

## Secretly TBB 538

### Chapter 538: Protection

Grey reasoned it for a moment and stood. "There's only a way to find out. You guys can go in now. I will get back to you later," he assured.

Cynthia and Mercy bowed slightly and walked inside.

Grey glanced down at his wristwatch. He needed to leave immediately so that he could catch up with Aphrodite.

Just as he stepped out, he noticed a figure leaning on his car. He moved closer nonetheless, only to realise it was Aurora.

"Aurora," he called softly but no answer came. "Aurora," he called again and she jerked up. Grey regarded her for a moment. "What are you thinking of? Are you alright?"

Aurora released a sigh and managed a smile. "I'm fine. I just had a lot to think of. And I want to discuss something very important with you."

Grey watched her for a moment. "What happened to you?"

Aurora released another sigh. "I don't know how this is going to be but I still think I need to speak to you. You and Charles are close like brothers. So, I just feel it wouldn't matter."

Grey moved to stand beside her. "You have nothing to think about at this moment. Charles would really protect you. You will be fine."

She hesitated as if thinking about how to start. "I don't want to stay in one place. I know Charles will protect me but that means staying hidden maybe for the rest of my life."

“Well, if Charles wants you to stay hidden, he has his reason. He’s very thoughtful. Besides, danger looms ahead. If you stay under Charles’ wings, you will be fine,” he assured.

“Which is what I don’t want. I have plans for myself too. In fact, I don’t want to be hidden. I want to be given the power to do something. Which was why I pleaded with Charles to let me work for you.”

Grey wiped his head towards her quickly, as if he couldn’t believe the words coming out of her mouth. Now, he realises what Charles was very much against.

The plan that involved Novia placed her in danger. And Avery, who didn’t even know anything about the plan, suffered the consequences.

Charles would want to do anything to protect her.

Grey released a sigh. “Ok sure Charles has a great reason why that can’t happen. I mean, it’s dangerous out there. Charles can’t afford to lose you. Maybe you just need to understand this. When Giovanni is dead.”

Aurora released another sigh and stepped back. “Bye for now. Thank you so much for chatting with me,” she smiled softly.

Grey nodded once. “See you later, Aurora. I will leave Mercy and Cynthia in your care. Take care of them. it’s an order.”

Aurora laughed. “I will do my best boss.”

Grey entered the car and drove off. Just as he drove out of the yard, a black car drove inside.

It is very late in the night now. In fact, Grey got back to Jacksonville at 10 in the night.

When he pulled off in front of Aphrodite, it was almost 11.

“Oh my! I thought you weren’t coming again.”

“I’m so sorry, Novia. I just got caught up with business. I will explain everything to you while we dine.”

Aphrodite released a sigh. “It’s very late, do you think we can still go? I mean we are late already.”

“Sure,” Grey smiled and led her to the car. He opened the door for her. “We might not meet with the reservation but since I promised you a dinner, I’ve gotten a nice place at one of the restaurants that you love to frequent.”

“Open place? Without your mask? What if someone recognizes you? I mean they would if they saw you with me and especially with the news circulating already.”

Grey chuckled. “Don’t you worry, Novia. They won’t. Besides, it’s very late. No one would have the time to be looking at you. By the way, you look gorgeous.”

Novia blushed slightly and got inside. “Thank you.”

Grey closed the door, rounded the car, and got into the driver’s side. “Alex would be in my estate soon or maybe he’s there already. It’s so late at night anyways.”

Aphrodite smiled. “I like that. Serve him well. He needs to be punished. He does as he likes because he has Giovanni’s protection. Meanwhile, he could have died if you really planned on killing him but,” she hesitated for a moment and looked at Grey. “I hope you aren’t planning on killing him this time?”

Grey laughed and started the ignition. “No, I won’t even though that’s what I want. As I’ve said, Alex will not die before Giovanni. It’s not yet his time.”

Aphrodite released a sigh. “But are you sure the police won’t be on your neck? You know the majority of those police work for Giovanni.”

“They won’t. The FBI will take up the case.”

"The FBI?" Aphrodite was shocked.

"Yes, I've met with the director. I'm going to speak with him tomorrow morning."

Aphrodite nodded briefly. "Alright. I wanted to ask how you guys met but I guess it's part of being the King of the world."

They both burst into laughter.

Grey became sober first. "Least I forget, there's going to be another party next month for me. You should come with me."

"I will never miss it. Italy, right?"

Grey nodded once. "Right," he drove inside the garage. "Looks like they've got a lot of customers and a small garage."

"A problem they should fix quickly," drive right to the back."

Grey complied but was forced to a sudden stop when he realised there were no space for him to park. He sighed. "What do we do?"

"They have a VIP park lot. Though, you would have to pay before they allow you to park."

Grey nodded once. "Fair enough. I will do that. How can I do that?"

"Is everything alright here?" A masculine voice said suddenly. "There's no space here," he added immediately as he came to stand beside the car. With the uniform he had on, they could guess it was a security guard.

"I need the VIP space," Grey explained.

"You have to make payment."

"We are aware. Can we just get right into it?"

The security guard nodded once. "Drive straight, I will open the VIP door for you," he muttered and started walking away.

Grey drove slowly behind him.

Meanwhile, it was almost 12 and each security guard shift ended by midnight. This means another security guard would be taking over when Grey and Aphrodite are ready to leave.