

Secretly TBB 111

Chapter 111: Weakness

Grey barely pulled to a stop in front of Don's house when Don and Richard hopped in.

"Good afternoon Boss," they chorused at the same time.

Don sat in the passenger's seat while Richard took the back seat. "Do you want me to drive?" Richard offered.

Grey shook his head and pulled out of the parkway in a rough way that Richard almost knocked his head at the front seat.

"That's rough, Boss," Richard complained.

"Seat belt, Richard. Why are there seatbelts?" Richard muttered. He was in fact in a hurry to meet with Lan.

The message Lan sent the day before indicated that they had just a few minutes to speak and he didn't want to waste time. "So, start talking to Don," he urged. "Ok, we have good news and bad news. Which one would you like to hear first?" Don jibed. "Goodnews should come first."

"So, Audrey's family isn't in the city. In fact, most people thought he had no family. Guess what?" Don said excitedly. "I realized he's trying to keep his family off his dirty business," he revealed.

"Yes," Richard chimed in. "I got some special information that he had a visitor this month but they had to leave the city immediately. Audrey must have forced them to leave. He must have been scared that others might find out," he explained.

Grey nodded once. "That's typical of him. For someone who holds another family hostage, he must have been scared of karma," he muttered as he drove off the street, into a secluded road.

"And the bad news," Don sighed. "We couldn't find any traces of them. It was like they vanished into thin air. We could fish them out but I don't think we would be able to fit into the quick plan," he hinted. Grey thought for a moment. "Any hideout that belongs to Audrey?" "Yes," Richard took it up immediately. "Audrey makes deals in his house's

basement. Who knows what more goes on there."

Grey nodded once. "That's great. We have a place to check then."

"But his family flew out already. They won't be in the basement," Don complained. "Yes," he pulled to a stop suddenly in a clearing "We are not looking for his family, we are looking for Lan's family," he announced "But why are we stopping?" Richard asked, bewildered.

"Well," Grey shrugged slightly. "We are here," he declared.

The door of the back seat opened suddenly and Lan entered. "Drive please" Grey started the ignition and sped out of the vicinity until they were on the safer

ground again.

"We came here for Lan?" Richard asked, amazed.

"Yes, do you think we came here to drink?" Grey questioned and craned his head, turning his body slightly so as to look at Lan "How are you doing?" "I'm fine. Actually, I was able to get the reason for Audrey and Giovanni's meeting yesterday." "What!" Don exclaimed. "Audrey met with Giovanni?" "Yes," Lan affirmed. "Hercules has always been Giovanni's enemy but it still seems the same. And now, he's overjoyed that he's going to get your weakness soon," he revealed.

Grey nodded and turned away. "I knew that would happen anyways."

"Audrey already told him that he had seen you and he made a deal with Giovanni. Though I didn't get what the deal was about, I know that Audrey would lay a trap for you soon," Lan hinted. Grey let out a sigh. "Thanks, Lan. You can inform me if you have other information."

Lan nodded once, with a smile. Just as he was about to open the door, he looked at Grey. "What about Naomi?" Grey raised skeptical brows. "Naomi?" "That's the name of my wife. Belle is my daughter's name," he said softly with a voice laced with sadness. Any information about them?" There was hope in his eyes and Grey didn't want to shatter them.

"Soon, Lan. I will find them soon. I promised you, didn't I?"

Lan smiled. "I believe you," he muttered and got out of the car. "Oh, that reminds me," Grey said quickly as Lan turned to walk away. "What do you mean by what you said the other time?"

"Oh, about what Audrey did to me?" Grey nodded and Lan smiled again. "Audrey is a tricky man. He had it all planned out. Most of the men working for him are doing it with force. We all have our weaknesses with him. Audrey knew what he was doing and so, doesn't let us see them," he explained. "So, only a few of his men are working for him willingly?" Don inquired.

Lan nodded once. "Exactly. I have to go now. I should not extend my limit."

Grey nodded once. "You can leave then but do you know what the trap will be?"

Lan regarded him for a moment. "They are going to use one of your men against you. Perhaps, they would lure you forcefully or maybe deceive you. Since it's Audrey that knows what you look like, he has to be the one to do it," he explained.

Grey nodded once. "Bye for now then."

Lan took a short bow and turned around. Grey watched him for a moment before he drove out of the vicinity.

"Does Audrey think you are foolish? How would he be able to force you out?" Richard jibed. "He must have a perfect plan for it. We must not underestimate his power but does anyone here know Giovanni's weakness?" Grey stated. "The visible one that we know is almost similar to yours," Don stated.

Grey glanced at him." What do you mean?"

"Just as you won't reveal your identity, Giovanni is also keeping his successor's identity a secret," Don announced.

"What?" Grey was shocked. "Yes, no one knows or has seen his son. Everyone has been curious about this but it seems like Giovanni is up to something. He could even be the spy you have been looking for," Richard said quickly. Grey thought for a moment." And he is just looking for me as well. That's why Giovanni is so eager for Audrey's news." "What are you going to do about Lan?" Don inquired. "Tell me about Giovanni. What type of person is he?" He asked, ignoring Don's remark.

"Why do you ask?"

"Is there a way a notorious criminal son wouldn't take his father's traits?" Grey smiled softly." We will get Giovanni's weakness and use it against him."

Chapter 112: The plan Pon laughed. "Why do I feel like it's very impossible? I'm not trying to be pessimistic but we couldn't even get your identity, how are we supposed to get Giovanni's son?" He questioned, bewildered.

" Yes, Boss.

He's right.

There's no way we will be able to find him.

We don't even have a hint of what he looks like, " Richard chimed in.

Grey smiled.

"Who said I was going to find out?" Don stared, shocked.

"But you just did," he pointed out.

Grey chuckled. "Don, you are very funny when you do that.

Well, I didn't mean it like that.

What I was trying to say was that we will make Giovanni's son come out on his own." Don blinked once, confused. "What do you mean?" "When Richard thought I was getting into trouble with Audrey, he revealed my identity.

His son is going to do the same," he expressed.

"How? We don't even know him," Richard stressed.

Grey nodded once. "We might not know him but we know where to find him.

If Giovanni's son is really in town, he would in no doubt visit his father's club.

Don't you think so, Don?" Don regarded him for a moment and suddenly smiled. "And if he was really like his father, he wouldn't be able to stop visiting the club.

Even though he's hiding, he would still come around claiming to be one of the customers," he explained.

Grey nodded. "If we can stick around, we will eventually know who Giovanni's son is.

That was why I asked if he chose after Giovanni's.

Let's just hope he does, it's our only option." "That's actually great.

Though it could take a while but we will fish him out," Richard admitted, "Yes.

Meanwhile, we are checking the house out.

I need to know the security and Audrey's schedule," Grey ordered.

Don sighed." That's actually risky.

We could be walking into a trap." Grey glanced at him.

He was right, they could be.

Alfred had expressed the same thought.

But for a reason unknown to him, he trusted Lan.

"I won't be going.

I'm seeing Gregory, he will be the one to do this for me." Don took in a deep breath, relaxing finally." That's cool then but where are we going now?" Grey thought for a moment and picked up his phone.

He dialed Gregory's number and he picked it up immediately.

"I need your help, where are you?" "Text me your location, and I will come," Gregory said instead.

Grey made a quick calculation.

"Alright, I will send the address right now.

Meet me there immediately," he hung up and stretched out the phone to Don." Send the address of the location we went to the other time to Gregory," he ordered.

Don nodded once, took the phone, and sent the text.

"Are we seeing Elder Gregory?" Richard asked suddenly.

Grey looked at him through the front mirror.

"Yes, we are.

I need to settle this with him.

I need to move ahead of Audrey," he informed." I'm dropping you off, Richard.

I and Don will handle the rest." Richard nodded, "Thanks, I'm feeling sleepy all of a sudden," he tried to crack a joke.

Grey soon pulled over.

Surprisingly, a car pulled off in front of them.

The door opened and Gregory walked out in designer wear.

He was fit even at sixty.

"I will take my leave now," Richard excused himself.

Don turned to Grey.

"I will leave you two to talk then," he excused himself as well, bowing slightly when Gregory walked past him.

Gregory opened the door and got in.

"Hercules, what a pleasant surprise!" "Were you close by? You were so fast." Gregory smiled softly." As a matter of fact, I was.

Though I was having a little business.

But anything for Hercules.

What do you want me to do for you?" He went straight to business.

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Grey loved his type.

Well, being the elder of a mafia group comes in handy.

"I have a business to settle with Audrey.

He held some people hostage and I would like to get them out.

I heard the basement at his house was actually a hideout," he explained.

Gregory watched him for a while." What transpired between you two?" "Long story Greg, but he's trying to sell me to Giovanni." "What!" Gregory's eyes shot out in anger." He knows you are Hercules? Is he

threatening you?" Grey shook his head once." He didn't threaten me but my spy told me what he's planning.

I just need to get these people out." Gregory raised skeptical brows." Why? Who are those?" "My spy's family," he held his gaze for a moment.

"I gave him my word," he whispered.

Gregory released a sigh.

"I know, Hercules.

Hercules must keep his word no matter what.

I'm going to infiltrate the base when he's not at home." "When?" Gregory thought about it for a moment." Tonight.

It's best to attack when the enemy least expects it," he declared.

Grey smiled, gladness filled his heart." That's cool.

Send me a text on the turn of things." Gregory nodded once.

"I will do that but would you be able to come out late at night? Seeing that you are now a husband." He joked.

Grey laughed.

"I will come.

This is very important to me.

In fact, I won't go home yet.

I have a place to be.

I will hang around and await your message," he assured.

Gregory nodded again." Did you tell Alfred about this?" "No, I will do that in the elders meeting." Gregory smiled." Yes, hopefully, we will have one soon when Aphrodite returns," he got down and took a short bow before he walked back to the car.

Grey watched him drive off and slowly released a sigh.

Don got inside.

"Is everything alright?" Grey looked at him and nodded briefly." Let's go to Atomic Liquors now," and he switched on the ignition.

"Let's have fun while we wait for the result.

Are you in for it?" Don laughed." I love fun! So yes!" He said excitedly.

Grey smiled and pulled out of the street.

It didn't take long when they arrived at Atomic liquors.

There were a lot of expensive cars parked everywhere and the place was filled up.

"It seems like Atomic Liquors is ranking one already, right?" Don nodded once.

“With Hercules gone, everything is falling apart.

We are barely keeping the main companies in check.

The other companies are going under,” Don explained.

Grey nodded.

No wonder SU world also had the same issue.

He knew that he had to change it.

“We should walk in separately.

We don't want to give anyone the hint that we are together.

You go in first, I will find a parking place and come in after,” Grey suggested.

Don nodded." That's right," he got down and moved towards the entrance.

Grey drove the car slowly around until he found a parking space in between some cars and he fit himself in.

He got down and regarded the huge building for a moment.

Just as he was about to take a step forward, someone hit him suddenly.

The man stopped immediately and regarded Grey for a moment.

At first, Grey couldn't place the face.

the man was. It was James, the first man he actually revealed his identity to.

Chapter 113: The Best It took Grey a while before the information would finally settle in.

As usual, it looked like James got into trouble.

Grey shook his head briefly, James was always getting into trouble.

And he was going to protect him, as usual.

Grey hurried back to the car and picked a nose mask.

He needed to hide his face because he would still be visiting Atomic Liquors.

He kept the face mask and ran after the men and realized that had chased James out of the vicinity.

He saw where they were going and knew how to corner them.

He knew the street like the palm of his hand anyways.

He had always delivered to that part of the world.

"Get right here, you bastard!" One of the men yelled in frustration.

Grey heard this and knew he was near.

He hastened up and eventually collided with James again.

Grey caught him before he fell and pulled him back up.

"Are you already?" James nodded briefly.

He was almost out of breath.

"I am but," he looked up and his eyes went wide with shock.

"What are you doing here, Hercules?" Grey smiled.

"It seems like we always meet under circumstances.

What did you do this time?"

James smiled nervously.

"L_," he started.

"You!" A voice boomed, interrupting James of the words he was about to say.

"Please, save me," James pleaded softly.

He knew that he was going to die if the men eventually laid their hands on him.

What more? He had already exposed his identity and they may even look for him later on.

But what mattered at that moment was staying alive.

"Don't worry," Grey delved into his pocket for his nose mask and fitted it on his nose and mouth.

Right at that moment, no one would be able to recognize him after that night.

The men eventually gathered around, only a few feet away from Grey and James.

"You! Did you think you could run forever? Do you think you are a match for us?" One of the men asked, angrily while the rest tried to stabilize their heavy breathing Grey pulled James to his back slowly.

"Stay back and trust me." "I do," James said quickly.

"I trust you, always," he added quickly.

Grey craned his neck to look at him, noting the hope written in his eyes.

He wondered if it was what Lan would say whenever he thought about his family.

He had a lot of people depending on him and he must never let them down.

"What's happening here!" A voice snapped, breaking through Grey's thoughts and shattering them.

"What's all this? Family reunion?"

The men laughed.

Grey looked at the men and noted the leading man that seemed like the leader of the gang.

"Let him go," he muttered.

"Or what?" The leader teased.

"Would you kill me?" His eyes went wide in shock for a moment." Would i beg you for my life?" He laughed out loud and the other joined him.

"Why is he wearing a nose mask by the way? Who is he trying to kid?" One of the men jokes.

Grey regarded them for a moment before he took two steps closer.

"Are you all after this guy? Don't you think it's unfair? Hundred against one only shows how weak you guys are." The leader scoffed.

There was a frown on his face.

A deep mark stretched across his face and made him look very ugly and well, scary but Grey was very far from "You seem to have a big mouth and I wondered why you are keeping us from seeing how big it really is." Grey sighed.

"Go home or go back to wherever you came from and I will forgive you." The leader regarded him for a moment and turned to look at the men.

"Did you hear that? He wants us to go home.

What do you think we should do? Go home?" "Never!" The men yelled in excitement and annoyance.

The leader turned towards Grey again, he regarded him for a moment before he moved closer.

"You are brave, boy but this is a man's fight and not a boy's fight," he revealed with a lease.

"Go home now if you don't want to get stained," he poked him on the chest." Go home, or find something to do, or pretend you didn't even see us." "If I do that," Grey grabbed his hand and turned him around with it.

He folded his arm, applying pressure so that it seemed like it would fall off." You will be spared." He pushed him off until he landed on the floor.

The leader looked up with irritation and anger.

"Get him!" He yelled.

The men advanced with speed while James stepped back and watched the scene.

Grey nodded once, observing the men.

Just as one launched an attack at him, he dodged it and kicked him by the leg.

He jumped up and kicked one of the attackers by the neck and watched him fall to the floor with a groan before he looked up at the others.

With the way he was hitting them, they wouldn't be able to get up for a second fight.

Grey caught one of the men's punches and squeezed harder that the man screamed in pain before he punched him in the stomach and sent him reeling back.

A punch landed on his back and Grey turned to look at the attacker with anger.

Though, he wouldn't even know since half of his face was covered.

Grey punched him in the face immediately.

"What the fuck!" The leader exclaimed from the back as he watched Grey deal with his men.

When he couldn't take it any longer, he stood up.

"Retreat!" He yelled and ran back.

The men pulled back quickly.

Grey took a step closer to them as if to chase after them but he changed his mind and watched them move away.

James clasped his hands together in excitement.

"You are always the best, Hercules," he acknowledged.

Chapter 114: Half success "You are in a serious mess and you are clapping. These men have seen your face. How would you do it?" Grey asked, worriedly.

James sighed and his expression morphed into a dark frown.

"I know.

I guess I'm going to stay hidden for a while," he sighed.

"Thanks for saving me anyways." Grey regarded him for a moment." Is something wrong? Why are these men after you anyways? Did you support Hercules in Atomic Liquors again?" He teased.

James burst out into laughter that lasted for a minute.

" That was funny but no! Damn! I was drunk that day," he protested.

Grey shrugged slightly." You could be drunk now." James shook his head amidst another round of laughter.

"No! Not that actually," he became sober again.

"I'm investigating." Grey raised skeptical brows." Investigating? Are you a police officer?" t James shook his head quickly." I'm not.

I was just looking for someone and I thought she was here.

But that doesn't even look to be the case," he said dejectedly.

Grey regarded it for a moment.

"What is this all about? Do you want to talk about it?" James looked up at him.

"My friend is missing.

I tried to check if she was part of the escorts." Grey raised skeptical brows at him." Escorts? Do they run an escort in here? At Atomic Liquors?" James nodded once.

"It's headed by Pablo." The puzzle was suddenly coming together.

The escorts were the reason why Atomic Liquors was becoming popular.

"But unfortunately, she's not there," James sighed.

"I thought she would, you know.

She told me that Pablo had once asked her out but she refused blatantly.

Pablo doesn't take no for an answer, instead, he would rather force whoever that is," he explained.

Grey blinked once." Who is this Pablo?" "A rich, rude guy.

I bet he's worse than Giovanni."

Grey sighed.

"Maybe your friend left or something.

Perhaps, she went away with her lover or something.

Anything could have happened."

James sighed." You are right.

I mean I might be on a loose end.

Thanks once again, I will keep that in mind and I promise to help you out however that I can," he promised.

Grey smiled.

" You should be careful.

These men will still be out for you." James reciprocated his smile.

" Thanks, I will keep it in mind." Just as he turned to leave, Grey called out to him suddenly.

He turned around to look at him.

"What is the name of this escort? Does it have a specific name for it?" "Pablo, just Pablo female escorts." Grey smiled again." Bye," he whispered and watched James walk down the street before he turned to walk back to Atomic Liquors.

He pulled off the nose mask and kept it in his pocket before he walked inside.

Music was blaring from every corner of the room.

And yes, there were a lot of people around.

Grey's gaze searched around for Don and found him chatting happily with a man in Black attire.

He moved to get champagne and find a seat close to Don.

The room was very occupied and it wasn't easy to notice anyone unless perhaps they had an eye for someone specifically.

However, even though Grey hasn't met Giovanni and hasn't seen him personally, his gaze searched around as if to see him.

He wouldn't even recognize him anyways.

His phone beeped suddenly.

Grey took it and read through the message.

A smile appeared on his face at the revelation.

He had barely sipped the champagne but he stood up quickly and texted for Don to meet him outside.

Grey hit someone suddenly and his phone fell off his hand.

The man hurried to pick it up and stretched it to Grey.

Grey looked up and saw it was Alex.

"Alex?"

Alex smiled.

"Hello Grey, how have you been?" Grey smiled and took the phone from him.

"Fine, what about you?" "Fine but I never knew you came to Atomic Liquors.

I mean there are lots of clubs around to go," he wondered aloud.

Grey laughed shortly." Well, I go anywhere at any time.

You know, bars and clubs will always be the same.

At Least, they are all looking forward to satisfying the customers," he indicated.

Alex nodded once." You are right but don't you think you are staying away from the gym? You said you would frequent the place but you haven't come at all," he complained.

Grey grinned." I'm sorry, I will amend that." Alex hit Grey slightly by the shoulder.

"Are you leaving now or would you like more drinks?" "Oh," Grey shook his head." I have to go now.

I'm not really a night person," that was partially true anyways.

"Alright, maybe some other time.

Take care of yourself," he uttered and moved inside.

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"Small world," Grey muttered before he walked to his car and drove out.

He barely parked when the door opened and Don got inside.

"Good news?"

Grey nodded briefly and sped up.

"Gregory had them.

We are going to his house right now." "Wow!" Don exclaimed softly." I didn't actually expect him to find them in the basement." Grey nodded once." Same here.

I'm glad everything is going according to plan." "Yes.

By the way, who were those men you were talking with earlier? I saw you guys chatting and I didn't want to disturb you.

That was why I didn't move closer, " he explained.

Grey nodded once." That's good.

At Least, we can't trust anyone at this stage but he's a gym instructor and he owns a gym," he revealed.

Don nodded severally.

Grey soon pulled up in front of Gregory's house.

He was so happy that he couldn't contain it.

Gregory met him halfway and led him to the garden.

"It was the best choice to attack them tonight.

Audrey had few men guarding the place and it was very easy to bring them down." Grey smiled." Thank you.

I'm so glad." Gregory smiled as well." I'm glad I could help." Grey hesitated as he looked up at the children playing in the garden.

He blinked once, then twice before he looked at Gregory.

"Where are the adults?" Gregory sent him the same confused look.

"What adult? I found just five children

there.

What adults are you talking about?" LITTLUN "I mean the mothers of the children.

There should have been a Naomi," Even Grey was more than confused.

Gregory shook his head slightly." I'm sorry to burst your bubble but there was no mother," he announced.

Chapter 115: A Hint Grey stared for a moment, shocked. Lan did tell him that his wife and daughter were the ones kidnapped by Audrey.

So, somehow, if they weren't in Audrey's house.

Then, they would be somewhere else.

Grey just didn't have a slight hint of where she could be.

Perhaps, she had been killed.

Well, he couldn't be sure but he silently hoped that she was alive.

Well, Grey promised to keep Lan's family saved.

All, and not just one.

"Though, I wonder what Audrey was doing with these kids," Gregory's voice brought Grey out of his thoughts.

Grey looked at him.

"Thanks, Gregory, I really appreciate this.

I will fix them where to stay, they wouldn't be a problem to you," he assured.

Gregory nodded." I will be in the house if you need my help," he took a short bow and walked away.

Grey looked at the children for a moment until his gaze rested on a girl that wasn't with other girls.

She had her head on her knees, and her legs pulled together.

Grey didn't know what she was doing but there was a high probability that she was crying Grey moved closer to her and poked her slightly.

"Hi," he started.

It took a while before the girl raised her head.

Her face was red and swollen.

In fact, it was damp with tears.

"Are you alright? Why are you crying? Don't you like this place?" Grey bombarded.

The girl pouted her cute lips and it looked for a second like she was going to burst into another sob.

Instead, she held it.

"My mother," she whispered in a shaky voice. "I want to see my mother," her voice was soft and there was evidence that she had been crying for a long time.

Grey watched her for a moment and had a slight hint that she was Belle.

"What's your name?" "Belle." Thought so, Grey smiled at her.

"I'm going to save her, Belle.

I'm going to find your mother," he assured.

Belle shook her head slightly. "You can't I heard she would never be able to Grey raised his brows at her, "You heard? Did you hear where she went?" Belle modded quickly.

"She went to the escort," she revealed.

"I heard that she would never be able to find hier way back.

She would be stuck there forever.

I would be an orphan," she eventually released the tears she was holding.

Grey pulled her into a bear hug, his heartache for the girl.

"Don't cry, ok? It will be alright," he assured and pulled back to look at her," where did you hear all these?" "From the men.

I asked them and they told me that my father ran away to save his life and my mother decided to leave me with them," she explained.

Grey stared for a moment, shocked.

The girl was bold and well, intelligent.

She was just young "Belle, your father didn't run away," he stroked her hair slightly." I spoke with him today and he was the one that sent me to take you from the place that you were," he revealed.

Belle's eyes went wide with shock." He didn't leave!" Grey shook his head slightly." He didn't.

He's waiting for you.

He loves you so much." Belle sobbed quietly." How can I see him then?" "Soon," he told her and eventually smiled at her.

Belle nodded briefly, a smile forming on her face.

"Then, that means the men lied to me.

Could they have lied about my mother too? Maybe she didn't go to the escort," she babbled.

Grey smiled at her childish features for a moment before realization dawned on "Wait, the escort? They said she went to the escort?" He inquired in a serious tone now.

Belle nodded again." They said she would never come back." Grey thought for a moment as the pieces came together slowly.

He couldn't help but think about Pablo's female escorts.

Even if it wasn't the one, there was no danger in checking it out.

He must not forget his promise to keep Lan's family saved.

"But are you really going to save my mother?" She asked in a tiny voice.

He looked Belle in the eyes.

"My name is Grey and I'm promising you this.

You will reunite with your family soon, trust me," he expressed.

Belle nodded briefly.

Grey let out a sigh." But for now, I'm going to take you, girls, to a safer place.

Will you come to my house? It's very nice and beautiful.

You will enjoy your stay there," he explained.

"Do you have a big TV set?" A kid asked suddenly.

Grey craned his neck slightly to his side and saw that the other kids had stopped playing and we were now listening to their conversation.

Grey nodded once.

"Yes, in fact, you can all decide to watch separate movies," he acknowledged.

"Really? Seriously? Do you have a lot of TVs?" Grey laughed.

"Yes, I do.

I have a very big house.

Bigger than this place," he informed them.

" And you have video games?" Another kid inquired.

Grey nodded again. " I have everything you want." "We will go!" The kids yelled with excitement.

Grey watched them for a moment, and an image flashed across his eyes.

He remembered when he was still together with his mother and father.

In fact, he didn't know how his mother died.

He came back from school and couldn't find his mother.

And till his father's death, he never mentioned what had caused her mother's death.

They were a happy family as well.

Grey was saddened by the fact that he missed a lot of parts, a lot of chances to be with his family.

He wasn't going to allow it again, anyways.

He was going to eliminate opposition and keep his future family saved.

No one would be able to harm them.

Grey stood up suddenly and turned around while the kids continued to play together.

He walked inside the living room.

Gregory was having champagne.

He stood up to meet him.

"Are you alright?" Gregory noticed the change in his facial expression.

Grey nodded once.

"I'm fine.

Can you arrange for the kids to be taken to my estate! Let them stay there for now.

Let the maids take care of them."

Gregory nodded.

"No problem, I will fly them out of the city by tomorrow morning." Grey breathed out a sigh." Thanks, I will leave now.

Text me when they arrive safely." Gregory smiled.

"Sure, I will do that." "Goodnight then," Grey muttered and turned to leave.

He heard Gregory's voice saying bye before he closed the door.

It was pretty late when Grey pulled up in the front yard.

Just immediately, another car pulled in.

The door opened, and Avery stepped out.

Grey regarded her for a moment, shocked.

Avery was spending the night outside again and he wondered if she was with Chris.

He moved closer to him, a bit annoyed.

"Where have you been?" Avery regarded him for a moment.

"I was having a nice time with my friends," she opened the door and retrieved a suit.

"I got this for you, in compensation for ruining your shirt." Grey regarded it for a moment.

"I told you that I don't want it.

You shouldn't have bothered yourself about it." Avery felt a stab of annoyance at his words and his stubbornness as if she was stubborn.

"Here!" She hit it against his chest.

"Take it or not! I don't care! I don't even care anyways, I was just trying to be nice!" She lied.

Well, she cared somehow.

Chapter 116: Scheme Nora couldn't stop thinking. She lost the appetite to eat, especially seeing that she was hopeless. She cried several times while blaming herself for abandoning Grey.

She slept late the night before and found it even difficult to do anything that morning Who would have thought that Seth would leave her? She had always thought he was going to propose to her.

Well, he showered her with a lot of gifts and did everything to please her.

But she was just too blind.

She could have stayed with Grey.

She knew that Grey would never leave her.

It was something she was very sure of.

Grey wasn't like other men.

In fact, there were some things that she hated about Seth but had to keep up with him because he had the money.

But Grey was perfect, except for the fact that he was poor.

Somehow, that personality was changing.

A loud bang on the door jotted her out of her mind.

She sighed and got up forcefully.

It felt like she had a heavy weight on her head.

She opened the door and gave Tracy a cold glare.

"What are you doing here?"

Tracy sighed.

"I'm your best friend, don't you think we should stick together even in times like this?" Nora sighed.

"I don't want to stick with you.

You should leave," she said languishly.

"So, you are going to break our friendship because of trivial issues like this?" She asked annoyingly.

Nora snorted and felt a stab of annoyance.

She couldn't hold it in again.

"This is a trivial issue to you? What the fuck are you talking about?" She yelled.

"You ruined my life, Tracy!" She pointed an accusing finger at her." You ruined me!" She couldn't stop the tears from falling from her eyes.

Tracy spread her arms in shock.

"How?" "What! You dare ask me that!" Nora felt even annoyed.

Tracy was playing an innocent card intentionally.

"You didn't remember what you told me about Grey? You changed my mind about him? Damn, I would have stayed with him if it wasn't for you!" She blurted out.

Tracy regarded her for a moment.

"I didn't do that to you, Nora.

You did it to yourself.

You were the one that wanted a rich man, you were the one that wanted enjoyment.

I gave you the options and you were the one that chose Seth." "Fuck you, Tracy!" Nora sobbed even harder." Leave me alone, I don't ever want to see you!" Tracy sighed.

"I will, no problem but I want you to ask this within yourself.

Would you have taken the risk? Would you go for another choice if you were given the chance to? You chose money, Nora and you would choose it again." She finished and walked away.

Nora stared for a moment as the words sank in.

She finally closed the door and thought of how to do her life.

She was living a luxurious life and even got Seth to spend on her lavishly.

She had no savings, just clothes, bags, and shoes.

She needed to find a job or it would be the end of her.

She didn't even know how to go about it.

Suddenly, Smith slipped into her mind.

Well, Smith was a friend of Seth.

He must know about Seth and maybe he would be kind to help her with a job.

At least, she would be able to survive.

She got herself ready in an hour.

She had no car again as the company car was taken from her.

Actually, Seth promised to buy her a Roll Royce for her birthday.

Well, he left before her birthday.

Nora arrived at LN material company and hurried to the lobby.

She was a bit nervous as she didn't even know how it would behave to her.

But her life depended on it.

She might die of starvation.

"Yes ma, how can I help you?" The receptionist inquired.

She regarded her as an important person because of the designer wear she had on.

Little did she know that she was there to search for work.

"I'm sorry but I need to meet with Mr.

Smith," she said politely, something she lost after she became Seth's girlfriend.

"Do you have an appointment with him?" Nora shook her head quickly.

"I don't but I seriously need to speak with him, Please, inform him it's Nora," she said desperately.

The receptionist regarded her for a moment before she dialed Smith's line through the telephone, "Hello, there's Miss Nora here to see you.

Alright sir," she hung up and looked at Nora." You can go in.

Do you know his office?" what she was supposed to respond with.

"Oh," Emma laughed.

"He left already, didn't he? And now you must be jobless since he sold the company as well." Nora decided to tell her the truth, perhaps she might help her.

"I'm so sorry for bothering you, Mrs.

Robinson but I need a job badly but Smith told me there's no vacancy currently," she explained.

Emma nodded once." He was right anyways but I've got the perfect job for you.

You are Grey's ex-girlfriend, right?" Nora hesitated before nodding her head.

Though, she didn't know where Emma was going "Then, let's make a deal.

You will do what I want and I will pay you for your service." "Ma, but_." "One million dollars," Emma said quickly, interrupting Nora.

Nora's eyes went wide with shock.

Chapter 117: With an Escort Grey stared into space, as lots of thoughts collided in his mind in some sort of crazy confusion.

He was thinking of a lot of things.

f At first, he had to think about Naomi and the fact that she could even be part of Pablo's escort.

Though, she tried to see the connection between the two.

Why would Audrey hold Belle hostage but release Naomi for Pablo? Something wasn't right somewhere and he was going to find out that night.

A loud knock pulled him out of his thoughts and he looked up.

"Yes, come in." The door opened and Maria walked inside.

"Boss, you asked of me." Grey nodded once.

"I need your help.

I just brought a company but I have no idea what to do with it.

So, for now, I want to have it closed pending the time I would find a nice business to start," he explained.

Maria's face was enveloped in a big smile." Really? I will gladly help sir.

It's no problem for me." Grey reciprocated her smile." Thanks.

You can leave whenever you are free to do so.

I will give you a tip for it." Maria's smile widened." Thank you, boss.

I will do everything perfectly," she assured.

Emma ushered Nora inside her office so that they could talk.

"What is this job really about?" Nora couldn't help but think about it.

If Emma was willing to pay such huge money, then she wondered what the job was all about.

"Sit," Emma offered and gestured to the chair in front of her.

Nora complied, a bit timid.

"Am I killing someone?" Emma regarded her for a moment before she burst into laughter." That's so funny.

You are really very funny.

Well, that's not the case.

You won't be killing anyone," she assured.

Nora smiled." I know.

I just find it strange that you are paying such an amount of money." Emma regarded her for another moment." This job doesn't even involve anyone getting hurt and it's very simple." Nora swallowed harder.

"Alright, may I know what it's all about then?" "Yes, it's about Grey.

Which was why I had to confirm your position with him.

Like I've said earlier, the job is simple.

You just have to make Grey have a one night stand with you," she shook her head slightly." It might not even get to that point.

You guys may kiss or romance or any stuff that would show that he's cheating." Nora stared at Emma for a moment, shocked.

"Why, if I may ask?" "Do I need to tell you that as well?" She responded in anger." Just do what you are asked to do." Nora thought about it quickly and shook her head slightly.

She tried to think of what she had done to Grey earlier and she didn't want to continue with it.

"I'm sorry ma'am but I can't do that." She stood up to leave.

Emma watched her for another moment.

"Two million dollars _," she announced suddenly, stopping Nora in her tracks.

Nora's head made a flip at the amount.

Emma knew she had to get her father to agree to the divorce or Avery would be stuck with Grey for the rest of her life.

And she wouldn't be able to get the best ideal husband for her.

Her father would never agree to the divorce unless Grey was caught cheating, and well, Grey would be vulnerable in front of his ex-girlfriend.

So, she was the right choice for it.

Upon hearing the amount of money, Nora couldn't bring herself to move.

She started to think of things she could use the money for.

With such a huge amount of money, she might not need to rush herself with a job and she would live fine at school.

"I will give you \$500,000 now," Emma announced and Nora's heart leaped for joy.

She turned to look at Emma immediately.

"I accept the deal!" A soft knock jolted Grey out of his thoughts as he was about to call Lan.

He wanted to ask him about the escorts.

"Yes, come in," he urged softly.

The door opened and Maria walked inside." Hi boss, I'm back," she announced happily Grey turned to look at her.

"Thanks.

Did you encounter any problem over there!" Maria shook her head slightly." None but someone would like to speak with you.

She came back here with me," she revealed.

The door opened almost immediately and Linda stepped inside.

She was a woman in her mid-thirties with golden locks of hair.

"Hi Mr.

Grey, I needed to speak with you so I asked her if I could come with her," she explained softly.

Grey nodded and moved to his seat.

"Sure, it's ok.

Maria, you can leave," he dismissed her.

Maria took a short bow before she walked out of the office.

Grey looked up at Linda for a moment.

"Sit, please." "Thanks," she released a sigh and stepped forward.

She sat and looked up at Grey again.

"I heard you will be closing the company for a while." Grey nodded briefly. "Yes, there was nothing in the company.

So, I have to think of something." "I understand but I just need a favor from you.

Could I be your first worker when you start? I've been working at KK corporation for five years now and well, there's no way for me to start all over," she explained honestly.

Grey watched her for a moment before he slowly nodded.

"No problem.

I will keep that in mind." After Linda had left, Grey picked up his phone and dialed Don's number.

He picked it up immediately.

"Hi, boss." "I need you to do something for me.

I'm investigating one of the escorts tonight.

Set one up with me," he muttered.

"Ok, but to do that, you will have to pay.

You would have to go through the normal medium for getting female escorts,” Don explained.

Grey thought about it for a moment." Fine by me.

I will pay.

Chapter 118: last meeting Grey stayed late at work intentionally. That aside, he couldn't stop thinking about what he was supposed to use kk corporation for.

That aside, he dialed Lan's number several times but he didn't pick up.

He didn't want to send a text, so he let it off.

Though, he decided to try later that evening.

Grey was ushered into the room with some food and drinks while he awaited the escort.

Grey passed away the time with the champagne.

It wasn't that he was going to spend much time there anyways.

He wouldn't even take up to an hour.

He only needed to find Naomi's whereabouts.

It didn't take up to some minutes before the door opened and a lady walked inside, dressed in exposing clothes.

She hesitated before the door and gave Grey a seducing smile before she walked inside and closed the door behind her.

She moved to Grey.

"You are handsome," she complimented as she drooled over him for a moment.

Grey placed the cup of wine on the table and looked at the lady.

"I'm not here for this.

I'm here for something else, Miss_," he trailed off.

The lady smiled again, so seductively." Sharon," she whispered and reached for his shirt.

Grey caught her hand quickly and gave her a hard stare.

"Are you going to listen to me? Or should we do this the hard way?" Sharon's eyes went wide with shock." I will do anything you want," she stuttered.

Grey let go of her hand." Is there anyone by the name Naomi as a female escort here?" There was a flicker of emotion in Sharon's eyes but she chose to hide it.

Instead, she shook her head quickly.

Grey regarded her for a moment and knew that she was hiding something.

He took some dollars from his pocket and placed them on the table.

This can be yours if you give me all the answers I want." Sharon's eyes went wide with excitement as she stared at the money.

She made a quick calculation as she finally settled on something.

"I will answer you to the best of my knowledge," she assured.

Grey smiled and made a curt nod of the head.

"Is there anyone named Naomi here?" Sharon nodded quickly. "Yes, she used to be an escort.

Pablo brought her in a few days back," she affirmed.

Grey felt anger seep into him.

He knew that Audrey must have been the one to sell her as an escort.

Though, he wondered why he would do such a thing.

Why then would he lie to Lan as well? Well, Grey got questions but the answers eluded him.

"But why are you using such a tense for her? Isn't she among you?" Sharon shook her head slightly. "She's not," she answered and took the money, with a smiling face. "Thank you so much for this." Grey nodded once.

"Where's Naomi currently?" Sharon hesitated and Grey saw a flash of terror in her eyes.

She regarded Grey for a moment.

"Audrey came for her," she whispered.

I overheard them talking about it.

I think she offended Pablo or Audrey.

Whichever way, she's not going to survive it," she revealed in a voice so low than whisper as if she was scared someone might hear her.

No wonder, Grey matched the pieces together quickly.

Audrey knew exactly what he was doing Though, he wondered where he kept Naomi at that moment.

"Are you going to let me do my work now?" Sharon's voice interrupted his reverie.

He looked at her and slowly shook his head.

"I'm not in for that," he stood up and hesitated again.

He turned around, hovering over her, "What does Pablo look like? Sharon shook her head again in dismay.

"No one knows what he looks like." She announced.

Grey nodded once before he walked out of the room.

Gregory called him hours back to let him know that the kids had arrived at the estate.

And his heart ached at the fact that he was unable to provide for the girl's mother.

Who knows, Audrey might have killed her.

"Did you get anything, Boss?" Don asked the question the moment Grey got inside the car.

He was waiting in the car for him.

"I got solid information but unfortunately for me, I don't know where Naomi is at the moment," Grey announced.

"But Naomi used to be one of Pablo's escorts? That was true?" Grey nodded briefly as he pulled out into the street.

"Pablo must have brought her here to earn for Audrey.

Somehow, Audrey must have been close with Pablo," he explained.

"And who is Pablo? I've never heard that name," Don complained.

Grey shrugged slightly.

"None of the girls have seen him as well.

He's working cautiously and_," Grey hesitated and his face went pale all of a sudden." What if Pablo is Giovanni's son? The one we are looking for?" Don gathered his brows as he watched Grey with disbelief." That's not possible." "Why not?" "Well, Audrey seemed to know what Pablo looks like.

There's no way it would be Giovanni's son.

The information says no one knows what Giovanni looks like." "Well, the truth is sometimes hard.

Pablo could be Giovanni's son and Audrey might not even know about it.

Also, forcing women to become an escort is something that Giovanni's son would do.

He would behave like his father, wouldn't he? And he's working in Atomic Liquors.

There are just a lot of things to consider.

Somehow, my instinct agrees with me, "Grey explained.

Don thought about it for a moment.

The explanation was feasible but he couldn't stop thinking about it and then, he wondered what Pablo actually looked like.

Grey's phone beeped suddenly and a message popped up on the screen.

Grey picked it up, it was a message from Lan.

A smile evaded his face as he read through the message.

It read: Meet me at this location by ten tomorrow morning.

And the address followed.

Grey looked up at Don.

"I think it's going to be our last meeting.

We only need to get where Naomi is, then, we can deal with Audrey,” he hinted.

Don nodded, with a smile. " Finally, I can't wait." Grey couldn't help but think of the reason why Lan didn't call despite the several calls that he missed.

Why did he send a text when he was supposed to call? All the same, he was going to see him the next day.

Though, Grey couldn't stop thinking about the code.

Lan was supposed to send the appropriate code if he wasn't able to talk when Grey called the other time.

Somehow, Grey couldn't help but feel a little uneasy.

Chapter 119: The Code Grey got down from the car with a sigh. He had decided to push the thoughts to the back of his mind.

The security was complaining when Grey got down from the car but he decided to turn a deaf ear to his complaint, and instead walked into the house He collapsed on the chair, tired.

Then, he remembered that he didn't have dinner and he was starving already.

A maid walked out suddenly with a tray of whatever.

She moved to the dining, placed the tray on the table, and turned to Grey.

“I made spaghetti Bolognese for you,” she announced.

Grey looked up, shocked for a moment.

It was the first time that the maid would be making his food.

Not when Smith was around.

Smith had warned him severally on that and Grey wasn't ready for confrontation.

"You did what?" He asked, shocked.

Perhaps, he heard it wrong.

"I made spaghetti Bolognese for you," she repeated.

Grey's mouth dropped open in shock.

It felt like he had entered the wrong house.

Or perhaps Smith set a trap for him.

He must be very careful.

"Who told you to make my food? I don't remember giving you that instructions." "Yes, madam Avery said I should make it and wait till you are back so that I can serve you," she explained.

Grey was even more than shocked but he was very hungry that he didn't even dwell on it too much.

Avery was being considerate all of a sudden and Grey wondered why.

The morning came even earlier than other days.

Just before Grey fell asleep, his phone beeped but he was too tired to check what the message was.

And that morning, he was in a rush to get to work that he forgot about the message.

Avery didn't speak to him that morning and he wondered why.

He actually expected her to ask about where he went the night before but she said nothing.

Grey moved to the closet and regarded his suits for a moment.

Then, his eyes went to the suit Avery got for him recently.

He decided on it.

Grey checked himself in the mirror and remembered his meeting with Alex.

Well, he had lost his abs years back and Grey felt it was the best time to start rebuilding it.

He was going to go back to the gym.

When Grey walked out of the room, Avery realized it was the suit she got for him.

A smile started on her face but she held it back.

She didn't know if she was happy about it or not.

One thing she was sure of was that she was being nice and there was no other feeling attached.

"How is your work, Grey," Smith asked suddenly with a hint of sarcasm.

L Grey looked up at him. "I was going to ask you the same question."

You became the CEO of LX and I forgot to congratulate you," he retaliated.

Smith made a wheezy laugh at his cleverness.

"I love that, keep it up." Lucy cleared his throat.

"So, Smith, who did you decide to be our ambassador?" "Well, there are three people that I have in mind.

We will eventually decide on the person suitable for us later on.

Though, I would have said we should go for Aphrodite but she's currently not in the city," Smith revealed.

"Well, we could speak with her.

She could come here for us, that is if we will be ready to pay us," Avery suggested.

"It doesn't matter," Lucy said quickly. "We can wait till she gets here.

In the meantime, let's have someone else for it." "Chloe would have been the best," Avery muttered.

Smith looked up at her.

"I said we will not use her," he contended in a thick voice.

Avery rolled her eyes.

"But she's the best.

If we can't use her, then we should be thinking of using Aphrodite.

She's the next best thing," she hinted.

Smith felt a stab of annoyance at her persistence.

"Stop being stubborn.

I've spoken and my words is final! We won't be having her as our ambassador!" He said firmly in a deep voice.

"No!" Avery wouldn't have it.

"You are the one being stubborn! Stop combining business with personal feelings.

If you love Chloe and she rejected you.

You shouldn't be taking it on her in such a way.

It only shows the loser that you are!" She insulted.

Smith's eyes shot out in rage.

"What did you just say?" Avery scoffed.

"It's the truth, anyways." Lucy watched them for a moment before his gaze finally settled on Smith." You love Chloe?" Smith cleared his throat.

"No, I don't.

Don't mind her, she's just talking gibberish.

Avery laughed softly.

"I knew you wouldn't say the truth," she whispered.

Grey sighed at this.

He was getting fed up with the constant clashing between Avery and Smith.

Just as his mind strayed away at that moment, he remembered the message that he skipped the night before.

He reached for his phone and pulled it out.

His eyes almost went out of their socket as he stared at the message.

The spoon fell off his hand, pulling attention back to him.

Grey looked up at them and cleared his throat meaningfully.

"I need to leave now, " he said quickly and drank some water before he hurried out of the house, without waiting for a reply.

He placed a call to Don.

"Hey! Where are you? We need to see immediately!" "I'm at home.

Should I come over or will you?" Grey thought for a moment.

"I will come over.

Send me the address now," and he hung up.

Another message popped up on his phone.

It was a message from Don.

Grey's head was reeling.

He couldn't think it through clearly.

He knew something was wrong but he didn't think it could be so bad.

Grey pulled up in front of Don's house a few minutes later.

Don was waiting for him outside already.

"Hi Boss, is everything alright?" Don was worried as Grey had never done something like that.

That aside, the expression on Grey's face was scary.

Grey shook his head slowly and stretched out the phone to Don.

Don took it and read through the message.

He didn't understand what it meant and so, looked up at Grey for an answer.

"It's XYZ.

It's the code I told Lan about.

Do you remember what it means? If that code came from Lan, then that means he's in trouble," Grey announced.

Don's eyes went wide with shock.

Chapter 120: A Trap Don ushered Grey inside and they both stared down at the phone on the table. Different thoughts were colliding in Grey's mind.

"You told me Lan sent you a text yesterday, right?" Don started.

Grey nodded briefly." He did and he wants us to meet.

He sent the location as well." "Well," Don shrugged slightly." This code might mean nothing.

As far as we know, the message came from an unknown source.

Why did you think it's from Lan?" Grey regarded Don for a moment.

He was right anyways but he couldn't stop thinking something was wrong somewhere.

"Who sent the code then?" Grey questioned.

Don shrugged again." It could be anyone.

It could be a random message." "That would come in at such a time? The timing was perfect.

It looked like someone was trying to make us see something, I just don't know what.

I mean it wouldn't be a coincidence." he complained.

Don let out a sigh." What should we do now?*" Grey relaxed in his chair.

"Give me some moments, I need to think it through.

Then, we will decide on what to do," he informed.

Don nodded briefly." Can I get you something then?" Grey nodded once.

"Anything." Don got up and left.

Grey stared down at his phone for eternity.

Actually, Grey found it weird after Lan refused to pick up his call and the fact that he didn't send a coded message.

And then suddenly, the whole code came in at once but from a different line.

Grey sat bolt upright as realization dawned on him suddenly.

What if Lan was really in danger? But he was still able to send a code to alert them and prevent them from falling into the trap.

Don walked inside again but with a bottle of champagne.

"We need to contact Gregory immediately.

We need to scout the area before 10," Grey revealed suddenly.

Don stared at him for a moment.

"What? What area?" He asked, confused.

Grey sighed.

"Here's what I've decided on.

This meeting by ten is a trap by Audrey.

Remember what Lan said.

He said Audrey was going to use my man against me.

It looked like Audrey knows about Lan already which was why he transported Naomi from Atomic Liquors," he explained.

Don blinked once, then twice.

He was too confused.

He wasn't really intelligent anyways.

"Wait, I don't understand what you are saying." Grey chuckled slightly." Initially, I called Lan but he didn't pick up.

He was supposed to send me an 'X' code to show I called at the wrong time but he didn't.

Instead, he sent me a text.

And hours later, the code came in.

He must have gotten a phone through another means to send me that text." Don thought for a moment.

" But what if the text is the trap? I mean he had once sent a message for us to meet him at a location.

It's not strange," Don complained.

Grey nodded." It's not, Don but the code is.

No one would have been able to arrange the code that way, even though they know about the code.

Do you even know what it meant by its arrangements?" He raised skeptical brows and waited.

Don shook his head slowly.

"I don't, sincerely."

Grey suppressed another smile.

They were in a difficult situation anyways, and they had no room for laughing.

"The meaning is this," he released an exasperated sigh.

"You called at the wrong time but currently I'm in deep trouble and I don't even know where I am," he explained further.

Don's eyes went wide with shock. "That's feasible!" Grey nodded briefly.

"Audrey must have known about Lan a long time.

He has Lan now and knew we would be going to save his family.

So, he took Naomi from Atomic Liquors and decided to lay a trap for me with Giovanni." "Wow! You are really smart!" Don complimented. "I didn't even think it in that direction." "Yes," Grey nodded once.

"And if Lan was still able to send a text last night, then it means he's still alive.

Audrey must be waiting for me before he kills him but I'm going to save him," he walked out of the house.

Don rushed to him. "So, what's the plan?" Grey darted at his watch.

It was just a few minutes after 8. "Gregory would leave for the location before 10.

And I will go there by 10." "I will gather my men too and meet you at the location by ten," Don affirmed. "Please, send the address to me." Grey nodded once and eventually got into the car.

He placed a call to Gregory and he picked it up immediately.

"Good morning, Hercules," Gregory boomed.

"Good morning.

Audrey laid a trap for me.

I will send you an address now.

You should scout the area immediately.

He would probably be somewhere, around." "What?" Gregory yelled angrily.

In fact, Grey could feel the heat emanating from him.

"I'm calling the elders.

We are going to oversee this ourselves.

You are not advised to show up." "L," Grey started but Gregory spoke very fast, cutting him off.

"Hercules doesn't show up like that.

We will show Giovanni the steel we are made up of.

And for Audrey, he's going to die today!" His voice was rough and filled with hatred.

"Take care of yourself, Hercules." And the phone went off.

Grey sighed.

Well, it wasn't his fault if Audrey dies.

He gave him a lifetime opportunity but he misused it.

The elders have decided his punishment already.

However, Grey wasn't so sure about the part that says he shouldn't show up because he was going to.

His main concern was finding Lan and Naomi.

Meanwhile, Don had placed a call to Richard for him to meet him at home.

They had no time to waste since it would be 10 soon.

He used the opportunity to take his bath and await his arrival.

Richard walked inside thirty minutes later, looking stressed.

"Is everything alright? You gave me a fright call." "Of course, everything isn't right.

Audrey has taken a step forward but we have a plan already," he announced.

Richard regarded him for a moment.

"So, what's this plan?" "I will explain everything but you have to promise me something.

When it comes to Hercules identity, we don't always have many options." Richard regarded him for a moment and realization dawned on him.

"No, Don.

Don't ask me to do something like that.

Hercules got annoyed with it the last time and he made you promise him never to try such a thing again." Don shrugged slightly." fine, I promised but you didn't.

That's why you are the one that can do this." Richard's heart made a sudden skip as he slowly shook his head.