

## Secretly TBB 131

Chapter 131: Pushed Grey got home earlier that day, as he didn't bother returning to work

After he left Beatrice's place, he placed a call to Gregory and asked him about a nice car for Beatrice and he promised to get it delivered to her that evening. "It wasn't funny, but I laughed," Chloe laughed. Grey heard Chloe's voice as he stepped inside, only to realize that Chloe and Avery were inside the house already. And they were chatting "And he finally rose in," Chloe said dramatically when she saw Grey, there was a smirk on her face.

Avery looked up, with surprising features. She must be shocked that Grey came home earlier.

"Hi," Grey whispered and walked inside.

He knew as he walked in, that Chloe was saying nasty things about him but he didn't care. He was more than tired and he needed to sleep.

His phone rang suddenly, the number unknown but Grey picked it up anyways.

"Hello boss, this is Jimmy," the voice revealed. "Oh, yes. Do you have anything for me?" "Yes, Boss. I've gotten what you asked of me. When would you like to have them?" Grey thought for a moment. "I will pick you up tomorrow morning on my way to work. You should get me the copy I asked for as well so that I would be able to employ your men into different perspectives," he informed him.

"Alright, boss. And thank you so much for taking care of my son," he expressed deeply. "You are welcome, I will talk to you later then," he finished up and hung up.

The morning came too early for Grey as he still felt so tired. Yet, he got up earlier to prepare for work

"Hey, where's it?" Avery asked suddenly

Grey turned to look at her, with skeptical brows. "Where's what?"

Avery looked somehow upset and Grey wondered what had actually happened.

“Wait what do you have other jobs that you do? Why are you always coming home at weird hours”

Grey sighed and turned towards the mirror. He continued with his tie. “I’m trying to survive.” “So, where did you put the suit I gifted you? Why were you in different clothes?” Her voice was too cool as if she didn’t care

“Are you angry about it?”

Avery huffed. “I am anything but angry. Why would I be angry anyways? Just come out in time

and stop speaking in gibberish,” she said coldly and walked out of the room. Grey regarded her for a moment and let out a sigh. He would retrieve the suit from Alfred later that day anyway.

That’s it! I was shocked when I saw it on social media as well,” Sunith remarked.

Grey moved to his seat.” Good morning.”

“Who would have thought that Audrey would die?” Emma said suddenly, ignoring Grey’s greetings.” Despite how powerful he was?”

“I’m telling you. The news was a shocker,” Benjamin admitted, with a terror expression.

“But who could have done it? Who could have killed him?” Avery inquired, confused.

Grey kept mute as they continued to talk, not even interested in joining in the conversation.

Lucy was however watching Grey calmly. “Grey, did you say you got the wristwatch with the money you won from the lottery?” He asked suddenly.

Grey looked up at him." Yes, I did."

Smith laughed. "I'm sure it's an imitation. Uncle, did you check it out?"

Lucy groaned inwardly." It was a real wristwatch and it cost 11 million dollars."

"What! That's huge!" Emma exclaimed softly." Are you sure he didn't steal it?"

"Mom!" Avery turned to look at Emma. Even though she was shocked by the news, she would never admit to the fact that Grey might have stolen it.

"What! I'm telling the truth! We need to be sure! How could a low man like him spend all his lottery money on a wristwatch?"

Grey shrugged slightly." I just wanted to get grandfather Lucy a nice wristwatch. So, I spent it all."

Lucy felt touched by his words.

"But mom, Grey works as the manager," Avery combated. Emma laughed. "For now. Who knows when he would be fired? Besides, he hasn't been able to earn a penny. I'm just sorry for his poor ass."

Grey stood up immediately. "I need to leave now," and he walked out of the house quickly.

He placed a call to Jimmy as he pulled out into the street. "I'm visiting the hospital. Meet me there. We can go out together," he informed him.

"Yes boss," Jimmy responded with respect.

Grey hung up and placed a call to Don.

"Hello Boss, good morning."

"I need live men to accompany Beatrice wherever she wishes to go today. So, I need them today," he voiced.

"Alright, I will arrange them. Where should they meet with Beatrice?" Grey thought for a moment. "I will send you Beatrice's address. They can meet her at home

and listen to whatever she tells them to. She needs to get some ingredients and it's urgent," he explained.

"Alright, boss. Copied," he replied. Grey hesitated. "Send Richard to the hospital. I would like to speak with him," and with that, he hung up. He had a lot of places to get to that day. He needed to go ahead with changing the company's names and it was at that moment that Linda came to his mind.

Just as he picked up the phone to call her, his phone rang but it was Jane. Grey regarded the caller ID for a moment. Why was Jane calling him at such an hour? He picked it up nevertheless. "Good morning sir."

"Yes, good morning. Is there anything you want to discuss with me?" Jane went silent for a moment. "Yes sir, I would like to discuss with you, Grey. I don't know if you are less busy to hear me out." Grey's head did a flip. Seriously? He found a nice place to park. "Yes, I'm listening. You may continue," he urged her on. Jane cleared her throat meaningfully. "I wanted to let you know that Grey was absent at work yesterday and I didn't know if you sent him anywhere. I mean, that doesn't mean he could leave work or be absent at any time."

Grey smiled softly. "So? Wait, how did you know about this?" "I was informed by one of his staff. And I think his behavior would cause SU world to go down the drain," she expressed. "So," Grey inclined his head to the other side and waited. "What do you suggest?" "Well, I think he's not serious with his work and I would like for you to fire him," she announced.

Grey's head spun at that word. He knew without anyone telling him that someone pushed Jane to work

Who could it be? Chris? Definitely. Seth was gone already.

Chapter 132: Revenge in hidden Grey suppressed a laugh. \*Alright, thank you, Jane. I will do something about it.” ” Make it snappy, Boss. The likes of Grey shouldn’t be allowed to ruin your reputation,” she suggested.

Grey smiled softly.” Alright.” And he hung up.

He hesitated for a moment and his smile widened. What would Jane do if she discovered that Grey was actually the Hercules she spoke to?

Anyways, he knew what to do. And he couldn’t wait to behold her face when she discovered it.

Grey was ready to take everything to a next level. He would give everyone back what they had given him.

And well, an act of revenge in cover was the best because no one would know what had hit them until it had happened. It was just exactly what had happened with Seth.

Grey pulled up in front of the hospital. When he walked inside the room, he saw Belle speaking with Naomi and relief overwhelmed him.

He was glad that he didn’t lose Naomi as well.

“Boss,” Lan called softly, a smile playing on his face.

Belle turned around at the voice, her gaze watched Grey for a moment before she rushed forward, her arms spread wide.

Grey pulled her into a bear hug, a smile on his face

“I thought I would never see you again!” she squealed excitedly. Grey stroked her hair slowly.  
“Seriously? Do you have something for me?”

Belle pulled back "Do you want something from me? I will give you anything you want," she said with boldness. Grey smiled. "Nothing, I'm glad that you are safe. Did you enjoy your stay at my house?" Belle nodded briefly, with a wide smile. "I love your house. Can I come around again?" "Belle!" Lan called to stop her from progressing with her demands.

Grey pulled at her cheeks slightly. "I will let you know when that will be."

"Seriously?" Her smile widened and she pulled into his embrace again. "I missed you so much!

"Thank you so much, Mr. Grey," Naomi said from behind as Belle pulled away again.

"I missed you too," he responded and took up to look at Naomi

Belle held Grey's hand, unwilling to let go

"How do you feel now?" He inquired.

"I feel very much better. This is all thanks to you," Naomi was so happy. "Especially for doing this for my daughter. It means a lot to me," she said sincerely

"Is Grey my godfather?" Bella said suddenly, startling everyone.

"Belle! Will you stop it!" Lan reprimanded her.

Grey looked at Lan and nodded briefly, an action to stop him from yelling at Belle.

Grey pulled Belle from behind him, as she had moved away because of the yell. He squatted in front of her. "Do you want me to be your godfather?"

Belle nodded quickly. "I like you. My father doesn't have an uncle or relative but I like you so much. So, I want you to be my godfather."

Grey regarded her for a moment. He actually loved the fact that she was brilliant. And well, Ian helped him a lot. That aside, he was a real godfather.

"Yes, I will be your godfather," Grey announced.

"Yes!" Belle squealed happily. She jumped up in excitement. "I'm going to show you to my friends! I have a godfather now! I have a relative!" She announced, then hurried out of the room.

Grey smiled at her naive behavior. He watched her walk out of the room before he turned to look at Lan. "You have a nice daughter." "I'm sorry boss. I apologize for all she has done." Grey shrugged slightly. "It's nothing. And well, I'm now her godfather."

"Thank you so much, boss. I'm so grateful," Naomi expressed.

Grey nodded once. "You are all welcome. Have you seen Jimmy? I'm supposed to meet him here."

"I'm here!" Jimmy announced just as Lan opened his mouth to say something.

Grey glanced at Jimmy. "I will be in the car soon," he watched him walk away before he turned towards Lan again. "You can ask Don for whatever you need. I will see you later then." "Alright."

Grey walked out of the room but he didn't see Belle in sight.

"Hey, follow me," he told one of the men protecting the room.

The man followed Grey to the car. Jimmy was waiting for him by the car already. Grey retrieved some money for the man.

“Give it to Lan, for Bella. And this,” he brought out another bundle.” Share this among you and the others.”

The man smiled, “Thank you so much, boss,” and he left.

Grey got inside and waited for Jimmy to enter. He looked at Jimmy for a moment. “Were you able to gather much information?”

“Yes,” Jimmy brought out a file and stretched it out to Grey.” I even found out that she’s leading in this aspect. She got the award for it last year.” He explained. Grey took the file and perused it.” Is she so good? Has she been the only one receiving awards for CCS?”

“Yes, she has been making a lot of headlines. In fact, they have a branch in Paris currently. And oh, Lx took it from them five years ago but since then, it has only been Smooth Therapy,” he revealed.

Grey looked up at Jimmy.” What about Hattie? Any information about her?” “Well, she got remarried two months ago but her son’s stayed in Paris. That aside, she’s not currently in the city but rumor has it that she will be here soon.” Grey thought for a moment. “Any other information?”

Jimmy nodded briefly and flipped the pages to the last.” I got something that Hattie loves doing. She loves going to the auction every time she has. In fact, most of the expensive things she got were from the auction. That was why she was termed as the queen of extraordinary as what she wears and uses might not be found anyways. In all, she is wealthy,” he revealed.

Grey nodded, admitting to it.” She might be that wealthy but I’m sure she’s nothing compared to Hercules. I want everything concerning her. I’m going to visit the auction when she comes back,” he announced.

Humming bowed slightly.” Alright.”

Grey was worried that he might be a Grey for as long as the spy existed. What he didn’t discover in time was the power that he held even while he was in hiding.



What he needed to do was use the power.

On the quest of avenging his mother's death, he would do anything, especially ruin the opposition.

Chapter 133: Hit differently A soft knock sounded on the door suddenly. Grey turned to look at who it was. It was Richard and so, Grey signaled for him to enter the car.

He turned toward Jimmy again. "What about the other thing I asked for?"

Jimmy pulled out a piece of paper. "Here," he stretched it out to him. Grey took it and placed it in the safe. "I will check it later. Work starts tomorrow," he revealed

Jimmy nodded briefly. "I will be on my best behavior," he assured.

Grey smiled. "I will see you later then. Did you add the numbers of these guys? They would need to come to the office with their credentials," he explained.

Jimmy nodded once. "I understand and I placed them together," he assured.

Grey smiled. "Tomorrow morning then," he finished and gathered the files together." Richard should come to the passenger seat," he offered.

Jimmy bowed slightly. "Goodbye boss," he got down and walked away.

Richard swallowed harder before he got down and walked to the passenger side. He knew what Grey was going to talk about and it scared him.

Grey pulled out of the hospital after Richard had gotten in. For some minutes, he didn't say a word and Richard wondered what he was thinking about.

"Aside from being Don's right man, what do you do?" Great started. Richard took a deep breath.  
"Nothing."

Grey nodded briefly and took a turn toward KK CORPORATION. He placed a call to Linda and she picked up immediately.

"Hello boss."

"Hi, could you meet me at KK Corporation now? We have something to discuss," he hinted.

"Alright, I will be on my way," she acknowledged.

"So, I'm going to employ you and I would pay you a salary of 50,000dollars every month," he announced.

Richard's eyes went wide with shock. "What? Seriously? I mean I'm so surprised."

Grey smiled slightly. "You don't even know what your job is all about."

Richard shrugged slightly. "It doesn't matter actually. Hercules can send me on an errand without paying me. If you are paying ine, then it would be a pleasure for me." Grey saw the light turned red and he pulled to a stop. "Good, I like that. But well, I will be paying you to kill yourself," he revealed.

Richard's heart made a sudden thud in his chest. "What?"

Grey nodded briefly "Yes, for going against me and risking your life," he said nonchalantly.

"Please boss, don't kill me! I will serve you for the rest of my life. I will never disobey you

again," he stuttered as he pleaded for his life.

The traffic light showed green and Grey pressed forward. A smile suddenly appeared on his face but he looked away to conceal it.

"Please, Richard was so heartbroken. "I was just kidding, Richard," he announced and glanced at him. "Why would I want to kill someone like you?"

Richard stared, confused for a moment. "You are not going to kill me for what I did?"

Grey shook his head. "Why would I do that?" he laughed. "But I wanted to know who put you to the job. Was it Don?"

Richard sighed. "Yes, he was the one."

Grey nodded again, several times. "I'm not good with guns. I need some tutorials concerning it and I want to hit the gym. Will you be my instructor?"

Richard's head did a flip at the announcement. "Boss, I'm not qualified."

"Fortunately for you, I chose you as the qualified team but it's your choice to accept the job or not. So, what will you do?"

Richard smiled. "I will be glad. Though, I will have to tell Don about it."

"Sure and I won't stop you from being his right man. In fact, I only need you for three months. I will be good by then," he assured, "I'm so glad! Thank you so much boss!" he expressed sincerely. "I'm really grateful." "Alright. So, when do we start?" Grey inquired.

"Well, I guess we could go slowly. How about the weekend?"

Grey thought for a moment and remembered that he was supposed to see Caramel that weekend. But he decided he would ask her to come to the gym. It would be the best.

"That's good. What about the other one?"

Richard thought for a moment. "I think we should find a nice place for that. It should be spacious and free of people. We don't want anyone to know we are training on how to use the gun or they might suspect you," Richard advised. Grey thought for a moment and saw sense in what he had said. "That's right. I think my house will be perfect for that. We could always find a day to go to my estate. We will be able to go for as long as we want over there without getting interrupted or suspected," he assured.

Richard nodded briefly, "That's cool then."

"I will drop you off then," Grey announced suddenly.

Richard nodded again. "I will appreciate that." Just as Richard alighted, a call came through Grey's phone immediately. It was an unknown number again

"Hello, may I know who this is?"

Silence permeated the other side of the phone and when Grey thought of hanging up, a soft

voice whispered from the background.

"Please, don't hang up on me, please, you have to hear me out," the voice pleaded softly.

It took a while for Grey to understand what she meant. "Sorry, I'm not following. May I know who this is?" "Nora. Please, don't hang up!" She added quickly as if she knew what Grey was going to do.

Grey sighed. "What do you want?"

"May I have a chat with you, please? I really need to speak with you," she said desperately.

"I'm so busy, Nora. I don't have the time for it. What do you want to tell me? We can discuss it right now."

Nora sobbed silently. "Please, it's my last request. I will never disturb you after today. I'm begging you," she expressed with a strained voice. Grey sighed. What should he do?

Chapter 134: A New company "Alright, no problem. I will see you after work," Grey assured.

"Thank you so much, Grey," she appreciated and hung up. Grey let out a sigh and drove to KK corporation Linda was already waiting for him. "Good morning, I came as earlier as I could. Is there something you want me to do for you?"

Grey nodded once as he started inside the lobby while Linda followed.

"We are starting this business immediately," he stopped to give her a short scrutiny. "We need to employ new stalls and we need a change of name."

Linda was happy at the news. Atleast, it means she would resume work soon.

"So, what will this company be about?"

"A cream company and I will make you as the project manager. The creative manager would resume soon. She's on with the ingredients for the creams. You know what your job will entail already."

Linda nodded once. "I will prepare everything for you. Will you like to conduct the interview?"

Grey thought for a moment before he slowly shook his head, "No you can do that. I will be so busy."

Linda smiled. "My pleasure. So, we will need to get some new things and replace others. Since the company is starting of with another thing, we will need change alot." She suggested

"Yes," Grey nodded once." Make an estimation of the amount you need and message me. I will send you the money. You should proceed immediately because production will start soon. Oh, I've employed someone already. He would arrive here by tomorrow morning. Also, I have a list of prospectives." Linda nodded once." I will start with the list then," she announced.

His phone rang suddenly.it was Maria. "Phone, where are you? You have a lot of appointment today." Maria announced.

"Soon, I will be there," he assured and hung up. He looked at Linda. "Follow me then. Anything that has Kk corporation on it or Seth, should be removed."

"Copied boss. But there are other things we will need to discuss. Since it's a new business, we will need advertisement so that it would reach a lot of people," she advised.

Grey thought for a moment and remembered Protos Pubblicita." Yes, I've got it covered. You don't need to worry," he assured." You will be meeting with Protos Pubblicita soon."

Linda stopped for a moment, shocked, "Protos? Isn't that too much? Would our budget cover

Grey nodded briefly." You don't seriously need to bother about budget. Just do your work," he said with a smile before he walked out.

Linda couldn't stop thinking about it. She wondered however how rich Grey really was. She

knew how expensive doing business with Protos Pubblicita and she felt that Grey was putting too much in a new business. What if it falls? Grey stretched out the note, "So, I will be expecting a feedback." Linda nodded severally. "I will get back to you immediately." As Grey entered the car, he placed a call to Beatrice.

"Hi, good morning. How are you doing? Are you on your way already?"

"Yes, we've set off an hour ago. I will give you feedback of it," Beatrice assured.

Grey released a sigh and eventually drove straight to office. His meetings concerning his company was done already and it was almost 11 in the morning,

Maria rushed to Grey the moment he stepped inside the lobby, "Morning Boss. We've been waiting for you since eternity. I thought Jane was right."

Grey entered the elevator," Right about what?"

"Jane came to work this morning and wanted to know if you were around. When she saw that you weren't, she told me that a new manager would take up soon," she revealed.

Grey turned to look at Maria, skeptical. "Seriously? She did that?"

"Yes," she let out a sigh. "She told me to cancel all the appointments and that has been done."

Grey stepped out of the elevator." Well, she's right anyways. A new manager would be taking this place by tomorrow.'

Maria face transformed into a dark frown." Seriously! What about you?"

Grey smiled. "Are you worried about me?"

Maria sighed. "I mean you don't deserve to be fired. You have always work harder," she expressed in a sad tone.

Grey observed her for a moment. "Who said I would be fired?" He moved to sit, his word shocked Maria.

"Seriously? You just said that a new manager would take over by tomorrow," she asked, confused

Grey nodded briefly. "I will get promoted. So, it's a great achievement for me," a smile played on his face "But I wanted to know if you love working elsewhere aside from SU."

Mana stared for a moment. "If I will be with you, then I will work anywhere. Though, I would like to know where you would be transferred to," she probed in.

Grey unkonvously drummed his fingers on the desk. "you will discover soon."

Maria nodded briefly "Alright Well, I also wanted to use this opportunity to tell you that SU world's have increase in the market world We are rrutlar behind like we used to do," she revealed happily " This was all becus of your lurdworks."

Grey reciprocated her senile "We did it together. So, we will take the praise together."

Mand smile broadened Should I get your something?"

Grey thought for a moment and slowly shook his head

The telephone rang suddenly and Grey picked it up. "Good morning sir. I didn't know when you came in," Tina said.

"It's ok. Why did you call?"

"Miss Aphrodite is here to see you," she announced suddenly. Grey smiled." Let her in immediately," he muttered and hung up.

The door opened almost immediately and Aphrodite stepped in. "Grey, did you kiss me?" Grey smiled and stood up. "you took a while over there but I don't miss you," he teased. Aphrodite moved closer with this confidence. "I know that you do. You don't have to lie about it. Anyways, I'm here for the meeting. I have other things to finish up with. So, my stay is temporary," she announced. Grey nodded once." That's great. How was your business by the way?" "Fine but I came here with a great bewes.," She adjusted in her chair." It seemed like your father left you a property in Italy." Grey raised confused brows." A property in Italy? Then why wasn't the document with me?"



"That's because it's managed by someone else, a mafia man like your father and your father has shares in it so the company is not wholly yours. But somehow, they found traces that Hercuels was back. I was able to speak with them and prove to them that you were alive." Grey blinked once, confused. "Seriously?" She released a sigh. "They didn't really believe. They said they would make their investigation and get back to me."

Grey thought for a moment. "What sort of company was that by the way?" "A shoe company. And it turned out to be the best and popular shoe company in Italy," she antouled

Chapter 135: Lies Avery stared at the bag of money for a moment, with brows drawn together.

A soft knock sounded on the door and Avery rushed forward. She opened the door and let Chloe inside.

"Thanks for coming," she made sure that the door was locked so that no one would be able to enter.

Chloe regarded her for a moment. "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Avery sighed and moved to sit. "I told you about Thomas? Thomas wanted to date me but I disagreed. Then, he pulled back. He used to be one of our wealthy investors," she explained.

Chloe gathered her brows. "And why did you reject him? I mean, isn't he better than Grey? At least, he's rich. Grey has nothing. I wouldn't leave someone like Thomas for Grey," she declared.

Avery thought for a moment. "That's because you don't know who Thomas really is. He's the most selfish man I have ever known. I can't fall for someone like him. There's absolutely no way things would work well for us both," she revealed.

Chloe hissed. "Grey has a bad attitude but you guys are still together. Are you sure you haven't fallen in love with him?"

Avery's eyes went wide with shock. "Why will you even say something like that? I'm not in love with Grey! How can I be!" She yelled in anger.

Chloe watched her for a moment." It's just an accusation, you shouldn't be raising your voice so high!" She complained. She sounded enraged as well.

Avery let out an exasperated sigh. "That just came as a shock. There's no way I would fall for Grey," she bawled and tried to breathe properly.

She didn't even know why her heart skipped a beat at his name but she knew that it was never a sign of love.

"Anyways, so can we continue the story or is that why you called me over?" Chloe pointed out.

Avery let out a sigh. "Well, LN is suddenly in need of money. That was what I was trying to ask you the other day at home. I've been thinking of how to save LN. I didn't want to tell Grandpa because I was scared. What if he takes the company from me again?" She hinted. Chloe sighed." How much do you need?"

"I needed six million dollars to work on the project at hand. I will get a lot in return after the project," she revealed.

Chloe inclined her head aside as she gave it a thought. "I have just two million dollars to spare. How will you get the rest?" She asked, concerned." Perhaps you can ask from Caramel."

Avery hissed and looked away. "I don't want to hear her name Well, that wasn't why I called you," she looked over at Chloe. "I suddenly received this bag this morning from anonymous. And guess what? It contained the exact money I needed. Six million dollars!" She announced with a bit of excitement.

Chloe blinked once, then twice. "What! Did you ask anyone?"

Avery thought for a moment." Actually, I wanted to ask Chris but I decided against it immediately."

Chloe raised skeptical brows." Chris? The guy that got you the 50 million dollars worth of ring? And the one that gave grandfather Lucy millions dollars worth of wristwatch?" She asked, skeptically

Avery nodded quickly. "Yes, that's Chris." Chloe smiled softly. "He's really rich. He could have been the one. Was there no note or other thing?"

Avery stood up quickly and retrieved a small note from the table. "Only this but I couldn't make anything from it. I've been thinking about it for a while now. I don't know if I was supposed to call Chris or not," she stretched out the note.

Chloe took the note from her and read it out. "Don't look for me, I'm always beside you."

She smiled. "This is clearly Chris. I mean what other evidence do you seek?"

Avery let out a sigh. "I thought as much. I had already told Chris I needed his help before I decided against it. He must have thought it was the money I needed. Though, I have no idea how he knew the exact money that I needed. That's suspicious," she raised skeptical brows.

Chloe laughed. "You are very funny. There are different ways he can get the information from. You will never know, a man in love will do everything to get anything."

"So, you mean it's Chris? But should I call and express my gratitude?" "Of course!" Chloe squealed. "And it shouldn't be done on the phone. You should see him personally. A guy that would do something like this is a guy we should hold in high esteem. That aside, you should be thinking of a way to break up with Grey and be with Chris," she advised. "He's the best for you."

Avery was really impressed. She was when she got the blue ring but she got even more impressed. She knew initially that Chris was wealthy but she didn't expect him to spend on her like he was doing. She was eventually convinced that he loved her. She decided to see Chris after work. So, she picked up her phone and dialed his number immediately.

Chris picked up after the second ring, "Hello, darling." "Hi, Chris. When will you be available after work today? I would like to speak with you." Chris hummed as he thought about it. "I'm kind of busy. Is there anything you would like to tell me?"

Avery looked at Chloe and she gave her a go-ahead signal.

"I would have loved to see you in person and thank you for the money, I got it."

There were a few minutes of silence" What money?"

"The six million dollars," Avery revealed.

Chris got confused. He didn't even know what Avery was talking about. It was just like when she questioned him about the ring worth fifty million dollars.

#Thank you so much, Chris."

Chris felt backed to a corner. And well, since he enjoyed the result, he decided to accept the responsibility

"You are welcome. If you don't mind, we could meet tomorrow," he proposed.

Avery was happy at this." That will be nice."

And again, Chris has lied. It doesn't matter to him anyways as long as Avery ended up with

Chapter 136: Break down "Should I let them do their work? Or am I supposed to call them?" Grey inquired as they settled down. He brought Aphrodite to a nearby restaurant. They were in a VIP suite, so they had the chance to discuss anything without getting spied on Aphrodite took from the Cajun Shrimp and Chicken pasta in front of her and chewed silently." I think we should let them do their work. Even if you would be calling, then I think the elders should be aware. They should decide if you should go for it or not, "she advised. Grey regarded her for a moment." Isn't this my inheritance? Why do I have to involve the elders?"

Aphrodite looked up." Because it doesn't only have to do with the shoe companies. There are other mafia bosses involved in it. You do know that Italy is the home of the mafia. And I guess your father hailed from there," she hinted.

“How many shareholders?”

“I think three. However, Hercules has spread beyond. So, if you are really in partnership with these people, you would easily win the next award.”

Grey laughed and chewed silently.” Did you say Award?”

Aphrodite nodded quickly, took a cup of water, and sipped slowly.” Giovanni won two awards last year and three years ago. It has been difficult with Charles,” she explained. “What awards are those by the way?”

“The businessman and the wealthiest.”

Grey smiled and continued to eat. It was at that moment that he wondered if Avery had gotten the money that he sent her. He didn’t want her to start thinking about how he got the money, so he sent it anonymously.

At least, she could use it quickly before grandfather Lucy would discover the situation of things.

He didn’t need her to be grateful to him. He didn’t even do it because of it. He just wanted to help and well, he was starting to get familiar with staying in the shadow of a poor man even though he had the money to buy a lot of people.

“You should taste Italian Grill, chicken Bryan when you come to Italy.” Aphrodite said suddenly, jerking, Grey out of his thoughts.

He smiled, hoping everything would turn out the way that he wanted it to.

“Do you know about Hattie?”

Aphrodite pulled to a stop suddenly. “Hattie Maxwell?” She asked, shocked.

Grey nodded briefly. "How was she? I heard she was always getting awards."

Aphrodite nodded once. "She took the wealthiest and businesswoman. She's the most crafty woman I have ever known," she stressed.

"Seriously?" Grey raised a brow.

"Well, she took after Giovanni. She's his aunt. A very crafty and proud woman," she noted angrily. Grey regarded her for a moment. "You look angry."

"I mean this woman has been having these awards for years. Was she really wealthy? I highly doubt it. She could have been bringing some of the judges. I mean everything changed for her ever since Giovanni took over the business world. He's the leading king of the city," she revealed, a bit disturbed. "This was all because your father died," she expressed sadly.

"You seem to know a lot of things about my father," Grey laughed sadly. It was painful that he didn't know much about his father. He didn't even know much about his parents.

Aphrodite smiled. "Yes, I do. I heard a lot from my mother before she passed away. Your father had never given Giovanni the chance to take the awards from him but from the moment he died, Giovanni has been shining so bright."

Grey's face squeezed unconsciously. Was it Giovanni that killed his father? Was it the one that sent Leo? It doesn't make sense anyways. Leo wouldn't have worked with Gio, it was very impossible.

"Seriously?"

"Yes," Aphrodite relaxed in her chair. "It was as if Giovanni was anticipating your father's death. He took the awards from him the following year to this point. You seriously need to get the awards from him this year. You should get back your father's awards," she muttered.

Grey nodded once. "I will, it's business after all."

Aphrodite nodded as well. "And with the shoe company, you would be able to attain the highest position. Giovanni has always been the king of the cities but you will be the king of the world. It's what belongs to you anyways," she declared.

Grey continued to eat. "When are you returning to Italy?"

Aphrodite thought for a moment. "In a week. I will phone Alfred and discuss with him so that we can schedule our meeting as early as possible."

Grey nodded once. "That's great. So, what do you know about Giovanni's son?"

Aphrodite looked up again and finally pushed the plate aside. "That's another question, Grey. He's adopting our method. That's why I said they are so crafty. And something kept telling me he was plotting something. There was no other way to explain why he would hide his son's identity," she pointed out. "And you guys haven't gotten any hints these days?" "Not even one. I sincerely don't have a guess," Aphrodite agreed. "Alfred thinks he could be the spy we have been looking for. The sad thing about this is that we would never be able to fish him out because we don't even know what he looks like," she explained.

Grey relaxed back in his chair. "Do you know who Pablo is then? Have you seen what he looks like?"

"Pablo?" Aphrodite looked confused. "Who is that?"

Grey smiled. "That's why you guys haven't seen Giovanni's son. You will never do it unless you go to his clubs or bar. There's no way he would be able to stop going to his father's bar or

clubs."

A flicker of emotion passed through Aphrodite's eyes. "You are right in that aspect."

Grey chuckled. "Of course, I am right. Now, here's it. I thought I was going to tell you guys together but there's no harm in letting you know beforehand. I've found out who Giovanni's son is."

Aphrodite's eyes went wide with excitement." Seriously?" Grey nodded once and moved nearer as if he didn't want anyone else to hear what he was about to say as if there was anyone around. "We need to find Pablo. We will know who Giovanni's son is after we found Pablo," he relaxed back in his chair. "If my guess is correct, then Pablo is Giovanni's son."

Chapter 137: Preparation Grey left the restaurant early as Beatrice called him that she was on her way to SU world.

Aphrodite seemed tired anyways so she used the opportunity to retire to bed earlier. The telephone rang suddenly and Grey picked it up. "Hello, boss. There's someone here to see you," Tina announced. "She said she's Miss Beatrice," she added quickly. "Alright, tell her to come in," Grey responded and the phone went off. The door opened a few minutes later and Beatrice walked inside. "Grey," she called happily. Grey stood and met her halfway. "I hope you aren't so exhausted?" Beatrice smiled. "A little but I need to give you feedback before I go home to rest."

Grey regarded her for a moment and noted the happy expression. "You looked

happy. Is everything alright?" Beatrice nodded briefly. "I got all the wildflowers. Fortunately for me, I also got the ingredients. Though, not all. We have to book some but since I don't have any money on me, I was unable to do it," she revealed.

Grey hit his forehead slightly in regret. "I totally forgot! I should have given you my card. It's not too late, I will give you the card before we part. So, you would be able to make any orders." Beatrice smiled. "That's fine. What about the company? I need to drop the ingredients I brought," she pointed out. "Yes, let's go," Grey led her out of the office.

Tina was initially by the door and was straining her ears to hear what they were discussing. When she saw that they were coming out, she hurried backward and acted as if she was just coming. "Sir, I need to show you some files," Tina lied as Grey stepped out with Beatrice. Grey waved it away. "I will check it out later. Put it on my table," he ordered and walked into the elevator with Beatrice.

Tina regarded them for a moment before she brought out her phone and placed a call to Jane. Jane picked it up immediately.



“Hi, Tina. Any news?” “Yes, Grey just left with a woman. But Guess what, Aphrodite was here earlier on and they had lunch together.”

“What!” Jane exclaimed softly.” How is that possible? How did Grey know Aphrodite? Are you sure it wasn’t about business?” “I’m sure it’s not. Aphrodite has always come here. I don’t know their relationship but there’s something about Grey that I can’t put my mind on.” Jane had always been curious as to who Grey was after the incident that almost cost her a job. She felt strange about Grey. So, she told Tina to spy on him and let her in with everything that she heard or saw. It was with her that she was able to know that Grey didn’t come to work the day before.

Jane hated anything that could disturb her job. So, she complained to Hercules earlier, thinking that Hercules would find Grey incompetent and so fire him. She also told Tina to make a misappropriation so that it could aid her. Grey would eventually leave the company. Hercules won’t have the choice but to fire him. “You can try to find more. Tell me whenever you get anything else,” Jane informed her.

“Alright, ma’am.”

Grey pulled over at the parking lot of the company. A car was packed beside him. He knew that Linda was around.

They walked inside the company. Linda was at the desk, jotting down some things.

Grey and Beatrice moved closer to her.

“Hi, Linda,” Grey greeted. Linda looked up. “Oh, good afternoon, boss.” Grey nodded at how active she was. He reminded him of Maria, which was why he was going to compensate Maria. “Here’s the creative manager. She’s in charge of the production of the creams. So, let her know about the employees because she would be the one working with them. Also, she’s my mother. So, whatever respect you will give to me, should be given to her as well,” he revealed.

“Oh!” Linda smiled and turned to Beatrice.” Welcome ma’am, I’m so glad to

meet you.”

“Same here. I need to get to my office and know where the warehouse is so I can drop off some ingredients,” she informed.

“Sure, I’m so glad you came today. The interview is scheduled for tomorrow. So, you would be here to judge as well.”

Beatrice nodded with a smile.” That’s cool.”

A lady emerged from the elevator. She moved closer to them. “Oh, here’s my daughter. She’s a marketeer. I thought she would be useful as our company is new.” “Hello, I’m Emily,” She introduced herself with a smile. ” I don’t know if you can employ me. I will do great in my job.”

Grey regarded her for a moment.” It’s alright,” he smiled. “She speaks like her mother. I’m sure she will do a great job.”

“Thank you so much, Mr. Grey,” Linda was so happy.

Linda was one of those single mothers that struggled to give their children everything they wanted. After struggling to send Emily to school, it hasn’t been good with them. Leaving the job notice from Grey came as a huge shock to her. She thought she would be doomed again. But with Grey, she was eventually smiling again. “So, Emily. Will you show manager Beatrice to her office? And to the warehouse?” “Sure, please come,” Emily offered and led Beatrice away.

Grey turned to look at Linda.” I need you to hurry with the interview. We need

some things for this production. We need stickers and others.”

“Yes, and the containers. Yes, I understand and I’m going to move to that. I will make the estimation and the other prices, then I will get back to you,” She

assured.

"No," Grey shook his head briefly." See my mother. She would give you the money. I will drop my debit card with her," he revealed. "Oh, alright."

"I just want everything to happen as fast as possible." Linda smiled. "I assured you that it would I will work overnight for this." Grey smiled, impressed." You will get a bonus for your effort."

Linda chuckled. "That's great. Thanks, boss."

"So, there should be some men there that can be employed as one of the securities. I want this building to have as much security as it can. We can't afford to get our recipe stolen," he divulged. Linda nodded." I understand. I will do that right away." A message popped up on Grey's phone suddenly. Grey read through and realized it was from Nora.

Chapter 138: Boss Nora sent the address of where they were supposed to meet that night. Actually, Grey felt somehow about it. He couldn't place it but it felt strange that Nora would call him out.

Well, if she was really sober and wanted to beg Grey to give her a job, then she would have done it during the day. For the fact that Nora specifically selected a venue and the time, Grey knew that she was trying to get back at Grey.

She must have thought of a way to get back to Grey. Grey didn't know how or how far she had gone but he was sure that something was off somewhere.

"Is something wrong?" Linda's question jotted him out of his thoughts. He looked at her and shook his head slowly. "Everything is fine. I will leave now and check up on you guys later," he informed her. Just as he turned to walk deeper into the company, Beatrice walked out with Emily

"I will need help with the ingredients," She announced. "Oh, I will call some of these men. They will help out, that is if you are not in a hurry," Linda informed.

Grey looked at Beatrice. "You should wait for them. I will leave now then. I need to meet up with SU world," he announced.

"I will drive you back to SU world," Beatrice offered. Grey shook his head. "I will take a cab," he dipped his hand into his trouser for his debit card and stretched it out to Beatrice. Beatrice took it from him and nodded. "Drive well."

"I will, just inform me if anything goes wrong," and with that, Grey walked out of the company.

Nora had discussed with Tracy how the plan was supposed to go. The only thing Nora was supposed to do was to move too close to Grey for comfort or she could even kiss Grey and everything would be settled. She would get her money. Tracy would be around somewhere to take the pictures.

Nora couldn't stop thinking about the money.

"Has he agreed to see you?" Tracy asked.

Nora nodded once. "I just don't know if it's the right thing to do."

Tracy smiled. "Of course, it is. I mean Grey will never accept you. You can make your money here and think of a nice business before you find yourself another nice man. You are a beautiful girl and it would be very easy for you," she explained.

Grey pulled to a stop at the parking place. Grey came earlier than he had agreed with Nora. If something was going to happen, he needed to see it for himself.

He didn't see anything weird except for the fact that Nora had a great talk with Tracy, her best friend.

It wasn't weird but Grey found it suspicious. Nora didn't tell him that she was going to invite Tracy. That aside, Nora was aware of the fact that Grey doesn't like Tracy.

So, if she was there that night. It could only mean that Nora was up with her tricks again.

Grey got down from the car and entered the bar.

He easily sighted Nora from where she was but his gaze searched around for Tracy and found her, a few tables away, with some bottles of soft juice. Grey found it weird again. However, he moved closer to Nora.

Nora stood the moment he was near. "Hi, Grey," she said softly, like someone who was guilty of something. "Hi, did you come with anyone? I mean who dropped you off?" Grey asked casually, to hear what she was going to say. "No one came with me," Nora lied.

It was at this point that it was crystal clear that Nora had laid a trap for him but he didn't know what the trap was all about. He just had to be very careful. Grey nodded briefly and sat. "Sit then," he offered. Nora shook her head briefly. "How can I sit, knowing that I have committed great sins against you," she acknowledged in a soft voice. Was she going to apologize? Was that the only reason she came? And had to lie

about Tracy? Grey didn't believe it, he would never believe anything that Nora told him.

She made him a fool once but it would never happen again. Grey would never allow it.

"Alright but sit and let's talk. I don't want people around giving me shitty looks."

Nora nodded once and pulled her chair closer to his, somehow drawing closer to Grey before she sat. Grey noted the movement and relaxed back in his seat while crossing his long legs. "So, let's talk. Why do you want to see me?"

Nora went shut for some minutes as if thinking of how to start or what to say. Seth was gone, maybe that was why she was looking for another means of survival. Nora would never stop to amuse him. She was always practical and crafty. She was fit for Seth and fit to go down the drain with him.

"I'm sorry for everything I have caused you. I'm really sorry. Please, find a place in your heart to forgive me," she declared.

Grey regarded her for a moment. "Alright, I'm not angry. What do you want exactly?"

She went silent for another moment." I want us to go back to how we used to be, "she revealed eventually.

Grey smiled softly." Well, that's not possible, Nora. You do know that I am married, right?"

Nora nodded briefly and played with her fingers. "Then, let's be friends. Please." Grey watched her for another moment. "Friends? Alright, no problem." Nora looked away, towards the direction where Tracy was. She looked unsettled." Can I kiss you?"

Grey smiled again. "Tell me, Nora, what you want exactly. I might not have the power to do anything but do you know what Avery would do if she discovered that we kissed in marriage? But if there's anything you want, you can just tell me." Nora felt very anxious and her heart was beating even faster. She thought of what to do. Should she let him know what was really happening? Or not?

Chapter 139: Joker card day Emma waited anxiously for the pictures to load before she hurried back to the dining room. She had the hard copy as well. She told Nora to send both the soft and hard copies to her.

Benjamin looked up at her. "Emma, aren't you eating?"

Emma snorted and sat eventually. "I had to retrieve something urgently. You won't believe what it's all about." "What are you on about this time, Emma?" Lucy inquired. "Before I proceed, I would like to ask you a question. Can I proceed?"

Lucy regarded her for a moment. "Yes, sure you can go on."

Grey looked up at this point. He knew what she was going to talk about anyways and he was patiently waiting for it. "What would you do if your daughter's husband cheats on your daughter? I mean generally, perhaps from relatives and others. Would you agree for them to break up?" She sounded so excited. "Sounds like she's talking about Grey!" Smith joked.

Avery sent him a dirty glare." Don't start." Smith laughed and continued to eat.

"You should tell us what you wanted to say instead of asking silly questions," Benjamin said quickly before Lucy would talk. Emma sent him a disapproving look. "Are you feeling guilty all of a sudden?" Benjamin chuckled. "Why will I? You know that I will never cheat on you."

Emma nodded briefly. "I'm aware. That's why it's not directed at you. Instead, it's at the man we called a live-in son-in-law." She announced suddenly.

All gazes turned towards Grey while he continued to eat. Avery was the first to speak. "What? Did you cheat? With Caramel?" She blurted out.

"Caramel? Your friend?" Benjamin was confused. "Hey! Why will Caramel do something like that!" Emma boomed. "It's not her, it can never be her. What would that rich and beautiful lady be doing with a loser like Grey?" She remarked.

Lucy observed Grey for a moment, then looked over at Emma. "Are you sure of what you are saying?"

Emma nodded briefly and severally. "I wouldn't make a claim without evidence," she responded defiantly and retrieved some photos from her bag. She threw them on the table so that they would be scattered and everyone would be able to look at them.

It actually showed when Nora gave Grey a peck but she managed to place her arms around Grey. "Who the fuck is this?" Avery was enraged. She had never felt so jealous and angry but she couldn't stop the way she was currently feeling. "It's Nora, his ex-girlfriend. So, dad, what are you going to do to Grey? He violated your rules already. I think you should acknowledge the divorce already," she rushed the words, feeling pride in herself for the job well done. "Looks like the live-in son-in-law was busy enjoying himself," Smith joked. "Grey, is this true?" Avery fired, angrily. "What do you expect? It's not like you treated him like a husband anyways, do you?" Smith spoke again. Avery sent him a cold glare. "One more word from you, Smith, and I won't care that you are older than I am."

"Hey! Stop it!" Lucy boomed suddenly, his voice cutting short what Smith was about to say. He regarded the pictures for a moment. "Are you sure these pictures are real?"

His question shocked Emma and for a moment, she couldn't really gather a word. Lucy has never liked Grey. Even though he didn't allow them to get a divorce but he silently hoped that his daughter had

gone for someone else instead of Grey. Emma knew all these! And she was confident that her plan would work.

“Of course, it’s real. Do you think it was photographed?” Emma watched Lucy closely, noting the expression on his face. “I have the pictures on my phone as well,” she retrieved her phone and went

through it for a moment before she stretched it towards Lucy. Lucy stared at the pictures for another moment, finally believing before he turned towards Grey. “Grey, is this true?” He asked calmly.

Emma blinked once, then twice. She wondered if she was daydreaming. There was no way Lucy was taking it so lightly. She found it strange.

It turned out that it wasn’t only Emma, Avery was also watching Lucy, skeptical as to what was really happening. It felt like it wasn’t her grandfather. Grey cleared his throat meaningfully. “No, it’s not true.” Emma felt a stab of annoyance at his response. “Dad! Why would you even question him? Do you think the foolish boy was going to give you a straightaway answer?”

Lucy looked up at her. “Calm down, Emma,” then he looked at Grey again. “Why should I believe you? I have the evidence staring right in front of me.” Grey nodded once. “You shouldn’t trust me without evidence. I\_.” “Exactly, father!” Emma interrupted quickly. “You should allow them divorce. Why would we keep a son-in-law that is a disgrace? He might disgrace the Robinson someday,” Emma complained. “I have evidence,” Grey announced suddenly, startling Emma. Everyone stared at him in shock. Emma whipped her face towards him as if she didn’t hear him clearly. “What did you just say?”

Grey smiled. “I have the evidence,” and he retrieved his phone. “We will all listen to it so that there won’t be any doubts.” He played a voice recorder and placed it on the table.

Actually, after several hours of thinking, Nora eventually decided to tell Grey everything. Little did she know that he was recording it. He didn’t tell her as well.

He only told her to desist from all forms of evil acts and be good for once.



Nora had promised him to change but it looked like she didn't. She still wanted to take Emma's money. So, she begged Grey to let her kiss him for the last time. It was supposed to be a goodbye kiss, according to what she told Grey. It was at that time that the shot was taken. Actually, Grey saw Tracy

but he acted ignorant of it. He knew that Emma was going to bring up the topic and he was patiently waiting for her. That day was a Joker card day! And he still had one more card to give out.

Chapter 140: Payback time All gazes automatically turned towards Emma, except for Grey who continued to eat.

"Emma?" Benjamin called softly, unable to believe what he had heard. "Mom, did you sincerely tell Nora to seduce Grey?" Avery was just too shocked. She knew that her mother was desperate but she didn't at all believe she would go to such length

Emma swallowed harder and seeing Lucy's expression, she got up and left in a hurry. She didn't even know how she was supposed to explain.

Lucy looked over to Grey. "So, you've never cheated?"

"No," Grey admitted with a smile.

Lucy shook his head. Somehow, he was starting to see Grey in another light. Well, after the truth he discovered at the ring store, he couldn't help but admire him a little.

Avery was caught between her mother's nonchalant attitude and her grandfather's weird behavior. However, she felt relieved that Grey didn't cheat on her.

Lucy was acting so kind to Grey which was very strange. Even Smith noticed but he concluded at the fact that Lucy might be having mood swings.

Grey drove right to Protos Publicita. His phone rang suddenly and it was Jane. Jane again? Grey knew instantly what she was going to talk about. And well, he still had the other joker card to play.. "Good morning boss."

"Morning. Is there anything you want to tell me this morning?" Grey asked in a voice that showed he wasn't interested in whatever she was planning to tell him.

"Yes, sir. I found out that Grey has been taking the company fund for himself," she lied. Grey almost burst into laughter.

He couldn't believe that Jane found the best lie to use against Grey.

"Wait, are you sure that your source is right? Where did you get all this evidence?"

"Well sir, like I've said I have someone telling me everything that happens at SU

world," she confessed." I just actually was concerned and I didn't want you to trust the wrong person. Grey seemed like the wrong person," she declared.

Grey raised confused brows, a smile dancing on his face. To Jane, Grey was the wrong person but she wasn't the wrong person even though she was very close with Giovanni. To her, that didn't mean anything.

"Tell me Jane, who is helping you and I will elevate you," Grey proposed. Jane went silent for a minute and Grey knew she was quickly considering the offer. She suddenly let out a sigh. "It's Tina," She revealed. Shock spread across Grey's face suddenly. Tina didn't act like a spy and he didn't even think in her direction. That reminded him that he needed a lot of work to point out who the spy was among them. In fact, the person betraying them might be the closest. But as far as he was concerned, there weren't any spies among the people he knew currently. If there was, then Grey would have been in danger. "Will you do something about Grey, boss?" She remembered, bringing Grey back to the mundane one with a thud.

"Sure," he nodded briefly, and slightly. "In fact, I'm going to do something about it this morning."

"Grey, Boss. This is superb." "Wait for it, Jane. You will be very surprised to find out what the outcome would be," he assured her before he hung up. Well, Jane would definitely be surprised at what he was about to do. Grey found a perfect place to park his car. Just as he was about to drive in, a car pulled

into his desired place, bashing Grey's car slightly. Grey felt annoyed by the action and it looked like the intruder did it intentionally. Well, there was no way he wouldn't have seen that Grey was about to park in space.

The car door opened and David got down, dressed in a navy blue suit.

Grey got down, amazed. He wondered why David was at Protos Publicita. For business or employment opportunities? He knew how rich David was when they were in school. And he might not be as rich as Hercules but he was still loaded. In fact, Cindy had always been crushing on him because he was rich. "You again!" There was this malicious look on his face. Grey let out a sigh. "What you did was wrong. Why would you be so cunning? I owned the space!"

David smirked. "Well, I've parked my car and there's nothing you can do about it.

"Seriously? You think?" "No, I know. You didn't think that you were something important because of what happened at the boutique? Well, don't misbehave here. I am someone quite important and I can do and undo you," he warned. Grey stared for a moment, shocked. "What do you mean? You work here?"

David smiled, pleased. "Yes, I am the creative manager."

Grey's mouth dropped open in shock. David was working for him and he didn't realize it earlier.

"Anyways, you are going to pay for bashing my car," he said suddenly, just as he was about to enter the company. "Are you kidding me? You bashed my car!" Grey pointed out in anger. David waved his car in disdain. "Who cares. I have no time for dilly-dallying. Till next time," he finished up and walked inside. Grey made a quick calculation. He was up for revenge recently and would definitely make David pay as well. Whoever looked down on him at that moment or before he got back his inheritance, would

have to pay the price. He went back to his car and drove past the car until he found a nice place to park his car.

Grey walked inside the company and moved towards the lady in the lobby. "Hello, may you show me to Miss Jane's office?"

The lady regarded him for a moment. "Do you have an appointment with you?" "Just tell her that I'm here with something from Hercules," Grey said instead. The lady's eyes went wide with shock. She knew that Hercules owned the company. Well, everyone does.

"She said you could come in. Take the second elevator you see. Her office is on the ninth floor," she explained. Somehow, Grey recognized her as the lady that misled him the first time he came to Protos Publicita. Now that she heard he was from Hercules, she was trying to act as if it wasn't what she does.

"So, what's your name?" Grey probed in.

The lady smiled, maybe she thought that Grey was going to make advances on her.

"Violet."

"Oh, I remember you. You were the lady that misled me the first time I came here in the first place."

Violet's eyes went wide with shock and her heart almost stopped breathing. She didn't even remember Grey as she had done the same thing for a lot of new workers. It was a way she had fun.

Grey smiled. "Just know that you've lost your job already, Violet," he revealed suddenly, shocking Violet.