

## Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 3

Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 3-Wishes for death

Avery gave him a dirty glare. “What sort of question is that? I should be asking you!”

The door opened almost immediately and King walked in, with a wide smile on his face. “I knew you were always with men. I just don’t know why grandfather wouldn’t trust me on it.”

” What the fuck are you saying!” Avery snapped. ” I know nothing. I don’t even know how this idiot got on my bed!” She argued.

Smith smiled and took out his phone to take a shot. Grey was watching the drama, unable to ascertain what was really happening.

Avery got up quickly. ” Please, don’t do this. I have no idea how it happened!” She pleaded and moved closer to him.

Smith scoffed. ” Too late, I have already sent it to my grandfather.”

“Damn!” Avery yelled and fell to the floor. She couldn’t stop the mad beating of her heart. The thought of how much her grandfather would be disappointed in her ate her raw.

“Hey! What am I doing here!” Grey yelled suddenly, finally able to locate his voice. At first, he thought he was dreaming. He remembered getting drunk but nothing else and wondered what could have happened.

He looked up at Grey.”Hey, you shouldn’t scream. You are caught up in this as well,” then, he looked down at Avery. “Save your tears sister,” Smith mocked. “Because grandfather will be here soon.”

Avery looked up at Smith with surprise. “What do you mean?”

“Well, grandfather stayed in the kingdom’s room yesterday night after I told him about the nonsense you were always doing behind his back.”

” But that was nonsense!” Avery snapped. ” I have never done this! And you know it!”

“Well,” Smith shrugged. ” Maybe and maybe not.”

Grey got out of bed and moved to the door. The door opened suddenly and some men rushed inside. Grey jerked back in fear, while Avery stood up to wipe off the tears that were on her cheeks already.

“Grandfather,” Smith called softly as an old man walked inside the room. There was a dark frown on his face as he looked at Avery.

He slowly traced it to Grey and grimaced at the kind of clothes he was putting on.

Lord Lucy looked back at Avery. "I'm disappointed, Avery."

"No, grandfather. It's not what you think," she protested helplessly.

Lucy shook his head slightly. "You know the rule, Avery. Yet, you broke it."

Grey had slowly succeeded in getting to the door unnoticed and was about to walk out when the men blocked his way.

"Where do you think you are going, young man?"

Grey turned to look at Lucy, and his heart made a skip. He didn't even understand anything. It still seems like a dream to him.

"From today henceforth, you will be my son-in-law."

"What! Why?" Grey yelled, unable to conceal his outburst. What the fuck happened? He was drinking a few hours ago but he's suddenly an in-law?

"What is that supposed to mean? How could you sleep with my granddaughter and you still have the gut to say that? Were you going to sleep with her and run off?"

Grey stared for a moment and realized that all gazes were on him, except for Avery who was sobbing quietly. He cleared his throat meaningfully. "That's not what I mean. I meant to say it shouldn't be because I don't even know her and nothing happened between us, and I'm sure of that."

Lucy glanced down at his shorts. Grey followed the path of his gaze and sighed. He was busted already. He hadn't noticed that he wasn't even wearing a trouser. "How dare you joke with me!" He screamed at him. "And for that," he looked up at one of the men. "Beat him up!"

"What!" Grey eyes almost went out of the socket.

Grey had an argument at the tip of his mouth but the sudden slap that landed on his cheek robbed him of the words.

He landed on the floor as several hands collided on his body, each hitting him so hard that it felt like he might die.

At once, he saw an image of him standing abreast someone else whose face he didn't see.

He jerked out as the men stepped aside. He coughed out blood and managed to look around the room. Lucy wasn't in the room again and the men were walking out one after the other.

Grey closed his eyes instantly when he realized he was feeling dizzy and he knew with the pain coming from his nose means that it was broken. His body hurts so much that it felt like all his bones were all broken.

“Pitiful,” Smith mocked. “Avery, you should check your husband and make sure he’s not badly injured. So, you guys won’t lose face for Robinson. You know you have to be at the party,” he laughed and finally strode out of the room.

“What have you done to me!” Avery sobbed harder from behind him.

Some men rushed in again and Grey’s heart skipped another beat. At first, he thought they were back to give him another beating of his life. Instead, they moved to Avery.

“Madam, your car is ready,” one of the men announced.

Grey curled up into a fist of the ball, with pains rolling in him.

Avery didn’t answer the man and sobbed for another moment before she finally stood up. She looked over at Grey.

“I hate you so much for ruining my life,” she took a step and stopped. ” One of my men will drive you home. He will be at your house tomorrow morning so we can go to the party tomorrow morning. You should also go to the hospital for a check-up. My grandfather will kill you if you don’t come to the party,” with that, she walked out of the room with some men except for one.

Grey closed his eyes for another moment. He didn’t even want to get up but he knew he had to. He was truly hurt and maybe he would need to go to the hospital.

The man in the room didn’t hurry him up, which he was glad about. Grey slowly stood up but he coughed out more blood. Perhaps there was something else that had broken inside him.

His heart had been shattered already but he knew something else had happened to him. Perhaps he was going to die.

Maybe he should. He was fed up of anyways.

Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 4-He’s a master?

He staggered back to get his trouser from the bed. He was still feeling dizzy when he managed to slip his trouser on.

The man sensing his actions guarded him to the car. Grey only had to tell the driver his address and didn’t even know when they got home.

When he stepped out, he stopped suddenly as he felt peace overtaking him. Suddenly, he wasn't feeling pain as he initially was. It felt like he was healing up. The pain coming from his nose was also gone.

No, that wasn't it. It was his determination that was making his blood boil. What if there was something about himself that he doesn't know? He couldn't just drop from the sky, something must be connected to him.

It was at that moment that he was determined to get back his memory at all cost. Perhaps, there was more to him that he didn't know.

The drive to the party was longer than Grey had expected. Dressed in a black suit that he had struggled to buy after his third salary, and a black shoe, Grey complimented it with his goodlook.

Avery didn't talk to him when he got to her house. And the view that greeted him told him the reason why she was so upset. Grey was a pauper and nobody but Avery was a billionaire.

For Grey, he never wanted any of it as well and didn't even remember the previous chapter of his life. It felt like life was playing tricks on him.

He had to visit the hospital last in the night and the doctor confirmed that he broke some ribs but he would be fine.

Grey played with the big ring on his finger. Actually, the ring was the only living thing he found on himself after he woke up in the orphanage years back. Though he didn't remember anything about it, the ring gave him a sense of belonging.

So, he loved wearing it even though it was old-fashioned already.

"Can you please remove the ring? It's old-fashioned and annoying," Avery said softly.

Grey looked at her for a moment. "I'm sorry but I can't. The ring is all that I am."

Avery scoffed just as the car pulled to a sudden stop. It seemed like they'd arrived at the party hall already. Diamond hall was the venue for the party and it was one of the top-notch in the state. Billionaires love to party in it because of its designs and high-quality taste.

Actually, Grey had never imagined he could be entering such a building so soon in his life.

When they walked inside, the first person Grey saw was Seth. He was walking towards them with a lady whose hand was locked in his. Apparently, it seemed like Seth saw them first.

"What the fuck are you doing here?" Seth sounded surprised.

Avery sighed. "He's my husband."

“Husband?” Seth was suddenly afraid, because he knew he’s nothing compared to Lucy Family, but since Grey had a wife from Lucy family, why he wanted to be with Nora?

“Oh, see a dear cousin and her homeless husband,” Smith said suddenly, coming to join the others.

Seth was confused, but soon Smith explained, “He is just a son-in-law in Lucy family, the lowest person in our home, lower than servants!”

“I have a home!” Grey said at once, already boiling with anger.

Hearing Smith’s words, Seth Suddenly burst into laughter. ” Then, I’m going to put your good-for-nothing husband into jail. He should learn to be one.”

Avery stepped forward. ” You will not speak to him that way. He’s here as an invitee and as important as you are.”

Seth laughed the more. ” You should be ashamed of marrying him. He’s nothing but a loser and well, he’s not as important as I am because he has nothing! Absolutely nothing!” He muttered with a smug face.

“Seth, what the fuck is happening here?” A rich baritone voice boomed again, and everyone turned to look at him. He was dressed in a BRIONI VANQUISH II SUIT that cost \$43,000.

Apparently, he was very wealthy.

“Don’t mind him, Mr. Alfred,” Seth said quickly. “This guy is a criminal and a loser. He should be kicked out of the party,” he opined.

Avery sighed and looked away with embarrassment while Smith gave Seth a pleasing smile.

Alfred nodded at him and looked over at Grey, at his old suit. “I don’t remember I invited you. Who’re you?”

Avery explained, “Sir, he’s my...husband, he didn’t mean to mess your party, I’ll let him leave right now.”

Alfred looked at Avery, “Little princess of Lucy family? Ok, just let him leave, I won’t give him an extra punishment.”

“Ok, I’ll leave.” Grey reluctantly raised his hand.

At this moment, Alfred suddenly noticed the ring on Grey’s finger. Shock flickered across his face as he noted the inscription on the ring, though he couldn’t really see it clearly.

“What are you waiting for! Get the good-for-nothing guy out of the hall at once!” Seth yelled when Alfred’s guardians stood back.

Alfred raised a hand to stop them and looked up at Grey. “May I see you for a moment?”

Grey stopped. , “Are you talking to me?”

“Yes young man, don’t leave, come with me.” Alfred said, he shook his hand, his guardians then surrounded Grey.

Avery was scared, Alfred is the most powerful and rich man in the city, even Lucy family can’t disobey his order, not to mention to rescue a son-in-law from him. Although Avery hated Grey, she didn’t want him to be killed.

“Don’t worry girl, I won’t hurt him.” Alfred saw the worry on Avery’s face, he comforted her, which he seldom does.

Grey’s feet felt heavy as he followed and well, couldn’t stop feeling out of place. He entered a room and the door closed behind him. He looked behind him, while fear crawled into him.

“Don’t be scared,” Alfred said suddenly. “I just need to check something.”

Grey looked at him and raised a brow. “What is that?”

Alfred looked down at the ring. “May I have a look?”

Grey clenched his teeth angrily. “I’m not giving you this ring! It’s mine and I don’t care if it’s old-fashioned but it’s mine!”

” What?” Alfred gathered his brows. ” No, I mean I’m not taking it. I just want to check out something, please.”

Grey hesitated for a moment and slowly stretched the ring out.

Alfred took it and looked over at the inscription. The word was clear as the day. There was a big ‘Hercules’ on it. Alfred’s heart skipped a beat as he looked up at Grey, his body shuddering slightly.

This old man was very excited, he mumbled, “Hercules, Hercules...”

Grey didn’t know what happened but he didn’t dare to move. Suddenly Alfred got on his knee, the old man cried.

“Finally we found you, Master!”

