for a moment and recognized him to be the man that insulted him the last day he came to Alfred's restaurant. He even wanted him to kneel for the rich man if he hadn't given him the card that Alfred gave him. And he wasn't even able to collect the card from him.

"Sure," Grey accepted his offer and the manager led him into one of the VIP rooms. This particular one was close to the one that Alfred frequented.

The manager closed the door and went down on his knees. "Please, forgive me for the atrocities I committed that day," he pleaded.

Grey turned to look at him, stunned for a moment.

"I'm not angry."

"Then, you have to take back your card. My job is at stake. You are the only one that can save me, please?" He pleaded the more. Grey stared, shocked.

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"Please," the manager continued in a sober voice.

"You have to collect this card or I will lose my card," he pleaded softly. Grey sighed and moved closer to him.

"Alright, give it to me," he said with a smile. The manager stretched out the card and as Grey accepted it, he smiled as well.

"Thank you so much sir, thank you. I really appreciate it!" He expressed his joy.

Grey nodded severally. "Someone from Alfred is going to come looking for me, lead the guy in when he arrives."

The manager nodded. "I will do that. Is there anything else you want?"

"Yes," Grey nodded and moved to sit. "I'm famished. So, just find me something great to eat. Also, will you help me to get something from the car?"

The manager laughed. "Mr. Grey, you can send me anywhere and I will gladly go. If it wasn't for you, I would be sacked already."

Grey saw that he was really appreciative and didn't regret forgiving him.

The manager soon went out after Grey sent him to get the suit in the car. Grey was going to take a shower and get ready for the auction evening. The door soon opened and several waiters walked in, with different kinds of food.

Grey phone started ringing the moment the waiters had walked out. It was Alfred. "Hello, Alfred."

"Is everything alright over there?" He inquired. "Are my workers treating you nice?"

Grey smiled. "Fine, Alfred. I've settled already."

"Good. Also, I received a call from one of Don's men this morning. Don doesn't have my contact, so I wonder how his man got my contact," he expressed his surprise.

"Anyways, he wanted me to pay for his hospital bills and I have. He said someone told him to come to me for it and I kept thinking it could be you."

Grey nodded severally, as he remembered his encounter. His men needed him.

"You were right. I sent him after beating him up. Though, he didn't know I'm Hercules. I only told him to come to you."

Alfred laughed. "You have to give me the full details when we meet. We will talk later then," he declared and the phone went off.

Grey delved into Cioppino.

A soft knock sounded on the door and Grey looked up to realize it was the manager. Though, he looked unsettled and bothered.

He moved closer to Grey with the suit. "Here it is," he stammered. Grey regarded him for a moment. "Is anything wrong?" The manager shook his head. "Everything is fine, I brought your suit," he safely placed it on

the seat and rushed out before Grey could say anything else. He looked frightened and Grey wondered why.

After eating, he called the manager to clear the dishes. Then, he moved to shower. He soon dressed up. When he was done, it was already six in the afternoon and almost time for the auction.

A soft knock came on the door. "Mr. Grey, it's Ken and Saint."

"Yes, come in," Grey invited. The door opened and Saint walked in while Ken went back.

"Mr. Grey, I'm here to take you to the auction."

Grey nodded and stood. "I was expecting you already. Let's go," he uttered and proceeded outside.

They entered the car and soon arrived at the auction ground. Saint walked in with Grey. Grey adjusted his suit and settled down beside Saint. There were more than twenty people in the big hall and it looked like the auction had started already.

"50million! Goes to the first bidder?" The auctioneer announced.

Grey's gaze searched around quickly as if he would see Aphrodite or Giovanni. "Where's Aphrodite?" He whispered to Saint.

Saint looked around the hall quickly. "She's in the third row, and a column from us," he explained.

Grey followed his direction and stared at the back of a richly dressed woman. He couldn't see her face but he knew that she was a pretty woman. She was flawless and she sat with a leg crossed over another.

"The next is a carpet. And it's going for 33 million dollars," the auctioneer explained.

"I will take it," a man from behind Grey said.

“Are there any bidders in the house?” The auctioneer expressed and when no one spoke, he hit his table.” Sold to the first bidder.”

“The next is the jewelry,” he said and a picture of the jewelry was displayed behind him.” 14.62 carats Fancy vivid blue diamond. Who will this rarest gem go to?” The auctioneer grinned in anticipation.” The opening bid is fifty million dollars.” Aphrodite raised a bid quickly. “Fifty–five million dollars.”

“Fifty–five million dollars to Miss Aphrodite?” The auctioneer inquired but the hall went silent. Aphrodite was a scary woman and no one wanted to get on her nerves. Only Giovanni has ever done so. And Well, these two have been on loggerhead. “Ok, this jewelry will”

“Fifty–six million dollars,” Grey said quickly, interrupting the auctioneer.

Aphrodite looked back at Grey, allowing him to see her pretty face. Grey smiled but the glare that Aphrodite threw his way was enough to show that he had already upset her. He was there because of her anyways. Gregory told Grey what Aphrodite doesn’t like Actually, he was going to use what she doesn’t like to get her.

“Fifty–six million dollars to Me Grey,” The auctioneer announced happily.

“Sixty million dollars,” Aphrodite said quickly.

Grey smiled. “Sixty million and one hundred dollars.”

“What the fuck!” Someone said from behind.

“Sixty million and one hundred dollars for Mr. Grey,” the auctioneer repeated. “Are you trying to upset Aphrodite because she is already,” Saint said.

Grey nodded.” I know what I’m doing.”

Aphrodite looked back at Grey again.” Mr. Grey, how about you let serious people have the fun?”

Grey smiled. ” Sure, I will do that. I’m sorry,” he apologized.

Aphrodite nodded and looked back at the auctioneer. “Seventy million dollars.”

“Seventy million_,” the auctioneer started.

“Seventy million and one dollars,” Grey cut in quickly.

“Mr. Grey, the bidding starts from one hundred dollars,” Saint corrected quickly but Grey wasn’t even listening to him. “Eighty million dollars!” Aphrodite bid, now clearly upset. She looked back at Grey.” You should back off now, silly brat!”

Grey smiled. “Miss Aphrodite, eighty million dollars is a lot of money,” he winked.” For someone like you.” He looked up at the auctioneer. “Two hundred million dollars.”

Someone hit the table quickly. “Sold to Mr. Grey.” Aphrodite looked back at Grey with hatred.

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The auction was over after the last bid but Grey stayed behind as well as Aphrodite. Grey didn’t know what she was thinking about but since he wanted to speak with her, he decided to stay behind Grey turned to look at Saint. “Can you get Alfred to pay for the jewelry? I don’t have that amount with me.”

Saint smiled.” I will do that,” he said and walked out of the hall. Grey looked back at Aphrodite, just in time for her to stand up. She started toward the door. “Miss Aphrodite,” he called quickly. “Will you give me a few minutes with you?” He said politely and stood up as well.

Aphrodite looked back at him, her stare cold. “What business do I have with you, Mr. Grey?” She was still angry and her face was a piece of evidence.

Grey smiled and walked closer to her, topping her with several inches. “You do look beautiful when you are angry,” he taunted. He was doing the opposite of what Gregory told him never to do.

Aphrodite regarded him for a moment, then she smiled softly. “You think?”

Grey smiled as well. “I will do anything to tease you again, just to see your beautiful face.” Aphrodite took a step forward so that they are close now.” Are you a newbie? Don’t you know the rules?” Grey shook his head slightly.” There are no rules when it comes to a pretty lady. Anyways, I’m Grey Fox,” he extended his hand. Aphrodite stared at his hand for a moment and ignored it. The door opened suddenly and several men rushed in, to stand behind

Aphrodite. "Is everything alright, miss Aphrodite?" One of the men asked. Grey pulled Aphrodite by her hand quickly, so that she would be forced to hug him. He pulled her closer to his chest and leaned towards her ear.

"I thought you of all people will recognize who I am. This is Hercules, your boss."

Aphrodite went numb for a moment." What? Hercules?" She was more than surprised.

Grey pulled back to look at her. "Don't say it aloud. I'm undercover."

"What are you doing? Get Aphrodite now!" One of the men ordered. "Wait!" Aphrodite stopped them quickly, then she looked up at Grey. "Grey Fox?" She smiled. "it's truly your name.!" Grey spread his arms in defeat." I told you." Aphrodite used the opportunity to hit him in the chest. "That is for leaving me ten years ago." Grey groaned and smiled at the same time. It was at that moment that he remembered he had met Aphrodite severally before the accident.

Novia had always been very brave when they were very young and she loved hanging out with Grey. She was also strict. No one was supposed to tease or flatter her unless it was Grey Only Grey could get away from it.

Aphrodite's smile widened as she watched him stand straightened up again. She took another step closer to fill the space in between them. Then, she slipped a business card into his hand "Call me. Don't, if you dare," and she turned around to leave, with a wide grin plastered across her face.

And just like that, Grey had conquered another of his elders. He wondered how surprised Gregory would be if he heard.

Saint walked inside and moved to Grey. "Here's the jewelry. It has been paid for." Grey squeezed the business card in his hand and turned to look at the jewelry, a side lopped smile on his face.

"What are you going to do with the jewelry?"

Grey regarded it for a moment and smiled Maybe it would serve as the best gift later on." Let's go," he told him instead He kept the business card in his pocket and decided to give calling Aphrodite a thought later Walking out of the

hall and the first thing he saw was the car in front of the restaurant. The car looked exactly like Avery's car

"Is anything wrong?" Saint asked when he realized that Grey was reluctant to leave

Grey was still looking at the car when Avery walked out of the restaurant with Caramel

Grey looked at Saint, "you will have to go without me," he dipped into his pocket for the key and stretched it out. "Put the jewelry inside my car and drive my car to Alfred's company. I will bring it home tomorrow," he explained in a voice that left no room for more words. Instead, he started towards Avery

Caramel was the first to see him "Grey!" She jubilated

Avery frowned, disappointed. She turned to look at Grey "What are you doing here?" +

Grey regarded her for a moment at how beautifully she was dressed. "Well, I came here to eat. And when I saw you, I knew I would get a free ride home."

"Not in my car," Avery murmured and opened her door. "Don't do that Avery, he's your husband after all," Caramel protested. "No, he's not!" Avery was adamant. She entered the car and shut the door. Then she looked up at Caramel. "Are you entering the car or not?"

"No, I'm not going to do that. I will take him home if you won't let him ride."

Avery turned to look at her quickly. "No! Don't do that! He can get a taxi home!" * But he doesn't want that," Caramel insinuated. "If you don't let him get in, I will take him home then."

Avery didn't like the fact that Caramel was being supportive of Grey. Also, she knew that Caramel was serious but Avery didn't want any intimacy between Grey and Caramel

She opened the door to look at Grey. "You can come in."

Grey smiled and opened the door. "Thank you so much, Avery, you are a lifesaver. I didn't want to spend the last dollar with me."

Avery scoffed. He wasn't even ashamed to say in front of her friend that he had only a dollar left with him.

Caramel laughed. "See, he's grateful."

Avery huffed. "I don't need his words of baubles.!"

Caramel laughed harder and looked back at Grey. She noticed that the suit he was wearing was an expensive one." Isn't that Dormeiul Vanquish?" "Dormeiul Vanquish? I thought I got you a tuxedo suit. How did you get this suit?" "Alfred gave me an advance payment. So, I got some suits with it." Avery huffed again." What kind of husband gets an advance payment?"

"Well, I only want to look good for you," Grey opined.

"He looks good anyways, too handsome, like a hot cake," Caramel teased.

Avery felt a slap on her face. Did Caramel just refer to Grey as being handsome? Caramel was gentle and calm unlike her other friends, yet, she was still very choosy. She wondered why she thought Grey was handsome. "Hey! Watch out!" Caramel yelled suddenly and jerked Avery out of her thoughts quickly.

Two cars were suddenly standing in the middle of the road.

Avery pulled to a stop quickly before she would collide with the car. Some men walked out of the car, to block Avery's way as well. "what the fuck are these?" Avery asked, skeptical and annoyed.

"That's Marco, Giovanni's men," Caramel answered. "What the fuck do they want from me?" Avery asked with fright.

Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 30-Hidden achievement

It was actually surprising that Caramel knew Marco. Well, everyone knows Giovanni but not everyone knows his elders in the mafia group. Caramel got down from the car. "What the fuck is happening?"

Grey got out of the car too and stared at the men for a moment. They were not more than who Grey could deal with within a limited time.

"Is something wrong?" Caramel asked no one in particular.

One of the men moved out, wearing a thick expression. "Marco is dead," he announced. "And I'm here to avenge him."

"What the fuck Max? We didn't even have a hand in his death," Caramel spoke.

Max scoffed. "Everyone will have to pay for killing him. And well, the culprit is here," he looked on to Grey as if he knew him from somewhere.

"Please, I don't know you and I don't want to. Can you just move out of the way?" Avery yelled at them, angrily. Max laughed. "Seriously? She just upset me, get her!" He ordered and several men moved forward.

"What the fuck are you doing?" Grey yelled, pulling the men to a sudden stop. "You should

leave!"

Max laughed even harder. "Now, I'm so angry. You guys should get them!" He barked. Smoke filled the air around them as the men moved towards Grey.

Grey was silently thankful for the smoke with the hope that Avery wouldn't see him fight. He still wanted to hide a lot from her, until it was the right time.

Avery screamed suddenly and Grey moved forward to help but several men were suddenly obstructing him.

One of the men launched an attack on Grey but he caught his hand in a swift and squeezed it harder. Cries of terror erupted from the man.

Grey smiled and kicked at another guy by his right. He punches two more of the men in the chest.

One of the men caught him by the waist and Grey hit him on the forehead. They fell to the floor and Grey stood up quickly to punch him. Another man caught him from behind and sent him reeling backward.

The police siren filled the air around him as he regained his stamina and launched an attack at a nearby guy.

"Shit! The police are here! Let's go!" Max muttered and soon, the cars started pulling away.

Grey caught one of the men and punched him in the face but someone pushed him away and he hit his head against the car door.

He felt a serious headache set in and he bent towards the ground while waiting for the

headache to ebb away.

Seriously? You were hiding?" There was a form of amusement in the policeman's voice as he regarded Grey for a moment.

Grey didn't explain and instead got up. "Where's Avery?"

"She fainted." Caramel said suddenly and came over to Grey's side since it was the driver's seat. "I need to take her to the hospital."

"I will drive, you should go home," Grey insisted.

Caramel accepted and went away with the police after they had taken her statement, Meanwhile, Grey took Avery to the hospital.

He called her parents to inform them about what had happened. Emma stormed in a few minutes later and at that time, Avery was awake but she had refused to see Grey. But the moment Avery's parents were in, Grey decided to enter as well.

Avery was sobbing, "I was so scared. I thought I was going to get kidnapped. Caramel hit the man that was pulling me away," She explained and it still showed she was shocked.

Grey stood by the door and listened to her.

"I didn't know what had happened. I didn't even know who killed Marco but he insisted that we would have to pay for it," she rattled off.

Grey remembered the man he killed while trying to save James. Max must have wanted to avenge his death and it looked like he recognized him as the man. Well, Grey spared a lot of lives and only killed Marco.

"Wait!" Emma cut in quickly. "You've been talking for a while now. I heard Grey was with you when Max attacked you. What was he doing?"

Avery looked up slowly and stared at Grey. Their gaze held and locked for a moment. "He didn't do anything. The police just told me that he was hiding beside the car when they got to the scene."

Grey's mouth dropped open in shock. "I knew it!" Emma took it up quickly. "I knew that good-for-nothing would do nothing. He's not only poor but also a coward."

"Emma, can down," Benjamin pleaded softly.

"No, Benjamin! Don't tell me you want to side with him! He's just a stupid boy! Imagine him leaving my daughter out of the mess he created," she opined.

"Wait, Max didn't say he created the mess. He only wanted to cause trouble," he opined.

"Yes, but who knows? Grey is a pauper and could have committed a lot of atrocities. I seriously don't believe this is the kind of man my father gave his granddaughter to?" She snarled.

Grey couldn't say a word, he didn't even know what to say. He walked back to the lobby instead

Caramel moved closer to him. "Hey, is Avery awake?" She demanded.

Grey merely nodded.

Caramel noticed a change in his countenance but didn't probe in. Instead, she walked toward Avery's room.

She spent a few minutes before she walked out again. Grey couldn't leave but he met with the doctor already who informed him that Avery could go home that evening as she only fainted due to shock.

Caramel sat beside Grey. "Are you ok?" Grey nodded but didn't look at her. "How is Avery? The doctor said she could go home today." Caramel nodded. "She will leave soon, I think. Though, I will be leaving now." Grey nodded again. Caramel regarded him for a moment. "But why didn't you tell Avery?" Grey looked back at her, confused for a moment. "Tell her about what?"

"That you fought the men," she hinted. Grey eyes widened with shock. "You saw me?"

