

## Secretly TBB 539

### Chapter 539: Rude

Grey and Aphrodite stepped inside. They quickly found their way to the secured corner, without anyone noticing them.

The place they were, made it easier to look down as the others dine a few feet below them.

"This location is cool," Aphrodite complimented as Grey beckoned the waitress over.

"Good evening, what would you like to get?" She stretched the menu over to Grey and Aphrodite.

They took it and went through it quickly.

"Get me a nice red wine, perhaps the most expensive one," Grey started. "And spaghetti Bolognese and fried chicken."

"Alright," the waitress nodded once and took the menu from Grey. She looked at Aphrodite, expecting her answer.

"You know what," Aphrodite sighed and stretched out the menu to the waitress. "I will just have Spaghetti Bolognese and fried chicken as well."

"Alright, on it," the waitress took the menu and walked away.

"There is a lot of food here that I get confused sometimes."

"What do you order here whenever you come here?"

“Well, sometimes, I take a steak, fried chicken with coffee, or vodka. But I just want to take something different.”

Grey laughed. “That’s actually cool. I like this place as well. I will add it to my list.”

Aphrodite laughed as well. “Sure. So, are you going back to your estate tonight? I mean for Alex?”

Grey nodded once. “I am. Then I will speak with Jason tomorrow.”

Aphrodite nodded once. “Alright. So, when do you plan on going back to work at Protos Pubblicita? I heard the news.”

Grey chuckled. “You heard and you dare ask? People now suspect me.”

Aphrodite laughed. “Well, not everyone knows your surname. Besides, I think you should resume so that people won’t suspect you eventually.”

“Well, I still have to think of the fact that I’ve been away for so long. But I will definitely resume. I just need to settle some things now. I will resume when I’m finally settled.”

Aphrodite nodded once. “That’s alright.”

Two waitresses walked back with their orders.

Grey released a sigh. “Thank you,” he muttered softly and watched the waitress walk away.

“This looks sumptuous,” Aphrodite giggled.

Grey laughed. “It does. Do you know that Aurora wants to work for me?”

Aphrodite looked at Grey for a moment. "Seriously? Well, she's brave."

"She is, to some extent but Charles doesn't want her to work for me. She wants me to talk to him."

"Well, she doesn't know how stubborn Charles can be. I mean you guys are so stubborn."

Grey laughed. "We are not actually stubborn. We are just focused. I mean if it's not because you are among the elders, I wouldn't let you meddle in this again. It's too dangerous."

Aphrodite laughed again. "I'm strong, Grey. It just came that way."

Grey nodded once. "You are, but it's still very dangerous. I mean there's no telling what will happen and when. I think that's what Charles is scared of."

Aphrodite sighed. "But it's not easy sitting at home and doing nothing. Believe me, I will rather face war than sit at home and do nothing."

Grey couldn't help but laugh again. "I know right? You are a very workaholic."

"Then I will speak with Charles to change his mind. Aurora wouldn't be comfortable staying alone."

Grey laughed again. "No, don't do that."

"I will," Aphrodite said with sincerity. "I could offer Aurora a job at my company. We could leave work together. In fact, the only thing Charles would need to do would be to have some men keep watch over her at home or she could live with him."

"I don't believe you are planning all these already. It looks like you've been planning it for a while now."

"Come on, Grey! This is serious. I'm going to help Aurora in any way that I can. And Charles wouldn't have to worry about it. And you could find a little assignment to give her. If you don't do that, she might

be rebellious. What will happen if she decides to find a job on her own? Wouldn't she be putting herself in trouble?"

Grey reasoned it for a moment. "You are actually right. I didn't think about it to that extent. You should see Charles then. And mind you," he hesitated for a moment. "You are equally stubborn."

They both burst out laughing.

"Let's just say the three friends are all stubborn," Aphrodite muttered.

"Or two couples and a friend," Grey corrected with a wide grin.

Aphrodite laughed again.

They became sober after a few minutes and ate in silence.

"So," Aphrodite cleared her throat suddenly. "How is Avery doing?"

Grey looked up at her for a moment. "You seem so interested in her."

"And you always seem to avoid any question about her. I only wanted to make sure she was getting better. Is that so bad?"

Grey released a sigh. "No, not bad. It just felt weird. But she had her surgery yesterday. The bandage would be removed in three days. Then, we can check if everything went well or not," he explained.

Aphrodite pitied Avery. She wondered about the pain she would be going through at that moment. If she was the one, she wondered what she would have been thinking of.

"Aphrodite!" A tiny voice called suddenly, just as Aphrodite opened her mouth to say something.

She craned her neck towards the path from where the sound came from. It was a lady in her early twenties or so. She had a big smile on her face. She was with two friends who had their phones up, and Aphrodite knew they were taking pictures.

“What is\_,” Grey started suddenly as he slowly turned his head towards the direction.

“Don’t!” Aphrodite yelled very fast and stopped Grey midway. “Don’t look,” she repeated. “It looks like they are taking pictures,” she said with a smile as if posing for a picture.

Grey sighed. “I didn’t know someone would recognize you like this.”

“If I had known we were coming here, I would have dressed more differently.”

Aphrodite was wearing a short purple gown. It was sleeveless and revealed her long neck.

Grey sulked. “The life of a celebrity.”

Aphrodite laughed. “We should get out of here before more come,” she said as the women walked out of the restaurant.

Grey sighed but stood nevertheless. They both walked out of the restaurant after Grey had paid for their meal.

The garage was half empty now. The restaurant closes by 2 am anyways. So, they wouldn’t be taking any orders again.

Grey and Aphrodite moved to the VIP parking lot, only to realize that the security guard at the garage wasn’t the same as the one they gave the key to his Bugatti La Voiture Noire.

Actually, the car was a gift from the special members.

Grey moved closer to the security guard. "Good evening. Sorry, I would like to take my car."

The man looked at Grey. "Your car?"

Grey nodded once. "I parked in the VIP section and handed the keys over to the security guard I met here."

The security guard nodded once and walked inside the VIP garage. Grey and Aphrodite followed after.

"So, your car? There are only two cars here and I doubt one of them is yours."

"Well, that car is mine," Grey muttered and gestured at the Bugatti La Voiture Noire.

The man looked at the car, then at Grey, and suddenly burst out laughing. "No way!"