

Secretly TBB 371

Chapter 371: Abortion

Grey rushed inside the room, his heart racing. The men they sent to Seattle have returned with Beatrice. Alfred informed them to drive her straight to the hospital where she was attended to immediately by Alfred's private doctor.

Alfred and the doctor were inside the room when Grey walked inside. He hesitated as he watched the oxygen mask placed on Beatrice.

"What's going to happen to her?" He asked suddenly.

Alfred and the doctor turned to look at him at once.

"Well, she's in an unstable condition but we will carry out some tests on her and let you know what is really wrong with her. These are just first aid treatments," the doctor explained.

Grey nodded once. "Do all in your power to save her. I will pay you privately and generally."

The doctor smiled so charmingly. He already knew what Grey was. "Thank you so much, Boss. I promise to put in all my best."

Grey nodded once and looked at Alfred. "I will speak with you later."

"Have you spoken to Aphrodite?" Alfred's voice pulled Grey to a sudden stop.

Grey was anxious to get home as Caramel was waiting for him. He had missed her so much that he couldn't wait to be with her again, to have her in his arms, to have her sleep in his arms. That aside, she needed to be comforted at that moment, seeing all she had passed through because of him.

"No," Grey turned to look at Alfred. "I've been so occupied. Did you?"

"See you later, Alfred," the doctor finished off, bowed slightly at Grey, and walked out.

Alfred nodded at the doctor. "No, but I haven't called her yet actually. I will just give her a call before going home."

Grey nodded once. 'Till tomorrow then," he finished, turned around, and walked out of the room.

He soon pulled up at his park. He hesitated in front of the door as if trying to think of something. There used to be peace and Grey had sworn to protect Caramel and Beatrice at all costs when they were in Jacksonville.

If they hadn't left, Beatrice might not have been in the position that she was. And Caramel wouldn't have been beaten. He would have ensured it.

Just thinking about it made Grey's muscle contract and he promised himself that Seth was going to suffer for what he did. He thought Giovanni was his only enemy but he had forgotten those that needed to be taught even a harder lesson.

But that wasn't even the right thought at the moment. Why did Caramel leave in the first place? Was the reason not going to resurface?

Grey eventually opened the door and walked inside.

Caramel wasn't in the living room, and the kitchen was empty as well.

There wasn't even a trace that she had been in the kitchen cooking. If she hasn't, what had she eaten?

Grey decided to see her. Perhaps he would make something nice for her.

He heard soft sobs suddenly, coming from the guest room.

Caramel and Grey had always shared a room and Grey never expected her to be anywhere aside from it. What was she doing in the guest room?

He hesitated again for the tenth time that day. He felt very sad from the depth of his heart but what could he do?

He knocked on the door briefly even though that wasn't what he wanted to do. He would like to open the door and enter immediately. But he still had to give her the privacy she wanted. Wasn't that why she was in the guest room?

"Yes, you can come in," the voice was very soft.

Grey opened the door and walked inside. Caramel was on the bed, with his legs pulled closer to her body and her head on her knees.

"Are you alright?"

Caramel looked up slowly and Grey could see her red and swollen face. Signs that she had been crying.

"How is my mother? Is she here?" Her voice suddenly sounded unlike hers.

Grey cleared his throat meaningfully. "She will be fine. The doctor is giving her full treatment. She wouldn't lack in any area," he assured.

Caramel regarded him for a moment. "Thank you," she muttered and looked away.

"Have you been crying?" Grey took another step closer to her.

"Everything is just clear to me now. I mean I've been trying to find out the reason why it all happened," she let out a sigh. "It's inevitable. There's nowhere to run, unless-," she hesitated, "unless i go to a

faraway place."

Grey raised a brow at her. 'What are you murmuring about? Are you alright?'"

Caramel looked at Grey for a moment and he saw a tear drop from her eyes. He moved closer and wiped it off. Then, he proceeded to wrap his arms around her. "Everything will be alright, I promise."

"You still don't get it?" She whispered.

"I have to leave when my mother gets well. I have to go to a faraway place. I have to go to a place they won't even know me," she babbled.

Grey was still confused and lost. "What do you mean?"

Caramel slowly walked out of his embrace. "I told you I remember everything now. So, I remember what I was going to do before Richard stopped me and it's why I'm going to continue doing it," she stated in a strange voice.

Grey regarded her for a moment. "What were you planning to do before Richard kidnapped you?"

"I was going to run away. I'm tired of this life! I am!"

Grey moved closer to her. "Calm down, Caramel. You need to take a deep breath. Are you really alright?"

"No, I'm not!" She yelled as tears streamed down her face. "As I said, I'm tired. I've always wanted a normal life. But why can't I get what I wished for?"

Grey was still confused. He couldn't make out anything from Caramel's explanation. "Can you calm down and explain everything? Because I'm kind of lost. Why are you running? What are you running away from? And what do you mean by wanting to live a normal life? Aren't you living it?"

Caramel shook her head briefly. "I'm not, Grey. You took everything from me. You are the reason why my mother is sick. You were the reason why I lost my memory. How long do I have to continue to live like that? Till I die?" She sobbed quietly.

"I want to get away from you, Grey. You have brought me a lot of pain that has overpowered the happiness you gave me. I can't continue living like this."

"But Caramel, you can't continue running away from it and besides, if you stay here, I would be able to protect you." "I don't have any life with you, Grey. That was why I aborted the baby."

Chapter 372: Clashes

Pain stabbed Grey, even harder. He couldn't believe his ears or maybe they were just playing tricks on him. It wasn't true. There was no way Caramel would abort their baby. They had a life together, didn't they?

And everything was going well, even before she discovered who he really was.

"Calm down, dear. You are just frustrated because of Beatrice. Beatrice would be fine, this I promise you. You don't need to get so worked up over it."

Caramel blinked once and let the tears stream down her face. "I love you, Grey. I love you so much," she stressed as if she was battling with her inner voice.

Grey nodded once. "I love you too, Caramel. And we can work this out."

Caramel looked away for a moment as different thoughts collided in her mind in some sort of crazy confusion. "It can't work out, Grey. It can never work out. I've thought about the possibility before I aborted your baby. There's no going back now."

It was when Grey snapped back to reality. "You aborted my baby? How could you do that, Caramel? How could you even take a life!" He yelled at her.

He had always thought Caramel was the best and the softest of them all. He had planned out his life with her but it hurt him so much to discover she wasn't interested in him like he was interested in her.

"It was what I had to do!" She yelled back. "Did you think I really want to abort it?"

"But you did? Why did you?"

"I had no choice!" She let out in one breath and hesitated. "As I said, there's no place for me beside you! They're not! How could I have fallen in love with a mafia lord?" She shook her head briefly and turned away. "This was clearly not what I signed up for."

Grey got taken aback by her choice of words. "That's the issue, right?" Caramel ignored him. "You didn't want me to be the mafia lord? That's what all this is all about?"

Caramel sighed. "I love the man I fell in love with, Grey. I love Grey and not Hercules," she stressed.

Grey went quiet for a moment that seemed like an eternity as he took in Caramel's word. He hasn't been able to link everything together but at that moment, it was happening so fast.

They started having issues after she discovered that he was Hercules.

"So, you loved me when I had nothing but you started hating me when you discovered I had something? Ironical!" Hercules scoffed even though he was having a heavy heart.

"No," Caramel looked at him. "I fell in love with you because I saw you were an ordinary man. But how could you be a mafia lord? Not just one but Hercules?" She still could remember how she found out or the hints that Grey had been giving her before she did. Actually, she would have loved to be in the darkness, even though she desperately wanted the truth.

Well, if she didn't know the truth, she wouldn't have known the path to take.

Grey cupped his face for a moment as he dragged in a ragged breath before he looked at her again. "What does being Hercules have to do with the feelings you have for me? Are Grey and Hercules so different? Aren't they the same person?"

Caramel shook her head briefly. "They are not, Grey. They are not the same! " She held his gaze for a moment. "I've been talking to Grey since you entered this house but you showed me the brief

personality of Hercules at Alfred's house," she confessed. "You were so bold and ready to kill. No, that's not what I signed up for."

Grey felt confused for a moment. "But it's my birthright! I can't stop being Hercules!" He stated. "But that doesn't mean I can't protect you. In fact, I could be Grey around you and be Hercules to protect you and your mother, " he stressed in a strained voice. He didn't even know what he was supposed to say or do to convince her.

Caramel shook her head briefly. "You wouldn't do that. Like I said, being Hercules is part of you but you wouldn't be able to protect me as well. Or would you lock me in this house forever? Won't I have to go on with what I love? My life has always been threatened even before I discovered who you really were," she paused slightly as she gathered more words to say. "I didn't even know then. I didn't know what really happened but now that I think about it, it made a lot of sense."

"Caramel-," Grey called softly.

"And with what just happened, it has been confirmed that I would never be safe with you. So, I need to move far away from you. You are Hercules and so you have a lot of enemies."

Grey took a step closer. "Listen to me, Caramel."

"I decided to go to Seattle to be away from you, Grey. That was why I deleted everything about you from my phone and laptop. I didn't want to be able to reach you. I didn't want you to reach me either," she continued to explain while ignoring his calls. "But it was too late. I started feeling sick and I discovered I was carrying your child," she sucked in a breath. "I was devastated. I knew what that meant but I wasn't ready for it. I knew I might be forced to return here, I would be forced to stay with you."

"Caramel!" Grey called so that she would stop talking.

"I couldn't!" Caramel yelled. "I couldn't raise a child with you. It's too dangerous. I wasn't ready to risk it," she sobbed quietly. "So, I aborted our baby. Did you think I seriously wanted to do it? I had no choice!"

Grey had to blink back the tears in his eyes but it was really painful to him that Caramel would abort his baby.

"I'm sorry, I did, but it was what I had to do. I had no choice!" She continued to sob.

Grey turned aside for a moment. "So, what do you want now?"

"I want to leave for a faraway place after my mother wakes up," Caramel whispered.

"You don't want to be in my vicinity? Fine!" He decided. "I will let you leave, you have my word. And when it's morning, I will find a place for you to stay so we can be apart. Satisfied?" He didn't wait for her to answer before he walked out of the room.

His heart was heavy and maybe it was best to avoid Caramel that night.

Caramel, on the other hand, couldn't stop crying. She loved Hercules but some things were hindering them. Her life has been threatened numerous times and she didn't want to die. She didn't want her mother to die as well. She really wanted to live a normal life. Is that so difficult to ask?

Chapter 373: Duty or Love?

Grey entered the car and hesitated. He stared into space. Maybe Caramel was right. At least, he got her into trouble the other time and it was because of him that Seth decided to use her to get him.

If he wasn't so close to her, that wouldn't have happened. It was partially his fault.

But what was he supposed to do? Being Hercules was his birthright and the only thing his father left behind. There was no fucking way he would even think of comparing both. He would never compare being Hercules with his love life.

But he doesn't know why it was affecting each other.

His phone rang suddenly, jerking him out of his thoughts. It was Alfred.

Grey released a sigh and picked it up. "Hello, Alfred."

"Hi Hercules, have you been able to get across to Aphrodite?"

Grey let out another sigh. "No, I haven't even had the time to. Have you? She should be at home now. Have you called one of her maids?"

"Yes but she's not at home. I've called her several times but she's not picking up as well. I just hope nothing bad has happened to her."

"Where can she be then?" Grey reasoned aloud.

"I've just sent my men to check the bars and clubs around. So, I don't know where she is but I'm sure I will get information soon," he assured.

"Alright, you can share with me the message when you do. I can go over to get her."

There was hesitation. "Are you sure you aren't busy? I mean I can get her guardians to get her so you wouldn't have to worry yourself. You must be busy with Caramel."

"It's ok, Alfred. I'm currently free to do anything."

"Oh, alright. Wait, please give me a few minutes. One of them just called me. Let me attend to him."

Grey let out a sigh. "Alright."

"Yes, you sure? Alright, then. You guys can come home then," Alfred hesitated. He was on a call with one of his men. "She has been found?" He released a sigh. "She's at Megaphone Attitude. She only refused to go home. I think everything is alright. I just wonder why she isn't with any of her entourages."

"Alright, I will just check her and see that everything is fine."

"Alright, that's cool then. Till tomorrow." He finished and the phone went off.

Grey glanced back for a moment as if he would see Caramel. What she had said to him still hurt him so greatly. He would rather go out than stay home at that moment. He wasn't even feeling it.

He drove right to Megaphone Attitude. It was very late in the night when Grey pulled up in the parking lot of Megaphone Attitude.

Grey got inside the club and his gaze searched around for Aphrodite. He found her just as she stood and started moving to the music.

She looked so happy that Grey had to follow her steps. As it turned out, she was fine but Grey wasn't in the mood to return home. So, he moved closer to her.

Aphrodite looked at her. "Grey?" She smiled. "How are you doing?"

Grey nodded briefly. "I'm fine and I can see that you are doing great."

Aphrodite sat. "Yes. I'm in a good mood tonight. But how come you are here? I thought you would be at home."

Grey nodded once, a smile on his face. "Yes but I just feel like coming over here. It has been a while since I've been here. It's really nice to come here."

Aphrodite regarded him for a moment with a funny smile. "Caramel is at home, isn't she? You should be with her, especially with what she's currently going through."

Grey smacked his lips as he regarded her for a moment. "What are you trying to say?"

Aphrodite sighed. "I spoke to Caramel yesterday and today."

Grey raised skeptical brows at her. "What?"

Aphrodite smiled slightly. "I know what happened between you two."

Grey looked away, "How?" he demanded in a soft tone.

"She confessed to me today. I asked her about it."

"Why didn't you tell me about it?"

'Well," she shrugged slightly. " I guess I didn't want to be the one to break your heart. I just wanted you to hear directly from her. So, I threatened her to do so today. I won't let her continue to deceive you," she explained.

Grey looked at her for a moment as if he couldn't believe his ears. "What did you guys discuss?"

Aphrodite smiled but didn't respond.

"Novia," Grey called softly. 'Tell me everything. I deserve to, don't I?"

Aphrodite looked away for a moment. "I asked her why she still wanted to be with you after poisoning you twice."

"Novia!" Grey called sternly, surprised and disappointed. Aphrodite doesn't have to intervene in his personal life.

"It doesn't even make any sense that she suddenly wants to feel accepted after poisoning you twice. I'm sorry I spoke to her behind your back but," she hesitated. "But I don't regret it."

Grey sighed. "What did you guys discuss at first? I mean the first time you asked for my permission to speak with Caramel."

"Well, I wanted to know if she was pretending. So, I twisted my words and eventually discovered that she wasn't. I know it's your love life but you are very important to US. Why if Caramel had killed you? What would be our gain?"

Grey continued to stare at her. He didn't even know what to say.

"I saw the way you jumped up to meet her after hearing she had regained her memories. Why if she hasn't regained her memory? What if she was just trying to deceive you? What if she had tried to kill you again?"

Grey let out a sigh. She was right anyways. And yes, he knew Aphrodite to be selfless. She was definitely concerned about him in general terms. He was Hercules after all. If he dies, what condition would the members be in?

"And she told me the truth. She didn't want to be with you in the first place. She wanted to get out but didn't know when she was supposed to do so. And I made her tell you tonight," she paused to see

Grey's reaction and when he didn't talk, she continued.

"Grey, Caramel doesn't deserve you. You shouldn't waste your time with her. You are not supposed to choose between being with Caramel and being Hercules."

Grey looked at her and a smile escaped his lips. Aphrodite was right anyways. Though it wasn't going to be easy on him, he had to move on. He really has to.

Grey grabbed the wine on the table and poured some of the content into the cup. "I'm getting drunk tonight!" He said jokingly.

Chapter 374: Finish off

Seth walked inside Megaphone Attitude with a wide smile. That day was his lucky day. He was so happy about everything. He moved to his seat and signaled the barman closer.

"Hello sir, what can I get you?"

"Get me a champagne and_" he stopped as his gaze went over to Grey. He was shocked for a moment as he tried to look at him very well to be sure he wasn't only dizzy and that his eyes weren't playing tricks on him.

"Yes, what do you want?" The barman repeated to attract his attention.

Seth cleared his throat meaningfully. "Get me a bottle of champagne. I will let you know if I want more."

The barman bowed slightly and walked away.

Seth concentrated hard on Grey and noticed the lady in front of him. He wasn't able to see the lady's face and didn't know who she was but Grey kept on turning his face towards his direction. So, he was sure of him.

That aside, he noticed some empty bottles in front of them. That meant that he had been drinking. Grey was skilled but being drunk would have a negative effect on him.

Since Seth discovered that Grey owns the Diamond base company was when he had been thinking of how to stop him from getting the order, as Smith had advised as well. Even though he had not been able to meet with Smith and think of a nice way, just seeing him at that moment proffer a way for him.

He could actually get Grey that moment and there wouldn't even be a need to discuss it later on with Smith. Everything would go smoothly.

Aphrodite laughed. "I'm glad you are not planning on choosing one."

"Well, I can't hide who I am. There's no way I can stop being a mafia boss, not when Giovanni already knows me or the number of people I would be disappointing by doing that."

"Yeah, right," Aphrodite drank more from the wine.

Grey tried hard not to think about anything that would remind him of Caramel. After all, they weren't going to be together again. It was time for them to part ways.

It was going to hurt him but he had to stay strong. He just didn't know why all the women he loved always left him. Maybe it was for the betterment.

"Though, at one side, I feel Caramel's pain," Aphrodite said suddenly.

Grey looked up at her for a moment, half drunk. "You do?"

Aphrodite smiled and nodded briefly. Well, she wasn't selfish, so Grey believed her.

"I mean her life has always been in danger. It's normal for her to be frightened."

Grey laughed and stood. "It's high time we left. Let's finish the drink some other time."

"Did you come with any guardians? How are we supposed to go home?" Aphrodite laughed anxiously, took the last bottle, and gulped the content.

Grey reasoned for a moment. Aphrodite was right. How were they supposed to get home when they were both drunk? What if they crashed?

He nodded briefly. "You are actually right," he pulled out his phone and placed a call to Jimmy.

He picked it up after the third ring. He must have been sleeping.

"Hello boss, I'm so sorry for being so late, I was asleep," his voice sounded drained.

"It's ok. Just come and get US at Megaphone Attitude. I'm here with my car, so you don't need to come with one. You can just take a taxi and then we can go home in my car. You will need to drop Aphrodite at home as well because we are currently together," he explained.

"Alright boss. I will be there in a jiffy," he responded.

Grey nodded once and hung up. He looked at Aphrodite and saw that she was acting wasted already. He was drunk too but not as Aphrodite was.

"Come on, let's go to the car. He would be here at any moment," he voiced out but Aphrodite didn't reply as she placed her head on the table.

Grey watched her for a moment and smiled. Aphrodite was actually cute whenever she wasn't trying to be strong.

Just as he took a step closer to her, two hands grabbed Aphrodite.

"What are you doing?" He voiced out and reached out to help her but two hands were already grabbing him as well.

They dragged them out of the club.

Seth was behind them, laughing out so loud as if he was going to get the award for the happiest man. He actually bribed the barman, after he had hired a few thugs to teach Grey a lesson he would never forget.

"What are you doing? Let US go!" Grey yelled when they were out of the bar.

The men suddenly let him go and he dropped to the floor. He looked up with a dark frown only to realise that the men were still holding Aphrodite. In fact, she was still sleeping.

"What is this all about?" Grey yelled.

How could they even do such a thing in his club?

Seth walked out to view with a teasing smile. "Grey! Long time no see!"

Grey regarded him for a moment. "Is that why you are with my friend? Do you even know who she is?"

Seth was unable to see her face because she was wasted and her hair was covering her face. Besides, she was without makeup or expensive clothes that would show she was one of the high personalities in society.

"I don't care. Just how can we both be competing for an order? How insolent! You will take your phone now and call Maria that you are withdrawing so that I can get the order."

Grey frowned. "Or what?"

Seth laughed briefly. "I can't say what will really happen but you can wait and find out. You have just three minutes!" He threatened.

"Getting order shouldn't be done violently. I have the right to compete with you and it's left to Protos Pubblicita to pull me out. I won't withdraw!" He stated.

Grey scoffed, not believing what was happening to him at that moment. He didn't even have Seth's time. He was still thinking about his love life.

Seth huffed. "Seriously? Fine? You should come and get your girlfriend then, " he yelled and moved backward slowly.

Two dozen men rushed forward, with steel pipes and baseball bats. The men holding Aphrodite moved right behind them and suddenly, Grey couldn't see Aphrodite again.

The men surrounded him within a twinkle of an eye.

Grey regarded them all for a moment, as he tried to count them and calculate how he was supposed to deal with them. But suddenly, whenever he looked at a person, he would see two of them. He was really feeling dizzy and he knew it was because he was drunk.

He tried to get up but fell to the floor again, as the ground looked even lower to him.

"Can't stand? Drunk?" Seth teased in a laughing voice.

Chapter 375: Thoughts

Grey stared down at the floor for a moment, as Seth's laughter rang in his ears. No matter how much he tried to get up, he was always falling back. His eyes were always seeing double.

He stood still for a moment as one of the men raised the steel pipe in the air and aimed it at him.

Grey closed his eyes as he decided to concentrate more on the sounds and not try to see. His vision was blurry anyways. There was no point opening it and trying to make himself feel more vulnerable.

He listened carefully just as his father had taught him. He heard the movement of the leg and the way the steep pipe went through the air in an attempt to hit him.

Grey rolled from the spot and kicked one of the guys close by on the leg. He got up quickly, with his eyes still closed.

The men came at her at once. Grey heard them clearly as he bent so quickly, dodging one punch from behind. Because of his swift movement, the punch hit another guy by his left side.

Grey jumped up and kicked at two more guys before he dropped to the floor and listened again. A base bat was coming over his head. Grey held onto it so hard that the guy couldn't move it again, then he punched him in the face.

He elbowed two guys by his left and right sides quickly. The men winced and that disrupted his balance. He wasn't able to hear the next step. Before he could blink, he felt the punch rush toward his face but it stopped suddenly.

"What the fuck is happening in my club!" A deep familiar voice yelled out. Grey recognized him through his voice to be Don. A lot of guys were actually lying on the floor, in pain.

Don was actually the one that stopped the punch from hitting Grey's face.

Seth's eyes widened in shock at the sight of Don. He knew who he was and how powerful he was. So, he wasn't ready to cross with him. Don controls Megaphone and the area.

"Pull back!" Seth yelled.

"What's happening, Boss? Do you want US to deal with Seth?" Don asked in a whisper.

Grey shook his head briefly. "No, don't," he shook his head briefly, opened his eyes, and concentrated on his vision. "Aphrodite. Get Aphrodite and don't let him know who I am." Grey muttered to Don and closed his eyes as he tried to keep his balance. Don walked forward with a dark frown on his face. "Why

are you guys causing trouble here?" His gaze searched around for Aphrodite. "What are you doing with her? You better get lost before I change my mind!" He threatened.

"I said leave!" Seth said again and hurried out of the vicinity.

The thugs hurried away as well. They left Aphrodite on the floor and hurried off.

Grey tried to open his eyes again and saw that the dizziness was almost gone. He rushed to Aphrodite. "That bastard! I was supposed to kill him!"

Don and the other men hurried closer to him.

"Boss! Are you alright?" Don inquired and moved to help Grey with Aphrodite.

Grey shook his head briefly. "Don't bother, I've got this," he responded and took Aphrodite up from the ground. She was still sleeping. Well, she would have screamed or made a fuss if she wasn't. Aphrodite hated dirt so much.

"Are you really alright, boss?" Don demanded again as he took Aphrodite's bag and hurried after Grey.

Grey didn't answer as he made his way toward his car. Don hurried to open the door for him. Grey placed Aphrodite in the back seat and turned to look at Don. He was still feeling a bit dizzy.

"I'm fine. Mark Seth's face and make sure he's not allowed inside Megaphone Attitude ever again!" Don bowed slightly.

"Alright boss," he responded and the rest of the men also bowed slightly.

Jimmy rushed to them. "Boss."

Don looked at Jimmy. 'Where have you been? What have you been doing? You shouldn't have left the boss alone like this! Do you know what would have happened if I didn't come out in time?'

Jimmy's heart made a sudden thud as he looked at Grey. "Boss? I'm so sorry!"

Don grunted. "The elders will not take it lightly with you if something bad happens to the boss!" He scolded.

Grey smiled softly. "Let's go," he muttered and one of the men rushed to open the passenger's door for him. Grey got inside and waited for Jimmy to enter the driver's seat.

"Are we going to Miss Aphrodite's place first?" Jimmy inquired.

Grey nodded briefly. 'When you drop her off, then we can drive to my place.'

Jimmy nodded briefly. "Alright boss," he responded and started the ignition.

Grey relaxed in the chair, feeling a bit calm. He was really going to deal with Seth for what he had caused him that night. But that would be after he had given him the last card through making him lose the order. He would not only make him lose it, but he would also make him lose a lot of money so that he wouldn't be able to walk freely in the city because he would publish articles about him.

If Seth doesn't kill himself, he would never set foot in Jacksonville again.

And if Beatrice dies, Grey would surely kill him.

A tap on Grey's hand jerked him out of his slumber. He had dozed off.

'We are at Aphrodite's place. Do you want me to help her inside?' Jimmy informed him.

Grey shook his head briefly and got down. Aphrodite was sleeping like a baby that had no stress in the world. He smiled again before he scooped her into his arms.

Just as he walked towards the door, the security guards rushed closer to Grey to help him.

Grey shook his head briefly and walked past them. They hurried to the door and helped him to open it.

Grey walked inside the living room. A maid stood on seeing Grey. She was initially sitting by the phone and waiting for it to ring.

"Ma'am!" She released a sigh of relief. "Thank you so much, Boss. I was so worried. She won't even answer her phone."

"Oh, her phone! It's in the car."

The maid smiled. "Alright, sir. I will get it. You can drop her in her room," she said and didn't wait for Grey to talk before she hurried out of the room.

Grey stared down at Aphrodite for a moment, and a smile curled up on his face.

He walked inside the room and gently placed her on the bed. When he walked back into the living room, he sat and waited for the maid to come inside or maybe he was just trying to see if he would soon feel better to return home. He still doesn't know if he was ready to do so.

Chapter 376: Forever

Grey felt a soft hand over his face. He smiled inwardly at the effect of it on his body.

"Aren't you going to sleep on the bed?" The soft voice reached his ears. It sounded exactly like Caramel.

You know, it doesn't matter if they were fighting. He just wanted to sleep close to her till it was morning. Then, they could think of something in the morning.

He was just too tired to think at that moment. He had been through a lot of stress earlier in the day anyways.

And he knew he might never see her again. It was the only chance that he had. Tonight was the only time he could hold her in his arms.

Even Though it felt strange, he was only going to sleep.

"Grey? Are you ok?" A familiar voice reached his ears.

He opened his eyes and concentrated them on Aphrodite. Actually, at first, he thought it was Caramel.

"What are you doing here? You should be sleeping."

Aphrodite smirked. "I've been sleeping for a while now. I'm not an idiot!" she stressed funnily.

Grey chuckled. "You are not, Aphrodite. It's just late at night and time for you to sleep."

Aphrodite huffed. "I'm not unless you are going to bed as well. Precious has prepared the guest room," she helped him up. "Or you go home," she said quickly and hesitated.

"Would you like to go home? Jimmy is still waiting for you."

Grey eyes darted at the wall clock, it was one in the night. The night was far stretched.

He felt awful for disturbing Jimmy's sleep and even keeping him waiting for him all night even though it was his job. But he didn't want to go home just yet.

"Do you have an extra bedroom besides the guest room? Jimmy can stay in because I'm not ready to go home," he confessed.

Aphrodite shook her head briefly. "The third room has been acquired by Precious already. She's the only maid that stays with me. I can't make you sleep in her room, she's just a maid and I can make her leave the room because of Jimmy. She owns the room. So, it's either Jimmy sleeps on the couch, in your car, or the garage!" She mumbled.

Grey regarded her for a moment and burst into laughter. Aphrodite looked cute actually. She wasn't going to compare her maid with Grey but she didn't want to deprive her maid because of Jimmy.

"What! What's so funny? Why are you laughing?"

"Are you treating Precious so well because she's your maid? Have you forgotten that Jimmy is the chauffeur of Hercules?" He teased her.

"I_maybe_" she stressed. "They can sleep together then because there's no way I'm letting my maid move out because of Jimmy!" She stressed with a pout.

Grey laughed again. "They don't actually need to. Jimmy can take the guest room."

Aphrodite looked at him. "And where will you be sleeping?"

Grey did as if he was just thinking about it. "I can sleep on the couch," he muttered and laughed when Aphrodite gave him a face because of it. "I will sleep in your room."

Aphrodite inclined her head aside as she watched him. "What?"

"Yes, I mean isn't it better than Jimmy and Precious sleeping together?" he laughed again. "All I'm saying is that nothing is going to happen between US but we can't guarantee that with Precious and Jimmy."

Aphrodite looked away as a blade in her heart twitched. Though, she would have loved it if something happened between them.

They were never going to be lovers again but she knew that Grey wouldn't do something like that.

"Fine, let's go. I will get Precious to show Jimmy to the guest room," she assured and led Grey inside her room.

"Make yourself comfortable. I will speak with Precious and come back," she said and walked out.

Grey let out a smile and watched her walk out of the room before he climbed onto the bed.

Aphrodite walked back to the living room. Her phone was ringing. She moved closer to grab it. It was Alfred.

"Hello, Alfred."

"Hello, Novia. Is everything alright with you?"

Aphrodite sighed. "Yes, I'm fine. In Fact, I'm at home. And-," she hesitated. " Grey is here with me."

There was hesitation. "He is? Why? I thought he was supposed to get you and return home. Is everything alright?"

"Yes, he brought me home and he's staying over here. At Least till tomorrow. Is anything wrong if he stays with me?"

"Nothing actually. I'm just surprised because he was anxious to return home earlier. In Fact, I had to force him out. So, I was only expecting him to return home quickly," he explained.

Aphrodite sighed and walked out of the living room. "I guess he was too tired. And yes, he drank with me," she lied partially. She shouldn't be the one to break it out to Alfred.

"Alright. Goodnight then. Just inform him that I will call him when I'm done tomorrow."

"Alright," Aphrodite responded and hung up. She sighed again before she stepped out of the room and beckoned one of the security guards closer to her.

The man moved closer with a bow. "Yes, boss. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Tell Jimmy to come inside," she ordered and walked back inside.

She walked over to Precious's door and knocked slightly. "Precious."

It took a while before the door opened. "Yes ma'am."

"Can you lead Jimmy to the guest room?"

Precious nodded once. "I will do that ma'am."

Aphrodite nodded briefly, yawned, and walked back to her room

When she entered, Grey was at his side of the bed, already sound asleep.

She smiled briefly before she got into bed beside him. She watched him sleep for a moment as if it was her ticket to Paris.

As long as Grey was beside her, it was all she ever asked for. It was all she ever wanted. He doesn't even need to date her or whatever, and she would stay with him forever.

Chapter 377: Pretense

Smith stood awake the whole night trying to find out what could have happened with Arnold. He found none and decided to continue with what he and Seth had planned to do.

He arrived at Seth's company, a smile on his face. At least, he was able to find something to do before Arnold and David decided to betray him.

Smith walked inside the company. He met Seth on the way out.

"Smith!" Seth called out happily.

They both exchanged pleasantries.

"I didn't know you were coming back so quickly."

Smith smiled. "Well, I told you I was. Where are you going now? Can we talk?"

Seth nodded briefly. "That can wait, let's go inside my office to talk. We have a lot to discuss," he turned around and led Smith to his office.

He was able to get a small amount of money to get a nice plaza for his new business. In fact, he was able to employ some workers for important positions and left aside other positions.

"Is there something I should offer you?" Seth inquired as they entered the office. He moved to his seat and gestured towards the one in front of him for Smith to sit on.

Smith sat. "Nothing for now. I will say we discuss the reason why we are here. Then, when we are done with that, we can think of other things."

Seth nodded in agreement. "So, I met Grey last night."

Smith sat up in surprise. "You did? How?"

"He came to Megaphone Attitude to drink and I came there as well. I would have been able to deal with him if Don hadn't shown up. But I think we need to plan a way to deal with him," he suggested and his eyes twinkled with excitement.

Smith nodded once. "You are right. We should show him the steel we are made up of."

"So, what do you propose we do to him?"

Smith thought for a moment. "I have a plan already. But can we go over to his place? Have you been to his place? Have you confirmed all there is to him?"

Not really. I just got some information about where the Diamond base company is. That was where I was going when you walked inside the company.'Seth revealed.

"Ok then, I think we can do that. That aside, you told me about the position you would like me to take on in this company."

Seth nodded once. "You will be the project manager of this company. And if I eventually get the order, I will be giving you the amount I have promised you," he voiced out.

"Seriously?" Smith was shocked for a moment. He remembered the fact that Seth had once wanted his help but he did render it.

But he had suddenly forgotten about it and was helping him. What more could he say? Even Arnold refused to help him. "Thank you so much, Seth. I really appreciate it," he said truthfully.

Seth smiled. "It's alright. What are we friends for if we can't do that small thing? But I will need your help in running everything around here. We need to keep the place running very well so that Protos Publicita would award the contract for US," he explained.

Smith nodded once. "When we are back from Diamond base, I will examine everywhere and see how everything can work efficiently," he assured.

"Then let's move. We should meet with our competitor immediately."

Grey didn't go home that morning. Instead, he ordered a suit from Aphrodite's store.

He didn't bother showing up at Protos Pubblicita because he had to see the types of furniture that Maria was going to get for the Diamond base company.

Maria wasn't even able to make a decision. Grey had to call her back so she could at least manage the interview of the secretary of the Diamond base company.

"Do you like this one?" The man showing Grey around inquired.

Grey regarded the last design and gently nodded. They have been moving from one design to another and none was pleasing to Grey's eyes.

"I love this one. You guys should have it delivered before the end of today," Grey said.

The man nodded briefly. "You can make the payment now then. We will definitely not delay you," he promised.

Grey nodded once and turned around to leave. He needed to finish with it and hurried over to the Diamond base company to continue with the interview.

Maria only had to select a secretary for him. He would be the one to do the rest.

Fortunately, Maria already got him some interested applicants and Grey only just needed to get to Diamond base company to continue the interview.

"So, we will get it delivered as soon as possible," the man in charge of the furniture repeated.

Grey nodded before he walked inside his car and Jimmy drove out.

They soon arrived at Diamond base but there were some strange-looking men outside, with planks.

Grey got out of the car and regarded the men for a moment before he walked closer to them.

"Is anything the matter?" He questioned.

The men ignored Grey. So, he stepped inside and hesitated as Seth and Smith walked out from wherever they were.

"Look who is here," Smith laughed out loud that the other planets could have heard him.

Grey regarded him for a moment. "What are you doing here?"

Seth grunted loudly. "What is this place?"

"You need to leave now before I call the police."

"Yes, you need to. We have an interview we are currently attending," a lady said suddenly.

Three thugs rushed inside. "You guys have to leave now or you will be beaten!"

One of them threatened and started beating the job seekers.

They all rushed out of the place, except for the lady that spoke the other time.

Grey gave them a dark frown. "What is this all about? This is an infringement on my right!" He yelled at them, while trying to pretend he didn't know what they wanted.

Seth smiled with pride and brought out his phone to call one of the policemen that he knew.

Chapter 378: Not working

"I will be the one to call the police because this is my company!" Grey yelled at them.

Seth ignored him as he moved aside to speak with whoever he wanted.

"Please sir, we need to finish up with the interview! You can't barge in like this. It's uncalled for!" The lady scolded.

Smith looked at her with clenched teeth. "You better watch your mouth or you will be beaten!" He yelled at her.

The lady recoiled back in fear.

Grey regarded Smith for a moment. "If you don't leave at this moment, you will regret it," he warned.

"Or what?" Smith had a smirk on his face as he watched Grey. "There's absolutely nothing you can do. How were you even able to find this place? I bet you took loans from the bank so that you would be able to get the order but I'm sorry to shut your illusion, this order is ours!" He stated strongly and with so much determination before he moved to join Seth.

The lady turned to Grey. "What do we do about it, boss?"

Grey regarded the lady for a moment. "Who are you by the way?"

The lady smiled. "I'm Rose and I assume you are the CEO of the Diamond base company. Miss Maria appointed me as the secretary," she revealed.

Grey nodded once. "Send a message to all the applicants that the interview has been rescheduled to tomorrow morning."

Rose bowed slightly. "Alright boss," she responded and walked away.

Grey pulled out his phone and placed a call to Alfred. He picked it up immediately. "Hello, Hercules. I was going to call you actually concerning Beatrice."

Grey heart skipped a beat. "Yea, what about her? Is she alright?"

"Not really. The doctor said they found a trace of a hard substance in her system. This is why her brain is shutting down several times. But now that they've seen the cause of the problem, they would be able to provide the solution," he explained.

Grey released a sigh. "Alright. Thank you but I need your help here."

"Yes, is everything alright?"

"Not really. Smith and Seth just showed up and they are threatening to call the police over here. I will need your help."

"No problem, Hercules. I will send someone higher in position than who they would send," Alfred responded.

"Good, thank you. Let's talk later then," he hung up as Seth was already moving nearer.

"Who are you calling? Do you think you can escape today like you did last night? You must be joking!" He spat out.

Grey released a sigh. 'You need to leave now. This isn't your company and you have no right to tell me to leave.'

Aman entered the lobby and his gaze searched around. "Boss," he directed at Grey and moved closer. 'We are here with the furniture already,' he announced.

Seth smiled softly as a loud screech sounded from outside.

The man looked back and as if sensing danger rushed out of the lobby. Grey and Seth followed after.

The police were actually talking with the driver and before Grey knew it, the police had already collected the keys from him. The police looked up at Grey and their gaze locked for a moment. Then, he moved closer.

"You must be Grey," he pointed an accusing finger at him.

"May I ask the reason why you had to collect the keys from the driver? And you still stopped them from unpacking. Is something wrong?" Grey demanded as he acted clueless.

Well, Alfred was going to handle the situation anyways.

The police regarded him for a moment, with a dark frown. "Interesting," he turned around towards his fellow policemen. "Get inside and drag out whoever is in. We are closing the company!" He announced.

"On what account?" Grey yelled back.

"I told you that you were going to regret it!" Seth whispered to him.

"You can't close the company without a reason!" Grey fired at him.

'Who said there isn't?' Smith said suddenly as he walked closer. "I am the witness."

The police nodded briefly with a smile on his face. "That will be used against you in the court of law."

Grey watched the police for a moment, then looked at Seth. "You can't get away with this."

"Oh, we have already," Seth laughed.

"I guess our work here is done. We can leave right?" Seth demanded from Smith.

Smith looked at Grey. "Let's wait for the police to finish with what he's doing so we can be assured that Grey is done for," he voiced out.

"But the car belonged to US. Please, let's take it back. It's a company car," the man from earlier tried to change the police mind.

The police ignored his pleas and turned around. "Next time, When you are asked a question, you answer," his last word didn't finish when his phone started to ring. He pulled it out of his pocket sluggishly.

On seeing the name on the screen, his heart made a sudden thug. It was his boss.

He cleared his throat meaningfully and took a few steps away. "Hello boss he went quiet for a moment as the caller continued to talk. "Al-alright boss," he stammered and turned to look at Grey, a smile playing on his lips slowly. "I-," he stopped and swallowed harder.

"My boss wants to speak with you," he announced.

Smith looked at Grey, shocked for a moment. Then he looked at Seth. "Is something happening?"

Seth focused on Grey. "I'm surprised as well."

Grey looked up at the policeman. "And why should I do that?"

"Please, just do so. I'm so sorry," he pleaded softly.

Grey nodded once and took the phone from him. He placed it against his ear. "Hello."

"Hello, is this Grey?" A deep voice inquired.

"Yes and this policeman said you are his boss. He has been harassing me for a while and even threatened to close up my company without a reason," he complained.

"Seriously?" The man roared. "Put me on speaker, please."

Grey complied.

"Samson! You better get your ass out of that place before you are arrested. I'm going to send a backup team over to that place immediately!" He threatened.

"Boss, I will do as you want!" Samson said. He wasn't expecting things to go so badly. Seth actually paid him some amount of money to threaten Grey.

"And you are fired for pulling such a trick behind my back! Without no official justification!"

Seth and Smith were left in shock at what just happened.

Chapter 379: Orders

"Boss! Please, don't fire me. I'm so sorry sir. It would never happen again," he pleaded but the line already went off before he could finish talking.

Grey scoffed and stretched the phone out to the police.

The police took it from Grey. "Please, help me beg the boss. Don't let him fire me."

"You had better get your men out of this place or you will face more consequences," he threatened and looked at the man that has been standing beside him for a while. "Please, offload the furniture," he said casually and walked past Seth and Smith and into the company.

Seth and Smith moved closer to the man. By now, the men from the furniture company were already taking down the chairs and tables, ignoring them. "What is happening? Why are you withdrawing?"

The man sighed, frustrated and sad. "See, I have no time for this. My job is on the line."

The police rushed inside behind Grey and communicated with the other police until they were all out of the vicinity.

Seth and Smith were shocked and disgraced as they drove out of the vicinity.

"I've never been so disgraced in my entire life. What actually happened?" Seth was so confused and his expression was evident.

Smith thought about what had actually happened days back at the store with Grey. "We can always think of another plan to get back at him. But we need to talk more about your funds. Grey got a nice plaza for his company. We should at least meet up above his standard," he stated.

Seth nodded in agreement. "You are right."

Seth's phone rang suddenly and he was the one driving. So, he pulled the car to a sudden stop. He stared at the screen and his eyes went wide with shock.

"It's Maria." He whispered to Smith.

Smith smiled excitedly. "Pick it up and hear what she has to say."

Seth reciprocated the smile and picked up the call. "Hello Maria," he said into the receiver.

"Hello, Seth. I'm coming over to your company. Will you be around to see me? I have some things to discuss with you. We need to let you know some of the things we will be looking at," she explained.

"Oh, no problem. I will be in the company with my project manager. So, you can come along."

"Alright," she responded and the line went off.

Smith nodded briefly. "Let's drive there quickly."

"Done sir," Rose said.

Grey nodded once and his gaze searched around quickly. "Anything else for now?"

"Nothing but I've just prepared the list of positions we would be needing in this company. But I don't know if you will be shedding off some since it's a new company," Rose stretched out a file to him.

Grey took the file with surprise. "You are really hardworking. When did you do this?"

Rose smiled slightly. "Thank you so much, sir."

Grey flipped through the papers and looked up at Rose. "But we are going to fill every position. "This company is going to have a big future and I'm building it from now," he explained.

Well, the company would soon be under Hercules and Protos Publicita. So, he was merely building it as one.

Rose had this surprise in her eyes. "Are you sure about this sir?"

Grey locked his gaze with her for a moment. "Of course, I am. So, you just need to get to work. Though, I will be here tomorrow with you. The interview will be overseen by me," he turned around to leave but stopped suddenly. "Have we discussed your salary?"

Rose smiled. "Not yet sir. Miss Maria said you would discuss it with me," she supplied.

"Ok, is this your first job? Do you have experience?"

"Yes, boss. I used to be a manager in Seattle where I came from."

"A manager? That's actually nice. Anyways, you already know what this company is all about, right?"

Rose nodded positively.

"Ok then, your salary will be 4,000 dollars."

Rose opened her mouth in shock. "Thank you so much, sir. I will go and prepare some of the interview questions if you don't mind."

'That's fine," Grey responded and watched her walk away. His phone rang almost immediately as if it was waiting for Rose to leave. It was Maria. "Hello, Maria."

"Hi, boss. I've called Seth and I've informed him everything you told me," she informed him.

"Alright, tag along and report to me whatever he does or says," he ordered.

"Alright boss."

Grey hung up and put a call across to Alfred. He wanted to tell him about Caramel but he couldn't the other time because of Seth and Smith.

Alfred picked up immediately. "Hello, Hercules. I just called Paul and he said he handled everything to perfection."

"Yes, he did," Grey acknowledged. "Thank you but I'm calling you because of Caramel. I need you to get me a nice house for her pending the time that Beatrice would be available to leave with her," he explained.

"What do you mean by that? Why are Beatrice and Caramel leaving again?"

Grey hesitated. "It's under control."

"So that was why you were drinking with Novia last night? She wouldn't talk to me about it."

Grey smiled. "It's for the betterment."

Grey didn't want to tell Alfred that he actually had to choose between being Hercules or being with Caramel. Alfred might not like it and it might also make him or Gregory love him less.

"Alright, I will get you what you want. I hope everything clears up. Are you showing up at the auction this afternoon?"

'What auction?' Grey heard no auction.

'This is a different one. Actually, I thought Novia had told you about it already. Anyways, Giovanni will surely be showing up. And entry is strictly by invitations," he explained. "If you will be coming, I can get

you one."

Grey reasoned for a moment. "If Giovanni will be showing up, then I better do so as well. I'm still cutting off his root and I must not let him find a way to release his son."

"Alright, Hercules. I will get you one then. You and Aphrodite should probably go," he suggested.

Grey nodded briefly.

Chapter 380: Enticing

Smith and Seth got back to the company and we're patiently waiting for Maria.

"Actually, before Maria shows up, I think we should discuss an important thing," Smith started suddenly.

Seth looked at him. "Is everything alright?"

Smith nodded briefly. "But I just thought there are things that are supposed to be in place and I think are very essential to the order we are aiming at."

Seth sat up. "Tell me. As long as it involves the order, I will do anything," he assured.

Smith nodded once. "I think you need to restock with a lot of brands over here. If we are going to show Maria and Protos

Publicita that we can take care of the order, then we should have restocked. So, it won't be like we were only waiting on the order."

Seth thought about it for a moment. "It's a nice idea but I've got nothing on me at the moment. I've spent all my money in this place especially after I discovered the order. But now that you are talking about it, I think you are making a lot of sense," he affirmed. "But how could we go about it?"

"Well, I was thinking we could get loans. Though, I have some amount of money on me. I would submit that as well. As long as it's for the betterment of the company, then it's ok," he voiced out.

Seth smiled at the idea. "That's actually beautiful! Thank you. Smith."

"It's actually nothing but there's something else we could think of as well. We should make the whole place beautiful. Did you see how beautiful the plaza Grey got? I'm sure he's putting his all as well to

make a masterpiece and get the order. At Least when we get the order, we can be assured that we would get four times any amount that we have spent," Smith reminded him.

"You are right by that," Seth affirmed with a nod of his head. "You should list out what we would be needing. Then we can think of a way to go about it."

Smith nodded once.

A soft knock sounded on the door, it opened and Seth's secretary walked inside. "Miss Maria is here already," she revealed.

"Let her in immediately!"

The secretary stepped aside and Maria walked inside, accompanied by a man carrying a suitcase.

Seth and Smith stood to greet her.

"Miss Maria, you are welcome," Seth stretched out his hand for a handshake which Maria took.

"Thank you, Mr. Seth," Maria smiled at him.

Seth smiled as they pulled aside. "Meet the project manager, Smith and I think he should be here while we discuss or what do you think?"

Maria nodded and looked at Smith. "Hello, Mr. Smith."

Seth bowed slightly in response.

"I think it's great. He should be here," Mari responded.

Seth nodded once. "Please, have your seat," he gestured to the seat beside Smith. "And you can sit over there," he gestured to the sofa so that the man that came with Maria could sit as well.

"Thank you," Maria smiled cheerfully at them as she sat. She knew what the order that Hercules gave her was.

She needed to act as if they were actually going to give them the order. They needed to be convinced and punished, obviously.

"So, the main reason why I came is very simple. Firstly," Maria hesitated as she turned towards the other guy.

The guy was up and already stretching out a file.

Maria took it and stretched it out to Seth. "Here's it."

Seth took it and went through it quickly before extending it out to Seth.

Hercules has a lot of friends that run boutiques with different brands but the main purpose of this order is to start our brand. As you know, Protos Publicita has been in existence for a long time," she hesitated to see their reaction.

Seth was the only one that nodded as Smith was still going through the file and calmer than Seth as he was reading them calmly.

"But we have finally decided to have our brand. This isn't something we are just about to create, it's what we have already created as I told you the other day, Mr. Smith, and like it has been on our website."

Seth nodded quickly at this, agreeing to her words. He saw everything on the website but he enjoyed the current explanation.

Although, it was all supposed to happen after the announcement of the winner. And with the way Maria was currently behaving, it was looking as if he was the winner already. Seth has started to see himself as such.

"We are giving the company the full right to only have our brand. This means that people won't be able to access our brand unless at your store. So, it would pull out customers and pundits right to you. With this, there's no way you won't get people to patronize you very fast," she explained.

"This brand of yours," Smith started suddenly and looked up from the file eventually. Initially, he looked as if he was uninterested in what she was saying but it turned out that he actually heard her well. "How popular is it already?"

Maria smiled slightly. "I was expecting the question," she turned back again and the man she came with stretched out an iPad.

She pressed certain buttons and the screen before she turned it toward Smith. "This was the survey we made. The results are here. This was approximately five months after we released our brand. We made sure that people got some of them for free just to get their honest reviews of them. But like I said, Protos Pubblicita is a big company and you can testify that Hercules is a big man. Our brand is moving even faster at this moment. With our current rating, our brand will be getting over Gucci," she explained.

Smith's eyes went wide in shock. "Seriously?"

Maria nodded once. "We made another survey, and a physical one two months ago and the turn-up has been so massive. Here is getting the best turn-up. And currently, it's all being featured in our magazine. When Here eventually makes it into the wider public, you will not only be gaining from the profit but

there are others gain. Your company will have his fame and well, more customers," she revealed with a smile. "The funniest thing about this is that you don't even need to focus on one brand.

We can have as many brands as possible but we would like them to be expensive brands that can side with Here."

Smith looked over at Seth as if to remind him it was what they had initially been talking about before Maria showed up.