

Secretly TBB 531

Chapter 531: The new Hercules

Grey felt dejected when he got home. Though, the doctor said the eyes could still be repaired but there was no certainty about it.

And Grey was pained by it. He would do literally anything for Avery to regain her eyesight but he didn't forget to remind himself that it might all be a failure.

Maybe he didn't have to be so concerned. Maybe he merely has to be optimistic about it.

He wasn't even able to talk with Avery. Though, he wasn't really planning to. He didn't know what talking to him would do to her. But he wanted to at least know how she was doing at that moment.

Well, she would be more devastated, and scared than he was. But_

Grey was just being indecisive about it.

Aphrodite was coming home the next morning and he had already changed his bandage before coming home with the box that the ex-King of the world gave him.

There were a lot of documents there that he had to go through.

He picked one of the papers and went through it. There was a list of women he could select as his secretary.

The paper extended to the next and Grey could see their pictures.

He went through the pictures for a moment and dropped it again.

He walked out of his room, and into the parlor. There was no one in sight. So, he moved towards the room he had given Jimmy and Mark.

He hadn't even gotten the time to see how they were faring or if the treatment came at the right time.

Well, so much on his mind. He knocked on the door briefly before he opened the door and walked inside.

Jimmy stood up immediately while Mark was on the bed, unconscious.

"Boss," Jimmy muttered and bowed slightly.

"How are you doing?"

"I feel better, boss. Thank you so much," he muttered. His head was bandaged, the same as his hands.

Grey regarded him for a moment. "What about him?" He looked over at Mark on the bed.

"He's also better. Though, I wanted to thank you so much for taking him in. I really appreciate it," he said truthfully.

Grey nodded once. "Let's talk later then."

"Are you really serious about that?" Linda was excited. "Grey is back?"

"Mom!" Emily cautioned immediately. "Don't call him that anywhere. Anyone could be hearing."

Linda laughed excitedly. "I'm so sorry. I was very happy. I mean I thought he was never coming back to Jacksonville. Or maybe he was finally going to die after he escaped death."

She moved to sit. "We should meet with him soon and maybe toast to this. I can't believe he's currently the king of the world. He really achieved what he wanted."

“I’m sure Giovanni would be so angry at this moment. He thought he was going to be the one to win the award.’

Emily laughed. “I was so excited when I saw him in his mask. I wish I could see him in person. I’m so excited about it.”

Linda regarded her for another moment. “Don’t start that, Emily. Don’t,” she warned.

Emily laughed. “No, mother. I’m not going to do that. I don’t plan to, sincerely.”

Linda nodded once. “Good because I won’t like it. You promised already anyways. Don’t go back on your words. Meanwhile, I will get across to Grey tomorrow and see how we can meet with him,’ she explained and walked inside the kitchen.

Emily screamed excitedly. She was so happy about it. She had really missed Grey a lot. Though, she had no other intention aside from uniting with her long-time boss.

Caramel released a sigh. It was morning again but it felt like any other time. She was neither excited nor sad about it.

Sometimes, she would feel very sick to her stomach.

She had a lot to do anyways after she relocated to Orange Park from Jacksonville with her mother.

A lot of things had always crossed her mind. Well, she had a lot of things to think about. She wondered if she was right by aborting her baby, Grey’s child.

If she hadn’t, she would be with his child now that he was dead. Maybe she would feel placified by looking at his child.

But maybe the sight of the child would make her suffer for the rest of her life. There was no way she would continue looking at Grey's child and wouldn't miss him. Or the fact that she actually got herself into trouble by dating him.

Grey was the real definition of danger. Dangers lurked around him, anywhere he went. This was what Caramel was trying to avoid and why she had decided to stay away from him, hence aborting his baby.

Damn, she was so sad about everything. The pain and guilt she felt ate her so deep inside and had made her feel very miserable the past weeks.

A part of her wanted to have his child but the other one supported the decision she made concerning it.

But life had not been easy for her in Jacksonville. Infant, it had been worse because Caramel hadn't been able to find anything to console her hurting heart.

Her phone rang suddenly, jerking her out of her thoughts. Though, she had a morning shift at one of the hotels nearby.

She was prepared anyway and was merely waiting for the right time to leave home so that she would arrive not too late or early at work.

The phone stopped ringing before she could get close to it. It was her mother so she called it back.

Beatrice picked it up immediately. "Hello, Caramel. How are you doing this morning?"

Caramel released a sigh. "Fine Mom, just fine. Is everything well over there? M

"Yes," there was a hesitation. "Everything is fine. I just saw something and I had to let you know about it.

"Yes, what's it?" Caramel asked weakly.

“You won’t believe this. You wont believe who is on the international news?

Caramel sighed. ‘Mom, I’m seriously not in the mood for this. I have to get to work.”

Beatrice sighed. “This news will probably cure your illness.”

“What do you think is happening to me? I’m not sick, mom. I will be fine. I’m just tired from work,” she lied.

Beatrice huffed. ‘I know that Grey is the reason why you are like this. I don’t know how long it will take for you to accept that. Anyways, I saw Grey on the news.”

Caramel sat up immediately. “What? Grey?”

“Yes,” Beatrice confirmed. “He had the same mask on and the news referred to him as Hercules.”

“The Hercules? Has a new one taken over? I mean Grey is dead, isn’t he?” Caramel was confused.

“No, Our Hercules is alive. He’s not dead. He’s back and he’s currently the king of the world,” she revealed.