

Epilogue

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Elena's POV

*Five years later

I entered the cemetery alone. Walking slowly with flowers in my hand. I stopped and stood in front of a grave.

"Hello, Grandpa," I bent down and put the flowers on his tomb, "sorry, I missed your death anniversary yesterday. Being a businessman yourself, you know why, and I'm sure you understand."

I got busy with a prior business engagement that I could not turn down. Yeah, I still managed the company, but this time with Adonis.

We merged the two companies, Stavrakos and Palls when we got married. We liquidated some assets and invested more to our robotic company. Adonis was a genius in running our group of companies. He got brilliant ideas, turning our business plans into tremendous success.

"Sebby just turned seven," I smiled, thinking of my boy. "He's very handsome and smart, but a bit of a menace."

I remembered Sebby locked his nanny in the basement the other day. Last week, he was gone missing for hours, and we found him on top of a tree. He destroyed the CCTVs, and climbed out of the mansion gates. Lately, he put a frog in the dish at Mom's dinner party. He became a handful sometimes, but he was so adorable and we loved him dearly.

I talked to Grandpa, telling him more about Sebby, Adonis' passion for golf, and the update on Mom's health. She was cancer free already, a er the five year intensive monitoring.

"Are you happy, Grandpa? I'm sure you are. You're with Grandma now," I gave a half-smile. I suddenly remembered the ruthless things he did to us. I sighed, "don't worry Grandpa. I forgive you, despite everything."

It was hard to forgive him at first but I realized that I won't be totally happy if there's bitterness in my heart. He's dead and any amount of hate or anger would be useless.

Grandpa really fucked up. Yeah, he had a rough childhood, being abandoned by his parents. He had too many struggles and worked his way up to become successful in business. Life was tough for him. But that was not an excuse to be ruthless and kill people. He was totally evil.

But as I said... it's better to accept things that we have no power to change anymore. It happened, and we can't do anything about it. All we need to do is move on with our lives and be happy with the people we love.

Despite Grandpa being so evil, I have things to be thankful to him. Like Mom's treatment and meeting Adonis. I doubted if Adonis and I would meet and fall in love without Grandpa's intervention. I could not imagine life without Adonis.

I love Adonis so much. I become a better person because of him.

Our marriage is not perfect. We have our moments, so loving and sweet to each other, but sometimes, we also argued. But we stand by each other's side, in good days, and stand closer on bad days. We're one, we're together, in everything and anything. Forever and always.

I drove the car on my way home. I enjoyed driving, especially on empty streets. It gave me peace of mind, making me think of the important things in life.

A van was trailing behind me. The bodyguards. I learned to get used to having them watch me wherever I was outside. For safety reasons.

My phone rang. It was Adonis.

"Hey babe," I answered.

"Hi, sweetie. Are you on your way home?" he said calmly. But I could feel his voice trembled a little.

"Yeah, I'm almost there. Why? Do you have a plan for us tonight?"

"Um, no," he answered, and I could hear men shouting and a siren in the background.

"Where are you? What's that noise?" I asked him.

"At home, sweetie."

"Home? Why are you so early?"

"It's Sebastian. He played with the stove..."

I did not hear what Adonis said anymore. I was heading to the gates of our mansion when I saw a huge fire.

My God, our house was on fire!

-The End-

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