

Secretly TBB 141

Chapter 141: Second Joker card "Sir, I sincerely don't know what you are talking about. I'm certain I wasn't who you were talking about," her lips quivered as she explained. "I'm sure I'm dead serious," he finished up and walked away. Violet was lost. She didn't even know if she was supposed to believe him. But she couldn't stop the fact that he just related to Hercules. What if she really got sacked?

Grey walked towards the elevator, his gaze searching around for the other guy that tricked him the other day. Grey was going to sack the two of them.

But he didn't see him. So, he entered the elevator and went to the ninth floor.

He knocked slightly on Jane's door.

There was a long moment of silence and shuffling. "Yes, come in," the voice offered.

Grey opened the door and walked in. "Morning Jane."

Jane looked up, somehow shocked for a few seconds but she soon got over it. "What are you doing here?" A known expression spread across her face suddenly. "oh, are you here to beg for your job? You must have been fired and you think you can come here and make me plead with Hercules on your behalf?" Her eyes showed disdain and there was this big smugness on the other side. She was so happy that her plan had worked. When she called Hercules that morning, she hadn't thought that he was going to work so fast. It was amazing to her.

Grey smiled softly. "You are quite funny, Jane. Do you sincerely think I'm here for that gibberish?" He insinuated.

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Jane stared at him for a moment, unable to believe him. "What are you insinuating?"

Grey looked away for a moment." I'm here for something else, Jane," he declared. Jane hissed. "Get out of my office, Grey. I have no time for your baubles as well. I'm quite very busy." Grey chuckled softly. Jane gave him a perplexed look. "Why did you laugh just now?" She asked,

shocked. As far she knew, Grey was supposed to be in the SU world and Jane didn't understand what was happening. "Are you sure you don't want to hear the end of this story?" He asked dangerously.

Jane cleared her throat meaningfully." What do you want exactly?" Grey looked at her again." I came here so that you can show me to my new office," he revealed.

Jane's heart sat bolt upright at the word. "What do you mean?"

"I mean everything you've just heard. From today henceforth, I'm the new supervisor of this company."

Jane stared for a moment and suddenly burst into fresh tears. "Is this supposed to be a funny joke? Well, it's quite funny," she laughed the more. Grey shrugged slightly." You still don't know what had hit you, Jane. But

fortunately for you, you will find out soon," he assured her. He barely stopped talking when a knock sounded on the door. "Who the fuck is there!" Jane yelled, in anger, her voice betraying the emotion she was feeling inside. She was supposed to act very coolly but she didn't have the luxury of time for it.

Well, Grey knew that she would soon go raving mad when she discovered the last Joker card he had played.

There was a strange silence on the other end before the door opened and a lady walked inside. "You have a letter, boss." Jane's heart made a sudden beat." What's the letter for?" She asked as if she was expecting the lady to have read it.

"I sincerely don't know," The lady said truthfully before she walked out. Jane placed the letter on the table beside her and looked at Grey. "You should leave now. There's no way you would be promoted here as a supervisor. You've committed a lot of sin and you deserve to be fired," she accused.

Grey huffed." Why don't you read your letter and let's find out who will be fired today."

Jane smiled at this." Of course, it would be you. I will never be fired. Even Hercules trusts my work," she boasted. Seriously? Grey wanted to laugh but he bit it back in.

"If you don't show me to my new office, someone else will and I don't know what that would mean to you," he warned softly. "I'm definitely calling Hercules and asking him what it's all about. You better pray that Hercules doesn't say something opposite of what you have just said or you will be jailed! I promise you. You will rot in jail!" She stressed out in anger and frustration.

Just as she picked up her phone to call, another knock sounded on the door. Jane sighed, exhausted. "who is there again? Whoever should come in!" The door opened and Maria stepped inside, a bit scared. Her eyes went wide with shock when she saw Grey.

"Boss, good morning," she looked so happy to see him. "Good morning," Grey responded and looked at Jane. "Nevermind Jane, there's someone else already."

Jane blinked once, lost. "What do you mean?"

Grey smiled. "Maria here will show me to my new office. You don't need to bother yourself with it. In fact, you are not even qualified to do so again," he muttered in a thick voice.

Maria looked over at Grey, shocked. "Your new office?"

Grey nodded briefly. "I'm the new supervisor of Protos Pubblicita."

Maria's face spread into a nice smile. " I'm so happy about this," in fact, she was more than happy. She enjoyed working with Grey anyways.

Jane stared in shock. She was more confused. "What is happening here? Will you two get out of my office?"

Maria whipped her face towards her. "What do you mean by your office? This isn't your office again," she announced.

Jane stood suddenly. She couldn't take it any longer and had to do something about it. "Are you out of your fucking mind? How dare you come here and start spouting rubbish? I will teach you some sense! In fact, you will all be sacked today!" She bragged and dialed a number on the telephone. "Hello security, get your ass over here immediately!"

Maria sighed. "It's pointless, Jane. You no longer work here." Jane looked over at Maria with confused expression. "What do you mean?" "That I own this office now. I'm the new secretary of Hercules," Maria declared

with pride.

Chapter 142: Amused Jane blinked once, then twice, unable to believe what Maria had said.

"What did you just say?" Jane inquired. "You heard me, Jane. I just said I have been promoted as the secretary," Maria repeated. "Yes and you have been demoted to take Maria's position at SU world," Grey completed for Maria.

"What!" Jane gurgled. "No, you are lying! This can't be! It's very impossible!" She yelled and took her phone, perhaps to call someone.

The door opened suddenly and the security walked in. "Take them out! Now!" Jane yelled, uncontrollably. Her heart was skipping every beat. She didn't want to accept it. It was just impossible anyways. She spoke with Hercules that morning and he didn't even hint at her. In fact, they spoke smoothly.

It could be a prank. Jane was sure that the information was incorrect.

Maria huffed and dipped into her purse for her identity card. She got it delivered to her that morning. She didn't know what was happening at first when she saw the message that she had been promoted until she got the mail.

Though it had always been a prayer, she didn't know how Hercules knew her to have promoted her so suddenly. Maria actually suspected Grey. If he was close to Hercules as she had imagined, then he was the one that recommended her as the new secretary. And because Jane had already offended Grey, it wasn't weird that it was her position that Maria was given.

"Here, it has the stamp of Hercules," she stretched it out for the security to see." If there's anyone you should touch, it should be Jane."

"What are you doing!" Jane yelled. "I'm the secretary! You have all seen my ID. I have been working here for a long time!" She shouted in frustration. "Take him, listen to me!" She ordered in a thick voice. The securities glanced at Maria, then at Jane. Suddenly, they moved closer to Grey. They were confused but they decided to take Grey out of the office before they decide on the next course of action. "If you lay a hand on him," Maria spoke suddenly. "Just a hand and you will lose

your job! That's the new supervisor and you do know that he has the right to fire you!" Maria announced.

Grey smiled, and relaxed back in his seat. "Let them touch me, and try to see what would happen." He muttered.

Maria chuckled, but turned to look at the securities. "Mr Grey is the new supervisor, he has the right over the secretaries. You should listen to whatever he says," she informed.

Grey regarded Jane for a moment and remembered the day he saw her with Giovanni. Even Grey hasn't seen Giovanni but Jane dines with him. Perhaps there were things he needed to discover about Jane. So, he wouldn't fire her even though it was the best thing in this situation. "Walk Jane out of this office because it now belongs to Maria," he decided. The securities took a short bow and moved towards Jane. "What are you doing!" Jane yelled again. "What do you think you just did?" She struggled with the men as they pushed her forward forcefully. "Let me go! I'm the secretary! You seriously can't do this to me! You can't demote me! Hercules wouldn't do it! You all are lying! You are conspiring! I'm going to call Mr. Grey and confirm," she rattled off as she was pulled out of the office.

Maria head made a flip at the name that Jane mentioned before she was pulled out. Jane just referred to Hercules as Mr. Grey. Eerily, he has the same name as the Grey in front of her. "Think less about her. She's just bitter about it," Grey said suddenly, jerking Maria out of her th

Maria looked over at Grey and smiled. "I didn't know I would see you here." Grey stood, a smile hanging on his face. "Seemed like we got promoted at the same time. I guess hard work pays." Maria felt a surge of happiness. "I didn't expect it! I mean there was no way Hercules would have acknowledged me. He has so many companies. How did he learn of my hard-work?" It was just impossible unless he got it from someone. And well she suspected Grey. Grey's smile widened. "Nothing is impossible. Just being honest will do the trick," he encouraged. Maria couldn't stop thinking about it. It was just surreal but she was glad. "I don't know anywhere around here but I will have someone to show you to your office," Naomi picked up the telephone and called her assistant. She met with her

before she entered the office. Grey's phone rang suddenly. It was Jane. He groaned and ignored it.

The door opened again and Maria's assistant walked in. "Ma'am, here I am."

"Carol, This is Mr. Grey, the new supervisor. Please show him to his office."

Carol bowed slightly. "Please, follow me. I will show you to your office." Grey nodded and followed Carol out of the office.

Carol led him to the tenth floor. Hercules' floor was the eleventh floor, which was the last floor. "Do you need anything from me?" Carol asked politely. Grey gaze searched around the office. "No, I'm fine now." Carol bowed slightly before she walked out of the office. Grey's phone rang again and it was Jane. He sighed and picked the call.

"Hello Boss," Jane cried.

Grey huffed and sat. He was somehow amused with Jane and wondered about Jane's new strategies.

"Yes, what is this all about?"

"I've been demoted!" She revealed. "Grey demoted me and lied that it was your order. I know it wasn't. I told you that Grey was acting behind you. He's just so stupid and_" "Shut up, Jane," Grey said suddenly, cutting her off from the word she was about to say. "Sir?" Jane was shocked. "I gave Grey the permission. You don't think I need your consent before I make decisions for my company, right?" Grey demanded in a deep voice. Jane heart made a sudden thud at Grey's revelation. "You demoted me? And promoted Grey?"

Grey chuckled." I initially wanted to fire you, Jane but I changed my mind at the last minute. I may still change it again," he warned. He hid the last joker card but he might choose to bring it out. He wasn't going to be insulted, not by anyone. And he wouldn't take it with anyone that looks down on him.

Chapter 143: The secretly rich boss "B_but boss," Jane stammered, unsure of what she was going to say. "Why?" She said eventually.

"Jane, I told you the last time to be careful with Grey. Grey was sent into SU world by me. And I discovered that the allegation you levied against him was fabricated. For someone that could make up such lies, I wonder what you have done or would still do at the detriment of my company." "No boss, please," Jane stuttered.

"No?" He raised a brow and waited. He smirked. "Are you saying I'm lying?"

"I mean, I'm really sorry. I was just concerned. I didn't mean anything. I only wanted you to be sure of who you trust."

"Yes, I took that into consideration and decided to remove the untrustworthy people around me, like you, Jane," he revealed.

"What? Me?" Jane stuttered. "I have always been faithful to Protos Pubblicita ever since I started to work here." She expressed in a sad filled voice.

"I'm watching you, Jane. I've always been watching you and you have been acting against me," he revealed. " By the way, why aren't you working at Giovanni's company? I don't see why you are friends with Giovanni but you work at my place. Can you explain the theory behind it?" Jane went quiet for a moment. She was expecting the question. " What_are y_you saying?" She stammered. Grey sniffed. Jane must not have expected it. Well, Jane met Giovanni at Giovanni's hotel and suites. And it was a

place that Hercules would never go. So, there was no way Hercules would know about it, according to Jane. "I don't need your answers, Jane. And mind you, you might eventually lose your job. And I'm still watching you," he muttered and hung up.

Maria couldn't stop thinking about what Jane had uttered before she was dragged out. And she desperately wanted to probe further. So, she needed to speak with Jane.

She walked out of the office and moved to Carol. "Hey, I'm leaving now. I will be back soon."

"Alright, ma'am. Is there anything you want me to do before you get back?"

Maria thought for a moment. "Get something chilled for Mr. Grey. That aside, he needs an assistant. Work it out."

Carol nodded briefly. "I will do that now. We have some staffs that need promotion. I would tender their CV to Mr. Grey. Then, he could decide who he wants as an assistant," she suggested.

Maria smiled. "That's an excellent idea. Also, I will need to see everything that Jane had worked on so I can be up to date with everything in Protos Pubblicita. I will need all pending or ongoing projects as well as contracts."

"I will get you everything," Carol assured. Maria nodded and walked out of the company. She asked the security if they knew where Jane was and they gestured at a car parked a few miles away.

It looked like Jane had refused to leave. It must have come as a sudden shock to her as she had been a secretary of Protos Pubblicita for almost three years now. That aside, the title had earned her a lot.

Maria had always looked up to her but she had been so arrogant. So, Maria understood how she was feeling.

But if her intrusive was right, then she would never win. Jane would keep fighting Grey and not knowing she was fighting Hercules. Jane's head was bent against the stirring as if she was sleeping. Maria

knocked on the door and it took a while for Jane to jerk up. And there were traces of tears on her face. Her face was also swollen and reddish like someone that has been crying for so long.

Maria didn't wait for a reply, she opened the door and got inside." Hi."

She looked at Jane. The mascara on her face had turned her face into a venue for a rainbow of color. She looked like a ghost now with the black paint scattered beside her cheeks. But it looked like she didn't care.

Her face was swollen and made her look even worst.

"Why are you here?" Jane lashed at her." What do you want from me now? I sincerely don't know what you have done but I will surely get my position back," she bragged, as the tears streamed down her cheeks.

Maria actually felt a bit of pity for her. It was the fall of a heroine. "I'm sorry about what happened to you, Jane but I'm not here for that." Jane faked a smile." You are not here for it? Yet, you are here? I'm sure you are here to mock me and that it was Grey that sent you. Just know that it's not the

end. This is just the beginning," she contended in a harsh tone and looked away to wipe the tears off. Maria took a deep breath. Jane was still in pain. So, it was normal.

"Have you been able to call Mr. Grey? The Hercules?"

"Calling him has nothing to do with you!" she screamed suddenly. "Just let me be! Or you will blame yourself!" She threatened in a thick voice.

Maria sighed. "Is he Grey Fox?" Jane wiped her head towards her and her eyes went wide with shock. She knew that no one knew Hercules as Grey Fox except for her and Charles. It was also a way to keep his identity hidden." How did you know? How did you know what his last name was?"

Maria was shocked as well. Shock kept her motionless and speechless for a moment. "You said his name the other time before the security walked you out."

“Jane rolled her eyes. “Oh, I did,” she turned to look at her face in the front mirror. “It must have been by mistake. But why are you even asking me about something like this?” She inquired tiredly.

Maria looked at her, still shocked. She however remembered what Grey had told them when he first resumed work at SU world. Grey had told them that Hercules could have been aware of how SU was operating so poorly. She didn’t really think much about it.

But suddenly, the pictures kept coming in. And the puzzles kept filling their places in her head.

Maria looked over at Jane. “Have you seen Mr. Grey fox physically? I mean have you been able to see Hercules’s face?”

Jane sighed.” I sincerely don’t know why you are asking me all these questions but no! No one has seen his face, not even me,” she looked at Maria and sobbed silently.” Not even his loyal secretary has seen his face. How dare you want to see his face?”

Maria let out a sigh.” Sorry, I was just trying to affirm the gossips I heard.” “You want to see Hercules’s real face? Then, you should speak with Grey. Aside from your Grey, only Mr. Charles has seen his face,” she revealed and looked away again. She looked much calmer now.

Maria’s heart made a sudden thud in her chest. Somehow, the leads were pointing to one thing. Grey was Hercules. But how?

Chapter 144: Unbelievable Maria didn’t even want to believe it. Or maybe she was wrong but the facts were staring right at her.

If Grey was really Hercules, it was the only way to explain the sudden promotion that she got.

But she didn’t want to accept it until she had the fact staring right at her in the face. Or she had Grey accept the claim.

Jane was saying something but Maria wasn't listening. She opened the door immediately and got out. She hurried back to the company.

She got the direction of Grey's office from Carol. The company was a spacious one and one could get lost in it.

Eventually, Maria arrived in front of Grey's office. She let out a deep sigh and tried to stabilize her breathing.

No way, she was feeling very excited. What if she was right? She didn't even want to imagine what that would mean for her.

She knocked on the door slightly. "Mr. Grey, it's Maria."

"Yes, come in," came the deep voice. Maria took another breath. The question that was going to reveal Grey's identity was simple. She was going to ask Grey what his last name was. If he denies being Grey Fox, then she would be sure that he was really Hercules.

Though Grey used Fennel at work there was a day that Caramel came looking for him and had to say his name in full.

And Maria didn't even tender it in front of him because she saw that there was no reason to. She believed it could be his third name or something. "So, what if Grey doesn't deny it? Maria would have to go with plan B. Maria opened the door and walked in, a smile on her face. Grey looked up at her, with a confused expression. "Is there something you want? "He had different files in front of him and it looked like he was reading through

them.

Maria shook her head. "Nothing that disturbing. I just needed to ask for your name in full."

Grey raised skeptical brows at her. "My name?"

Maria sent him a warm smile. "Yes. We need to make a tag. So, we need your names to do that."

"Oh," Grey nodded briefly. "But I don't need it."

"Well, I insist. We don't want the situation whereby we wouldn't be able to know it's your office when we enter," she persisted.

Grey released an exasperated sigh. "I'm Grey Fennel." . Maria was still watching him. "What about Fox?" "I don't bear Fox," he said casually and Maria almost believed him. Her heart raced at the meaning of what he just did. He just denied it because he didn't want anyone to link the names together.

"There was a day that Miss Caramel came to see you. Something happened that day but I didn't divulge the details," she started. "Would you like to know about it now?"

Grey sat up. "Yes, what is it about?"

Maria nodded once. "I got to find out that you are acting Grey Fox and not Grey Funnel that we were used to. Is that right?"

Grey's eyes went wide with shock but it only lasted for a few seconds. He was so good at masking his feelings but Maria was also great at it.

"Wait, is this supposed to be an interrogation?" He muttered.

Maria shook her head slightly. "No boss, I just wanted to recognize you desperately." Grey blinked once. "What are you saying?"

Maria watched him for a moment. "I know that you are Hercules, Grey Fox." Grey laughed. "Are you kidding? Why would you think a loser like me would be something so big?" "Then you wouldn't have denied being Fox in the first place. That aside, you would have vividly told Jave you were Grey Fox," she explained. "But you wouldn't have done that because only Jane knows your real name. You were scared of revealing that part to Jane. That was why you came with Fennel," she pointed out.

Grey was amused but he still didn't want her to know. "I choose to bear whatever names I want."

Maria raised a finger to her chin as if she was thinking hard about something."

The membership card held Grey Fox as well, which showed that Fox is like your general name. There's no way you wouldn't attach it to your resume unless there are other reasons," she declared.

Grey wasn't surprised, he was just caught off guard. He knew that Maria was very intelligent but he didn't expect her to find out so early.

Grey cleared his throat and gave her a dark frown. "When have you known?" Maria's eyes went wide and dark with shock. "Y_you are really Hercules?" She stuttered.

Grey regarded her for another moment before he finally nodded briefly. He stood up quickly and moved to the door. He opened the door and saw that the coast was clear. He closed the door and switched the lock so that no one would be able to enter.

He turned to look at Maria. "Were you spying on me?" Maria fell to her knees immediately. "I will never do that. I was just surprised with the sudden promotion and well, curiosity got the best of me," she explained in a fear-filled voice.

Grey walked to her and crouched in front of her. "I don't tolerate betrayers, Maria. If you betray me, you will die," he warned in a deep voice. Maria didn't dare look at him. "I will never do that, I promise. Meanwhile, I want you to allow me to serve you and I will do anything you want me to," she expressed truthfully.

Grey smiled and pulled her up slowly." I will take your word for it. And for the promotion, you deserve it," he let her go and walked back to his seat. "Thank you, boss," Maria smiled. She felt very happy. Her guess was right and she was on good terms with Hercules. "But why? Why are you in cover? Jane would never behave like that if she knew who you really were," Maria asked, disturbed. Grey looked up at her for a moment. "I have a reason and until then, I will still be like this.

Maria still couldn't believe it. She couldn't believe that Grey was the rich Hercules that everyone talked about and to top it up, he was the one in front of her. With Grey, Maria was sure that life would be very easy for her. The only thing she needed to do was be loyal to him.

Chapter 145: Revenge box Smith was going through some files at LX corporation when a soft knock sounded on his door. "Yes, come in," he didn't look up as he invited whoever was on the other side of the door.

The door opened and Smith's assistant walked inside. "We've received a message from Protos Publicita about a change of staff," she revealed.

Smith looked up eventually." A change of staff? Who can that be?"

"Jane, sir. She has been dismissed from her position."

Smith's eyes went wide with shock." Just like that?"

Well, changing and dismissing was the easiest thing in business.

"Yes sir but the new secretary wants us to meet by tomorrow. Hopefully, another shoot would come up in three days later, depending on how fast the new secretary is," she informed.

Smith nodded once as he thought about it. Jane was uncontrollable for him and he wondered if the new secretary would be the same.

Well, he was determined to try his luck with her. The new secretary might cooperate with him and that would mean a lot of success for him.

Emma couldn't stop thinking about how everything crashed down for her. That aside, she needed to think of a way to explain it to her father. She knew that grandpa Lucy would be so mad at her. So, she didn't go home or work, she took a ride from home to her private home in the city.

She was just so angry. She didn't expect Nora to fumble. She had planned it all and had imagined Grey leaving the house by the end of the month.

Everything was just shattered. Her phone rang suddenly, jerking her out of her thoughts. It was Benjamin but she didn't want to pick it up just yet. Well, she knew what he was going to talk about and she wasn't ready for it.

Margaret walked closer to her. "Hi ma'am, Nova is here to see you." Emma felt a sudden surge of anger. "Let her in." Margaret bowed slightly and walked away.

She soon advanced again, but this time with Nora. Nora, who didn't know what had happened, was smiling,

Actually, Emma promised to pay her the rest of the money that day and that was what Nora came for.

"Good day, ma'am."

Emma turned to look at her, with a dark frown on her face, "Now tell me what is so good with the day?"

Nora stared at her, shocked. "Is something wrong?" "No, you tell me if what you did was right. Why did you tell Grey about the plan?"

Nora shrugged slightly. "It doesn't matter as long as your work is successful, does it?" She was still confused. "Just shut the heck up! Didn't you know that Grey was recording you? And he used it against me! Do you even know the heck of what you have done?" She yelled at her.

Nora blinked once, then twice. How on Earth would she have thought that Grey was recording her? She didn't even think in that direction. "But_" she started but Emma shut her up with a wave of her hand. "I'm not interested! I don't even want to hear anything from you. All I want is for you to pay me my money. If you don't do that, you will have to face the consequences!" She threatened and walked away.

Nora collapsed, unable to stand it again. Everything fell apart again and it was because she was against Grey. Unconsciously, tears streamed down her face. She felt very regretful now. She knew it was going

to turn out that a way but she let Tracy push her towards committing another crime against Grey. There was nothing she could do now. It was all done. How was she going to find money to pay Mrs. Robinson? How was she going to survive? If only she had listened to Grey, maybe he would have been able to help her but she ruined the chances.

Grey hesitated briefly and wondered if letting Maria know he was Hercules was the best. But he had to give kudos to her. Maria was really very intelligent. She matched the pieces together real fast.

Though, he knew that she would be a very nice asset to him. He needed as many followers as he could get anyways since he was still going to keep pretending. Grey's phone rang suddenly, jerking him out of his thoughts. It was Alfred. "Hello, Grey." "Hi, Alfred. Is everything alright?" "Sure. I only wanted to inform you that the elders have agreed to see tomorrow. Aphrodite is back but she would be leaving soon. We should meet as early as we can, in case we might want to meet again before she leaves," he explained. Grey nodded once. "That's great. Where are we meeting and what time have you guys decided on?"

"Your hotel and suites, Hercules. In fact, we are meeting in your father's private suite. It's yours now anyways." Grey smiled. "Right. You may send me the time so I won't forget about it." "Alright, I will do that." Alfred barely hung up when Grey's phone started ringing again. This time, it was Jimmy. Jimmy calling at that time only meant one thing, there was an update already. "Hello Boss," Jimmy boomed. "Yes, is everything alright?" "Yes but Hattie just arrived at the airport," he announced. "Giovanni's closest guard went to the airport to pick her up. The news is all over social media," he revealed.

"Nice, this is great," Grey went silent for a moment, as he thought about something. "When is the next auction day?"

"Give me a moment please," he hinted and suddenly, Grey could hear the computer trilling. "Boss, tomorrow," he supplied.

Grey smiled at this. "Good. Booked me a name under Grey Fennel. We are visiting the auction house together tomorrow,"

"With me?" Jimmy stammered, not expecting it. Grey smiled. "Yes," he affirmed. "I'm honored sir!" He expressed sincerely. "Thank you so much, boss. I will prepare everything. Do you need anything else?"

“No, you are free.”

Grey was going to see who the popular Hattie was personally. The woman that killed her mother would have to pay the price but he would make the revenge longer. He would cut her business, he would make her suffer for it. Eventually, she would be the one to lose in the fight. And when that happens, the revenge box would be ticked.

Chapter 146: The same live-in son-in-law? The meeting ended well and both parties were already familiar with each other.

Avery was specifically happy about it as Jane was arrogant and she didn't like her but Maria seemed very much better. Just as the team stepped out, Smith stayed back. Instead, he moved closer to Maria.

“May I have a chat with you, ma'am?” Thanks to Maria, he was finally able to attend the meeting. Perhaps Jane just hated him and it wasn't even Hercules's order. What she didn't know was that Grey forgot to give Maria the order. Maria nodded briefly. “That's very fine.” Avery looked back at Smith and wondered what he was up to. Though, she knew it always wasn't something good. She would have waited but she needed to visit Emma at her private house. Her mother didn't come home the night before and she wasn't picking up her calls. She understood the fact that she wanted to make her divorce Grey. Though, she agreed with her grandfather about the fact that she went too far but Avery was starting to be worried about her disappearance. So, she left Smith behind. Just as she entered the elevator, Grey walked out and moved towards the elevator. So, the two missed themselves. Just as he moved to go to the second elevator, Carol called him from behind. He turned to look at her. “Yes, is everything alright?” “No, sir. I only wanted you to select an assistant. I made a list of ladies that are qualified. You can choose the one you want,” she explained and stretched out the file for him.

Grey took it with a smile and perused it. “Thanks for this. And oh, get Maria to see me after the meeting with the LN material company. There's something I forgot to tell her concerning them,” he hinted. Carol took a short bow. “I will do that.”

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“And take this to my desk,” he ordered, stretching the files out to her again. Carol took it with another bow before she walked away. “How about we talk more about this during lunch or dinner?” Smith offered. He was a very handsome guy and getting ladies to flirt with him was very easy.

Jane had fallen for his wits once. Smith just wondered why the truck hadn't worked on her again.

Maria smiled softly. "I'm sorry but I'm very busy. I just got transferred here and there are so many things I need to know."

Smith nodded briefly as if he understood her. "It's alright but that doesn't mean I can take a beautiful girl like you out for dinner. I mean dinner is past work hour," he persisted.

The two walked out of the office, side by side. "I'm not sure, for now," Maria declined softly. Smith sighed inwardly. Maria was proving very stubborn. She wasn't as easy as the other girls that he had met, yet he had to keep trying. They entered the elevator together as Maria needed to speak with the receptionist. She had been sacked by Grey anyways. So, she wanted to run that and appoint someone else to be at the lobby till they find another replacement. "So, how about I have your contact. Or you have mine so you can call me whenever you are free to hang out?" Smith proposed. Maria thought about his proposal for a moment and slowly nodded. "That's alright, I will definitely call." Smith released an exasperated sigh. At least, his plan had eventually worked out.

Smith stretched out the latest iPhone to let Maria know how rich he was. Perhaps, Maria would fall for it. Well, every ladies want and love rich guys. So, he might be able to win her over with it.

However, Maria doesn't look impressed as she took the phone and saved her contact on it. Well, she knew Hercules and he wasn't even using the latest iPhone, yet he was so rich he could buy the city. So, she was really impressed with physical things.

They walked out of the elevator. Maria turned towards Smith. "I will have to say my byes now."

Smith smiled at her, then his eyes caught Grey speaking with one of the workers. His eyes went wide with shock. "Isn't that Grey?" Maria followed the path of his gaze and saw that he was referring to Grey. Though, she wondered how Smith knew Grey. Does he know he was the Hercules?

"You know Mr. Grey?" Maria inquired.

Smith went into shock for a moment, then burst into laughter. "What? Mr. Grey?"

That man is a live-in son-in-law of Robinson. He's so pathetic but what's he doing here by the way?" He looked over at Maria and noted the dark frown that had suddenly formed on her face.

"I won't have you insult Mr. Grey. If that happens again, you will have me to deal with!" Maria warned.

Smith blinked once, then twice as if he could not believe it. "What?"

"Mr. Grey is the new supervisor of Protos Publicita.", "What!" Smith yelled uncontrollably, almost choking on his words. He couldn't believe it. The last time he checked, he was just a manager at SU world, a very small company at that. What had happened? "What about the KK corporation that he brought?" He inquired.

Maria stared ignorantly at him. "I don't know what you are talking about and I'm clearly not interested. Now, if you will excuse me," and she walked away without even waiting for another reply from him. Smith stared behind her for a moment, still shocked. It was more shocking to find out that the secretary of Protos Publicita was defending Grey. It was something he had never imagined. Who the fuck in their right state of mind would defend a useless live-in son-in-law? And how did Grey become the supervisor? These questions raced through his mind but the answers eluded him.

Though, at that moment, he knew that he needed to find out what had become KK corporation. So, he drove straightaway to KK corporation.

Chapter 147: Dismissed or not? The breakfast was weird that morning. No one was talking. Everyone ate in silence.

Smith couldn't stop staring at Grey. He got to KK corporation the day earlier and discovered that Grey had done some adjustments. He was really going to make use of the company. The funniest thing was that he was getting into the same business-like as them. Smith couldn't believe it at first until he saw the evidence staring right in his face. Grey was even going to start production soon. When Smith questioned Linda about the name of the creams, she refused to say it. It seemed like she had changed her loyalty. Well, typical of her. Avery however was thinking about the lies that her mother had cooked up earlier because of Grey and the fact that she was reluctant to come home, and was still trying to make Avery see sense in what she did.

However, Avery didn't know if she wanted it or not.

"Avery, where's your mother?" Lucy was just so tired of the silence and the fact that Emma had refused to come home.

"She's in her private house but she wouldn't come home."

Lucy sighed. "Tell her to call me or come to work today. She wouldn't hide away forever anyways." Avery let out a sigh. "Alright grandfather." Lucy looked at Grey. "Are you alright, Grey?" Grey looked up with a smile. He also noticed the change in Lucy's behavior. "I'm fine, sir." "Good, I will be leaving first then," Alfred excused himself. In Smith gave Grey another cold stare before he got up and left as well.

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Chris hadn't been opportune to see how far his work had gone. So, he decided to go to SU world that day.

His business partners and other businessmen that he knew assured him of success. Though, he hadn't been chanced to call them and ask. Chris pulled up in front of SU world. He had a date that night with Avery and he

didn't know who sent Avery the money but he knew that he was finally on the right track with Avery.

It won't take a long time for Avery to be fully his.

Chris walked inside the company. It was his first time anyways. So, he didn't know how it all was.

He moved towards the receptionist, who had been staring non-stop at him the movement he entered the lobby. Chris was a handsome man that easily gave girls the butterflies.

"Hi, may I see the manager? I mean Grey?" The lady shook her head. "I'm sorry but Mr. grey doesn't work here again. Do you want me to connect you with the new manager?" Chris smiled happily. He didn't know that his plan would work so great. Well, he expected the CEO to fire Grey but he didn't think it would happen so fast.

"Oh, no. It doesn't matter. I will leave now then," he expressed. There was nothing else to do anyways. He got what he came for.

The receptionist smiled. "Alright."

Just as Chris turned to leave, he saw Jane coming toward him with a dark frown on her face. She was complaining about something but Chris couldn't hear as he was far away from her.

Chris was familiar with Jane as he had done a lot of business with Jane. That aside, Jane was a lady that every businessman must have close to. But he wondered what she was doing at SU world at such

time. Maybe she needed to get Surveillance cameras from SU world.

"Jane?" He called

Jane pulled to a stop suddenly as her gaze met with Chris. A terror escaped her and it looked like she wanted to escape. Then, she slowly released a sigh and walked closer to Chris.

"Hi Chris," she feigned a smile even though she felt really awful inside of her.

Chris reciprocated her smile. "How are you doing? It's been a while." "Manager, do you want me to do anything for you?" The receptionist asked suddenly.

Chris entered into shock. "What? Manager?" He couldn't believe his ears. Jane was the secretary of a big company. How come she was working as a manager of such a useless and nameless company like SU world?

Jane sighed and turned to look at the receptionist. "I will let you know if I need your assistance," then she turned to look at Chris. "We can talk in our office."

Chris nodded briefly and followed her into the office. He was still shocked as he sat in front of her while admiring the small office that was nothing in comparison to how wide and spacious her office at Protos Pubblicita was.

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"What happened, Jane? Why are you the manager of this nameless company?" Jane sighed, feeling very useless. "It's not a nameless company. This company belonged to Hercules." Chris's eyes went wide with shock. "What?" Jane let out another sigh, for the umpteenth time that day. "It's just one out of numerous companies that Hercules has," she revealed. "And me being the manager is such a long story. I don't even want to get into it right now. I'm still pained by it," she revealed softly.

Chris was more than shocked. He sat up quickly. "What about the previous manager? Was he fired?"

Jane shook her head slightly. "No, he was transferred. In fact, promoted." Chris gathered his brows and watched Jane. "Promoted? You mean by Hercules?" It was at that moment that he remembered what he had done. He told people to threaten the CEO without knowing Hercules was the CEO. Words must not reach Hercules or it could be a disaster.

"Yes. He's now the supervisor of Protos Pubblicita," Jane announced suddenly, alerting Chris.

"What!" Chris exclaimed. Shock kept him motionless and speechless for a while. It felt like he was daydreaming. Shock kept him incoherent. Here he was thinking Grey fired but it turned out that he was instead promoted into such an important position in a popular company. Then, it came at him dangerously. He was the one that pushed Hercules. Chris discussed it with the men to find a way to make the CEO dismiss or fire Grey. And well, he was really dismissed, but it turned out that he was assigned another position at a more higher and popular company, With Grey in such a high position, Chris knew that he would be a threat to him. Damn! Avery would be forced to choose between them and he didn't what that. Avery was his.

Chapter 148: A plan to harm Chris had to see Smith immediately. He knew he had to curb Grey quickly. He had to do all he could to make sure he was useless in the fight against him.

But he was very confused, he didn't know how Grey was getting such a promotion and was quickly accelerating. He needed to ask Smith about everything

There was no way he would be able to deal with Grey unless he knew more about him.

So, he drove right to LX corporation. He knew that Smith had taken over the company. He arrived at the company in no time and entered the lobby.

Just before he would speak with the receptionist, Smith emerged from within as if he knew that Chris was coming. "Oh, Chris. What are you doing here?" "I'm here to speak with you. Can we have some moments to ourselves?" Smith regarded him for a moment before he nodded towards the direction of his office. "Let's go then," he turned to look at the receptionist. "Get me the copy of the file I requested earlier. I want it faster."

"Alright, sir."

"Let's go," Smith urged and walked ahead while Chris tagged along.

"It's rare for you to come here," Smith started as they both entered the office. "Sit," he gestured towards the sofa while he sat in front of him.

"Well, I'm here for a reason," Chris informed. "Yes, I'm all ears. What's it all about?" Chris sat up. "I need to know everything about Grey. Where did he hail from? And who are his parents?"

Smith raised skeptical brows at him. "Why are you asking? Is there something I don't know?"

Chris smiled. "Well, he's dragging a woman with me. Avery is in here," he revealed.

Smith laughed. "Nice. So, what do you want from Grey?" He sounded very desperate as well. Actually, he had been thinking of a way to get back at Grey. Grey had been biting more than he could chew these days and it always upset Smith.

That aside, he still had not forgotten what he did to him during Lucy's birthday and he was prepared at any time to give it back to him in hundredfold.

If Chris would deal with him, then he would be very happy.

"To be frank with you, I plan to ruin him but if you get in the way, you might get hurt as well," he warned in a thick voice.

Smith let out a whimsical laugh. "Seriously? Who said I wanted to protect him? You are very funny, I'm telling you," he sat up. "Well, I'm not in for a superhero team. As a matter of fact, I have a score to settle with Grey. I hope you remember what he did to me during my uncle's birthday?"

Chris smiled softly. "Well, that wasn't his fault. It was yours. Anyways, are we in this together, then?"

Smith nodded briefly. "Yes." "Then did you know that he's now a supervisor in one of Hercules' companies?" "Yes," Smith nodded briefly. "I just discovered it. I mean he passed my expectations. He's an orphan and was nothing before Avery got married to him. Though, we discovered that his father was a friend of Alfred. So, he had been living well thanks to Alfred."

"Seriously?" Chris relaxed on the sofa. "So, all this is because of Alfred?"

Smith nodded one. "I think so. So, I don't think it would be easy to tamper with Hercules' company. We could actually do his company," he suggested.

Chris seemed a bit shocked. "He has a company?"

"Yes, he got it from Chris. KK corporation is now under his name."

Chris smiled." I see. Then, we should destroy the company. If we do, we would be able to bring him down totally."

"Fine by me. Let's shake to a new team," Smith stretched out his hand for a handshake.

"On one condition, you will not hinder the relationship between me and Avery. It's the main reason why I'm teaming with you," he announced and observed Smith's expression. Smith smiled." If that's what you want, then I will aid in making Avery fully yours. Though, you will have to remember some rites," he joked.

Chris laughed as well." I will do you well, as long as Avery ends up with me." Smith knew what he was doing. Though he wouldn't disrupt Chris' plan of having

Avery he wouldn't stop his plan of fully making the companies his. Well, with a man like Chris, she needed no company and she would live just fine

Jane has been very bitter. She couldn't stop thinking even though she forced herself to go to work. She had been working with Hercules as the secretary of Protos Pubblicita for years but suddenly, he was demoting her instead of promoting her. The thing felt offensive in her eyes and she could only think of revenge. How was she supposed to cope? How were people going to see her? A once high profile lady has been downgraded. Jane picked up her phone immediately and dialed Giovanni's number. He picked it up after the second ring.

"Jane, how are you doing?"

"Fine," she said in a clipped voice. "I need to speak with you right now. Where can I find you?" Giovanni went silent for a moment as if he was thinking about the question. "I will send you the address."

"Thanks, I will be expecting," she concluded and hung up. The door opened suddenly and Tina walked inside." Ma'am, you have an appointment soon," she announced but Jane was lost in thought. "Ma'am!" Tina called again and eventually poked her. Jane jerked up, frightened for a moment.

"Yes, what do you want?" Jane yelled at her in anger. "I'm sorry. I just wanted to remind you tgat_" she started only to be cut off by Jane's word.

"I'm not interested. Go elsewhere!" she yelled in a frustrated voice.

She had barely finished uttering the name when a message popped up on her phone. It was the address that Giovanni had told her that he would send. Hercules did his own and Jane was going to do hers. She was ready to divulge everything about Grey to Giovanni, exceptionally his real name

Chapter 149: The Grandmother Giovanni has been asking Jane for some information about Grey but she has been reluctant to share.

Actually, Jane met Giovanni at a birthday party and since then, the two have been a bit closer to each other.

Jane didn't know if Giovanni liked her genuinely but she wasn't ready to place business and personal matters at the same level. So, she had never given out anything concerning Gio. But that was exactly what she was going to do. It was going to be a payback at Hercules that lost a loyal worker. "So, Jane. It's rare actually that you would want to see me like this," Giovanni smiled softly. Even at sixty, he was still a good-looking man. Sometimes, Jane would wonder how handsome he must have looked when he was very young.

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"Actually, I wanted to tell you something. It's a positive response to what you've been asking for me," she revealed. Giovanni gave her confused brows. "Seriously? What can that be?"

Jane closed her eyes for another moment as she berated herself. Was she supposed to reveal it or not? Well, the contract binding them has been broken. Jane decided that she could say whatever as she wasn't the secretary again. "Well, Hercules's real name is Grey Fox," she declared. Giovanni regarded her for a moment before he chuckled slightly. "I'm aware." Jane stared at him, lost and shocked. "You do? How? And if you know, why did you ask of me?"

Giovanni sat up, poured himself some champagne, and gulped it down at a go. "You should know that I always have a way to discover things. I know that Hercules is Fox Grey Michael," he pointed out. Jane's eyes went wide and dark with shock. "What? How?" Giovanni sighed and relaxed in his chair. "I didn't know initially, which was why I asked you but well, I have a lot of spies around. And the good

news is that I just had one in Protos Pubblicita. She gave me everything I needed to know,” he explained.

Jane raised a brow. “She?” Giovanni smiled, “She’s not the only one monitoring Hercules. Though, I’m still

quite disappointed as I still don’t know where Hercules is or who is he exactly,” he muttered.

Jane gurgled. She didn’t even expect Giovanni to guess Hercules’ real name which only meant that the person was close to Jane. It could even be someone that Jane talks with every day.

Anyone could be a spy. Jane made a mental calculation on who the spy would have been. “You will never find out, Jane,” he said suddenly, jerking her out of her thoughts. “Oh, I heard you were dismissed, was that why you are here?” Jane rolled her eyes. “I was demoted, and not dismissed,” she corrected with a hint of frustration.

Giovanni laughed. “That was why I said you should join me. Join me Jane and I will give you everything you have always wanted.”

Jane regarded him for a moment, as she thought about it. It would be great for her to join Giovanni but she found it somehow.

Truly, Hercules has been lagging in terms of business and being the richest but Jane just loved working in Protos Pubblicita. It was her ambition and something she wanted since the creation of the company. And she had worked her bone out to see that the company get where it was at that present time.

If she left, it would be like losing all her hard work but she doesn’t want that

“I’m not going to tell anyone anything, just as it has always been but I can’t work for you, Gio.” She stood and walked out of the room without waiting for Giovanni to say another word.

Grey had a great time choosing an assistant even though he had a different plan for choosing the post of supervisor. He had different things he wanted to be working on. That aside, he wanted to make Victoria's skincare a blast. So, he was more focused on it.

His phone rang suddenly as he left Protos Pubblicita. It was Beatrice. "Hi, Grey."

"Yes, how are you doing?" "Very much fine and the business is going well as well. We got everything we would need and the production would fully kick off tomorrow. Will you be around

when we make our first Victoria skincare?"

Grey smiled. "That's not such a bad idea. I will be there very earlier," he assured.

He felt this satisfaction deep inside of him that he was going to do something that his mother had always wanted. "Alright, talk to you later or," she hesitated. "Will you come over to my place for dinner?" Beatrice inquired. "No, I have plans. Let's have dinner together sometimes." "Alright, I will talk to you later then," she announced and the phone went off. Grey drove to 5star restaurant. It was a big building that consisted of a bar and suites.

5star was the venue for the elders' meeting. In fact, the meeting was going to be held in Hercules VIP room which was on the highest floor of the building.

Chloe was having a meeting with one of the managers that she was modeling for. Actually, it was a meeting that shouldn't have been held but Chloe always had a way of doing her things.

"Don't forget what you promised," Kanye reminded her again, as they stepped out of the VIP suite.

Actually, Kanye was the manager of one of the popular musicians who was looking for the main model to showcase his music with. He was also a VIP in 5star. Chloe then decided to speak with Kanye secretly and she even promised to give him a share of the money as long as she got the job. That

aside, she was going to introduce him to some people in high positions in society. They made and sealed the deal.

"I won't. As long as you fulfill your side of the bargain, I will," she promised with a smile.

They bumped into Grey who was looking for Hercules' private room number. He ignored them and went in search of the room numbers. Chloe felt a stab of annoyance. She had never liked Grey anyways. "What did he just do? Did he just walk past me as if he didn't know I was here?" She asked rhetorically, feeling pride in herself. "I sincerely don't know him and I don't know how he got here," Kanye responded.

Chloe chuckled softly. "I know him. He's a live-in son-in-law. He's a useless and poor man. I just hope he's not here to steal. I mean this is a VIP location, isn't it?" Kanye felt alerted at Chloe's explanation. He turned around to check what Grey was really doing. Then, he realized that he was in front of the VIP room that supersede the others in the row.

Actually, Kanye had once offered millions of dollars to rent the room because he was curious as to why the room was out of reach for others. It was at that moment that he got to know that it was reserved for Hercules.

If Grey was useless but he was still moving in the VIP section, then that meant he really wanted to do something bad.

"Hey! Get away from that door!" Kanye yelled at Grey. "Or I will call the cops!" He threatened in a thick accent. Grey turned to look at him. "You can call if your hands are itching." This enraged Kanye and he lurched forward in anger. He took Grey by the collar. "What the fuck did you just say? Repeat it if you dare! Motherfucker!" He yelled. Kanye was a Traveller and has gone to different countries. So, it was easy for him to switch accents.

Chloe moved closer to them with a satisfied smug on her face. "I've been keeping this guy in malice. I think it's the best time to deal with him." Grey chuckled slightly. "I'm sure you know this place isn't yours?" "And is it yours? Useless son-in-law!"

"You didn't add 'live-in' because that's what he is. He stays with the bride's family," Chloe laughed. "Seriously?" Kanye asked, irritated. Chloe smiled and turned to look at Grey. "I will let you go on one condition. Kneel and call me your grandmother. Well, that's what I will ever be to you," she laughed. "But I want you to say the word."

Kanye squeezed the collar tighter.” Do that now if you wish to live and I won’t call the securities on you.”

Chapter 150: Grandfather Grey let out a low rumble of laughter as he watched Kanye. “Seriously?” There was a twist on his lips as he watched Kanye.

“What? You won’t do it?” Kanye was enraged the more.

“Well, the guy is stubborn,” Chloe remarked.

“I’m going to count 1-3 for you to do what the pretty lady just asked or you will regret every time that you have spent on this Earth,” he threatened in a thick voice.

Grey ignored him, not really interested in his threats or what he could actually do. He wouldn’t be there anyways if the elders didn’t insist on meeting that night. Grey was very tired. Well, he had always been tired these days. All he wanted to do was go home to sleep. “_3!” Kanye finished counting. Grey didn’t even know when he started. Anyways, his eyes almost turned red with fury and he raised his hand towards Grey’s cheek.

Suddenly, his hand was suspended in the air. A hand was suddenly preventing it from going down.

Kanye and Grey craned their necks to look at Gregory. There was a dark frown on his face that showed he was really angry.

Kanye seemed to recognize who he was, and his expression fell. “Gre_gory,” he stammered.

“What was he trying to do?” Alfred’s voice came from behind them. “Maybe I didn’t see it well,” Gregory stated in a deep voice and let go of Kanye.” I might have killed him if that had happened.” Kanye let Grey go and turned around to look at Alfred, his eyes went wide with shock.

Meanwhile, since Chloe just came. She didn’t really recognize anyone. But she noted the designer wears that they were putting on. It showed how rich they were. Why was Grey with someone like them?

“What’s happening here?” She asked, perplexed. “Who is the bitch questioning?” A soft voice reached their ears. Chloe turned to look at Aphrodite. She may not know any of the men around but

she knew Aphrodite very well. Aphrodite was like a role model to her. He had always admired her style and hoped she could one day be like her.

“What were you doing again, Kanye? Trying to lay your hands on Grey?” Luciano inquired teasingly. Jayden sighed as if he was uninterested. “I guess Kanye is currently fed up with life.” He remarked.

Kanye went on his knees immediately. “No! Please!”

Chloe watched the people, shocked. She was so confused, unlike Kanye who somehow knew who the people were. Chloe was shocked that people were siding with Grey. Even the popular Aphrodite was siding with Grey.

Grey stared at the elders for a while, shocked. It was the first time that they were all coming out to define him. They were always very hidden. So, their current action made him suspicious of who Kanye was. “Kanye should be punished. He had bitten more than he can chew,” Greg remarked.

“No please Gregory. Don’t do this to me. I didn’t know who he was. I just saw him about to enter the room and then,” he stopped for a moment and turned to look at Chloe.” This was all your fault! You told me gibberish and u believed. I didn’t know you are such a liar!” He threw at her without even permitting her to defend herself. He was so annoyed as well. Even though he was still yet to know who Grey was, yet with the big men fighting for him. He knew that Grey was someone very influential. “Please, what’s really happened here? I’m kind of lost,” Chloe said suddenly.” This man standing here is a live-in son-in-law.”

“Shut up bitch, you are starting to make me angry,” Aphrodite said suddenly, cutting Chloe off from what she was about to say next. “Grey is no Son-in-law. He’s our master,” Gregory declared. Every gaze turned towards him. The other elders were shocked as well.

Chloe’s eyes almost went out of their socket as she stared. It actually looked like she heard it all wrong or maybe her ears were playing tricks on her. “What? A master? Grey is a master?” Shock kept her motionless for a moment. “So, you still have the mouth to talk after all you’ve caused? “See, that is the

end of it. Just forget about getting the job. And in fact, I'm going to tell everyone what you have tried to do with me!"

Chloe's eyes went wide again." What! Please don't! Don't ruin my image!" She beseeched softly. "Image?" Kanye hissed. "I'm going to treat your fuck off for making me go against someone that I shouldn't!" He yelled at her. "No, please. Kanye, don't do this," Chloe beseeched. She turned to look at the men one after the other, then back at Grey. "Grey, please. If the words leak out, I would be in deep trouble. Please, I will do anything you want. Just tell Kanye not to say a word."

Aphrodite sighed." I will be waiting in the room," she announced suddenly and walked inside the room with Alfred, Luciano, and Jayden but Gregory stated back. He wanted to see where it would all end.

Kanye looked over at Grey again. "Please, master. Please, forgive me."

Grey let out a sigh. "It's alright. You have been forgiven," he announced.

Kenya smiled and moved closer to dust the speck of dirt from Grey's clothes. Then, he turned toward Chloe. "Just forget it. It's over. Be ready to deal with your reputation." Chloe shook her head slightly. "Please, don't do this. Please, I'm begging you. Grey, please do something." Grey was still shocked at Chloe's change in behavior. He had never expected her to beg him. Chloe had always been so arrogant and downgrading. "You will do anything I want right?" Grey inquired. Chloe nodded briefly, desperately. "Please, tell Kenya not to do the shut he just said he would."

Grey nodded briefly." No problem. That's fine but you will have to kneel in front of me and call me grandfather, that's before I would even consider you." Chloe swallowed harder.