

Secretly TBB 533

Chapter 533: A subject

Aphrodite woke up that morning, feeling extra better.

Actually, she wanted to leave Grey's house in the meantime because of a lot of things. It looked as though Grey was trying not to be concerned with Avery even though he was. And Avery saw nothing bad in it.

And the fact that Avery was in a critical condition made her feel bad. She needed Grey by her side.

She got dressed in black long trousers and a white chiffon top. She added a little powder to her face, and a little red lipstick before she walked out of the room.

Grey was in the kitchen as if she had already discussed the time she was leaving with him.

Though she said she was leaving the next morning, she never mentioned the time.

"Cooking?" Aphrodite muttered from behind, a wide smile on her face.

Grey laughed. "I decided to make something for you to eat. I figured out you came out later on for your cakes. Did you enjoy it?"

Aphrodite pursed her lips together as if thinking about the question. Her face was held in a straight face, yet so beautiful.

Grey regarded her for a moment and smiled with satisfaction. Novia was indeed the type of woman she wanted.

"Yes!" She said suddenly and the face broke into a nice smile. "You know you cook so well."

“Oh, seriously?” Grey laughed.

“Oh damn! You know you don’t need me to acknowledge that. It’s an open book!” She stressed out the words.

Grey turned to look at her. “How about waffles and pancakes?”

Aphrodite smiled softly. “Your combo is totally different but I have mine,” she said seductively as she reached for his apron. “I could actually give you a special delicacy,” she whispered as her hand finally pulled down the apron, and was already unbuttoning his shirt.

Grey grinned. “Fuck, Novia. I’m cooking and we are in the kitchen.”

Aphrodite smiled and moved her mouth to his right ear. “What did they say about a meal better when served hot? It’s actually going to taste better.”

Grey smiled mischievously as he pulled Novia onto one of the cabinets.” You do know that two can play the game, Novia?”

Aphrodite laughed. “I know you are crazy about me.”

Grey laughed as well. “You know I am?”

They both burst into another round of laughter.

They kissed briefly.

“Damn, your lips taste like waffles,” Aphrodite laughed.

Grey opened his mouth to say something but his phone rang, interrupting him.

Aphrodite pulled away reluctantly. "Damn, that ruined my mood already," she laughed and started walking away.

"Get ready to eat. The food is ready. I will just set everything."

"Alright, let me grab my bag," Aphrodite muttered as she finally walked out of the room.

Grey grabbed his phone and realised it was Linda. He hadn't even thought about her for so long.

The phone stopped ringing before he could pick it up. But it started ringing almost immediately.

Grey picked it up this time.

"Hello, Linda."

"Oh my!" Linda yelled with excitement. "I'm so happy you are back, Grey. You definitely don't know how happy we are to hear about this. I mean I and Emily," she explained.

Grey smiled. "I'm so sorry I didn't message or call you all this while.

Besides, I recently came back to Jacksonville and I haven't really settled down."

"I understand, boss. It's actually understandable. It's just that Emily would like to meet with you. And same here," Linda revealed.

"No problem. I will invite you over whenever I'm less busy."

"Thank you, boss," Linda said quickly. "I will be expecting. Aside from that, we still have to report the sales of the company all this while to you. I will gladly do that whenever you ask," she assured.

Grey's smile widened. "Alright, no problem. I will talk to you later. Take care of yourself for now."

"Alright boss. Emily sends her regards."

Alright," Grey finished and hung up.

Aphrodite walked out almost immediately. "Can we eat now?"

Grey smiled and dished out the food.

Charles returned to Grey's estate for Aurora since he left her behind before the announcement day.

He had missed her so much and he couldn't even wait to see her again.

The joy that brings him was enough to last him a lifetime. He didn't even know if he could ever live his life without Aurora. It was how much he currently loved her.

Just as he arrived at the estate, his phone rang. Charles stared down at the unknown number for a moment before he picked it up.

"Hello, is this Charles?" A soft, yet familiar voice asked.

Charles recognized it immediately. It was Aurora.

He laughed. "Of course, it's Charles. Whose phone is this, Aurora?"

Aurora laughed. "I had to borrow a phone from one of the maids," she explained.

Charles laughed again. He understood everything very well. Aurora wasn't able to take her phone because she followed Charles immediately after she was rescued.

"So, where have you been? I was actually worried something bad could have happened."

"I'm fine and in fact, I'm in front of the house. I'm walking in now," he announced.

Aurora yelled with excitement. "Seriously?" She yelled and then, Charles couldn't hear anything again.

"Hello," he called out but no response came. "Aurora?"

The door opened almost immediately and Aurora rushed out. There was a big smile plastered across her face. "Charles!"

Charles hung up and smiled at her. He stretched out his arm wide to her. Aurora raced forward and soon ended up in his embrace.

Charles's arms tightened around her as if he was scared of losing her. "I missed you so very much."

"Same here. Actually, I have something to tell you about."

Charles pulled her back slightly. "Is everything alright? Is something bothering you?"

"Not really. Let's just discuss it. I just want you to grant my request."

She led him inside the luxury room.

The furniture was actually changed a few days before Grey arrived in Jacksonville. Everything looks new and expensive now.

Aurora sat him down. "I really need to explain this to you."

Charles beheld the excitement on her face and wondered what she wanted to talk about. If there was something that made her so happy, Charles couldn't wait to hear about it.

"Alright, tell me. What is it all about?"

Aurora took in several breaths. "Alright, the thing is that I would like to join you guys and work for Hercules."

Charles regarded her for a moment. "What?"

Aurora nodded once. "I want to work for Hercules. How can you help me with this?"