

Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 10

Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 10-claiming the position

” Not mine!” Gregory snickered. ” I haven’t accepted you as my boss! And I’m going to challenge you!”

Alfred turned to Gregory. ” Stop this Gregory!” He snapped.

“Let’s fight. If you lose, you will forget about being Hercules and take some money to make a life elsewhere.”

” What the fuck is this! That’s not happening!” Alfred screamed at Gregory.

Grey stared at him for a moment and took the wine in front of him. He didn’t use the cup and instead gulped it down. In the process, some of the alcohol poured all over his body but he didn’t care.

He hit the bottle on the table forcefully and looked over at Gregory. “I accept the duel.”

“What?” Alfred turned to look at Grey. “You will not do this.” He opined.

“No, Alfred,” Grey said. “I think this is exactly what we have to do.”

Alfred let out a defeated sigh when he realized that the two were bent on having a duel.

.

Within an hour, Gregory had found a perfect boxing club. Actually, it was one that Gregory loved going to.

He made sure that there was no one around to witness the fight, except for Alfred who would be the living witness.

Gregory took off his wristwatch and gave it to one of the workers who walked out immediately. “Maybe you should have a rethink because I won’t go easy on you,” he threatened.

Grey smiled. ” I was going to say that to you.”

Gregory scoffed and looked up at Alfred. “Who are you placing your bet on? Me or Grey?”

Alfred stared at Gregory for a moment. ” Hercules obviously. He has hidden skills you might be surprised by.”

Gregory laughed. ” You are going to regret this!” He promised and moved to the ring.”

Grey nodded briefly and pulled the ropes away to get inside the ring. He watched Gregory for a moment and made a quick assessment of him.

The way he threw his punches, showed that he was fast but well, Grey had trained to be faster than the lion. He knew how much he spent to be the best. Though, at that time, he didn't know exactly why his father wanted him to train.

Grey took two steps closer and watched him for another moment. He went on his stance, with one foot space between his legs, while his eyes were moving with Gregory's movement.

Gregory punched the air again and then turned towards Grey quickly, catching him unaware but he knew his every move before he started.

Grey dodged quickly, only missing Gregory's punch with only a hair breadth.

Gregory launched another punch at his stomach but Grey made a quick curve and punched Gregory on his shoulders instead.

Gregory got pushed away but he soon regained his stance and advanced toward Grey again.

"You should give up Gregory!" Alfred yelled happily.

And at that moment, Grey decided to end the fight once and for all.

Gregory launched an uppercut attack at Grey but he dodged it and turned clockwise quickly towards Gregory's back. He hit Gregory's neck slightly. He slumped and started gasping for air.

"What the fuck have you done to him?" Alfred moved nearer with curiosity.

Grey smiled at him, then hit Gregory's neck again. Gregory coughed out and his breathing was suddenly returning to him.

Alfred laughed. "He's our Hercules after all!"

"Fuck!" Gregory cursed. "What the fuck did you do to me?"

Grey stretched out his arm to him which he caught and he pulled him up with it. "It's a secret," he laughed.

Gregory laughed. "We should get drunk and catch up with each other."

Alfred laughed. "I told you he's Hercules."

Gregory turned to him. "And I've just accepted that. He's really fit to be our boss."

Grey smiled, amazed by the sudden change in Gregory. He made to talk but his phone rang suddenly. He picked it up and discovered it was Avery.

He looked over at the two men before he pressed the receiver. "Yes, hello."

"My parents are back and they already knew what had happened. They want to see you. You are supposed to come to my grandfather's family house now." Avery's voice was as cold as ice.

Grey eyes went wide. "What? Now?"

"Now Grey! You ruined my life, remember?" And the line went off.

"Is anything wrong?" Gregory questioned as he walked out of the ring.

"Yes, new trouble

Gregory raised skeptical brows at him. "Trouble? Who dares disturb Hercules?"

Alfred laughed. "Now, you are acting too forward. Have you forgotten that Hercules is going undercover?"

Gregory threw him a glance. "Now that Hercules is back, we will be off the hook soon."

"Yes," Grey came in. "But I would like to keep a clean identity until the coast is clear. Though, I will need someone to hint me on the current of things."

"Charles is in the best position to do that but he's out of the city currently," Alfred complained.

Gregory turned around to pick up his shirt. "Call him and let him know that Hercules wishes to see him."

"No," Grey said immediately. Though he didn't want them to know about who had really killed his father. He was treading cautiously. "We don't want to arouse suspicion from the opposition. We will wait for him to get back," Grey decided and walked out of the ring. "And it's not really a problem that you can handle. My in-laws are back."

Gregory laughed and turned around to look at Grey. "I would like to see you some other time."

Grey looked at Alfred and realized he was already walking out of the boxing club. "Through Alfred. I will be working at his company for cover. It will be a perfect way for us to see without anyone suspecting anything."

Gregory nodded. "Farewell then," he said and turned around. "I wonder who isn't lucky to be married to Hercules," he teased and eventually walked out of the place.

Grey sighed and looked down at his phone. He was a bit anxious about how his meeting with his in-laws would be.

When he walked out, he sighted Alfred already waiting for him by the car. Though, he knew that he wouldn't be going in his car.

His heart took on a slow pounding in anticipation of how meeting his in-laws would be.

Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 11-deals with the in-laws

He moved closer nevertheless. "I will take a cab," he told him.

Alfred nodded in understanding. "I will see you soon right?"

"Oh yes," Grey smiled. "I lost my job and I need another. So, I'm thinking your company can actually serve well by hiding who I am."

"Great," Alfred opined. "You can come to P.K corporation tomorrow. I will definitely find a suitable position for you."

"Thanks, I will leave then," he announced again.

"Wait then," he opened his car and retrieved a wine bottle. "Here's Diva Vodka and it's worth one million dollars. I think you should give it to your in-laws since you will be seeing them for the first time."

Grey took the wine bottle and handled it like an egg. Then, he looked up at Alfred again. "Thank you so much."

Alfred flashed him a bright smile. "My pleasure, Hercules."

He got a cab and left even before Alfred did. He suddenly developed sweaty palms while thinking about his in-laws.

The car pulled up in front of the big house and Grey's heart skipped a beat. He finally summoned the courage to walk in after a few minutes of taking the breathing exercise.

A couple was sitting close together on the sofa and Grey didn't need anyone to tell him that they were Avery's parents.

Actually, there was a striking resemblance between the three. If Grey had met them elsewhere, he would have easily linked them with Avery.

They looked up at him the moment he walked in. Grey gave them his best smile as he walked nearer.

“Greetings, my respectful in-laws,” he said politely. “I got this wine for you!” He stretched out the vodka.

Benjamin stared up at Grey for a moment before he took the wine from him.

“Oh seriously?” Emma hissed and looked away.

Benjamin studied the wine. “Oh my, this is a very expensive wine. And very tasting as well,” he smiled.

“Ha! What kind of expensive wine could this rag afford? It’s either fake or just stolen from others.” Emma shouted.

Grey didn’t know how to explain, tell them it was a gift from Alfred, the richest guy in the city? No one would buy that.

” I don’t really get what’s happening right here. Is he here to bribe us for raping my daughter? Now a thief as well?” Emma boomed.

Grey let out a sigh. ” I’m sorry ma’am but it wasn’t a rape nor a theft.”

“Oh, yes!” She snapped. “You intentionally slept with her so she could take you out of your poverty state? Right? Or you deem yourself fit to be with a sexy and beautiful girl like Avery?”

Grey felt a stab of annoyance at her words. He wondered why no one was thinking through his point of view. He slept with Avery, fine! But he couldn’t even remember how it happened. Would he have done something like that if he knew?

But he didn’t want to say anything. The last thing he would ever do was get his in-law upset.

“Oh, you can’t talk? Cat got your tongue?” Emma continued, screaming the word as if she would wake the whole house.

Grey kept shut and stared down at the marble floor. He didn’t know how he was supposed to reply. The woman looked as though she wouldn’t even believe any explanation he made.

“You little son of a bitch! You this pauper!” She stressed out, anger vivid in her eyes.

Benjamin glanced at Grey again, amazed that he was keeping it cool while Emma was abusing him. So, he tapped Emma slightly. “I think you should stop. It’s ok.”

Emma stopped talking and looked away but there was still evidence of annoyance in her eyes. If only she could have her ways, she might abuse Grey till the next morning.

Benjamin looked up at Grey. ” sit, young man,” he offered and Grey complied, with a grateful heart. Emma was still fuming beside Benjamin.

“So, we’ve already discovered what had happened. Though Avery still can’t tell what had really happened. And I must say it was a great misunderstanding, though the fact that you and Avery are getting married can’t be changed.”

Grey nodded. Getting married was the best of his life anyways. If it wasn’t for Avery, he wouldn’t have met Alfred. That aside, proving to Avery’s family that he wasn’t a nobody was a way to prove to everyone that he was somebody. If he walked away at this point, he would forever be ridiculed by the Robinson.

“So, what do you do for a living? And where do you work?” Benjamin asked softly.

Grey looked up at him. “I was actually fired today,” he forced the words out of his mouth even though they were very difficult. It was awkward anyways.

Benjamin nodded briefly. “But you should find a nice job real soon or you won’t be qualified to marry my daughter,” he stated.

Grey nodded his head. “Agreed sir,” he said with a smile on his face.

Benjamin nodded as well. “Then, you are free to leave.”

Grey stood up and took a short bow before he turned to walk away.

” See this dead meat!” Emma struck suddenly as if she had been polishing her armor for another attack. “Look at how confident he is. How can a pauper be so confident? What the heck is this guy feeding you with, Benjamin? Will it be possible for him to get a nice job?” She asked amazingly. Her voice actually pulled Grey to a sudden stop.

He turned around to look at her. “I am confident,” he reassured with a nice smile and a boldness that amazed Benjamin.

“Will you give me a chance to prove I am qualified to marry Avery if I can get a nice job?”

Benjamin laughed out loud. “He has some courage and I love that!” He complimented.

“He’s bluffing!” Emma hinted. “Well, you asked for it. Prove to us that you weren’t a pauper that wanted some solace.”

Grey’s smile widened. He was Hercules after all.

