

## Secretly TBB 76

Chapter 76: Tiring time Chris was too shocked to speak for a while. After several minutes, he decided to act along. Since Avery already saw it as the original ring and because he had no money to buy the original, he would just play along. He placed a call right to Avery. It took a while before Avery would pick it up. "Hello, Chris."

Chris smiled. "I'm sorry but I had to do something real quick. What were you asking the other time?" he feigned ignorance.

Avery cleared her throat meaningfully. "I'm talking about the blue diamond that you got as my gift." "Oh, that?" Chris laughed shortly. "You were really notified of the price. It's fifty million dollars but I got it for more at the auction." Avery couldn't believe her ears and she gasped softly. "You got the ring from an auction?" "Yes, anything for you. And well, I will do more if you can accept to be with me," he urged softly. Avery was moved. She didn't know that Chris would spend such a huge amount on her birthday. Though she didn't really know his worth she knew that he was rich.

"Alright. Thanks once again. Let's talk later, I'm at the office."

Grey was walking through the warehouse when a message popped up on his phone. It was from Charles, telling him that Seth had the money already and was ready to get back his share.

Grey was disappointed as he didn't expect Seth to get the money so fast. He didn't know that Seth had Chris as a backup plan.

Grey looked over at Maria. "Carry on, I will retrieve some files in the office, then we can move on."

Maria's gaze searched around quickly. "Why don't you tell Tina to get it for you?"

"Just wait for me," he ordered in that deep voice that sounded strange to Maria.

Grey had never used the tone for her. But since he was the manager, she wasn't at all bothered.

Grey walked inside the office and placed a call to Charles. He picked it up immediately. "Hello, Grey."

"I just saw the message. When will you go to meet Seth?"

"Well, I'm only awaiting your order. I will go whenever you tell me to," he said politely

Grey nodded briefly." Great. Now tell Seth that I wasn't planning on selling my shares for the same amount I got it. I'm getting double the price. Tell him to pay in five days."

Charles went silent for a minute or two." Why, if I may ask." Charles didn't know that there was an enmity between Grey and Seth. Grey smiled, "This is business, I need to make my profit." "Alright, master. I will get back to you concerning this," Charles said with respect Grey barely hung up when a knock sounded on the door. He turned around and pulled it open. It was Tina. "Mr. Alfred is here to see you," she revealed. Grey's eyes went wide, he hadn't expected to see him and he didn't even tell him that he was coming over. "You can leave," Grey told her.

Tina moved out of the way for Alfred to enter the office.

"It's even more difficult to see you these days," Alfred remarked and closed the door.

" It will be more suspicious if you keep showing up in my office like this," Grey muttered.

Alfred smiled. "I told Maria that I'm here to get some of your Surveillance cameras. So, you are safe," he assured and moved to sit. Grey nodded briefly." But why are you here? We could have met after work." "Master, it couldn't wait. I met with Don yesterday night and he told me what had happened between you two." Grey sighed and pulled out the chair in front of him." I told him to wait, and I

was going to call him when I needed to." Alfred regarded him for a while. "Why did you reveal your identity in such a way? You could have called me and I would have helped out. It's risky for you," he acknowledged. Grey looked away and nodded once." I know," he admitted. "But it was just too close."

He looked up at him again." When I got to the basement, my friend was already half naked! Sincerely, I would have killed Don if he had done something with her." Alfred observed him for a moment." Please, don't be angry. Please," he beseeched softly

Grey let out another sigh. "I'm not but he would still be punished."

Alfred " We are still at a trying time, master. We can't afford to lose you. Gregory and I think the spy might even be among the guys. What if we are right?"

"And so what? Grey felt a stab of annoyance. "That I'm going to live my life, pretending? Or that I'm going to live my life scared of getting killed like my father?" Grey stood and took some strides away from Alfred.

No matter how much he thought about it, everything was getting tiring for him. He didn't even know how long it was going to take him. And the days would continue to stretch into weeks, into months, and years. Alfred stood up and moved closer to him. "Hercules\_" he called softly.

Grey didn't turn around. "I lived ten of my life in misery and poverty. I went to the highest school but I wasn't recognized. I've always been addressed as the delivery man," He turned to look at Alfred again. "And now that I have my life back, I'm still supposed to pretend?" He questioned with so much frustration.

Alfred shook his head slightly. "No, Grey. You don't need to fully pretend to be Grey? That was why Charles gave you everything that your father owns. You have the manager's contact and you could even give orders with a call. Why don't you use that for now?" He suggested. Grey regarded him for another moment. "What difference does it make? I'm still going to have two lives."

"For now, no one must know who you are. Though," he sighed with defeat. "Don knows who you are but I've kept his mouth sealed. Hopefully, we will find the spy soon."

Hercules couldn't wait. He wondered how Avery would feel after she discovered the truth. He wondered what Emma would do.

Also, he remembered that finding the spy was really very important. Without it, he might just be falling into danger.

Grey nodded at this. "You are right, Alfred. I will be sure to give you a call whenever I'm in danger," he hinted. "Jane met with Giovanni but I had to play Hercules' man when she wanted to fire me because of Seth."

"The elders will discuss that."

Chapter 77: Frustrate them all Smith walked into grandpa Lucy's office with a sad face.

"I don't know what's wrong but Protos Pubblicita is terminating the contract."

Lucy's face took on a wry line as he regarded Smith. "What do you mean? Everything was going well. Why would they terminate the contract?"

Smith shrugged slightly. "We need to sue them. Hercules shouldn't terminate like that!"

"You idiot!" Lucy snapped at him. "How could you even think of something like that? Hercules is a prominent man in society. We might find ourselves falling into the mud. We should rather seek his favor rather than his wrath."

"What should we do then?" Smith murmured.

Lucy looked away as he thought about it. "Does he state anything he wants?"

Smith thought quickly about the question and his eyes sparked. "He wants Avery to be in charge."

"What?" Lucy couldn't believe his ears. How did Hercules get to know Avery that he would be choosing her over Smith?

"I told you. I told you that Avery had been disgracing you secretly. I'm sure she must have seduced one of Hercules' managers. Avery is always doing shit like what she did with Grey. If I didn't call you over that day, she would have lied about it!" Smith had thought about it severally and realized the only way

to take the company from Avery was to make him hate Avery. And Smith knew exactly what Lucy despised. Lucy's eyes turned red at the revelation. "Are you sure of what you are saying?"

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Smith nodded briefly. "I'm very certain. Why will I lie against Avery? She's like my little sister." Lucy nodded. "She is your little sister, Smith," he corrected. Smith nodded. "Yes," he admitted. "I've just not been able to catch her red handed these days but that will happen soon." Lucy released a sigh. He felt really disappointed. He had not expected what Smith had been telling him until he met Grey and Avery at the hotel. So, if he was saying the same thing again, then he must be right.

"We will give Hercules whatever he wants. Avery will be in charge." Smith opened his mouth to protest but Lucy cut in quickly. "I can't afford to lose this contract."

Grey got home earlier and realized that others weren't at home. He was glad because of this.

He went for a quick shower, then made some pancakes for himself.

He then decided to see if Avery left the ring behind. He needed to compare it with his ring

He found the ring in the jewelry box. Grey took it and went into his car to get his ring.

Now comparing it, Grey saw the difference. Though, it was too little to be noticeable. Not everyone would see it anyways, except if the person was an expert when it comes to these famous rings.

Since Aphrodite told him that the ring sold at the auction was the original, then the ring Chris gave Avery would be an imitation. Grey laughed at this. He didn't expect Chris to do something like that. He thought he was very rich but the recent revelation changed the idea. Grey's phone rang suddenly. It was Seth. Grey ignored it. He wondered however if he should give his ring to Avery. If he does, Avery would be caught in between knowing which ring was fake and which one was not. Though, it would be quick to suspect it was Chris that gave her the original ring. Grey would be suspected as the one that made the imitation. The phone stopped ringing, only for it to start ringing again. Grey picked it up this time.

“Yes, how may I help you?” He acted ignorantly. “Please, Hercules,” Seth beseeched softly. “I can’t handle double of the price. Please, I have the initial amount with me,” he sounded very emotional and Grey had to pull the phone away from his ear and check if it was really Seth that was talking

He still hasn’t forgotten about the assault? Now, Seth was acting like an innocent man

“Well, that’s my final decision. If you aren’t going to pay in cash, then you can

hand over your company. I will buy your 10% share and I will pay for Chris’ share.

Now that Grey mentioned him, he realized he must have been the one that helped Seth with paying for his shares.

“Please, I will do anything aside from this. Please, don’t take the company from me.”

Grey smiled. “I won’t, I promise, if you can pay me in five days,” and he hung up before Seth would say more.

After Grey hung up, Seth threw his phone at the wall angrily. He had never felt so annoyed in his life.

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He didn’t know why Hercules was suddenly treating him like trash but he couldn’t help but think perhaps he had offended him anywhere. It was very dangerous and Seth was aware of this. But he knew that he had to do something very fast. He couldn’t give his company to Hercules or that meant he would go bankrupt.

How would he handle himself in the city?

His phone rang suddenly, jerking him out of his thought. He looked down at the screen and saw it was Nora. He picked it up.

"Hello, Nora," his voice was laced with sadness and despair. Nora noticed this." Are you alright?" Seth tried to breathe normally even though it looked like he was on fire. "I'm fine. Yes, why did you call?"

The question sounded strange to her." Have you forgotten we have a club to go to this evening?" Seth sighed noisily." I just did. It slipped my mind." "So, will you pick me up or should I come over?" She sounded excited. Seth didn't even have the luxury of time to have fun. He needed to sort out the problem he has with Hercules.

"Let's see later, Nora. I'm so caught up in something very important. Let's talk later."

"With work?" She probed in.

"Yes," Seth unconsciously ran his finger through his hair.

Nora found it very weird. Seth had never ignored her in such a way. He was the owner of the company and he could do as he wanted. There were cases whereby he would set aside work to be with her.

"Later, Nora," and he hung up without even waiting for her reply.

Chapter 78: Wasted effort "You came home earlier yesterday," Avery repeated as Grey made his tie. She was watching Grey with so much curiosity. He looked so handsome and had all the physical attributes of being a man but he lacked them mentally and he wasn't even as rich as Chris. Avery would have never imagined herself getting married to someone like Grey. To that day, she still found the incident unclear.

"I was so tired," he looked up at her. "I saw the ring that Chris gave you\_"

"Very good!" She said quickly, interrupting him. "That should remind you that you didn't even get me anything for my birthday." Grey sighed. "You went out with Chris, remember? If you hadn't, I would have given you something nice."

Avery waved it up and stood, showing her nice shape to Grey. "It wouldn't be worth Chris's gift anyway. I don't regret what I did that day," she took her bag and walked out of the house. "Troubles always come whenever you are around, Smith," Emma teased.

Chloe wasn't around. So, Grey took his seat beside Avery.

Smith smiled. "You shouldn't worry much. I'm here with a piece of good news." Lucy walked to his seat. "There will be a board meeting today. Everyone should be present."

Avery nodded. "How are you doing, grandpa?" No matter what he does to him, she still loves him.

Lucy looked at her, a bit longer as different thoughts went through his mind. "I'm fine. The head of the contract with Protos Pubblicita will be given to Avery," he announced suddenly.

"What?" Emma was more than shocked. Smith smiled nervously. "I told you it was good news." Avery stared at Lucy, with a surprised expression. Though, she couldn't help but notice the blank expression he was giving her. Grey looked over at Avery and reached for her lap, under the table. Avery looked

down at his hand, but he was quick to withdraw it, already aware Avery wouldn't take it easy with him. After he had retreated, she looked up at him.

Grey knew what Lucy was doing. Though, He didn't know why. Why must Lucy

take the position away from Avery, even though the contract was based on her? And it meant that Lucy would do it again. Or he was obviously planning something with Smith. Smith was cunning, that he knows because of his accuracy in discovering the plot played between him and Avery. It was like Smith saw Grey enter the suite that night. Grey slowly shook his head at her as a means of telling her to reject the offer.

Smith was looking at Grey and he noticed the expression he was giving Avery. "What are you doing, Grey?" He yelled suddenly, startling everyone.

Avery looked over at Lucy and reasoned what he had just said. For the first time actually, she thought of Grey's advice and then, she found Lucy's decision very weird. Why would he take the position from her, then decide to return it? "That's good news!" Emma jubilated, a wide smile spreading across her face. "Exactly! I'm so glad!" Benjamin chimed in.



Avery sighed. "May I know the reason why you've made this decision? I mean Smith is way better than I am."

"I know I'm better," he boasted. "but he wants you to have it because it was yours from the start."

"As if you love me for real!" Avery snapped at him.

"And why won't I love you!" Smith fired back.

Lucy sighed. "This shouldn't cause any disagreement. And Smith loves you, Avery. You should be the one to respect him. He's your brother after all," Lucy explained softly.

Avery groaned inwardly. 'Brother my foot! She reasoned. Smith had always hated and picked on her. It wasn't loving, it was hatred.

"And it was my decision to have you back as the head of the team. You are the CEO after all. And Smith would move in as the president. If you are not comfortable with it, then don't bother about it," he said, less concerned about how Avery felt. Emma was shocked. Lucy was currently making decisions that he had never taken. Something was getting wrong somewhere and she knew it. "When did you start dividing jobs? The company doesn't need a president. Avery can handle all the work as a CEO," Emma argued. "Well, it doesn't matter. I've forgotten about it. You should give it to Smith. He can handle it better anyways," Avery spoke and concentrated on her food.

The breakfast was eaten in silence. Just as Lucy and Smith finished up and left, Emma turned to look at Avery. "And why will you reject it? Weren't you sad that your grandfather took the position from you?" Avery sighed and looked up at her. "I'm not interested. I'm more occupied at the office."

Grey coughed suddenly as he was about to laugh. Avery could cook up such a nice excuse.

Emma glared at Grey. "This is your doing right? You were the one shaking your head so that she would reject the offer?" Grey shrugged. "It's just common sense. I don't think she should jump at the offer. Besides, Avery is old enough to decide for herself."

“You must be very stupid for uttering that nonsense!” She snapped at him, her eyes went red and flames were coming out of her head. “Who gave you the audacity to talk in here? Or do you think you are part of us? Do you sincerely think you are? You, useless orphan!” “I’m her husband, do I need to be something else in order to talk in a gathering like this?” Grey responded calmly. “I don’t have your time just yet, but you!” She pointed her finger towards Avery. “When did you let this poor thing dictate things to you?” “Mom, it’s enough. It was my decision. If Grey tells me something and I don’t want to do it, I won’t. There’s no way he would force me to do things,” she opined, took her bag, and walked out of the room.

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Grey followed her quickly and was able to stop her before she entered the car. “I want to say something else.” “I’m not interested, Grey, I don’t want to hear anything from you,” she snapped at him with cold eyes. “Never think I would listen to you. I’m just doing this because it seems like a reasonable thing to do.”

“But\_,” Grey started again but she cut him off.

“All this started because of you!” She yelled at him in anger. “You ruined my life! My grandpa had never placed Smith beside me. He loved me and he told me that the company was mine. He was supposed to retire soon but he’s not doing so anymore, which means there’s still hope for Smith to take over the company. Before you came, I had no reason to compete with Smith. But the moment you walked into my life, a lot of things started happening!”

The tears were streaming down her face. “I hate you Grey and I want you to get lost! Leave my life and never return!” She screamed with all her strength before she entered the car and drove off. 1

Chapter 79: Spy of Hercules Avery’s last words kept ringing in Grey’s ears. Well, he was also tired of hiding but there was nothing he could do at that time. He still needed to stay hidden, he needed to pretend for his wife and others. He had to trust Alfred and the rest of the elders, except for Charles anyways. Grey kept thinking Charles might know something about his father’s death. Though he hadn’t confirmed it he hoped to do so soon. So, there was no way he could stop being the live-in son-in-law. It was what he needed at that moment. A soft knock sounded on the door again and Maria walked in.

“Here, it’s the copy of the signed contract,” she stretched out a file that Grey took.

He flipped through the pages while perusing them. “A half payment has been made? The WW Products?” He raised questioning brows.

Maria nodded briefly. “Yes, we are supposed to deliver the full products on Monday, which are already available. However, we got the message that they would be needing an extra package,” she explained. “That’s not in the agreement,” he observed. Maria nodded once and realized that Grey wasn’t looking at her. “Yes, we just received the message. So, there was no time to prepare the contract. Though, they assured me that we will get our money immediately,” she announced. Grey nodded, “You can proceed then,” he gently placed the file on his table. “We will see on Monday then,” he regarded Maria for a moment and noticed her hesitation. “Is there anything you want?”

Maria smiled. “Nothing. Goodnight boss,” she announced and walked out of the office.

Grey took his briefcase and phone. He hesitated at the door and contemplated getting dinner before going home. He fought with Avery and Emma that morning, they might have denied him dinner. He stopped by Alfred’s restaurant, he still had the special card with him but he paid for the food.

Just as he got inside the car, he noticed the black car behind him. Actually, he had observed the same car driving slowly behind him on his way to the restaurant.

He shrugged it off and pulled out into the street. It didn’t take long before the car moved out as well.

At first, Grey couldn’t see it because there was a car driving closely behind him but the moment the car overtook him, the same black car again.

The first thing his mind went to was Seth. He was the one that had sent some assaulters to him. Though, he doubted it. Seth would be so restless about his company that he wouldn’t have the time to chase Grey.

Grey kept driving while noticing that the car would make a move whenever he took a turn.

He pulled to a stop suddenly and got down. He was going to see whoever was tailing him and perhaps beat the hell out of them. The car pulled to a stop right behind Grey's Rolls Royce. The door opened and Richard hurried out of the driver's seat. Grey had his fist clenched as he advanced towards the car but pulled to a sudden stop when he saw Richard.

The passenger seat opened and Don walked out, dressed in casualty. They both hesitated for a moment before they hurried closer.

"Boss," They chorused and took a bow. Grey regarded them for a moment and slowly released a sigh. "Why are you stalking me?" "We\_we wanted to speak with you," Don stuttered, with his head still bowed.

Grey turned around quickly. "Alfred told you what you needed to know," he started towards his car.

Don and Richard exchanged glances as if communicating silently before they rushed towards Grey. "Boss, we really need to speak with you," Richard said quickly, coming up from Grey's right side. Don nodded quickly like a toddler asked if he loved candies. "I seriously need to apologize for my rude behavior. You said you were going to get back to me but I couldn't wait. Please, hear us out," he

pleaded earnestly. Grey pulled to a stop suddenly and they did as well. He stared into space for some minutes and slowly released a sigh. "Ok, get inside my car," and he walked towards the car.

Don looked at Richard and smiled. He was so glad that Hercules allowed him. It was considered a great opportunity if Hercules granted someone to have an audience with him.

They hurried to the front of the car. Grey got inside, through the back seat while Don took the passenger seat, and Richard took the driver's seat.

"Alfred told me he had explained some things to you," Grey stated. "I don't need to explain more."

Don nodded." When are you going to reveal your identity?"

Grey regarded him for a moment." There's a spy among you and not until we fish him out, I will remain like this. It will be best if you keep your mouth sealed as well."

Don nodded quickly. "I understand. We promise to keep this a secret," he took a deep breath." I want to use this opportunity to beg for your forgiveness. I wouldn't have done that nonsense if I knew it was you," he apologized.

"Yes," Richard chimed in quickly. "We want you to forgive us. We will do anything you want and we will serve you with all our hearts," he proclaimed. "Ok, you are forgiven but that doesn't mean you won't get punished. Maybe I will get back to you after I think of something," Grey informed. It pleased Don and his smile widened. "Thank you so much!"

Grey nodded. "Can I leave now?" he asked tiredly.

Don laughed. The boss was acting so kind to him and it was giving him joy. "There's one more thing," Don pointed out suddenly." It's not good that you are alone. We can protect you. You don't necessarily

need to have us by your side, we could stay far away and monitor you," he suggested. "I don't need that. I'm alright and I can protect myself."

"Yes, but it doesn't matter. It's our job to protect the Hercules," Don said adamantly.

"If we can't do that. Then, send us on an errand. You need to use us," Richard pointed out. Grey thought for a moment. He knew he had to get Don off his back or they would actually be tailing him secretly. He remembered something all of a sudden and smiled.

"Why don't you tail Seth instead? I have a score to settle with him."

"Did the bastard try nonsense with you?" Don asked angrily.

Grey smiled." He did but I have a way to treat it. So, for now, I want you to spy on him and communicate with me about his every movement."

Chapter 80: The party Avery didn't talk to Grey that morning, despite how much he tried. He didn't bother having breakfast with the family and he didn't know if they discussed Protos Pubblicita or not.

Well, he had already told Jane to give him feedback. So, if she hadn't called, it only means grandpa Lucy didn't talk about it at the breakfast table. "Don't be late and get Grandpa a nice gift," Avery muttered before she eventually took off.

Grey found an old box at the maid quarter. He kept the wristwatch in it as he didn't want it to attract any attention. He was only going to drop it at the gift area. Some ladies were chatting when Grey pulled up in front of the hall. Avery said Lucy was going to invite friends and families but it looked like it was the opposite or perhaps, they had a very large family. "Who's that getting down from that less fancy car? He's handsome" One of the ladies complimented, her gaze at Grey. "Avery's husband, of course," Smith said suddenly, almost startling the ladies. "He's a live-in son-in-law and the worst of all men," he stressed. "Seriously? He must be so poor!" One of them opined.

"How did Avery get a man like him? He only got the look. What a shame!" She remarked. Smith shrugged, enjoying the insults they were hurling at Avery. Everyone finally settled down. Avery had the Pure Rina's diamond around her neck and everyone couldn't stop staring at it. Actually, without an introduction from Avery, Smith had gone around telling everyone how useless and poor Grey was. Everyone had started to see Avery in a different image. They wondered how she could have gotten married to a poor man when there were a lot of rich and influential men. But the moment they saw the diamond, they got even more confused. They didn't recognize it in the first place, because the design was rare. But they knew it was something expensive, though they had no clue of the exact amount. Diana walked closer to Avery, a distant cousin from her mother's side. She was very sassy but beautiful.

"I heard your husband is so useless that he doesn't even contribute in the house," she remarked and looked over at Grey, whose seat was just close by. "He didn't even give you a ring," she stared down at

Avery's fingers.

Avery let out a sigh. "What do you what, Diana?"

Diana giggled. "Nothing really. I just wanted to ask how you are coping without the company and a rich man," "I'm now the CEO of L.N material company," Avery said through her teeth. She was trying her best not to get angry.

Diana smiled. "You may not notice now but grandpa is going to push you aside. He had always made you the favorite but that will change soon," she articulated.

Avery looked over at Lucy and released a sigh. Somehow, it was starting to look like Lucy was already pushing her aside. Diana hesitated and stared much longer at the diamond that rested on Avery's chest. "What's that?"

"That's Pure Rina's diamond!" Chloe boomed from behind Diana.

Everyone gasped at this. The blue diamond was not only rare but very expensive. Diana stretched towards it, with eyes gone wide and dark. "What! Rina's diamond?" "Seriously?" Another lady interjected, moving nearer to inspect. "How much was that?" Another lady inquired, with a hint of jealousy. Diana turned toward the lady. "Rina diamond is said to be fifty million dollars," she said with a hint of pride. Well, Diana has always been proud. At the mention of the price, everyone started talking about the ring. Each time, their gazes would flip between Grey and Avery. Diana turned towards Avery again. "I've always wanted to get this. How were you able to get it? I have the money, obviously but I lack the right connection," Diana boasted.

Avery took the diamond from her. "Then get married to a man with the connection!" she snapped. Diana felt pained by the remark and so, she dragged her feet to her seat.

Chloe took her seat beside Avery.

"Happy birthday once again, Mr. Lucy!" Someone boomed suddenly. "I think it's time for gifts."

Smith Robinson stepped forward, a bright smile on his face. He held a neatly wrapped box that could pass for a hundred dollars. "Happy birthday, May you live much longer than this," he unraveled the box and brought forth a big painting of Lucy Robinson.

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The lines, the shades, and all others were on point and there was a golden stamp at the bottom which showed how expensive it must have been. It looked so much like Lucy that one could have wondered if it was a photo.

It was something Smith had been planning for a long time. It was because of this that he didn't have any money to loan Seth. And Seth couldn't come to the party because he didn't have any gifts to present, as he was still facing his financial crisis.

Lucy smiled so widely. "This is beautiful, I love it!" More people came forward to present their gifts. It was at this point that Grey decided to stay back. He didn't plan on unraveling his gift in front of the crowd. Head wiped towards the entrance suddenly and murmuring filled the air, as Chris stepped inside. Grey looked at him and scoffed. With all his grace, who would have thought that he could present an imitation to a lady? He still wondered how Avery would handle it if she discovered the truth. "I didn't know Chris would be showing up today," Lucy felt a bit surprised. "Yes, father. I invited him," Emma responded quickly.

Smith actually had a thing with Chris. Chris was being very nice to him and even gave him some money whenever he asked for it. So, Smith had been putting a good name for him in front of Lucy. Lucy smiled brightly. "Thank you for coming." Chris took a short bow. "Happy birthday, Mr. Lucy. I brought you something," he revealed a Patex Philippe Ref 1527.

Everyone gasped at the gift. Even Avery was impressed. It was vividly clear to her now that Chris was trying his best to win her over and he was already succeeding.

"Oh my!" Emma yelled excitedly, "That's a watch worth six million dollars. Grey scoffed. 'Who knows? It might also be an imitation,' he said underneath his breath but Avery heard.

Avery turned to look at him, furious. "What did you just say?"

"Grey is next!" Smith yelled before Grey could respond to Avery.

Grey looked up at Smith smiling sheepishly. He was always doing that whenever he was up to no good.

Avery hit her head in embarrassment. She knew more than anything that she would be disgraced by everyone. She only told Grey to prepare a nice gift but she knew that he wouldn't be able to do it. Grey took an advance from his work at Alfred's place and would still be paying back. And besides, he just resumed work at SU world. So, there would be no salary for him.



"I'm sure I saw him with an old box. I think it's a gift!" Diana opined and some people laughed.

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Grey shook his head quickly. "I would rather drop it at the gift area."

Lucy regarded Grey for a moment. "Show me the gift now. I would like to see it or you can forget about it."