

Secretly TBB 532

Chapter 532: Sobs

Caramel stood up unconsciously. She was shocked. “Are you for real? I mean does that even make any sense? Grey was buried. I still visited his tomb before we left Jacksonville.”

“Yes, that’s why this was so surprising as well. But the news is a fact. I’ve just sent word to someone from Jacksonville and they confirmed it. Grey is alive.”

Caramel felt close to tears. “Seriously? And he’s back in Jacksonville?”

“Yes, he is. I saw him on the news. I’m so happy to see this. It’s a relief that he’s fine.”

“Yes,” Caramel stifled a sob. “I’m so glad about it.”

“Alright, I will talk to you later, Caramel. Or maybe we will talk better when I get to your place later in the night,” Beatrice explained.

“Alright Mom,” Caramel finished and hung up. She collapsed on the floor and tears streamed down her face. She didn’t even know what and how she was supposed to feel.

But she felt relieved at least that Grey wasn’t dead. The sadness in her heart slowly ebbed away.

She sobbed for some minutes on the floor, her heart heavy, yet earning. She held her body tight like a wrapper as she cried harder.

She was so glad, she was so happy.

“Is there something we don’t know? I mean why would they say we shouldn’t pay a penny?” Emma questioned.

Benjamin shrugged slightly. "I don't know. But they told us that the bill is on the hospital because it's. A critical issue," he explained.

"I don't care anyways. "Avery, my daughter!" Emma sobbed as she walked inside with Robinson.

They've just received the news of Avery's situation and they were devastated.

"This shouldn't be," Emma sobbed.

Avery stirred in her sleep. She heard the noise coming from Emma and opened her eyes.

Emma noticed that Avery was awake and rushed closer to her. "Avery! My pretty daughter, are you awake?"

Avery tried to sit and Emma assisted her. "Who are you?"

Emma sobbed quietly. "Oh my!" She exclaimed. "It's me, Avery. It's your mother," she explained and burst into tears.

Avery sat very well and looked at no one in particular. "Mom?"

Emma sobbed even harder. "My daughter. You can't even see me. This is pitiful."

Avery reached out to her and Emma took her hand in hers. "Mother?"

"Yes, it's me. It's me, Avery. It's your mother."

"Mom, I can't see. What's going to happen to me?" She started to sob all over. "I'm in the darkness. I cant see a thing."

Emma pulled her into a hug. "You will be fine, my daughter. I'm sure you will. The doctor promised to help you in any way that he can," she explained.

Benjamin released a sigh as he watched the two women he loved most in his life. The sadness ate him so deeply that it felt like he was going to lose everything.

He couldn't talk. The only thing he could do was stare at them as if he had no strength in him.

Avery and Emma sobbed together for a moment.

"You should give her space to eat," Benjamin said eventually.

Emma nodded, accepting for the first time in her life. She had always been against Benjamin's decision. It actually felt like she was turning a new leaf.

"You are right, she should. She needs to eat to stay alive," Emma explained and pulled back from Avery.

Avery moved her head slightly. "Mom?" She called softly. "Are you leaving?"

"Oh no, my daughter. I'm not. I'm just going to get your food so you can eat. M

Avery released a sigh.

Benjamin moved closer to her. "Don't worry, Avery. Calm down, we are here with you. Everything will be fine, I assure you."

Avery nodded once, even though the tears didn't stop streaming down her face.

"I really want to be out of this darkness as soon as possible. Please," she beseeched softly. "Please."

Benjamin nodded once, "I will. That, I assure you, Avery, as your father. I will spend any amount of money for that to happen."

Avery sniffed and closed her eyes against the tears but more kept pouring out.

Benjamin wiped off the tears. "Stop crying, Avery. Please, the surgery would start soon and I'm sure you will regain your sight," he assured again.

Avery nodded severally. "Thank you so much."

"Welcome home again, Novia. It's nice to see you back in good health," Grey said gladly.

Aphrodite smiled. "I miss home already. I can't believe I'm back. A day in the hospital felt like a month," she joked and sat on one of the cushions.

Two men walked inside with various bags.

Aphrodite looked up at Grey for a moment. "How is Avery doing?"

Grey regarded her for another moment. "Why are you concerned about her? M

"Because you are. I know you are worried about her. You don't have to hide anything from me actually."

Grey sighed and moved nearer. He sat beside her. "You just came back. You should showers and take a long nap."

Aphrodite nodded once and stood up. "No problem. I will be fine after a short nap," she assured.

Grey smiled and pecked her on the forehead. "Sure you will. I will bake you a nice chocolate cake."

Aphrodite laughed. "How is finding your secretary coming along?"

Grey thought about it for a moment. "I actually have two candidates in mind already. Im going to ring Douglas tomorrow so that I have had a few minutes of interview with them," he explained.

Aphrodite nodded once. "Do you need my help in any way?"

Grey shook his head briefly. "I will be fine. Besides, I sincerely think you need to focus more on your companies. You have been slacking off for a while now which isn't good."

Aphrodite released a sigh. "I will resume office tomorrow. Also, I might need to stay over at my place for a while."

Grey nodded again. "It's ok. You should take good care of yourself."

Aphrodite stood, and Grey does the same as well. "Alright, I will leave tonight then," she announced and walked inside.

Grey watched her leave before he collapsed into the chair. He was exhausted. Asides, it felt weird that Aphrodite was asking about Avery.