

## Secretly TBB 151

Chapter 151: Plans “If you are not ready to do that, I will leave then,” Grey announced suddenly.

Chloe let out a sigh and suddenly went to her knees. “Grandfather.” Grey smiled. “Good,” he looked at Kanye. “Don’t do anything. Keep everything you discussed a secret.” Kanye nodded briefly. “Alright boss,” and he walked away, not after eyeing Chloe. Grey turned to regard Chloe for another moment. “Don’t tell Avery all this or I will come back for you,” he threatened in a deep voice.

Chloe nodded slightly. “I won’t,” she stood up slowly and watched Grey walk inside one of the rooms with the rest of the men.

Shock kept Chloe motionless for a few minutes. She had not expected that Grey was someone important and rich. Well, it was the only reason that these people were calling her a master.

To even know he knew someone like Aphrodite amazed her. Aphrodite was a popular and classy lady. You might have her membership card and you still wouldn’t have seen her. And the question was, who Grey really was and why was he hiding it?

“I thought we’ve decided to keep it a secret,” Grey said the moment he walked inside the room.

Gregory closed the door behind them, “Not to someone like Kanye. It’s the best way to handle it. We didn’t even give away your identity, so it’s good so far.” He explained. “Gregory, that was a bit far. What about the other lady with him?” Alfred asked, concerned. “About that, she has been dealt with,” Grey said quickly. “Let’s move to the reason why we are here.”

There were different delicacies on the table and it looked like the elders had been waiting for Grey. “No now, we are missing someone,” Aphrodite said suddenly. A knock sounded on the door almost immediately. Luciano was closer. He opened the door to reveal Charles.

There was a nice smile on his face. “You were not really going to start the meeting without me?”

“Sir your ass down bro, you should pay ten million dollars for coming late,” Aphrodite joked.

Charles smiled and took a seat beside Grey." What are we talking about?"

"Can we talk about the spy? And who we suspect. For me, I think I suspect Jane. Grey did tell us that he saw her with Giovanni days back," Gregory pointed out. "No, I don't think Jane is the one. Well, I've demoted her and transferred her to SU world," Grey supplied. "If Giovanni was still so anxious to know about Hercules from Audrey, then it shows that his spies don't have any clue about Grey," Alfred wondered aloud. The elders exchanged glances. "Yes, I think that's right. But what is really painful to me is the fact that we are yet to find out who the spy really is," Aphrodite expressed. "We need another strategy than what we've been using," Grey spoke suddenly. He poured himself some champagne. "We need to step up on our games," he took the wine cup and sipped the wine slowly. "So, what do you suppose we all do?" Jayden asked. "Should we reveal Hercules' face?" Charles offered. "No, not until we find out who Giovanni's son is," Alfred declared.

"What? Giovanni's son?" Charles raised skeptical brows. "Yes, as much as we don't want to think about it, we think that Giovanni is employing our weapon against us. We must not reveal Hercules until we reveal Giovanni's son. It would help us a lot," Aphrodite explained. Everyone nodded their heads in agreement. "And how do we do that? No one knows anything about him all these years. Do you think we can at the moment?" Luciano raised skeptical brows. "Yes, I mean how do we even know that the spy we are looking for isn't Giovanni's son? We've never seen him. There's no way we can make progress," Jayden complained. "Grey actually has a clue," Aphrodite announced. All gazes turned towards Grey.

"You do?" Alfred was shocked for a moment.

Grey smiled softly." Yes, I do. And I have plans to lure him out."

"Wow, really?" Gregory was excited." Let us go on with it."

"I believe that Pablo is Giovanni's son. Pablo deals with escorts at Atomic Liquors. And well, no one has seen him, not even the escorts. So, we might need to select some of our men to patronize Atomic Liquors and even act like they are devoted to Giovanni," he explained.

"What?" Charles's mouth dropped open in shock.

Grey sat up. "One of the men might pick a fight with the other men in our group concerning Giovanni's son," Grey thought for a moment, remembering what he had done concerning James. "If the men openly claim loyalty to Giovanni's son, he would be forced to come out. There's nothing more than a boss having followers. The joys that come with someone pleading loyalty to someone they don't even know would make Giovanni's son reveal himself," he revealed. "Damn! Tell me why we didn't think to that extent," Gregory laughed. "He's right! That's why he's Hercules. But how did you think to this extent?"

Grey smiled again and relaxed. "I had the same experience and I just say that it really got me. For someone as wicked as Giovanni's son. I'm sure he has the same ideas of what being loyal means."

"Yes, everyone is the same when it comes to being loyal. No one can stop feeling like that," Gregory added. "So, it might take time but I'm sure he will eventually come out. The men must act as if they've been going to Atomic Liquors for a while."

"But how do you know Pablo would be there? You just said that no one has seen his face. He might not even be in the club at that moment," Charles pointed out.

"He will, just trust me. This is how I discovered that Pablo is Giovanni's son even though I've never seen him and I don't even know what he looks like. If he's like his father's son, then he would be present. Giovanni's son would be as callous as his father, that's for sure," he assured.

"I will arrange that. What other things?" Grey stared into space as if he could read the future. "I'm getting into an open fight with Hattie but I know that Giovanni would join." "That's your second plan?" Luciano inquired. Grey nodded briefly. "To them, I would be a second enemy, one that dotes on

Hercules. It would really upset them."

"What can we do to help?" Gregory asked excitedly. "I'm going to start the fight at the auction day coming soon. Production for my mom's cream would start soon. I will need you guys as the company image soon, especially Aphrodite as the ambassador. That's it for now," Grey mentioned. Gregory nodded slightly. "We will definitely help you in any way that we can. Just let us on out it and how far you've gone." "Anything else to discuss?" Jayden pushed forward. "Yes, we need to discuss the death of the former Hercules," Alfred said suddenly. "What about it?" Jayden probed. "It turned out that he was killed," Alfred announced and Charles's heart made a sudden thud. "What?" Everyone was shocked but Jayden was the one that exclaimed. "Who? Who killed him?" Gregory jibed in. Alfred looked at Grey as if seeking inner permission. "Let Grey say it. He knows more than I do."

Charles's heart skipped several beats as he looked over at him. They both knew who killed former Hercules but Charles was scared of what the elders would think of him if they discovered. And somehow, it looked like Grey was going to disclose it.

Chapter 152: Decision Grey looked at Charles and slowly released a sigh. "I can't tell you who it was," he turned to look at Alfred while Charles released the breath he didn't know he was holding. Though, he wondered why Grey didn't tell the truth.

Grey doesn't like the fact that he had to keep it a secret but he knew what the repercussions would be if he told the truth. The elders would split.

That aside, he still needed to find out more about it before he tendered it.

If Charles collaborated with his father to kill his father, or if he knew he was going to do it but did nothing to stop it, that was something else.

"Why? Why can't you say it?" Jayden inquired.

Grey looked at Jayden. "I have my reasons. I just want you to trust me, till whenever I'm ready to tell you about him," he declared.

Gregory groaned. "He's right anyways. We have to trust Hercules. He would let us know when it's the right time." He affirmed.

"It could be Giovanni," Luciano suggested.

Grey shrugged slightly. "Let's pend the matter for now. I will let you know when it's the right time as Gregory had said. Is there anything else?" Alfred cleared his throat. "Why don't you tell us what conspired between you and Audrey and why you had to take such steps without informing the elders."

"Yes, that's dangerous. You shouldn't reveal your identity like that," Jayden chimed in. Aphrodite looked lost. "Did something happen in my absence? Tell me all about it," she laughed. "Nothing much," Grey

smiled at her. " Audrey was killed by us and I have some men working for me now that know I am Hercules. I also took over Audrey's men.

"You are very bold!" Aphrodite laughed again. "I have never seen anyone as daring as this new Hercules," Gregory remarked and relaxed back to sip his wine." And I must say that he's quite intelligent. Sometimes, he amazes me." He expressed truthfully. "I have always wondered why you submitted to him so fast," Luciano laughed.

Gregory joined in. " I must say he's somewhat like his father and maybe a bit of a double."

glad that I'm not a bastard."

Everyone laughed. "So, are you really married?" Luciano asked suddenly. "I heard the other lady mention something like a Live-in son-in-law. Did something happen?" Grey sighed. "A lot has happened. In fact, life was a living hell for me for those years. Ten years seemed like 100 years," he joked, smiling in between. "I'm so grateful I found you earlier, Boss," Alfred smiled and lifted his wine cup for a toast.

The rest do the same.

"Long live, Hercules!" Gregory initiated. "Long live, Hercules," the other chorused. "I'm returning to Italy this week. And guess what? Hercules has a share in Antonio's shoe company," Aphrodite revealed. "What!" Jayden exclaimed softly. He looked at Alfred. "Do you know about this?" Alfred shook his head slightly. "Maybe he was planning to tell me before his death," he shrugged slightly. "One thing I don't get is why we are keeping the murderer of the previous Hercules alive," Gregory started suddenly. "Why shouldn't we give revenge on behalf of Hercules? Are you going to disappoint your father? Grey?"

Grey regarded him for another moment before he slowly released a sigh. "I know who he is but I don't know his agenda and well," he hesitated for a moment. " He's dead."

"Dead? How?" Gregory inquired the more. Grey smashed his lips in thought. "I don't know. I will give you the details when I get them," he assured. "Alright then," Gregory finally accepted. The rest of the meeting was for fun and chatting. Though, Charles's mind wasn't with them. He kept giving Grey

meaningful stares that showed he needed to speak with him urgently. Grey noticed this but pretended not to.

When it was time to leave, Grey decided to stay back, and funnily enough, Charles did the same.

The others didn't notice anything strange anyways. Well, Charles was the next in command to Grey. So, it was normal. "You can tell me whenever the production is done, I will be the first to patronize you," Luciano said quickly.

Jayden laughed." I will get a few dozen as well. My family is coming for vacation.

"In one word, all the elders are getting it."

Aphrodite laughed." That's better, isn't it? We must do all we can to support Hercules. We need to make the company enter the limelight. And it still has a long way to go."

"And we have Hattie to smash," Grey added quickly, with a bright smile as the elders finally walked out, except for Charles.

Charles took a bottle of champagne and poured himself some wine. Grey watched him for a moment. "I stayed back because I thought you wanted to tell me something. If you are not interested, I may as well just leave." Charles looked at him." Why didn't you mention names?" Grey sighed. "I can't tell them because I don't really know what happened. Why would my father's best friend be the one to kill him?" "But that wouldn't change the fact that he really did kill him. You could have revealed that and the elders would have proffered a solution to it."

Grey sat up." Like what?"

"But you\_" "Don't start, Charles," he muttered thickly, cutting him off." I'm not in for it. Like I've said, I would tell them when I'm ready and when I'm sure of what happened that day. Come to think of it,

something was very wrong somewhere. Your dad could have killed me but he only shot me. Why?" Charles sighed, a hand cupping his face for a moment." My father doesn't deserve any kind of mercy

from you. The only reason why I'm not saying it is because I don't want them to think I'm in this with him."

"That's why I'm not saying anything as well." Grey admitted.

Charles locked his gaze with him for another moment." My father destroyed

everything. He shot you but you survived miraculously. It wasn't what he did, what he did was kill you."

Grey had another flash of images as he remembered the unfortunate day. Leo really shot him. Why didn't he find a perfect location to shoot him? He could have shot him in the head or on the chest and he would have died instantly. There was definitely something about it. Even though he hated Leo so much now, he would still love to know why he did what he did.

"We will not talk on it until further notice," Grey decided and got up quickly." And I will not implicate you," he added quickly before he walked out of the room. He stopped suddenly when he saw Avery and Chris laughing together. What were they doing there? And what was Chris up to again? Grey felt a rush of adrenaline at the closeness.

Chapter 153: Faked Who knows what Chris said to Avery but it got her laughing again and the action took the wrong side on Grey. The fact that it was Chris that was with Avery makes his blood boil.

Grey moved closer without a second thought. "What is happening here?" He boomed as he stood beside Avery, startling the two for a moment. Avery looked at him, with eyes that showed she didn't expect to see him there." Grey, what are you doing here?"

"I should be the one asking that question. Why are you here?" He turned to look at Chris, pointing an accusing finger at him." Did you lure her to come here?" Chris smirked. " Seriously? Is Avery a twelve years old girl that she can't decide where to be and who to be with?" Grey eyes hardened on him." And I hope you don't forget that she's married. You should stop crushing on her." Avery felt embarrassed at this. "Grey, stop! Since when do we monitor ourselves? Don't tell me you followed me here?" Grey regarded her for a moment." Yes, I did. Now, let's go." "No, I'm not going anywhere with you. I came here with someone and I'm leaving with him. Why are you acting so weird?" Avery felt suddenly frustrated. "It doesn't matter who you came with. You are leaving with me," Grey said defiantly and

took Avery's hand to walk her away but Chris was suddenly blocking the way. "She said she doesn't want to go. Is that so hard to accept?" Chris stressed, his facial expression turning hard.

"Leave while I'm still asking nicely or shut up until you are asked to speak," Grey warned silently.

Avery looked at both guys and slowly released a sigh. "Grey, Chris helped me and it's my way of paying him back," she didn't even know why she was explaining. "Let me go, I came with him and I must leave with him." "Did you hear that? She doesn't want you. How many times would she repeat it before you get it?" Chris pointed out disrespectfully. "This is between me and Avery, you don't have to stick your nose into it!" Grey responded and pulled at Avery's hand. "We are going home, Avery."

"Let me go, Grey!" Avery yelled suddenly. She pulled back from him. In the process, Grey turned to look at her. "Didn't you hear what I just explained? I said he did me a favor."

"You've been here already and you've appreciated him enough. Let me take you home," he offered softly. He would take anything from Avery as long as she allowed him to take her home. Grey still hasn't forgotten what Chris had done to him. And he felt even angrier just staring at his face but Grey was trying to be nice. "Seriously?" Chris laughed suddenly. "You want her to follow a useless man like you? Do you even know the favor I did for her? If you had done the same, do you think she would have come to me?"

"Exactly, Grey. I don't know what's really happening with you. Do you ever think at all? Chris gave me millions of dollars when I didn't even ask him but you are here fighting who would take me home?" Avery released the words that were meant to stab Grey at every area but well, he wasn't pained by it. "Let's go home, then you can insult however you want but you won't leave with this idiot!" Grey stood his firm and held Avery's hand again.

Avery slapped him across the face. "Step back!" She yelled the order at him. "Don't ever touch me, Grey. You couldn't even help me! What's the essence of being with you?" She was so bitter. "Serve you better, Grey. You have always been so senseless. That should knock some sense into you!" Chris babbled.

Grey's fist clenched involuntarily at his side. "Shut up, Chris." "Or what?" Chris dared. After a few minutes that Grey didn't say anything, he smiled. "I don't have your time, Grey. I have better things to do," he walked to Avery. "Can we leave now? I have a nice place that we can go to for steak."

That's it! Grey couldn't take it anymore. He moved closer to Chris and hit him across the face. He was so fast and he succeeded in giving him two consecutive blows.

"Shut up!" Grey yelled. "How dare a liar call me names? You have nothing to say! I'm better off than you!" he shouted at him. "What have you just done?" Avery asked, shocked. She turned to look at Grey, pulling him away before he would launch another punch at Chris. She slapped Grey again. "What did you think you were doing? Who do you think you are?" She yelled, annoyed.

Grey held his hand over his hurting cheek and watched as Avery rushed to attend to Chris. Though, Grey managed to draw blood from his lips and nose.

He looked up slightly and saw that Charles had been watching them. Just as he took a step forward, the dark frown clouding his face, Grey raised a hand to stop him in his tracks. He slowly shook his head before he turned around to leave.

He stopped suddenly when Avery screamed from behind him. Grey whirled around to look at what was happening.

Chris had fainted. At first, it looked like Grey was hallucinating. Shock kept Grey speechless for a while. What was Chris currently planning? He gave him a light punch. It wasn't supposed to weaken him but draw blood alone. Avery rushed forward, angry and disappointed. "Look at what you've done to him!" She yelled and would have said more if the health workers hadn't rushed inside.

Grey was just too shocked to do anything. He knew that Chris was faking it. Who the fuck collapsed from one punch. That aside, Chris used to be strong. In fact, he had taken down Don.

There was no way he would collapse unless he had something else in mind.

Charles walked closer to him. He didn't leave and was patiently waiting for Grey to leave before he would. And since Grey didn't want him to interrupt, he pretended he didn't see them. "Is everything alright?" Grey nodded once, "Everything is fine. Just that there are upcoming battles."

Chapter 154: Instigator Grey waited for some hours before Avery finally walked inside. He actually thought she wasn't going to come home that night. Avery ignored him and entered the bedroom. Grey sighed and followed after her. "Avery," he called softly.

Avery turned to look at him. "What do you want?" "Are you alright?" He asked, concerned. "I've been waiting for you," he complained. Avery smirked. "So, you won't ask how Chris is doing?" Grey smiled. "I don't need to ask, I know he's very fine. All I want to know is if you are alright.

If it was some days, Avery would have loved his explanation but on a day like that, she felt angry at everything.

"You are seriously out of your mind! Wait, did you think you've done something that deserves an award from me? What kind of person are you? You don't have money but you have pride. Isn't that so?" Avery inquired in harsh tones.

"I don't have pride? Well, I don't," Grey corrected softly. "But why will you think I do?"

"You don't?" Avery raised skeptical brows at him. "Despite what you displayed earlier? With the fact that Chris didn't do anything, you still had to punch him. That's how senseless you have been!" She yelled at him. She felt very angry that Grey was acting violently. She didn't think Chris deserve what he got. After all, he was only trying to help her.

It pained her actually that Grey was unable to do half of what Chris had done to her. And after the recent accident, Avery was starting to consider Chris' proposal. What was the essence of being with Grey anyways? He had no money and he still had attitudes. Grey sighed. "You and I know he's just faking it." "Faking it?" Avery lost it completely. Grey had a heck of dirty attitude. Grey nodded briefly. "Two punches can't make a man fall, don't let Chris deceive you. You know, he lies a lot."

"What? How can you even say something like that?" She gathered her brows. "Do you even know his health condition? How can you even think this way? Chris is having a mild issue. Your punches actually affected him. Will you understand all these when you are always thinking so low?" She yelled in anger.

Grey stared at her, unable to form words. He knew that Chris had lied again but there was nothing he was going to say that would actually get on her good side. She already trusted Chris.

“See, Grey. I hate you, I don’t like you at all. You came into my life and stressed it. And yet, you are being stubborn. I explained to you, Grey but you chose to move without ever thinking! Sometimes, I wonder where on Earth you came from.”

“Avery, I\_” Grey started but was cut off.

“I don’t want to hear anything from you, Grey!” She yelled. She was fuming with rage. If looks could kill, Grey would be dead already. “I don’t! You don’t even have anything sensible to say? You don’t even look sober. Just pray that Chris doesn’t press charges against you!” She finished and entered the bathroom without waiting for Grey to say more.

Grey stared for a moment. Was Chris going to press charges? Who cares if he does?

Grey got out earlier that morning because he wanted to avoid all confrontations. Avery refused to speak with him that morning. She was just so angry and Grey wondered if she would ever cool down.

Grey had a lot to do anyways. So, he drove right to Victoria skincare. The production was starting that morning and he didn’t want to miss it.

“Good morning, Boss,” Linda walked out to meet Grey, with a smile on her face. “Good morning, Linda. How is everything going?” “Fine, Miss Beatrice and the others are on with the production already. The container and the others are available as well.” “The sticker?” He reminded. “Available, we have

employees to do that. Miss Beatrice divided the work. And, I have the list of all the employees we have employed. I can bring it over to you or you can wait here while I get it,” she suggested.

Grey shook his head briefly. “There’s no need to. I will come back for it. I only came here to witness the production,” he informed and took the way to the production room.

He entered the production room and beheld the worker for a moment. He couldn’t see Beatrice from the point he was standing. He didn’t want to disturb anyone, so he decided to leave.

His phone rang suddenly just as he entered the lobby again. It was Jimmy.

He moved away from the receptionist to pick up the call. "Good morning Jimmy." "Good morning boss. I just wanted to remind you that the auction is this afternoon so that you wouldn't forget."

"Sure, but I appreciate it. Get ready as I have said earlier. We are going together," Grey informed.

"Alright boss."

"Boss!" A voice yelled suddenly and a guy rushed inside. "Boss," he repeated.

"Later then," Grey hung up and looked at the guy that just came in. "Yes, what's it?"

"There are some guys outside actually. I think you need to see this for yourself," he had barely finished explaining when some guys entered the lobby. There were many and by counting would be more than two dozen.

Grey stared at them for a moment, lost in words to say. He didn't recognize anyone of them. They were all in Black attire and were wearing this dark frown.

Some of the workers walked out and stood behind Grey while shaking in fear,

Linda moved closer to Grey. "What's happening here?"

"Yes, who are you? And how can we help you?" Grey Inquired.

One of the men stepped forward. "We don't have any time for explanations. You can just stay back or leave if you want to but no one would disrupt our plans here."

"So, why are you here?" Grey was still confused. "Where's your production room?" He asked.

Linda stared at him for a moment, shocked. "Wait what? What for?"

"Hey! Stop asking questions. You guys are going to show us to the production room and leave the question out of it!" He yelled.

Grey chuckled softly. He didn't need to go to social media to know that they were planning on disturbing the production. And he knew that someone must have sent them over.

What he didn't know was who the person might be.

That aside, he wondered how the person got the information that production was starting that day. And they chose a perfect time. They thought Grey would be at Protos Pubblicita that morning. It would have been a tragedy if Grey wasn't at the company that morning.

"Leave now or I will call the police!" Linda threatened.

"Do that if you dare!" He warned sternly and advanced forward. He pulled at one of the workers violently. "Lead me to the production room now."

Grey released a sigh to calm his anger. "Let the girl go and walk out of here gently. Then, I will let it all pass."

The words angered the man. "Who the fuck is this? Were you referring to me seriously?"

Grey turned to Linda. "Call the police now."

"If you do that, we will beat the hell out of you! You won't even be able to open your eyes in two days," the man threatened.

Grey huffed and saw the hesitation in Linda's action. He took the phone from her quickly, only to realize that Linda was actually about to dial the police but had to stop because of the threat.

Grey dialed the number and the receiver picked up immediately. "Hi, you need to come to this address. I will send it to you. Some idiots are trying to stop the production of a company and they are threatening us not to call the police." One of the men smirked. "He's really bold." The leading man stared at Grey for a moment before he ordered. "Best him to stupor!"

All the workers yelled in terror. Grey smiled and sent the address to the police before he looked up at the men again.

Chapter 155: Fast moves Grey smiled softly and stretched out Linda's phone. Linda took the phone with shaking hands. She was very scared. Meanwhile, Grey's fist clenched involuntarily beside him.

Three guys rushed forward quickly. Grey punched the first one on the face and dodged the attack of the second one before he gave the last one an uppercut. Then, he moved swiftly to the one that had escaped the first beating, pulled him closer, and hit him harder in his stomach.

It was so fast that none of them saw it coming.

The workers exclaimed softly behind him, each praising him silently. No one knew that the boss was good at martial arts.

The leading man looked shocked as he watched the men groaning on the floor. Truly, the person that sent him didn't warn him and he was slightly disappointed but he couldn't just leave. He wanted to make him pay. And he couldn't enter the production room. He was going to see the end of Grey. "What are you waiting for? Get him!" He yelled and the men rushed forward.

They encircled him quickly, literally brewing fire and flames. Grey's fist clenched even harder. On second thought, he dipped into his suit for his pen.

Two of the security stepped up immediately and took one of the men each just as they launched an attack on Grey at once. Grey kicked one by the legs before he stabbed him with the pen in the neck. He let go of him, and bent to dodge a punch, then gave another one, colliding with the extending hand.

The man let out a cry of pain as Grey gave him a blow in the stomach, he sent another man reeling backward with a punch on the chest. Another came from behind Grey and he stabbed him by the cheek, then at the neck before he kicked him away.

The other two security guards were also fighting the men and even though they were not fast, they still managed to take down some men.

Within minutes, all the men excluding the leading one were laying in pain on the floor.

Grey released a deep sigh and threw the pen in the midst of them. Then, he looked up at the one that he perceived to be their leader.

“Anyone else?”

The man was too shocked to say anything. It upset him however that no one told him that there was someone like Grey in the company. “Who the fuck are you?” The man asked, frightened. Grey moved closer to him, with a dark frown on his face and his right fist still clenched. “I’m going to ask you a question and I won’t repeat it twice,” he muttered in a thick voice. The man took a step backward in fear. “What?”

“Who sent you?”

The man stared at him for a while as if he didn’t understand what he meant.

Grey punched him in the tummy that he spat out blood.

“Who sent you?” He whispered.

“Smith,” he managed to say.

Grey felt his blood boil in him. It was Chris the night before and in the morning, it was Smith. It felt as if they were ganging up against him. What if they were?

Grey actually doubted it. He knew how much Smith hated Avery. And as much as Chris was annoying, he was affectionate with Avery. There was no way the two would work together.

The siren of the police sounded almost immediately and Grey stepped back. Linda went out to meet with the police and eventually led them inside. The police carted the men away while asking from the eye witnesses what had really happened. Beatrice walked out suddenly and went into shock at the sight of the police but she caught sight of Grey quickly. "Grey," she called softly as she moved nearer. "What's happening here?" Grey looked up and tried to smile. "Just some minor things but the police are here to take care of it. How is production going?"

"Fine. I heard some noises and that was why I came out," she responded. Grey nodded briefly. "You can continue, we will talk later fully when you are done." Beatrice nodded in understanding and walked back to the production room.

While the police were speaking with Linda, Grey placed a call to Don. He picked up after the second ring

Grey knew what Smith was planning. He wanted to stop him from producing. Though, he didn't know why or what he was fighting for. For LX? Or for Seth? Nevertheless, he was going to stop him.

He should have known better anyways than employing few security.

"Hello, boss. I'm sorry for not picking up earlier. Is everything alright?" "Everything is fine but you will arrange some men for me. I would be needing twenty men for security. Ten would be at the company by day while the remaining would be securing the company by night," he revealed.

"Alright, I would do that today and get back to you concerning it.

Grey nodded briefly. "If possible, I need them today. I'm not going to leave Victoria skin care company until you've gotten back to me," he informed.

"Noted Boss," he responded sharply.

Grey stared at the police for another moment. Beatrice was still speaking with them but the men had been forced away.

Grey hadn't really thought about it, that he was actually fighting against two companies. He had forgotten that LX was also a cream company.

Well, he was going to prepare for them. Also, he was going to start with his plans.

He dialed Aphrodite's number. She picked up immediately. "Hi, Grey. How are you doing?" Her voice felt relaxed and one would know she had probably been sleeping "Fine Will you be available for a shoot tomorrow? I'm making you the Ambassador of Victoria Skin care," he announced.

"Well, I was expecting it but you didn't say anything yesterday's night. What changed your mind so soon?"

"Well, one of my antagonists made a move quickly. I'm not going to give them any chance again. We are going to hit the town immediately." "Yes, I'm glad you've finally decided not to take it slow. I will inform my friends as well. And I will suggest that you do an open sale." "Open sale?" Grey mouth curved into a smile. "That's a great idea. When are you coming for the shoot?"

"Tomorrow is fine. We should hurry up. The earlier, the better."

"Talk to you later then," he informed me and hung up.

He dialed Maria's line next..

"Hello, Mr. Grey."

"Hi, Maria. I need you to come somewhere so quickly." "Ehm\_" she hesitated. "I'm in a meeting. Can I finish up before coming?" "No, Maria. It's not an order from Grey, it's an order from Hercules. Adjourn the meeting because I can't wait," he muttered in a thick voice.

“Alright, sir. I will do that immediately, Hercules,” she added for effect, and Grey smiled and widened.

Chapter 156: A new production Grey was in the office when Maria arrived. The police left after taking his statement as well. Though, he was sure that the men would refuse to confess who had sent them. They didn't need to do it anyways. Grey doesn't need it.

A soft knock jerked Grey out of his thoughts. He looked up. “Yes, come in.”

Linda and Maria stepped inside. While Linda stood behind to close the door, Maria walked closer.

“Good morning boss. I came as fast as I could. I had to tell them that it was Her\_,” she rumbled on but was stopped when Grey gave her a hard look. She shifted slightly.

“Maria, I would like to keep everything confidential. If I want two people to know about it, then I would have invited them or told you about them. Things must be as it is, alright?” He demanded in a thick voice.

Maria nodded briefly. She actually thought that Linda knew he was Hercules but it turned out that Grey had deceived a lot of people. And well, she doesn't want to upset him. “Yes sir, I will keep that in mind,” she assured. Linda walked closer, then pulled out the chair. “You wanted to speak with me?”

Maria pulled out the chair for herself.

“Yes, I called you guys so that we could fix a date and all the others. But firstly, Linda. Meet Maria, a secretary of Protos Pubblicita. And Maria meet Linda, a manager at Victoria Skin Care company.” He introduced.

“Wow!” Linda exclaimed softly as she turned towards Maria, holding her in high esteem.” Nice to meet you.”

Well, it turned out that everyone knew about Protos Pubblicita and how successful it was.

“The pleasure is all mine,” Linda responded.

“So, we are moving so fast with some things like creating awareness in the public. We have to let the public know that Victoria skin care is here to make them glow, according to our brand name ‘Glow now’. So, we’ve selected Protos Pubblicita to be the one to handle everything that concerns promotion.”  
“Wow!” Linda smiled. “This is a piece of great news. With Protos Pubblicita, we can be assured of massive awareness,” she opined.

Grey nodded once. “That aside, I’ve contacted our ambassador and we’ve decided to make the shoot tomorrow. Why? Because we want to have our open sale,” he revealed. “Open sale? Are you serious about it?” Linda inquired, shocked for a moment.

“Yes,” Grey nodded briefly. “So, we are going to hurry up with everything. So, there will be a promotional shoot tomorrow, Maria will handle that. So, we could select a picture and decorate the bus we will be taking with it.”

“The bus? Do we have one now?” Linda asked.

“No, but I will get one tomorrow. Well, we will definitely need a bus for delivery. So, if we buy it now, it will be very good, atleast it would be very useful in the future.” Linda nodded in understanding. “That’s nice. So, who is our ambassador?”

Grey regarded her for a moment. “Aphrodite.”

“What! Do you mean it?” Grey nodded briefly. “I’ve called her and she will be coming tomorrow. You just need to prepare all we will need. And well, we might need to leave this place for the photo shoot.”

“Sure, we will handle the location,” Maria supplied.

“I will speak with Miss Beatrice so that we can hurry up with preparing the creams. And since Aphrodite is a very influential and beautiful lady, it would go a long way for us,” Linda jibed.

Grey nodded briefly. “That’s right. It’s the main essence of making her the ambassador.”

“But we will still need someone else,” Maria declared suddenly.” And If you will ask me, I would say someone who hasn’t entered the limelight, pure and beautiful.”

Grey thought for a moment. “Yes, you are right. We should reveal a lot of models. Aphrodite alone won’t do the trick. And we want someone who is with us,” Grey looked at Linda, with brows drawn together.

“So, who do you have in mind?”

“Your daughter. She’s the perfect match for this. And well, don’t worry. She would be paid for her hard work. And in fact, we might employ her for permanent modeling of our company if she’s in for it.”

Linda’s smile widened.” That’s great. I will let her in about it. I’m so grateful for this opportunity,” she expressed deeply.

Grey reciprocated her smile.” And for the open sale, will you do us the favor of finding a nice community for it?”

“Sure, I will work on it. When are we having it?”

Grey inclined his head aside as he thought about it.” Anytime this week. I want it as soon as possible but I know there are other things to consider. So, let’s say by Saturday. We will have a lot of people around and at home. By afternoon would be the best time to create another awareness, a physical one,” he explained.

“Great, I support that as well. It’s a fantastic idea,” Maria chimed in.” But I would like to bring in another idea if you don’t mind.”

Grey looked at her.” Go on, I’m all ears.”

"I think you guys should make customized clothes and caps with the company names and the ambassador's face on them. It should be what you would wear during the open sale. In fact, we could also gift some people these clothes, depending on your open sale plans."

"This is fantastic!" Linda commented.

Grey nodded briefly. "I support that. Thanks for that."

Maria nodded, with a smile on her face. She had decided anyways to help Hercules in every way

that she could. Hercules gave her a great opportunity and she would never misuse it.

"So, what about the payment? We don't have any money in the company account, how are we supposed to pay for Protos Publicita, because they are very expensive." Linda complained. She was quite disturbed about the amount of money they would need to carry out their plans. It was such a wonderful plan but without money, it would be very useless. "Also, we have Aphrodite as well. Maybe we should talk to her and see if we could pay twice or something. That aside, we should speak to Maria now. Thankfully, she's here. We should negotiate and see how it goes," she suggested.

Grey smiled softly. "We don't need to. Protos Publicita is doing it for free. And well, Aphrodite is just helping out," he announced. Linda stared at him, shocked. "What?" "Yes, Mr. Grey is very close to Hercules. So, he told us to help in any way that we can," Maria uttered

"Yes and for Aphrodite. I have it in control." Linda couldn't believe her ears. "You mean Hercules knows about this products?"

"Yes," Maria smiled. "Because Mr. Grey is very close to Hercules. In fact, when you see him, you've seen Hercules," she looked at Grey and caught him staring.

Somehow, she could read his expression. It was as if he was telling her to stop stressing about it. She was starting to sound strange. Maria smiled, confusingly. She was just too happy that she knew something that others doesn't know. It also meant that she was becoming very important and influential. But another issue still goes which was the fact that Smith might want to disrupt the open sale. He needed to come up with a perfect plan to prevent it.

Chapter 157: Meeting the enemy Chris told Avery that he wouldn't press charges. Actually, it was all a plan to get Grey. Smith and Chris had discussed it thoroughly and had come up with several plans to make Grey fail and to make Avery actually continue to request for a divorce. If she would, Smith would support her this time. So, there was no way Lucy wouldn't agree to it. So, he planned to provoke Grey and make him attack him, which he did. He faked it with the doctor to bring out fake issues concerning his health.

And somehow, the plan was working as Avery was starting to see Grey as the bad guy.

And the other plan about disrupting Grey's production was actually brought up by Grey.

Chris' phone rang suddenly, jerking him out of his thoughts. Avery just left his place to see how he was doing and he pretended to be sick. He had the doctor's report to show for it.

That aside, he had to lie to Avery that Grey had injured him earlier that day and even threatened to deal with him if he didn't stop seeing Avery. And funnily, Avery informed him that she would check up on him after she left work.

"Hello, Smith. How was your plan?"

Smith let out a sigh. "Failed. Grey was in the company and he dealt with every one of them. In fact, they are in police custody as I speak with you," he revealed.

"What? I hope they are not going to mention names?"

"No, they wouldn't. They would blame it on themselves. It's what I paid them for," Smith explained.

Chris sighed again. "Who the fuck was his master? How is he so good?" He was still skeptical as the punches he gave him the day before really drew out a lot of blood.

"What should we do now then?"

“Nevermind, I got another piece of information about his open sale. I have the address already. So, I will just make sure the sale doesn’t happen. This time, it would be more painful.” Chris smiled. “Good. That should happen. My plan with Avery is really working. I only need you to be supportive.”

Smith chuckled.” Why would I be? I’ve taken you as my brother-in-law already. I have everything under control,” he assured.

After the security came to the company, Grey left. He had breakfast and returned to Protos Publicita.

He intentionally broadcasted the location of the open sale, even though they were yet to select a perfect place. Though, he spread the news about the open sale and made sure it was happening at the same time and the same day as the planned one. If Smith got to find out that it was a piece of wrong information, it would be too late for him to back off. By the time he would be able to get the exact location, they would have been done.

So, hence his decisions. The open sale was happening on Saturday and far away from the location, he broadcasted.

Grey’s phone rang suddenly. It was Jimmy. He darted at his wristwatch and discovered it was almost three o’clock. He didn’t pick up immediately as he knew why he was calling. The phone stopped ringing and started again as Grey entered the car.

“Yes, where are you, Jimmy?” “I thought you could pick me up on the way or should I come over?”

Grey thought for a moment.” Send me your address. I will pick you up.”

He hung up. A message came in immediately and it was from Jimmy.

Grey sped up.

If Hattie really poisoned his mother because of a cream company, Grey would make her lose it.

But the first rule of going on a battle was to learn more about the opposition which was what he was on about.

Grey pulled up suddenly and watched Jimmy round the car to get in. "Good afternoon boss," he smiled.

"Morning. How is your son?" He asked as he pulled out into the street again.

"Fine, thank you." "So, you have another job already," he informed him. "I need a website for Victoria Skincare. You can do that right?" "Very much. I will design the best website for you. I will just need some details and information," he mentioned.

"Sure, I will text Linda to provide you with your office. You will be very comfortable doing it. And you can also ask her whatever you need," he declared.

"Wow! Thank you so much, boss. I'm so glad!" He was so happy. Well, it was the first time he would be getting a decent job that came with an office. He felt very happy that he could fly.

And well, it all became possible with Hercules. He had sworn allegiance to him and he didn't even think there was anyone that would make him betray Grey.

"Have you been to the auction hall?" Grey asked suddenly, pulling him out of his thoughts.

Jimmy looked up at Grey." No. Audrey goes to Auction once in a while but he has special people that go with him," he explained.

"Watch closely, you might get a job on it later on," he hinted.

Jimmy smiled and nodded briefly." Alright, boss." Grey pulled up at the parking space. The auction wasn't like any other place. It was a quiet place outside and noisy inside, especially whenever the

bidder were getting involved too deeply. Well, that was what Grey planned to do that afternoon.

The hall was almost filled up. So. Grey and Jimmy found their seat at the back of the hall. They

didn't even know if Hattie was around as the place was too clouded. Grey wondered if any special antiques were getting displayed that afternoon. "Knoll Platner modern design chair sold for \$3,000!" The auctioneer announced. There was murmuring but it soon died down as the camera focused on FOLLOWER OF LEONARDO DA VINCI, a picture of Monalisa.

"This opening bid will begin at \$50,000. Who is going for it?" The auctioneer raised. There were soft murmurs and then, three men stood up suddenly. They spoke silently for a while but it looked like they were angry, with their facial expressions. They walked out of the room. "\$50,000 to Mr. Philip!" The auctioneer announced and waited. There was a sudden bang." Sold to Mr. Philip."

"Do you recognize Hattie?" Grey asked Jimmy. Jimmy nodded briefly." I do. I've seen her several times, including Giovanni."

Grey nodded briefly. "Behold, GIOVANNI ANTONIO CANAL, CALLED CANALETTO," the auctioneer announced suddenly. He actually seemed excited. Grey's mouth twisted as he pronounced the name again. What a coincidence? Giovanni would be feeling on top of himself. "Going for 6 million dollars." "Oh, I forgot to tell you, boss," Jimmy craned his neck to look at Grey." Hattie doesn't buy cheap things." A tag went up suddenly. "6.5 million dollars," a feminine voice said.

"6.5 million dollars for Miss Hattie."

Grey eyes narrowed." That's Hattie?"

Chapter 158: Confrontation Jimmy nodded briefly. "Yes, she is." Grey smiled softly. Though, he was seeing Hattie's backside and didn't know what she looked like. But at least, he didn't come to the auction house in vain.

Grey raised his tag. "6.7 million dollars," he announced suddenly.

Everyone craned their neck backward to look at Grey. It was like they didn't expect anyone to say anything. It looked like people were intentionally keeping shut. Though, Hattie didn't turn back, including a guy in a black shirt that sat beside her.

"6.7million dollars for Mr. fennel."

"7 million dollars!" Hattie announced quickly. Grey smiled again. Actually, it reminded him of the first day he met Aphrodite. They had to bid and he won her. Though, this time was going to be very difficult. "7 million dollars for Miss Hattie," The auctioneer revealed.

"7.1 million dollars," Grey raised immediately.

Some guys got up from somewhere and walked out of the room. Somehow, the room was suddenly getting scanty.

"7.1 million dollars for\_," the auctioneer barely finished before Hattie spoke again.

"9 million dollars," she seemed annoyed now. She must be frustrated as well. Well, it only means that Grey's plan was working "Damn! That's a lot of money," Jimmy remarked. "I know what I am doing," Grey whispered back. "9 million and 50 dollars."

It was at this moment that Hattie turned to look at Grey. Her brows were raised and a dark frown was on her face as she observed Grey.

Grey smiled at her as if he didn't know what was happening.

Hattie turned back, without another word. "10 million dollars!" "Seriously? Does she always spend so much money on antiques?" Grey was so shocked.

Jimmy chuckled slightly." She does, especially if she wants the antique so much. And well, she doesn't like when someone fights her over antiques. So, she doesn't always have competitors, " he revealed.

Grey nodded briefly. "I see," he stated with a twist to his lips.

"10 million dollars for Miss Hattie!" The auctioneer announced.

Just as Grey opened his mouth to increase the price, another tag was suddenly in the air. It was from the man beside Hattie.

"100 million dollars," he muttered in a very thick voice.

There was a sudden bang, "Sold to Mr. Giovanni!" The auctioneer revealed excitedly.

Grey felt shocked took over him immediately. Giovanni was in the auction room?

"I knew they might be together. It's the first auction Hattie would have since she arrived," Jimmy explained.

"They are so close to that extent?" Jimmy nodded once. "News have it that Giovanni doesn't joke with Hattie," he supplied. Grey nodded briefly. It looked as though the two were so close. If that was the case, should he conclude that Giovanni knows about his mother's death?

Giovanni and Hattie stood up immediately, even though there were still more items being displayed. Giovanni adjusted his suit and Grey's eyes were locked on him. Grey couldn't wait for him to turn so he would see his face.

Hattie was the first to turn, her eyes on Grey. Their gaze held and locked for a moment only for Gio to turn around as well.

And funnily, Giovanni looked over at Grey as well. There was this hard expression on his face. And somehow, Grey knew that he would be getting his details.

Thankfully, he made use of 'Fennel'. Giovanni wouldn't know he was Hercules.

Grey stood up as well, with a slight smile on his face. There was no need to stay behind since he was done with Hattie.

Grey walked out of the hall first but suddenly, Gio and Hattie were moving too fast behind him. "Mr. Fennel?" Hattie called as he got off the stairs. Grey whirled around to look at her. "Yes, Miss Hattie." Hattie hesitated before she moved nearer, with Giovanni beside her. Though, she stopped four steps away. "You should be careful around here, you do know that, right?"

Grey gave her skeptical brows as if he didn't understand what she meant. "I don't get that, what do you mean by that?"

Hattie smirked, "You just started a company and you think you can overpower people that have been in existence before you?"

Grey entered shock immediately. It wasn't that he didn't expect it, it was that he didn't expect it so fast. Hattie actually did look into him, though he wondered how.

"Don't bite more than you can chew, we won't be taking it easy with you next time," Hattie threatened. She must have felt a bit threatened at the fact that Grey had the money to tackle her.

Grey clasped his hand together, with a smile on his face. "You know, I'm surprised. I didn't know I was this popular. If you could know about me so fast, then I don't underestimate myself. I might actually be

making it really big, are you scared of that?"

Hattie's muscles stood still behind her back," Mr. Fennel. I'm warning you to take it slow."

Grey became sober and adjusted his suit." Miss Hattie, I will need to remind you that this is a

business and not a school. You can't tell me how to take my business. If you are so scared, you can admit defeat now, no one is here to hear you," he gestured around. Hattie faked a laugh." Seriously? You really hold yourself so high. Well, I must tell you that people like you are meant to fail."

“We will see about that,” Grey stepped back. “Later then,” he turned around to walk to his

” Nice car by the way,” a deep voice stated.

Grey turned around again, “Sorry?” He raised a brow and waited. “That’s a nice Rolls Royce boat tail and you’ve been maintaining it very well.” Giovanni inquired with a smirk on his face.

Grey nodded once.” You seem to know more about cars.”

“Sure, that’s mine!” He gestured over to Grey’s left side where a Roll Royce boat tail was parked. It looked exactly like his except for the color.

Only three were made and only three were sold. Grey got one, the guy he met at Alex’s gym got one while Giovanni got the last one.

“Ok, farewell then,” Giovanni said from behind. When Grey looked back, he only saw their retreating bodies. It took a moment before realization finally hit him. He had boldly confronted Giovanni and somehow, Gio now knows about him.

And he had officially matched up with Giovanni. The only thing left was his unrevealed identity.

Chapter 159: Too far The great news about the auction was that Hattie and Giovanni didn’t even know who he was, which meant that the spy hadn’t seen anything.

Though, he was concerned about finding out who Pablo was. He needed to do it quickly before the spy found out about his identity.

Grey made a mental list of people that knew about his identity to see if there was a spy among them.

It turned out that Charles wasn’t working against him, though he desperately wanted to see if he was really working with his father. Maybe he planned to take over his estate because he didn’t say anything.

Anyways, Don and Richard were loyal, including Maria. That aside, it turned out that Audrey's previous men were also loyal.

So, the spy was still far from reach.

"I'm sorry father," Emma whispered. "I thought I could test him and see what he would do. Actually, the lady told me that he fell for it. She didn't tell me that she had initially explained to him which meant he would have fallen into the trap if Nora had not explained it to him."

"Seriously? That's what you think?" Lucy repeated, a bit angry over it.

Emma nodded briefly. "I mean Grey doesn't even look like the type of guy that wouldn't hang out with girls behind their wife's back."

"Well, he doesn't. That's a fact," Smith said suddenly, raising his head. "Did you hear what he did to Chris two days ago?"

That morning, as usual, Grey Fox left home very early and decided to eat out.

"What happened?" Emma was suddenly interested. Actually, it was the first time she was so interested in something that Smith was saying. Maybe it was because Smith was trying to divert the attention from her and she was grateful for it.

For Smith, he knew exactly what he was doing. If Avery was married to Chris, she wouldn't have to disturb him with operating the company.

"He punched Chris twice on the face and drew blood. Meanwhile, Chris was suffering from some ailments, and the punches just kind of weakened him," Smith explained.

"Smith, don't stress it like that." Avery corrected.

“Seriously?” Smith raised skeptical brows at her. “Till when will you continue to defend him? Till when he commits murder?”

“He’s right, Avery!” Emma affirmed. “That was why I wanted you two to divorce. He’s just so impatient and he’s even unemployed. He’s always leaving one job for another without getting paid. He’s really always not serious,” she acknowledged. “Yes, I think it’s high time you guys separate,” Smith added quickly. Emma nudged Benjamin slightly. Benjamin looked up and cleared his throat. “Yes, your mother is right.”

“Don’t tell me you did a family meeting over Grey in my absence?” Lucy boomed. “No, uncle. I will never do that,” Smith jibed. “I’m just talking based on what’s happening.” “You don’t have the right to tell her to divorce. This had to be between her and Grey,” Lucy announced.

“But dad\_” Emma started but was cut off by Lucy

“I won’t hear any other thing from you, especially you Emma.” Lucy expressed thickly in a voice that left no room for another word.

“So, the shoot has progressed,” Maria announced just as Grey stepped inside the exquisite hall they were using for the photo shoot.

Grey nodded once. “I’m glad, thank you for your hard work.” Maria nodded. “Would you like to have something?”

“Yes, any refreshments. Is Mary here?”

Maria nodded. “I made it compulsory for her to come. She’s your assistant after all.” “Then let her send the refreshments over. I will be in the room. Then, I will join you later when I’m done,” he informed and turned around to enter the private room.

“Grey?” A deep voice boomed. “Or are my eyes playing tricks on you?”

Grey whirled around to look at David. He slowly released a sigh. "What do you want, David?" "What are you doing here?" David asked, ignoring his question.

"My company is Victoria Skincare."

David raised skeptical brows at him, "Wait, are you the manager or the secretary of VSC?"

Grey smirked. "You should see a doctor if you have an ear problem. I just said I'm the owner, the CEO of the company that you are shooting for."

David looked shocked for a moment. "How did you get the money to pay for Protos Publicita? Did you win the lottery or what? Referral bonuses?"

Grey stared at him for a moment and turned to leave but David pulled him so that he would be forced to look at him.

"Don't ever leave while I'm still talking, that's called rude. You do know that I can stop this shoot? And prevent others from taking up the job? Your company would eventually go down the drain without proper promotion. Perhaps, you will go from house to house to create awareness," He laughed. "You might dress funny so that people wouldn't be bored," he laughed again

Grey yanked his hand away from him. "Don't pass your boundary, David, I can make or destroy you."

David hesitated for a moment and suddenly burst into another round of laughter. "Seriously? How?" He became sober immediately. "The game is on, then. I will show you what I can do. Do whatever you can as well. We will know who the boss really is."

He finished and walked away, still laughing. Grey regarded him for a moment. He didn't even have his time. If he does, would David still be working at Protos Publicita? But if David does anything wrong, he would surely pay the price. Grey entered the room. Just as he was about to sit, the door opened and Mary walked in. "Here," he placed a tray of fruit juice with a wine cup on the table in front of him. There were also cakes on it. "Do you need anything else?" Grey shook his head. "This is fine. I will call you if I need you," he assured and watched Mary walk out of the room.

He relaxed back while taking the cakes and juice. It didn't take up to thirty minutes when a soft knock sounded on the door.

"Yes," Grey urged.

The door opened and Maria walked in. "Boss, there's a problem."

Grey regarded her for a moment. "What is it?"

Maria released a sigh. "The first shot we had is gone and Aphrodite refused to start all over and demanded to see you."

"What?" It seemed as though Grey didn't hear it clearly. "What do you mean by the first shoot is gone?"

"I mean the pictures, it's cleared. We didn't even know what happened with the memory card. It looked as though someone actually deleted it or perhaps it had viruses. Anyways, Aphrodite refused to start all over." Grey smirked, his fists clenching behind him. He knew who did him evil. It was no one but David.

Chapter 160: Humiliated "What should we do, Boss? I think you need to speak with Aphrodite." She repeated anxiously. Grey thought for a moment, unable to wrap his head around what to do. He knew that David would try to do something but he didn't expect he would delete the pictures which were so bad for him.

"Boss," Maria called again, softly.

"Tell Aphrodite that we are taking a short break and I would get back to her soon. Meanwhile, gather all the executives that are present in the next room. You will be having a meeting with me as the Hercules."

Maria's eyes went wide with shock. "Are you revealing yourself?" Grey shook his head slightly. "We have phones, don't we?" Maria nodded quickly, baffled somehow but she knew that Grey had plans. "Do what I ask you to. Get the executive in the room and call me on my Hercules lune. Leave the rest to me," he ordered.

Maria nodded briefly. "I will do that now," she assured before she walked out of the room.

Grey thought for a moment. Would it be considered wickedness if he fired David? Well, he wouldn't do that. Instead, he would let him do something much.

It didn't take long before his phone rang suddenly. It was his second phone, the one that strictly belonged to Hercules.

When David heard that Hercules would like to speak with the executives, he was a bit anxious.

It was the first time something like that would happen. In fact, no one knew what Hercules look like. While some said he was dead, some believed he was out of the company. There was always a lot of gossip whenever Hercules was concerned.

Even after working at Protos Publicita for six months, David had not come across Hercules for once

Everyone was anxious except for Maria actually.

"Do you think the boss is angry about the missing card?" One of the executives asked.

David shook his head quickly. "That's not it. Why would something like that make him angry? Do you think Hercules monitors every shot?"

Maria looked at David and sighed. "That's why he has a secretary. I'm supposed to tell him everything that happens."

David huffed. "And you think he has the time for a missing or corrupted memory card? When he has a lot of companies to coordinate?" He laughed,

The others nodded in agreement

Maria connected the phone to the small speakers and placed the phone on the table.

“Hello,” a thick voice boomed. “This is Hercules,” the voice introduced.

Everyone went into shock quickly except for Maria. Why? It was the first time of hearing Hercules’ voice.

Though, David knew that Jane did speak with Hercules. She even bragged about it but never for once did he imagine he might speak with Hercules. Jane and Charles have always been the ones to answer everything all the while.

“Hi, Boss.” They chorused.

There were a few seconds of silence on the other side of the phone. “David, a step of sit forward. This is for you.”

David’s head spun. How did Hercules know his name? It was impossible unless someone told him. Hercules has so many employees and it would be very impossible to remember all their names.

“I heard that something happened with some images at the shoot today. What’s your excuse for it?” Grey inquired. David went dumb for a few minutes. “I\_i don’t really know what happened,” he stuttered. “I think it’s a virus.”

“Virus?” Grey laughed. “Anyways, I have no time for this. Grey told me everything.”

David’s eyes went wide with shock. His head made a flip. How did Hercules know Grey? He had been working at the company for six months and he wasn’t even familiar with Hercules even though he was a manager

“I don’t need to ask again before I know that you tampered with the memory card. Though, you have some punishment here. If you can’t do it, then you will be fired.” he announced.

David swallowed harder. He couldn't imagine himself searching for jobs. Though his father was wealthy and with some assets but the requirement to be made an heir was to work for a year in other companies. He couldn't avoid losing the six months and starting all over." I will do anything you want me to do," he assured.

"Good. You need to apologize to Aphrodite and Grey." "But\_" David started, only to be cut off by Grey. "You will not interrupt while I'm talking or it will be the end of your job," Grey warmly thickly

David swallowed harder.

"For even tampering with the memory card in the first place, your punishment would be that your salary for this month would be transferred to VSC." That actually angered him. It would mean that Grey would get an upper hand. But what amazed him was the fact that Hercules was fighting for him, Grey. It was

very surprising. "Is that understood?" Grey demanded. David slowly released a sigh. He had no choice anyways. "Alright, boss."

"And for the rest of you, you will learn to respect Grey because he's representing me at Protos Publicita," he announced.

RMT

Maria smiled softly, but the others were shocked. Grey behaved like the most humble of all but he had a lot. He could have been living a life of luxury but he wasn't doing so. And it awed her.

"And that will be all," he finished up and the phone went off. Maria turned to David." You should do all that Hercules wants you to do. We can't afford to miss today's shoot," she added before she walked out of the room. The others regarded David for a moment before they walked out as well. David released several sighs, as he tried to gather some courage to do everything that Hercules told her to do.

Actually, the words were supposed to make him see sense and change his behaviors but after hearing what Hercules had to say, David felt more hatred for Grey.

Maybe he was going to run something evil. He was definitely going to do something else as a payback for the humiliation he just received from Hercules.