

Secretly TBB 191

Chapter 191: Choking truth Smith didn't have to think long. He knew that it was all Alfred's doing. There was absolutely no way Grey would be where he was without Alfred's help.

Mia looked up at Grey. "What did you mean by that?"

Grey pulled out a seat for himself. "Hercules signed a contract with LX company and it wasn't stated that he would be liable for the two companies."

"But we own both. It's joint," Mia protested.

Grey shook his head slightly. "It doesn't work that way unless you want us to reamend the contract. This is a business and we get involved in a lot of deals. You don't expect us to stick with you alone."

"Yes, that's right," Maria chimed in. "If you had told us this initially, we would have given you the answer. And it wasn't stated in the contract that it was both for LX and LN. So, we are not liable," she explained.

Smith stared daggers at Grey. He was furious but there was nothing he could do.

"But Hercules was supposed to trust us and do this for us even without the contract," Smith said.

"That can't work. Like I said earlier, Protos is huge and is involved in a lot of companies, in fact of the same products and businesses. This is an advertisement company," Grey expressed.

Smith grunted and looked away.

But Grey wasn't done talking. If you still want to continue with Protos Pubblicita, then it's alright but if you would continue to insist on LX, then we will be forced to terminate this agreement," He stood and smiled." Have a nice day, Ladies and gentlemen," and he walked out.

Maria smiled as well as she stood. "This meeting has ended. We are a very busy company and we have some other things to attend to already."

Smith stood up angrily and walked out of the room, with the others.

"What are we going to do, Mr. Smith?" Mia inquired, bothered. She was the project manager of the cream company. Smith couldn't stop thinking during the drive back to the company. Hercules was right anyways. Protos Pubblicita was an advertising company. They could advertise any company and also go by any business that gives them high profits or incentives. Though, Smith found it amazing that Hercules went with Grey's company but then, he remembered that Allred was closer to Hercules. He could have helped Grey get a seat with Hercules,

Smith paced for some minutes, his head going in circles as it tried to supply a solution.

"I think we should improve on our products, if we don't plan on quitting," Mia said suddenly,

Smith pulled to a stop to look at her. "What did you just say? I won't quit, no matter what. I will do everything that I can to make sure that Grey goes down. I can accept Hattie but I will

never accept defeat when it comes to that low life!" He expressed strongly.

Mia nodded in response. "I understand. Then, I guess we should improve our efforts. We could go to the media and promote our products the more. We could change our containers to attract more customers. We could even have promo products," he suggested.

Smith's eyes sparkled up. "Yes, I love how those promo products sound. We will have open sales as well. Also, we should change all the containers." Mia nodded briefly. "What about the containers we have at hand already?" "We are disposing of it."

Mia's eyes went wide in shock. "But they are so much and we've packaged."

“We will have to find a way to do it but we are changing all the containers. Also, do get me two more advertising companies.” “But the funds. We don’t have enough money in the company account and all these will require huge money,” she warned softly

Smith nodded once.” Don’t worry about that. Just provide me with the total calculation. I will supply the money,” he assured.

Smith swore to spend anything and everything to achieve his aim, even if it means getting funds from LX company. He would not accept defeat from Grey.

Caramel’s head was spinning when she pulled off and walked out of the car when the engine was still running.

She felt a surge of anger, coupled with hatred and regrets.

She saw the news as well about Alex being the only son of Giovanni. She knew however that her mother’s death came from Giovanni and his men.

So, she knew that Alex would definitely have something to say about it.

That aside, she was kind of annoyed at the fact that he kept it away from her all the years that they’d been together. When her mother passed away, Alex was beside her to comfort her. He was always there and now that Caramel thought about it, the puzzles were slowly fixing itself.

Alex wasn’t in the gym or his favorite spot after the announcement but Caramel knew where she could find him. At least, she knew that about him.

“Alex!” She yelled in front of the mansion. It was a house rather secured away from the public. It was a place Alex could hide in without having to worry about anything and well, Caramel always showed up

during those tiring times as well. It took a few minutes before the door opened slowly and Alex appeared from behind it. He hesitated as he stared at Caramel.

"Why did you lie to me?" Caramel whispered as she choked on her word." Why did you hide away? Why didn't you let me know you were Pablo or _," she swallowed harder." Giovanni's son?"

Alex stared at her in silence.

"Or tell me it wasn't true?" Caramel was more than frustrated. "Tell me it wasn't!" She yelled.

Alex started forward slowly." Calm down, Caramel."

Caramel shook her head quickly." Don't tell me to! You lied to me! Your father killed my mother! You and your men killed my mom!" She yelled the allegation at him. Alex sighed." Will you hear me out?" Caramel shook her head again." I won't! You had your time but you missed it! I won't listen to more lies from you!" She shouted as tears streamed down her face. Just as she turned around to leave, several men came up from behind and blocked her way.

"Caramel, listen to me," Alex said softly. Actually, he had soft spot for Caramel but she wouldn't look his way. "Tell them to leave now!" Caramel yelled. "Now!" She cried the more.

Chapter 192: The Deal "Why didn't you tell me, Avery?" Emma asked softly.

It was breakfast and as usual, the family of Robinson was all together.

Emma had investigated Grey and discovered that he was truly the owner of Victoria Skincare. She didn't believe Grey could make it so fast but she remembered what Avery told her about how close Alfred was to him. But she didn't see it coming.

"There was no usefulness," Avery whispered.

"Tell you what?" Benjamin raised skeptical brows at Emma. When she didn't talk, he looked over at Avery." Is something happening that I don't know about?"

Emma looked at Benjamin." Didn't you know? That Grey is the CEO of Victoria Skincare?"

Benjamin's eyes went wide in shock." You mean the fast-rising cream company?" Smith huffed. "There's nothing to be so shocked about. He's eventually going down. Do you think he's skilled in management?"

" He might not but he has people working for him. And he's currently the supervisor of Protos Publicita. You told me that yourself." She pointed accusing fingers at him. "Seriously?" Lucy looked up from the food he was eating. "What did I just hear about Grey? He owns Victoria Skincare?"

Emma nodded briefly." He does. I mean Victoria is number one on social media. He's almost taking over Hattie's company," she revealed.

Smith looked over at Lucy quickly." Don't worry, uncle. I will do all in my power to make sure we lead this time. We will definitely win the award this time, I promised," he assured.

He thought that Lucy was depressed because LX wasn't making progress. Hattie had been leading them over the years which has been so disappointing. And Smith was going to prove to Lucy that he was capable of doing it. Maybe he would eventually be made the overall head of the company. Lucy was actually shocked at the news. He didn't expect Grey to be making such fast progress. Though, he knew that Grey was a good man. Lucy couldn't stop thinking of the fact that Grey won the lottery and brought such an expensive wristwatch just to please him. The act actually earned his respect. "I always knew he was destined for something great," Benjamin said suddenly. Einmacraned her neck to look at him, shocked for a moment. "Are you kidding? He's kicking against us. Is this the right time to be saying something like that?"

"Mom!" Avery called, a bit annoyed." Stop that." She stressed, tiredly. Smith scoffed, "It seems like someone is regretting a divorce,"

Avery gave him a dirty stare." What's that supposed to mean?"

Smith smiled softly, "You and I both know what I'm talking about."

Avery felt a stab of annoyance. "You liad better shut your mouth or I will shut it for you!" She

sarled. Lucy looked at Avery." Avery, watch the way you speak to your brother," he scolded softly. Avery rolled her eyes. "I'm leaving," she stood up without waiting for replies and walked out of the house.

Emma looked at Smith. "You will learn how to shut your mouth or I will be the one to shut it for you!" She warned.

Grey stared down at himself from the mirror. His phone rang suddenly, jerking him out of his reverie. It was Linda.

"Good morning, Boss." Grey took his briefcase and walked downstairs. He took a while that morning to get set because he visited the gym to see Alex but he couldn't find him. He waited and eventually had to leave after exercising. So, Beatrice left the house before him, and well, he was already late for work. "Good morning, Linda. Is everything alright?" "Not really. Hattie is here to see you," she revealed.

Grey pulled to a sudden stop as he was about to open the car door. "What? The same Hattie?" "Yes, boss, and she wouldn't leave even when I told her that you weren't around. I think you need to come here as fast as you can," she suggested.

Grey's head did a flip and a question popped up in his head. "Alright, I will be there as fast as I can. Tell my mother to stay away from her and she's not supposed to let Hattie see her." He warned. A sigh escaped Linda. "Too late, Grey. They've already met and it was the reason why I had to call you," she informed him.

Grey's head flew away for a moment. "What the fuck!" He exclaimed softly but he soon became sober. "Don't worry, I will be there soon." He finished up and hung up.

He wondered at first why Hattie was in his company. She must have been curious about the recipe. Well, it was a perfect one. Victoria had the perfect recipe.

But there was no way Hattie wouldn't know where the recipe had come from after meeting Beatrice. Grey knew he would have to increase the guards around Beatrice and also safeguard the recipe

He drove right towards Victoria Skincare,

He wondered however what Hattie would be planning at that moment. Would she kidnap Beatrice or threaten her to drop the recipe? Well, none of it would happen because Grey was involved at that moment and he wouldn't let anything bad happen to Beatrice. Grey pulled to a stop at his favorite parking space. Linda walked to him the moment he stepped into the lobby.

"Welcome Boss."

Grey nodded briefly. "Where is my mother?"

"In the warehouse," she supplied. Grey nodded briefly before he walked into the elevator with Linda. "Do you have any idea why an opposition company would want to see you?" Linda was still shocked.

Grey shrugged slightly. "Only one way to find out," he responded and stepped out of the elevator while Linda followed behind.

They both walked inside the CEO's office where Hattie sat while two men stood beside her. "Why are you here," Grey questioned as he made his way to the seat. Linda walked to stand beside him. Hattie regarded Grey for a moment with eyes that could look into one's soul. "I didn't expect to see Victoria rise so fast. And I didn't expect you to meet with Grey for an ambassador job." Grey smiled softly. "Would you or Giovanni be my ambassador if I had asked nicely?" Hattie smirked. "You are really an intelligent guy. That's why I'm here with a deal that would be very favorable to you," she sat up, regarding Grey for another moment. "Sell the recipe to me, I will buy it for any amount that you want." Grey couldn't believe his ears.

Chapter 193: Billionaire Boss "What!" Linda exclaimed softly beside Grey.

Grey observed Hattie for a moment. Hattie was starting to act very desperately. She knew anyway that he was going to make it. Businessmen always knew when there would be a turnover.

"So, what do you say?" Hattie smiled softly. She was still an attractive woman even in her forties. And news had it that she had undergone different beauty treatments. "I can make you and your entire family rich," she bragged.

"But," Linda started but Grey raised a hand to stop her.

Hattie stretched out towards the man by her left and the cheque was given to her. She took it and tore one of it, then scribbled some names and others.

"Here," she stretched it out. "I didn't add any figures. You can cash out any amount you want. Consider this as your lucky day." Grey smirked, unable to believe his eyes. "Are you scared?" Hattie raised skeptical brows, as she place the cheque in front of Grey." What do you mean by that?"

"Are you so scared of failing? Victoria Skincare is going further than you can ever think and we have no plan of stopping. Do you think this can be used to bribe us?" He bombarded her.

Hattie blinked once, then twice. She was sincerely not expecting the reply. Everyone loved money, especially someone who was an orphan. Well, Hattie made some investigation about Grey as she was curious about his relationship with Hercules. She got to find out that Hercules was Grey Fox according to their spy while the Grey in front of her was Fennel. Hattie smiled. "I'm only trying to help your poor life, Grey Fennel. There's a lot you can do with this huge amount of money. You might even think of starting a cool business. I'm only talking in your interest."

Grey chuckled softly before he took the cheque and tore it into pieces.

He looked up at Hattie." I don't need your money and I'm definitely not going to give you the recipe. This is a business world. Everything should be fair and not bribed into," he said with a twist to his lips.

"Seriously?"

Grey nodded once. "You may leave now, we have no business together." Hattie hesitated for a moment before she stood." Think about it and get back to me." Grey stood up as well." There will be nothing like that. Let's meet at the final end." Hattie gathered her brows." What?"

Grey nodded briefly. "Yes, let's meet at CCS," he repeated in a deep voice. Hattie laughed for a moment. "Seriously? Are you willing to walk this with me? Are you going to go against me?"

“As I’ve said earlier, this is business, and well, if you aren’t careful, the CCS award will be mine,” he finished in a voice that left no room for another before he looked at Linda.” Please, walk her out.”

Hattie stared at Grey for a moment as she felt a stab of annoyance. “No one mess with me, Grey. Keep that in mind,” she finished and walked out of the office.

Grey moved after her in slow space since he was going to Protos Pubblicita. He stopped suddenly when he saw Hattie speaking with Beatrice. Hattie really does remember Beatrice.

He didn’t move closer because he didn’t want Hattie to think there was a relationship between Beatrice and Hercules. As far as he knew, Hattie might have already done some research about him.

Hattie finally walked out of the company and Grey eventually moved closer to Beatrice. “Grey,” she called softly, with a voice that showed she was starting to get scared.

Grey led her into the elevator. “What did she tell you?” He let the elevator’s door close before he questioned her.

Beatrice sighed. “She wanted me to remember what had happened years ago. She threatened me to submit the recipe since she knew I was the one that sold it to you for the money.” She revealed.

“So, she doesn’t know that we are connected?”

Beatrice shook her head,” she doesn’t know. She thinks I sold it for you because of the money. Since I hate her, she understood why I would be at your side instead of her. Though, I’m scared of what she might do next. Hattie is a very dangerous woman,” she complained. Grey let out a sigh.” Don’t worry, you will be safe. I’m going to get some men to keep you safe. You and Linda obviously. She wouldn’t do anything to you this time,” he assured.

Beatrice looked up at Grey.”Be safe. Nothing must happen to you, Grey or Victoria would turn in her grave,” she indicated as her hands cupped Grey’s face.” And I don’t want to lose the only child I can ever have in this world.” She opined.

Grey smiled at this." You wouldn't lose him, I promise you. Just make sure you go everywhere with the men I assign you with," he expressed.

Beatrice nodded and finally let him go." You should return to work."

"Yes, I will see you later at home," he assured and let Beatrice step out of the elevator before he took it back to the lobby.

He placed a call to Don and he picked it up immediately. "Hello, boss."

"I need ten men immediately. Find some of your trusted men and let them go to Victor Skincare. Tell them they would be paid for their work. And well, their works are simple. They are to act as guardsians."

"Alright boss but has Alex taken a step?"

"No, this is Hattie and it's currently under control. I will let you know if something comes up again," he assured.

"Alright boss." Grey barely hung up when his phone started ringing. It was Maria this time. He walked into his car before he picked it up. "Hello Boss, you have received an invitation card," she announced. "Invitation card?" "Yes, Boss from the Billionaire club as Hercules." Grey's other phone rang suddenly and it was Alfred. "I will be at the office soon, wait for me," he stated and hung up to pick up Alfred's call. "Hi Hercules, have you received the invitation?" "Yes, my secretary just informed me about it. What's it all about?" Alfred went silent for a moment." It's Giovanni's plot. He wants to know who you are." Grey was confused for a moment." What do you mean? Is it an organization founded by Giovanni?"

"No, but Giovanni has already been confirmed as the new head of the Billionaire club but suddenly, he rejected it and moved for you to be the new head of the Billionaire club." He explained.

Grey nodded briefly." Then, I will reject the offer. I'm not ready to let Giovanni know who I

am."

"Yes, but you can't reject it. Being the Billionaire boss will really help you in all areas. That asides, it would add to your influence and power," he revealed. "You need to accept it." Grey thought for a moment. "Why would Giovanni leave something so important for me? Why is he suddenly working in my favour?" He was skeptical an he knew there was more to it, Alfred released a sigh. "Exactly, Grey. This position is supposed to be bait for Giovanni. He's willing to lose it as long as he discovers wlio Hercules is but it's going to affect him. Well, being the Billionaire boss comes in handy and Giovanni is going to regret rejecting it." "So?" Grey pressed further.

"You must accept but we must find a way to prevent Giovanni from seeing your face. Though, I'm not sure how that will happen."

Chapter 194 Grey stared at the invite. "It's happening so soon. Why wasn't I informed beforehand?"

"The members didn't know who you were and you haven't been active in the society," Aphrodite responded and took her wine cup for a sip. "Alfred wouldn't mention you because he was protecting you but since it's turning this way, I'm guessing we need to use it to our benefit," she suggested.

Grey looked at her for a moment. "Is there a way I can partake in this without reviewing my face?"

Aphrodite shook her head. "I think it's high time you came out. But If you will really be accepting the title of the billionaire boss, then you will need to finally reveal what yourself to the world," she regarded him for a moment. "Though, I think it's a bad choice."

Grey grunted and sat well. After he left Victoria Skincare that morning, he picked up the invite from Maria and had been thinking of the right thing to do.

Gregory called him to advise him not to go. He was really worried but Grey knew why Alfred wanted him to go. It was really going to benefit him being the billionaire president of the billionaire club.

"What are the elders saying about it?" Aphrodite asked suddenly.

"Alfred wants me to go but Gregory doesn't. The other elders probably either took sides with Alfred or Gregory. Though-," he said up and took his wine glass. "I understand them both. I'm just trying to find a way to go with both of them," he sipped the wine slowly.

Aphrodite raised skeptical brows. "Is that even possible?"

Grey nodded once and placed the wine glass on the table. "And I've just thought of something. So, may I ask you? Aside from the presiding president, who else has high authority in the club?"

Aphrodite thought for a moment. "Like godfather?" Grey nodded severally. "Something like that." "Yes, there is. We have Jamal. He's currently The Godfather of the club but he's older and barely attends meetings," she explained and regarded him for a moment. "But you do know that Jamal isn't as rich as you are. Though I understand the advantages of becoming one ! don't think it should make you go through the extreme," she advised. A smile curved on Grey's lips as he watched Aphrodite. "And I have just the right thing to do Is there a way I can meet with Jamal?"

Aphrodite nodded severally, "I can set an appointment but may I ask you why?"

"I will let you know when it's sealed. Right now, I need to speak with Jamal. I will get back to the elders about the outcome," he assured.

Aphrodite nodded severally. "I will do that then, as soon as I can

Grey seniled, "I will be expecting You should leave now, it's petting rather too late," he reminded her.

Alrodite darted at her wristwatch. "That's

I licard from Alfred how you met Beatrice."

Grey stared at her in silence

Aphrodite shrugged silently. "I respect your decision, Grey," she smiled and stood. "I will get back to you tomorrow about the outcome," she assured.

Grey stood as well. "Secretly, Novia. You know how it is," he walked her out.

Aphrodite laughed. "I know how it is. You don't have to remind me. Oh, that reminds me of the party that Alex invited you to. Are you going?" Grey shook his head negatively. "A very bad idea," he smiled. "I hope I am not delaying you. I mean you are supposed to return to Italy."

Aphrodite entered the car and looked at him. "I will leave in two weeks. That is if you will be attending the billionaire members' party."

Grey regarded her for a moment. "Are you sure you will be fine?"

Aphrodite smiled and nodded briefly. "It's my job to be beside you. All other things can wait," she assured. "Bye then," she started the ignition and drove away.

Grey stared at the car until it was out of sight. Just as he was about to turn around and leave, headlights flashed over him.

He turned around and saw a car fast approaching. It almost hit him but he was fast enough to move out of the way.

The car pulled to a stop very fast and the door opened.

Grey brows were raised as he anticipated who it was. Though, he couldn't guess who it might be.

But the moment the familiar face came to view, Grey eyes went wide in shock.

He rushed forward quickly as Caramel was about to slump out of the car. If Grey wasn't so fast, she might have hit her head on the floor.

*Caramel, what the fuck!" He cursed as he steadied her, with his arms around her.

"Grey?" She gulped and suddenly resulted laughing.

Her inouth smelt of alcohol.

"Damn, you are so drunk! Why?"

"p_promise me, Grey," she stuttered drunkenly. "Promise," she hiccuped for a moment." That you will never betray me."

Grey stared at her, shocked for a moment. "Did something happen, Caramel?" "M_mny mom," she mumbled and cosed her eyes. Her head went backward, pulling the hair away from ber sexy neck

Grey swallowed at the sight of it. There was no doubt in saying that Caramel does affect him more than Avery Grey just couldn't go ahead with her but somehow, there was always something always pulling him closer to her Grey shook his head to jolt out of his thoughts before he started thinking of something dirtier.

He pulled Caramel out of the seat until she was standing beside him. He closed the door and realized that Caramel was awake again. She was watching Grey with a such a gaze that awoke thousands of hormones in Grey. He had to stay back with every ounce of strength that he got

"Grey," she called softly.

Grey stared at her but didn't reply. It wasn't as if Caramel was expecting a reply anyways. She smiled softly and pulled closer to kiss him.

Chapter 195: The Supervisor Before Grey could actually think, he was already responding, kissing Caramel as he had always wanted. Well, he had this pent-up desire for her.

When Grey finally regained his composure and pulled back, a smile was tugging at Caramel's mouth before she lost consciousness again.

The door opened suddenly, and the security guard walked out. "Boss, is everything alright?"

Grey nodded briefly and scooped Caramel up. "Take the car inside," he ordered and walked inside, with Caramel in his arms.

Caramel didn't wake up again until he had safely placed her on the bed. She mumbled inaudibly as Grey pulled the blanket around her, while wondering what had really made her drink up. He had never seen Caramel so sad and driven by something.

The moment he walked out of the room, he almost collided with Beatrice.

"Is that Caramel?" She asked anxiously.

Grey nodded and closed the door. "She came here drunk but she's currently sleeping. You can check on her tomorrow morning." Beatrice nodded briefly. "I overheard some of your conversation with Novia. Do you think others still doubt me? And thinks I killed Victoria?" she asked sadly.

Grey walked her to the living room. "I'm the Hercules, Beatrice. I decide who I want beside me. They can't overrule that and they have to learn to trust my decision. So, don't worry about it," he assured.

Beatrice nodded briefly, even though she was still worried but she knew that with Grey beside her, everything would be fine. She just needed to prove to them that she wasn't with Giovanni and would never be.

When Grey walked out of the room the second morning, Caramel was doing the dishes and Beatrice wasn't even around. "Good morning," Grey hesitated and stared right at her back Caramel jolted out of whatever and turned to look at Grey. Her expression was blank for a moment and then she suddenly flashed Grey a nice smile.

"Good morning."

Grey took some steps closer. "Did you sleep well?" Caramel nodded briefly. "I did and_" she stuttered. "Beatrice left earlier. Some men guarded her out." +

Grey nodded briefly." Just some guardians but are you really ok?" "Yes, I am."

Grey's eyes locked on her." Are you sure?"

Caramel blinked once." Why will you think I'm not?"

Grey let out a sigh and moved closer to her. He gently placed his hands firmly on her shoulders. "I just want to remind you that you can always talk to me about anything. I will be here to help," he smiled softly and turned around to leave.

"Grey," Caramel called quickly before Grey would walk out of the kitchen. Grey turned to look at her with a nice smile. "Can I come by tonight? I will tell you everything," she promised. Grey nodded briefly." I will be here," he assured before he went back upstairs to get changed,

"I don't go by with this, Smith. I don't!" Avery stared strongly." How could you demand such an amount of money? What about LX fund?"

Smith sighed." There's no LX fund. It has all been contributed towards the greater heights, Today is LX open sale. We had a promo sale yesterday. This is all for the company," he protested. "No! This isn't about the company, Smith. This is about you!" Avery contended. "You are just jealous of Grey's current

position and you will do anything to beat him." "So, who should I go against if it's not him?" Smith fired back." Or am I supposed to watch while Grey ruins everything we've been fighting so long for? How would uncle feel about such things?"

She felt a stab of annoyance." So, why didn't you do it earlier with Hattie? Why does it have to be Grey right now?" She was starting to get fed up with everything. And she was starting to regret everything that had happened between her and Grey. The fact that she even kept it a secret from Grey that Smith was the one that set them up or the fact that she had always blamed Grey for everything that has ever happened to her. "You will watch the way you speak to me, Avery," Smith yelled, his anger matching

with Avery's. "or I will report you to your grandfather!" He warned in low voice. Avery huffed." So that he could fire me and reinstall you as the new CEO? Since that's what you have always wanted. You have always thought of no one else but yourself! You are always thinking of cheap things!" She blurted out, much more enraged now.

"I said you should shut up!" Smith yelled.

"Or what? I'm not afraid of you again, Smith. You can go ahead to do anything you want. I'm just so tired of it all! I'm tired of your stupid and stinking behavior!" She was really losing it.

"But I won't be releasing the company funds for anything. I won't!" She stated firmly. "And if you think you can threaten me with Grandpa, then you are on the wrong road. I don't care what you do again and I'm never going to!" She yelled in his face and walked out of the office, leaving Smith behind She dialed Chloe's number as she walked out of the lobby. She needed to cool her head,

"Hello Avery, how are you doing?"

Avery sighed, "Are you busy now? Can we meet somewhere?"

Chloe smashed her lips as she thought about it. "Sure, I'm available"

"Is there anything I can get you?" Maria asked.

Grey shook his head." I'm heading out already. I have an appointment with Mr. Jamal," he announced.

Maria nodded briefly and bowed slightly before she walked out of the office.

Grey's phone rang suddenly just as he stood, it was Alfred.

"Hi, Alfred."

"I'm in front of Protos Pubblicita. Aphrodite told me about your appointment and I think we should heed there together," he suggested. Grey thought about it quickly, "Alright, I'm heading out already," he announced and hung up before he walked out of the office.

He collided with David and one of the managers.

"Hey!" David called suddenly as Grey walked past them. Grey stopped but he didn't turn to look at him. "Did you hear the news today?" He asked as he whirled to look at Grey. "There's currently a meeting and you are supposed to be around."

Grey turned to look at him, with a nice smile. "Did you listen to the news two weeks ago?" He hesitated, a frown suddenly playing on his face. "I'm the Supervisor!" He stated and walked away.

Chapter 196: A deal David felt very annoyed but he was secretly planning on how to go about it with Hercules. He would show Grey how much power he had. When he succeeded in winning Hercules to his side, it would be easy to eliminate Grey out of his way.

"I respect your decision a lot, Grey but have you thought it through before deciding to meet with Mr. Jamal?" Alfred asked. He sat in the back seat with Grey while Saint drove the car.

Grey stared out through the window thoughtfully. "I've thought it through. Jamal is the only one that can help me out. And to seek his help would mean I would have to expose my identity to him," he explained.

"Yes but what if Jamal is working with Giovanni?"

Grey looked at Alfred for a moment, the question sinking in very faster. "I will use my influence on him. Jimmy did some research and discovered that his only son looked forward to working with one of the Italian shoe companies in Italy." He said briefly, expecting Alfred to grasp the rest. Alfred regarded him for a moment. "You are going to promise him so much?" Grey nodded once. "For keeping my identity in check, yes. As Aphrodite discovered, I have a share there. It will be easy to employ whoever I want." he looked away. "It would be easy peasy," he smiled. Alfred laughed. "That's brilliant! But you might have to show in Italy for that." Grey shrugged slightly. "So be it. I will do anything to keep my identity at this moment. You sure know what I'm talking about."

Alfred nodded briefly." Though, I believe you would be showing your face soon," he revealed and Grey turned to look at him again." Alex is out of the way. Some spies are also off. We only need to secure more grounds and you will finally be showing yourself to the world," he announced.

Grey thought about it and wondered how it would be if people like the family of Robinson knew who he really was. He wondered what Caramel would do and the rest. Though, for some reason he enjoyed actually staying in the shadow. Revenge was sweeter that way. Saint pulled the car into one of the

parking spaces. "I will confirm that everything is fine before I call you to enter. That aside, we can't enter together because we don't know who might be watching." Alfred pointed out.

Grey nodded once." That's fine," he responded and watched Alfred finally enter the hotel.

Grey got down as well and made his way toward the restaurant while waiting for Alfred's call.

"No! Don't be an idiot. I won't," the speaker stopped abruptly as Grey crashed into her. He realized immediately that it was Chloe, Chloe was on a call and bumping into Grey made her drop the phone unknowingly.

Chloe didn't know that it was Grey. Her gaze went to the phone and a horror gasp escaped her throat. "What have you done to my phone? Are you blind? Don't you_" she stopped abruptly

when she looked up and saw who it was. "G_grey?" She stuttered. Shock kept her motionless and speechless.

Grey smiled softly and bent to pick up the phone. He saw how damaged it was as he placed it in Chloe's shaking hands. Chloe was worried that she had made another silly mistake and she wondered if Grey would forgive her again. Grey took out his card instead and placed it in her arms. "Buy a new phone and return my card.

Chloe's mouth dropped open in shock."G_grey?" She stammered, as a hard lump suddenly formed in her throat, preventing a word from coming out successfully. Grey nodded briefly as a confirmation. "I damaged your phone, it's fair that I buy you a new one. You can come to Protos Pubblicita to drop it," he barely finished the statement when Alfred's call came through. Knowing what he meant, he turned

around and headed towards the hotel without picking up. Chloe stared behind Grey for a moment, unable to believe her ears or her eyes. Well, she didn't expect Grey to still be kind to her despite how much she had done. If it was someone else, he wouldn't be worried about her phone. Grey was just

kind to have given her a return. "Isn't that Grey?" Avery said suddenly behind her and she quickly hid the card.

Chloe looked at Avery. "Yes, he is. We met just now. I think he left in a hurry." Avery regarded her for a moment. "Did you insult him? Was that why he left?"

"M_me?" Chloe stuttered. "No!" She laughed nervously. "I didn't. Can we go and get what we came for?" She hurried away from Avery leaving her in a confused state.

Somehow, Avery couldn't hide the fact that Chloe was acting weird. Chloe had always hated Grey anyways and it wouldn't surprise her if she insult him.

Grey walked inside the VIP room. Jamal and Alfred were the only men in the room. And with the look that Jamal gave Grey, it was vividly clear that Alfred hadn't told him who Grey was.

"So, Mr. Jamal. Here's the visitor I came with and he has something to tell you," Alfred announced. "Hi," Grey started and moved to sit.

Jamal looked at him. "Hi, how may I help you?"

Grey hesitated for a moment. "I got the invite," he said casually.

Jamal raised skeptical brows. "What?"

Grey nodded once. "My name is Grey Fox and I'm the Hercules," he announced.

Jamal's eyes went wide with shock. "What? Hercules?" He stared at him for a moment, then back at Alfred. "Seriously?"

Alfred nodded once. It's the Hercules that needed your attention but because we still don't want anyone to know about him just yet was why I had to do it in such a way," he explained.

Jamal has always heard of Hercules and couldn't help but feel pleased. He stood, despite his age. "Nice meeting you, Hercules." He stretched out his hand for a handshake. Grey stood as well and received the handshake with a smile. They sat again. A smile spread across Jamal's face." So, how can I help you or why did you want to see me? Does it have anything to do with the Billionaire club party coming up in two weeks time?" "Well, yes." Grey looked away for a moment." I heard your son wants to work in the popular shoe company in Italy and has applied severally but wasn't successful." Jamal nodded briefly, confusion written all over his face. His son's challenges have been something he had hidden so well. He didn't expect anyone to find out..." How did you know?" Alfred cracked a laugh. "Is there really anything that Hercules doesn't know?" "I will help him on the condition that you help me as well." Grey went straight to the point. Jamal raised confused brows." I still don't understand you."

"Well," Grey sat up." He would be employed at his desired company. That is if you can help me keep my identity secured. I'm not ready to show the world who I am, not to any members of the Billionaire club, not even to Giovanni and I want you to act on it or," he sighed." I will reject the invite."

Actually, Jamal has heard a lot about Hercules. Although he didn't expect him to be so young he knew that the world was anticipating seeing his face. That aside, he knew in fact that Hercules controls a lot of companies. So, he wasn't a Billionaire, he was a Trillionaire. Joining the Billionaire club would affect the club in a good way. Alfred looked at Jamal with raised brows, "So, what do you say? Will you help Hercules or not?

Chapter 197: Planned Jamal thought for a moment and slowly nodded, "I will do anything to help you." Alfred let out a relieved sigh.

Grey nodded briefly, satisfied. "The only thing I need your assistance with is preventing the members from insisting on seeing my face, I will handle the rest."

Jamal nodded once." You must be present on the party day. I will wall you in as the new Billionaire president. You should be assured of all other things," he promised. Grey smiled and stood quickly. Jamal did the same as well." It was nice meeting you, Mr. Jamal," he stretched out for another handshake which Jamal accepted.

Jamal let out a smile. "The pleasure is all mine. I hope we will meet often after today."

Grey smiled. "As you wish. I'm actually involved in some things but we should see very often." Jamal smiled even wider. "I'm so glad about this meeting, I really am."

"Thanks for giving me such an opportunity."

"Well," Jamal shrugged slightly. "You are a well-known personality in society. So, I was pleased and I'm thankful for the favor you promised me. It really means a lot to me," he said truthfully. Grey and Alfred walked out afterward, leaving Jamal behind. "That was smooth. I didn't expect it to go so clear," Alfred acknowledged as they entered the car.

Grey smiled. "I had it planned, just perfect and I have a plan already for my entry. You wouldn't need to worry about anything." Saint pulled out into the street immediately.

Alfred nodded once. "I will meet with Gregory and speak with the other elders concerning security. You are Hercules after all," he revealed. Grey nodded once. "Alright. I might be going to Italy earlier than planned." Alfred nodded once. "Who is going to be your date at the party?" Grey looked at Alfred and

for a moment, Caramel actually slipped into his thought but he knew no way would happen. He was going there under cover anyways.

"Novia, obviously. She's the best for the party," he supplied and looked away. "I will call her in the evening. Am I going in with any elders?" "Sure, that's very necessary. I will be coming along but I can't say for the other. So, I will discuss it with them and get back to you," he assured.

Grey nodded briefly. "I will let you know how I've planned myself for the day."

Smith succeeded in threatening the accountant and everyone involved with the company fund so that he would use the funds behind Avery's back.

Mia walked to Smith with a frown on her face. "Boss, I don't think this location is the best. We are not getting the attention that we want," she revealed.

Smith gathered his forehead." But we did a promo and we had a massive turnup. What happened this time?" He asked skeptically. Mia sighed. "That's why I said this isn't the best location." "Boss!" A feminine voice yelled suddenly and Amelia rushed forward, "we have a problem." "We don't want you here!" A loud yell escaped from the background as a few people gathered around.

Smith was still skeptical as he looked at the people. "What's happening?"

"The people in the neighborhood are protesting," Amelia revealed. "Yes," Emily stepped forward, with a smile on her face. "This neighborhood is definitely for Aphrodite! We go with Hercules! We don't need your products!" She yelled. When Emily heard of the open sale, she decided to turn the neighborhood against them. Well, she owned Grey so many things especially employing her mother and since she was in the marketing team, she bowed to do all in her power to make sure Victoria Skincare go very popular.

Emily had been going from one neighborhood to another and passing messages, especially through her friends that the creams were getting huge recognition. She even brought up the idea of promo sales which was currently ongoing. Well, the cream was perfect. That made work easier for her. "We are also having our open sale and we_," Smith was pulled to an abrupt stop as the people started chanting "Leave or we will call the police!"

Eventually, Smith had no choice but to move away. It looked to him that Grey had gained the neighborhood. Meanwhile, he had gone through every detail and he had to spend money a lot only a little amount remains. He needed to make sales and get back the money or he might go bankrupt.

A call came through suddenly as Grey got into his car. He didn't go to the gym that afternoon and planned on going straight home because of Caramel.

"Hello boss," Jimmy's voice boomed.

"Yes, Jimmy. Is there anything you want?" "Nothing boss. Lan wanted to speak with you. He didn't know how he could get across to you as his phone got lost after he was kidnapped," he explained. Grey thought for a moment. "Tomorrow night would be the best. We can meet at the MegaPhone Attitude club. I will call you after I've decided on my schedule," he expressed, "Alright boss. That's alright," he hesitated," I also want to use the opportunity to say we navelilty reviews on our products now and they were a food product. The only four-star was

someone asking us to redo the open sale in their neighborhood," he mentioned.

Grey laughed at this." Reply and ask for the location. Open sales don't get too much and I was already thinking of having one very soon."

"Alright, boss. I will do that. But," lie hesitated again, this time it took a while before he could continue. It was like he was scared of something. "Can I get the cream as well? I mean I don't have the money for

it yet," he expressed.

Grey smiled." I will discuss with Beatrice to give you and well, all the workers. Everyone must glow and meanwhile, it will be free. You can always buy a new one after these have been exhausted," he announced. "Oh my!" Jimmy was so happy." Thank you so much, boss." Grey nodded once and eventually liung up. But he didn't put the phone down before it rang again and this time it was Beatrice.

"Hi Mom," Grey said happily. There was a long hesitation, followed by fast breathing of the heart." Something has happened to Caramel. What should we do?" She sounded desperate and exasperated. Grey was confused." What do you mean?" Beatrice let out a sigh. "Caramel has been kidnapped," she dropped the bombshell.

Chapter 198: Fueled Grey's head almost flew off, and his hand went hard over the phone. "what? Where the fuck are you now?"

Beatrice sobbed softly."I'm at home."

Grey hung up quickly and pulled out of the company at a fast speed that it looked like he might get involved in an accident anytime soon but he knew his way around already. Though, somehow, he found it difficult to believe Caramel was really kidnapped. So, he placed a call to her instantly but her number was unavailable.

His heart felt as though it was going to stop. Caramel of all people? And then he wondered how that could have happened. Caramel wasn't involved in him in any way. And she didn't even know he was the Hercules.

How come then? And who could have kidnapped her? Well, Giovanni doesn't know who he was and Hattie doesn't know he was Hercules either. That aside, he wasn't even married to Caramel. So, there was no way she would use her to get him. He soon pulled up in the front yard and got out of the car. Beatrice was standing in front of the front door, still silently sobbing. Grey hurried closer. "Wait, I'm not getting something. How did this happen? How did you know she was kidnapped?"

Beatrice didn't say anything and instead stretched out a piece of paper for him. Grey took it and read through it. The words on it were short.

Come to the address below this message if you wish to save Caramel. You have just three days.

Grey raised skeptical brows at Beatrice. "Is this letter for you or me?"

Beatrice shrugged slightly. She was still sobbing. "I don't know. The security guard gave me this. He said someone dropped it. Though, there's another on the table inside. I couldn't check that because I

was scared of looking inside it," she revealed.

Grey walked inside, without another word. The second letter was really on the table. He took it and broke the cover.

The words on it were longer than the first one he read. That aside, it showed who the sender really was- Beatrice,

So, Grey knew it was really from Hattie.

For some minutes, after reading the letter, Grey felt incoherent. He felt very confused and then, shocked.

How could Caramel be Beatrice's daughter?

Caramel and Beatrice seemed to love each other but he didn't believe there was a stronger bond.

Also, Beatrice had just a son. And, Caramel has a mother. What was happening?

Also, how did Hattie lay her hand on this kind of information? "What did it say?" Beatrice asked suddenly, jerking him out of his thoughts when nothing else could have.

Grey stretched out the paper. "This is for you, you should read it."

Beatrice took it with shaking hands and she seemed to zoom out of the world after reading the content on the paper. She looked up with eyes that had gone wide and dark. "What does that mean? Your daughter is Caramel? You told me your child was dead and he was a male."

Beatrice shook her head briefly. "I don't have a daughter. I don't understand what Hattie means by this letter. There was no way I could," she pulled to a stop suddenly, as realization hit even harder.

"What?" Grey probed in.

Beatrice looked away as if trying to fully access something "I was pregnant two years ago before I gave birth to a boy," she looked at Grey. "But she died a few moments after she was born. Yes! She was a girl and I held her in my arms before I was informed that she gave up the ghost," she explained.

Grey furrowed his brows, as realization dawned on him. What if Caramel was the child? "What if she didn't die? Did you bury the corpse?"

Beatrice nodded briefly. "I did," she responded with confusion. Grey looked away. There was a trick behind something and he was going to find out. But at that moment, his main priority was finding Caramel. "Hattie wants to see you and she's going to. We need to get Caramel out whether she's your daughter or not," he stated defiantly, his blood going wild with anger.

Beatrice nodded briefly. Aside from the shocking news she had just received, she loved Caramel like her own and she doesn't want anything to happen to her. "I will be ready for anything." Grey placed a call to

Don who picked up immediately. "Meet me at home now!" He said quickly before Don would exchange pleasantries. Grey placed another call to Gregory. He picked up after the second ring. "Hello, Hercules."

"There's a problem and we need to see now. When will you be less busy?"

Gregory smashed his lips as he thought about it. I'm not in the city currently but I will be back by tomorrow morning. Is it something urgent?"

Grey sighed." Very. But I can wait until tomorrow."

"Alright."

Grey looked at Beatrice. "You will be seeing Hattie today. Send a message to her that you are prepared to see her," he ordered. "Alright, I will do that," Beatrice responded and walked up the stairs, probably

to her room to

retrieve her phone. A knock sounded on the door. It opened immediately and Don walked in, accompanied by Richard as usual. Grey turned to look at them, a dark frown on his face. He was quickly strategizing the best way to rescue Caramel earlier. That aside, he needed to confirm that Caramel was truly kidnapped.

"Boss, you sounded so urgent. Has anything happened?" Don required.

Grey nodded briefly." Caramel is missing. She got kidnapped," he announced.

Don raised confused brows. "Wait! What? Kidnapped? That's not true!" He stated. "I saw her one hour ago. She was drunk and some men came to take her home." He revealed. Grey felt a quick surge of anger. "And you let them take her away?" He was shocked. The men must have been from Hattie.

Don nodded briefly." She was drunk and they were her guardians," he explained.

“You numb!” Grey screamed at him, his muscles contracting.” They kidnapped her! How could you let them take her? You could have called me!” His voice was deep and laced with anger.

If Richard hadn’t moved in between them, he might have lurched forward to punch Don in the face.

Chapter 199: Hidden truth

“Boss, I’m sorry! ” Don said quickly and took some paces backward in fright.

Grey tried to pull back but he was so angry. “She has been kidnapped, you fool! ” He yelled at him.

Don’s eyes widened, as realization eventually dawned on him. “I didn’t know, I swear boss! I didn’t know!” He pleaded earnestly

“Boss, please calm down,” Richard interjected.

Grey muscles contracted as he turned away from them quickly, instead, hitting the wall beside him.

He was so angry that he could actually hit Hattie if she was standing in front of him at that moment.

“Boss, we have to do something about it. Please, talk to US,” Richard probed, while Don stood still, still afraid to utter a word.

Grey went silent for a while, as he brood the matter over. His head was really calculating and

contemplating on what to do.

His fists clenched even harder, and he let loose his anger again by punching the wall. He wondered

what Caramel was going through at that moment and what she had been made to go through.

He had never felt so annoyed in his entire life.

"Grey, I've called her," Beatrice said suddenly, pulling Grey out of his thoughts for the second time

that day. Grey turned to look at her, but he didn't talk and instead raised skeptical brows at her. "

She wants me to meet her in two hours." She announced.

Grey nodded once." Prepare to depart, then," he looked at Don. " You guys will accompany her to

see Hattie."

"Yes Boss," Richard and Don responded at the same time.

Grey stared at Don for a moment." I want you to get your boys to scout the area for Caramel."

Don nodded briefly. " I will do all I can to make sure she returns safely," he promised.

Grey managed to smile. " Good, I'm counting on you."

Don felt happiness slip into him at Grey's words. He thought Grey was still angry

at him. And he knew the consequences of staying on Hercules' bad side.

But it turned out that Hercules was a kind Boss.

Grey wanted to go with them but he had to force himself to stay back with every

ounce of strength in him. Appearing before Hattie as Hercules wouldn't save

Caramel, it would only be putting him into trouble.

But he knew he needed to do something.

He placed a call to Jimmy and he picked up immediately.

"Hello, boss."

"We need to get somewhere, right now! Meet me at my house as fast as

possible! " He ordered and hung up. Then, he sent a message asking Beatrice

where the location was.

They were going to meet in two hours. So, there was still time for him to catch

up and watch out for everything by himself.

He couldn't just stay in the house and anticipate feedback. His blood would boil

while he waited.

He went upstairs and changed into all-black clothes.

If Hattie was really the one that killed his mother, she might try her worst but he was going to be prepared for her.

The doorbell rang the moment Grey walked into the living room. Grey took his car keys and walked to the door.

"Follow me," Grey informed and walked past Jimmy to his car. He got inside and waited for Jimmy to enter before he drove out into the street.

"Is something wrong? Where are we going?" Jimmy stared at him confusingly.

Hattie laughed as Don walked inside with Beatrice. Beatrice arrived earlier with the hope that she and Don would wait for Hattie but it turned out that Hattie was inside all along. They were ushered in the moment they entered the huge yard.

There were a lot of guys in black attire in the room and guarding the door. They were all wearing dark frowns as if they were upset with the world.

It was only Hattie that Don recognized. None of the men with her were closer to Giovanni. It was as if She was hiding them somewhere.

“You came so early. I didn’t expect you so soon,” Hattie said with sarcasm.

Beatrice frowned. “I will like to get this done with, as early as possible.”

Hattie ignored her remark. “I didn’t know you are indirectly working with

Hercules. Isn’t Don one of his men?” she stated and gestured for them to sit on

the chairs in front of her.

The room wall was black and it looked like the whole place was rubbed off the

light. The only decent thing was the chairs and the table in front of Hattie.

If Hattie really took Caramel, then she should be somewhere around.

Beatrice managed a smirk, “what do you want this time? why have you

kidnapped Caramel?”

Hattie looked away for a moment, at the men and they adjusted. Two of them

moved to the door as if to guard it against an intruder.

Beatrice expressed shock, “what? You are keeping US here?”

Hattie smiled softly. “Why would I do that when you still need to get me the

recipe.”

“You can’t do anything now, Hattie. Hercules is back and you don’t even know

what he looks like,” Beatrice taunted.

“For all we know, he might be among these men. He could be one of them,” Don

added and laughed out. “Funnily, we uncovered the truth behind Giovanni’s son

but You can never know ours because we are not as stupid as Giovanni’s son.”

One of the men, obviously annoyed by Don’s remarks, launched forward angrily but Hattie raised a

hand and stopped him in his track. It looked like he worked for Giovanni afterward.

“I can do this the easiest way, Beatrice. You won’t have a choice but to do this. You won’t be able to

run like you did years back,” Hattie expressed.

Beatrice raised skeptical brows. “ what are you talking about? You should release Caramel. I don’t

even know her. whatever plans you are cooking with her in mind should be pulled to a stop,” she

warned.

Hattie laughed but it only lasted a few seconds. “You don’t understand, Beatrice but I will take my

time to explain to you,” she sucked in a deep breath and stretched out her hand in the air.

One of the men quickly placed a file in her palm. Hattie took it and pushed it towards Beatrice.

“It’s the DNA result. To make you believe, I had to make a DNA,” she announced.

Beatrice tore the cover and carefully pulled out some papers. Her hand shook as she read through them.

“You went into labor at the same time. You and Caramel fake mother. Her daughter died and we replaced hers with yours. Well, she was a very obedient friend of mine until she changed and I had to kill her,” Hattie explained, with zero sign of regret.

Don’s eyes went wide with shock. He couldn’t imagine that Caramel could ever be Beatrice’s daughter.

When Beatrice looked up again, she couldn’t stop the tears from dropping from her eyes. “You killed my son and you want to kill my daughter? You’re evil! ” she yelled in anger.

Hattie made a short laugh. “I will kill whoever stands in my way,

Beatrice. I’m not at all bothered about that. But you don’t have to involve Grey this time, his fight is with Giovanni. Just get me the recipe and I will release your daughter,” she declared.

Don looked at Hattie, with shock written all over. "How did you know his real name?"

Hattie laughed again, somehow feeling so proud of herself. "I know my way of getting information.

Well, I know he's Grey Fox. Just so you know we still have spies around and it's only a matter of time before we uncover the face behind Hercules," she threatened.

Don's eyes went wide, his heart almost stopped breathing. Indeed, Giovanni was doing a great job of finding out who Hercules really was.

"With that," Hattie crossed a leg over the other. "You have just till tomorrow night or Caramel dies," she announced in a threatening manner, an evil smile found its way to her lips.

Beatrice almost stopped breathing. "You said three days! "

Hattie stared at her for a moment. "Well, I just changed my mind. Who knows, I might do the same tomorrow morning. You better hurry up!

Chapter 200: Trapped inside

Grey found a safe place to park the car before he placed the nose mask on carefully.

"What are you doing?" Jimmy asked, still confused.

"I need to enter that building," he indicated to the old building in front of them.

“I’m coming with you,” Jimmy said quickly and made to open the door but Grey looked back at him quickly.

“You are staying in the car, Jimmy. You are going to alert me when Don and Beatrice are leaving,” he explained.

Enter title...

Jimmy stared for another moment. “But I can’t let you enter on your own. It’s dangerous and the elders will never spare me if anything happens to you,” he wondered aloud, his voice breaking with fear.

Grey pulled a chain from the safe. “That’s why I chose you, Jimmy, and not to complain in my ears.

Nothing will happen to me,” he stated and opened the door.

“Wait!” Jimmy said suddenly, just as Grey was about to get out. “At least take this,” he stretched out a gun.

Grey stared at it for a moment and cursed under his breath. “I can’t use those, not yet. That’s why I got this instead,” he revealed and stepped out of the car.

Jimmy held his head in frustration. His heart raced but he tried not to think much about it. Nothing would happen to Hercules or he was gone as well.

Grey moved quietly, careful not to make a sound until he got to the wall and started climbing. He was good at this as well because his father had trained him as well.

Well, thanks to his father, he was going to survive much longer than he thought, what if his father hadn't prepared him and he eventually died? Grey would not only be useless but he might die earlier than his father.

He stared downward as the security guard walked towards the door by the right.

If Caramel was kept in the building, she would be inside the door. Hattie would be attending to Beatrice through the main door.

Grey didn't wait for the security man to walk out of the room before he jumped to the floor, careful not to trip over.

He walked quickly to the door as the knob twisted, signifying that the door would

Grey got ready with his chain. Just as the door opened and the man stepped out, Grey was already choking him.

He stepped inside, pulling the man with him so that no one else would notice anything strange from outside.

Someone coughed behind Grey suddenly, startling Grey for a moment. He slowly whirled to see who it was, but instead, he was met with a lot of men in black clothes staring right at him.

“Who are you?”

Thank goodness for the nose mask. Grey rolled his eyes, his hands going firm on the chain with him. “You know,” he started in a thick voice to fake his usual accent. “I don’t like questions. I like to get straight answers.”

The one who asked the question scoffed. “Get him!” he ordered and the men rushed towards Grey.

Grey flung the chain carelessly and made it hit the closer man on the forehead, when it came back at him, he dodged it and made it squeeze around another.

Grey pulled with the chain, just in time to avoid another punch.

After Grey had dealt with the last standing man, he heard the door open and he looked up at one of the men making a run for it.

Grey smiled, glad at his success. He turned to look at the last man, the one that made the order earlier.

“Who are you, seriously?”

“I came to get what belonged to me. And If you are going to stop me, I will have to kill you!” Grey threatened in a thick voice.

The man frowned suddenly. “Are you looking for her? For caramel?” he laughed briefly. “You’ll never find her here. She’S—,” he was forced to a stop as Grey punched his face, sending him into an unconscious state immediately.

He was so angry and in fact, boiling with rage. He would have killed him but he had no time for him. Though, he knew he could have been right. Maybe Caramel wasn’t in that place.

He switched on the light and looked around. There was no one around, though

the place looked exactly like a torture room. There was a chair that was almost covered in blood.

Grey's heart took on a fast beat as a thought entered his mind. If the blood

actually belonged to Caramel, Grey would kill Hattie

eventually. Not only that, everyone that works and supports Hattie would pay

the price.

There were sacks of bags laying around. Grey moved closer to one and tore it. He withdrew some

little bags and poured little of its contents on his palm. He observed them and realized they were

drugs.

Harry was also doing drugs. Perhaps she was really influencing the judge with her money. Though,

Smith's cream sucked.

Grey stared at the bag for a moment and knew they cost a fortune. And he didn't want to leave

empty-handed.

An idea brainwashed him immediately. He was going to burn them!

Hattie was going to feel the pain seeing how much the sacks were.

Grey searched around the men for something he could use to light the bag up. There was no kerosene or petrol anyways. So, he pulled off some of the men's shirts and dumped them all over the sacks. He also tugged some around them to aid it.

He found a lighter and some cigarettes.

Grey smiled and moved closer to light the clothes on. It was easy as there was barely enough air in the room. The clothes caught fire and started to spread quickly.

"Now, let's see how it goes!" Grey muttered before he rushed towards the door. The other man that left the other time might have gone to call others and he needed to hurry and leave.

ButThe door wouldn't open. It looked as though it was locked.

It was at that moment that everything came rushing in. He remembered the look on the guy's face before he opened the door. It was as if he was communicating with the one that gave them the order. As if, they intentionally set him up.

No wonder, the other man tried to talk to him, so he wouldn't notice.

He had been locked in.