

## Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 31-A gem in hiding Caramel laughed. "Of course, I did. I wanted to see what you were doing and I saw you fighting those men. Why didn't you tell Avery the truth?" "It wouldn't change anything," he insisted. "No," Caramel shook her head. "It would have changed a lot. Maybe her parents won't stop seeing you as completely useless." Grey regarded her for a moment. Caramel was too inquisitive and knows more than what she was supposed to know. If someone like Caramel could recognize Max, then it would be dangerous for her to know the real Grey.

"I am completely useless. I don't really fit for Avery and we are only together because of some circumstances," he argued. "Though, I'm trying my best to be good for her." She observed him for a moment. "Is there something you don't want to tell me? What are you hiding, Grey?" Grey cleared his throat meaningfully. "I learned some things in the street after all. Actually, it was the only thing I could do well. I wanted to survive on the street and so, hence that," he lied and looked away.

"Alright," she stood, "I will leave now. Let's talk some other day," she smiled and walked out of the hospital.

Grey wondered why she was so curious.

"The good for nothing is still here? I thought he left already," Emma lashed out suddenly.

Grey stood up as Emma and Avery walked nearer. It seemed like Benjamin went to see the doctor.

"You should find your way home because you will never ride in my car and I will never let you ride in Avery's car," Emma informed and turned to look at Avery whose gaze was cold on Grey. "Let's go." Grey watched them walk out of the hospital and released a sigh. He knew he would need to try harder to convince them.

"What are you still doing here?" Benjamin asked suddenly. "Where's Emma and Avery?" "They left already," he explained.

Benjamin seemed to have understood the situation. He sighed and stretched out a car key." That's Avery's car. Ride in that," and he walked out of the hospital too.

Benjamin seemed to be considerate, especially most of the time. Grey entered the car and decided to call Aphrodite. He might not have the time to call her when he arrives home. Aphrodite picked up after the Software update ready to Install or I will kill the caller!" She muttered in a scary voice. It seemed like she had been expecting Grey's call. Grey laughed." It is Grey. You've gone stronger, Novia." "Don't call me Novia, Grey!" She ordered. Grey went silent for a moment as he feigned surprise." Why? But that's your name." "Not anymore, Grey. The world has changed since you left. I am Aphrodite to the world now, just as you are supposed to be Hercules," she explained. Grey nodded to that. The world has really changed. He had never for once suspected that his father was a mafia boss or if he would be one soon. The past weeks have been like a dream for him. And he still had a lot to do to fit in.

"What are you doing Grey? Can you come over to my place now?" Grey thought about it quickly and decided it was a bad idea. "I'm married, Novia. It will be disrespectful to leave home at this time of the day." Aphrodite went silent for a moment." You are married?" Surprise edged her voice. "When? And how? You are just twenty-five! And you are supposed to marry me!" She pointed out, boldly.

Grey smiled at her boldness.

"It's a long story, Novia. Maybe, we can talk about it later," he suggested. He could feel her nod." That's fine. You are coming to my villa tomorrow. We must see and talk about some things. You don't dare say no?" She added quickly.

Grey laughed." You can't order Hercules, Novia," he said softly. Aphrodite groaned." Should I order you as a friend, then? Even that is difficult!" Grey laughed again." You don't need to do that. We have a lot to catch up with anyways. That aside, I have some things to tell you." "Alright. I will be expecting you," she expressed happiness.

"I will call you later then." "Yes, but may I know who you got married to?" She said deadpan.

Grey hesitated for a moment." Robinson Avery," he finished up and the phone went off immediately.

Grey sighed and pulled into the garage. When he entered the living room, there was no one around and so, he headed toward Avery's room.

The room was locked and Grey had to knock. After several minutes of beating the door, Avery opened it. "I just want to sleep," he pleaded softly.

Avery scoffed. "Were you going to ask me to let you touch me? You are so daydreaming because of her flawless face for a moment. 'What did you expect me to do? I couldn't win against those men and I t 'Seriously?' She smirked. 'You are so incorrigible!' She yelled angrily. 'We've been married and you've advance and you call yourself a husband? You couldn't even protect me!' 'If it was Chris, he would neve rich guys in the restaurant!' She pointed out, angrily. Grey stood, watching the spread of emotion on her face this marriage, so I can be with someone that cares about me!" "No, Avery. You can't be with Chris." "Oh," she smiled."

Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 32-Promise

Grey stared at the door for a moment. He didn't know exactly what Avery was angry about. Was it because he hasn't gifted her anything since they've been married? Or was it because he lied about getting suits with his advance payment or because she thought he wasn't caring? He has questions but the answers elude him.

Grey spent the night in the maid's room. He got up earlier as he didn't want Lucy to find out. It could put him and Avery in trouble.

He knocked on the door but Avery didn't answer. He opened the door nevertheless and stepped in.

He stopped abruptly as his gaze settled on the view before him. Avery sat on the chair and was applying beauty products to her skin. There were headphones on her ears and it could be the reason why she didn't hear him knock the other time.

Grey was able to see Avery's flawless and long legs as she applied the moisture. She wasn't aware of his presence or so he thought because she suddenly held out the towel, revealing the beauty of her body.

Grey hasn't remembered the way she looked even though they had something together. He wasn't even able to remember the peculiar thing that forced him to be a son-in-law.

Grey wanted to look away. He should but he couldn't, he was dumb-struck.

The hand circulating the thigh stopped suddenly as if just acknowledging some tactical error. Like in slow motion, she looked up slowly. When her eyes met with Grey, she screamed and lurched at the towel.

"Look away!" She yelled, devastated.

Grey turned around like a robot, his face flushed at what he had been staring at.

The truth was that Grey doesn't love Avery and well, she doesn't love him as well. But, something was pulling them together now and Grey would stop at nothing to prove to his in-laws that he was capable of caring for Avery even though there would be no existence of love in their relationship.

After the betrayal of Nora, Grey doesn't even think he could fall in love. The only thing he was after was becoming a good son-in-law and also being able to unravel the mystery behind his father's death and also find the spy. Also, he needed a nice pretense if he really didn't want others to suspect he was Hercules.

"What the fuck did you think you were doing?" She snapped.

"I'm sorry. I didn't know you were naked. I knocked on the door but you didn't respond," he rushed his explanation. Though, he wondered why he had to. Avery was supposed to be his wife, wasn't she?

"What if your grandfather knocks on the door now? What would he think if he sees me looking away from your flawless body?" Grey teased.

"My grandfather would never do that, dummy!" Avery remarked. "You should get out and wait for me. I will call you when I'm done here," she suggested.

Grey sighed. "Alright, but you should hurry up as I'm going to work as well."

"Don't dictate to me!" Avery yelled.

"Grey, open this door!" Lucy's voice sounded from the other side of the door.

Avery felt her heart increase its beat as she stared at the door.

"Is Grey in this room?" Lucy inquired.

Avery looked over at Grey for assistance. She wants nothing but to get on her grandfather's side and it

looked like Lucy was hell-bent on marrying her off to Grey. She would have to keep a low profile till she figured out how to go about it.

"Yes sir, I am," Grey replied quickly, as he sensed the desperation in Avery's eyes.

Avery heaved a relief sigh at his response.

"Can I come in right now? I need to speak with Avery," he seemed urgent.

"But grandfather, we are in a compromising position," she said quickly.

Grey was forced to look at her. "What compromising position?" He whispered, Avery made a sign of keeping his mouth sealed if he loved his life.

Grey sigh. "Yes sir, we are," he said.

"You guys are naked? It's morning! What the fuck are you doing?"

Grey shrugged and gave Avery an i-told-you-so signal.

"But grandpa, we are just\_," she stopped suddenly when Grey's lips touched hers. His right arm snaked around her waist and pressed her body against his chest while his left arm held the towel in check. Before she could react, the door opened almost immediately and her breath w

"Oh, I didn't know you guys were this intimate," Lucy apologized quickly. "Avery, I would like to speak with you quickly. I have an appointment this morning and you are coming with me!"

Avery pulled away from Grey quickly, though his arms were still holding her waist closer to him. "What? Appointment?" Surprise edged her voice.

"Let's talk this over during breakfast. Though, I only have a few minutes left," and he left.

Avery couldn't believe her ears. Lucy wanted her to tag along. It has never happened after the incident with Grey and the heiress's position has been taken from her. It seemed to her that Lucy was about to rescind his decision.

Though, she saw no reason why it would happen because the very person that caused the problem was still sticking to her like glue.

“You look overjoyed,” Grey smiled.

Avery was brought back to the mundane world by his deep voice. “What the fuck did you just do? Did you just kiss me! You dirty dumbass!” She screamed with disgust and pulled away from Grey.

Even though Grey hasn’t washed his mouth or had his bath, he tasted nice in Avery’s mouth. But she had no time to think of it. Instead, she went in for another quick shower, delaying Grey for another moment.

Grey didn’t say anything. Instead, he patiently waited for her to be done. He somehow knew that he wouldn’t be able to eat with Robinson. Breakfast would be gone by the time he was done.

When Grey walked into the living room, Lucy was speaking with Avery.

“J.K company is sponsoring a deal and they want you to be present as a prominent person of the company. Your presence is crucial to this contract,” Lucy explained. Grey smiled. Alfred was really helping him and Grey had promised to help her get her heir right.

Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 33-A spark at work

As he had thought, breakfast was done when he finally walked out.

“Seriously? You should hurry up then,” Emma seemed so happy about the change. She was optimistic that Lucy would change his mind soon.

“Is David driving or will you like me to drive?” Avery asked. She was happy as well and Grey couldn’t help but notice that smiling made her look more attractive.

“We are going in our separate cars. You will have to return to your company after the contract has been finalized,” Lucy finalized, stood up, and walked out.

Avery followed quickly.

“Good morning in-laws,” Grey greeted with respect.

“Good morning,” Benjamin replied but Emma hissed and walked away.

Grey walked out nevertheless. Some of the maids were walking in when he came out. They walked past him without greetings,

One of the maids stopped in front of the door. “Look at him in a suit that Avery got for him. He’s such a disgrace.”

“That’s enough,” one shut her up.” You shouldn’t abuse Avery’s husband.”

The maids laughed.

“Is there really a difference between him and us? Does he earn more than we do? I bet we earn more,” one of them teased before they walked inside. 1

Grey heard them but they were the least of his worries at that moment.

Grey got to work very late because he had to eat at the cafeteria. When he walked inside, Jane was the first person he saw.

“Good morning, Mr. Grey,” she tried to smile.

Grey smiled at her. “Good morning,” and he entered his office, knowing fully well that he was going to spark rumors.

His phone rang suddenly and it was Aphrodite. He picked it up immediately.

“Hello, Novia.”

“Hi, Grey. Will you be available by four? I could send someone to pick you up, then return you to the company when we are done,” she suggested.

Grey thought about it for a moment. “This is cool. Let’s do it that way.”

Grey spent the next three hours sorting files and receiving unending calls. Within hours, it was suddenly time for lunch.

There was a special cafeteria for J.k company that sold all kinds of meals ranging from the lowest to the highest

Grey walked inside the lunchroom and it looked as though the whole eyes turned towards him. He ignored them and walked to get hamburgers and fries.

"This is the man that came to work late today? Do you know he's an office assistant?" A lady laughed and moved behind him in the line.

Grey looked back at her for a moment and caught her laughing.

"I know that Jane didn't tell Mr. Alfred about it or he would have been fired already," the lady continued as Grey went to an space, blocking his ears off the insults,

Though, it looked as though the workers planned it together.

"I don't believe I came late to work and Jane threatened to have me fired. Even the manager was so angry but Grey came late and Jane wasn't talking about it?" A guy said, a few seats away.

"I don't think the manager knew about it. Though, he should be aware of it now. He will definitely do something by tomorrow," another guy explained.

"Seriously? You are an office assistant here?" A familiar voice said above Grey. He looked up at Cindy. He didn't feel surprised because he knew that Cindy had already been employed. He did see her when she came for an interview.

"How the fuck did you afford such a sumptuous meal at the reunion party if you work as an office assistant?" She sat in front of Grey and ate slowly.

Grey didn't look at her. "I was going to ask you why you are working here when you told us at the reunion that you would be traveling."

Cindy went stiff for a moment and her mouth made a wry line of error. "I'm anyways better off than you."

Grey scoffed and took more bites from the Hamburger." The last time I checked, what you did was called a lie."

"Are you going to use the opportunity to abuse me?" She sounded upset already." People are talking about you in this place and I'm the only one who is bold enough to eat with you but this is what you will do?"

Grey ignored her and continued to eat.

"I'm going to deal with you, Grey!" She swore, huffed, took her lunch, and walked away.



Grey went into the office for the little jobs that he left behind. Fortunately for him, no calls came in.

It was suddenly time to get off work. Though Aphrodite didn't call him but he knew that someone would really come for him by the exact time and he doesn't like keeping anyone waiting.

"Hey! Come closer!" Someone clapped as Grey stepped into the lobby. It was almost empty except for a few workers who were bundled together, gossiping.

"Do you know who Grey really is?" Cindy smiled." He used to be a delivery man," she laughed.

"Seriously? Was he a pauper?"

Cindy nodded slowly." He was very poor and even had to beg money from his mates when we were in college

Grey was pulled to a stop by Cindy's words. Her words reminded him of so many things about his past. There were days when he couldn't eat because he had to pay his tuition fee. His years at college were the hardest moments of his life. Grey left the orphanage three years after he was found by the kind man. A tough decision that led him to where he was at that moment.

"OMG! I didn't know he was that poor!" One of the ladies grimaced as they pulled away as the gist was over.

Cindy was looking at him now, with a cold but satisfied grin,

Grey's phone beeped suddenly. A Rolls Royce was waiting outside for him, from Aphrodite. Grey moved towards the door.

"Hey, I said I would deal with you. Wait for it Grey, I will really do," she swore.

Grey ignored her and walked outside. Cindy followed quickly so that she would continue speaking to him.

Meanwhile, as Grey stepped outside, a man was suddenly by the car door and holding the door open for him.

"Mr. Grey, can we leave?" The man inquired.

Cindy pulled to a stop, confused. The car was a very expensive one and it was even more surprising that someone was holding the door open for him.

Who the fuck was Grey exactly?

Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 34-Purpose

Grey entered the car but he didn't miss the shocking look on Cindy's face.

"Can I play music, Mr. Grey?" The driver inquired.

Grey nodded. "Sure. But where are we going?"

"Aphrodite Villa."

Grey found himself staring hard at the big building in front of him. The house was nothing like Robinson's house. Aphrodite was strikingly rich. But with what Alfred and Gregory had said, Hercules's net worth was like multiplication of what he had been seeing recently

Grey couldn't really wait to find out how rich he really was. He couldn't wait for Charles to be back.

"Can we go, Mr. Grey?" The driver asked politely. He seemed to respect Grey so much and Grey wondered why.

Grey followed him inside the spacious living room that looked like heaven on Earth.

Three ladies walked out from the inner room. They walked over to Grey and stopped to give him a short bow. The driver turned around now, leaving Grey to the mercy of the ladies.

They walked him towards another door by their left. Grey entered the room. He stopped by the door and looked up at Aphrodite.

Aphrodite sat on the cushion with a wine cup in her hand. There was a bright smile on her face as her gaze met with Grey.

"Are you kidding me, Grey?" There was sarcasm in her voice. She stood and grabbed another cup filled with wine. She moved closer to Grey. "You married Avery of all people?" She extended the cup which Grey accepted.

“Why do you think so?”

Aphrodite regarded him for a moment.” She doesn’t fit your status as the Hercules,” she smiled and walked back to the chair, swinging her ass so delicately that Grey found himself smiling. Aphrodite was so beautiful, there was no doubt about that.

“Who I chose to marry doesn’t concern you, Novia. It’s not something you should meddle with,” Grey scolded her and took a sip of the wine.

Aphrodite sat. “You are keeping it from me, Grey. You are nothing but a useless son-in-law to Robinson.”

Grey’s hand around the glass cling.” How did you know that?” 1

Aphrodite smiled. “I can get information as fast as I want whenever I snap my fingers,” she laughed.” Shocked?”

Grey smiled. ” Impressive.” he walked closer to Aphrodite and took his seat. ” I didn’t expect you to be this stronger.”

Aphrodite nodded severally.” My mother told me about the Eminent Mafia group after you went missing and your father was confirmed dead. She was so scared I might die as well.”

A blade in Grey’s chest twisted. It seemed like Aphrodite didn’t even know who the culprit was.

“So, tell me, Grey. Why are you with Avery? Do you love her?”

Grey carefully placed the cup on the table.” We shouldn’t meet after today. It’s going to jeopardize

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## Chapter 34 Papuse

everything. I’m waiting for Charles to come back. Though, I’m not in a hurry. And yes, being Robinson’s in law is the best for me. I seriously need it. No one is supposed to know who I am, not now,” he explained.

Aphrodite met his gaze for silent minutes of communication. “Now that wasn’t the main question. Do you love Avery?”

Grey went silent for a moment. Even though he knew what the answer was, he was still hesitant to talk, He was married to Avery after all. He was supposed to protect her as one.

“No, I don’t love her,” he said anyway. “We should meet in clubs but not at your house. I heard there is currently a spy in the group.”

Aphrodite nodded. ” Not in my lane! I don’t tolerate spies! I will kill them immediately,” she muttered thickly.

Grey smiled.” That’s good to hear.”

“As I’ve heard, Charles is returning in months. Will you sincerely wait for him?”

Grey nodded slightly. “I will. That’s why I still need to be an in-law to Robinson,” he picked the cup again after Aphrodite had filled it up.

Aphrodite cleared her throat.” You are going to wait so long to come back?”

Grey sat up and stared at Aphrodite from the rim of the glass. ” I’m not doing this for myself, I’m doing it for my men. I have the responsibility to protect them. It doesn’t matter if Charles comes back today, I’m still going to be under cover until the spy has been found. I will not die like my father,” he muttered.

Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 35-Hungry son-in-law

When Grey returned home, it was late in the night and he was damn hungry. He called the maids but no one replied to him. He concluded that they were obviously asleep.

He decided to make some pancakes for himself.

Just as he grabbed the bag of flour, he heard footsteps behind him. He turned around and stared back at his hard face of Emma.

“What did you think you were doing?” Her voice was sharp and brittle.

“I’m trying to make dinner,” he explained.

” Then, you better accept your poor fate. This is my kitchen and not yours. And you will do me the favor of walking out of it,” she snapped.

" But I'm starving," he protested.

" I'm going to get security if you don't leave this place right now!" Her voice went above normal.

Grey signed and dropped the flour. He grabbed his phone and walked towards the door.

"Never forget what I've told you," Emma started suddenly, pulling Grey to a stop. "You are not my son— in law, Chris is. And it will only take a while before the owner will take its place. Don't think you are part of us now or you own the whole place because you don't," she warned.

Grey opened the bedroom door slowly. Avery's voice surfaced. She was laughing. Grey used the opportunity to step inside.

"No, I'm very sure he's going to proclaim me on my birthday," she laughed, perhaps to what the caller on the other end had said. " Yes, the contract has been finalized. And my grandfather acknowledged my efforts," she laughed the more.

Grey was more than hungry and he regretted not having anything at Aphrodite's place. He slipped under the cover, beside Avery.

Actually, it was the first time that he would be sleeping on the same bed with Avery.

"Can I call you back Caramel? Grey is around," and she turned towards Grey, though his back was against her. "What do you think you are doing on the bed?"

Grey sighed. "I'm too hungry to exchange words tonight. I will sleep like this and I promise not to turn around or touch you. Is that fine?" He was already more than frustrated.

Avery went quiet for a moment." You are hungry? Why? Didn't you eat before coming home?" She didn't wait for a reply and sighed instead. "I forgot that you've spent your advance payment. Since you didn't think of food when you were buying expensive suits," she shook her head in pity." I'm so sorry for you."

Grey smiled. "Thank you. Can I sleep now?"

“Have you called the maids? Or are you planning on dying in your sleep?”

“Are you worried about me?” Grey was skeptical.

” Why will I?” Avery snapped.” It will be your loss if you die. I won’t be happy if you do because I only want you out of my life and not out of the world. Get up! And follow me!” She ordered and got up. Before he would say something else, she was already out of the room.

Grey wondered what was happening but he complied anyway.

Avery headed towards the maid’s quarter. When Grey got closer, he realized that she was already speaking with three maids.

Though, he wondered how she made them wake up when he had tried to do the exact thing but no one answered him.

“Within minutes. If it extends to an hour and Grey does, you guys are going to rot in jail, understood?” She declared in a voice that amused Grey.

The maids walked inside the kitchen quickly.

“Thank you,” Grey muttered to Avery.

Avery scoffed. “If you are really grateful, you should think of a way to end this marriage,” she hinted and walked away

Grey smiled. Maybe Avery still had a trace of humane feelings left in her

The morning came earlier. Avery was already set for work when he woke up. He slept really late because the maids delayed the food for over three hours. It was like they did it intentionally.

“Good morning,” Grey greeted as he looked up at his wife in Louis Vuitton design.

“A good one for you. How can a husband wake up at this time?” She accused him as she adjusted her makeup in the mirror.

Grey didn’t want to start explaining what had happened. Instead, he walked inside the bathroom and tried to hurry up with things.

When he walked out again, the family was already having breakfast. Thankfully, he could join them.

“Look who we have here!” Smith laughed suddenly.

Grey discovered he was joining them for breakfast but he hadn’t noticed his car the night before. Maybe it was too dark for Grey to take note of all the cars in the garage.

“Good morning in-laws,” Grey greeted softly.

“Morning,” everyone murmured except for Avery, Emma, and Smith.

“Seems like the dog is fitting in already. Did you buy the suit, Avery?”

As much as Avery hated Grey, she hated Smith the most.

“You don’t have any form of table manners, do you, cousin?” She badgered.

“Don’t tell me Smith is right, Avery?” Emma cut in quickly.

“Mom! That’s stupid! Why will I buy suits for him? He’s working alright!” Avery felt frustrated.

Grey looked at her and noticed the change in her expression. Avery was still angry at the fact that Smith took her position at her grandfather’s side. And she was even lying because of it or has she forgotten that she got a tuxedo for him?

“Seriously? How much do you earn?” Smith taunted.

“That’s fine!” Avery said quickly before Grey would answer. ” We are late for work, grandpa. We will see later.”

Grey raised a confusing brow at her, ” We?”

Avery looked at him and nodded.” Let’s go,” she said quickly.

Grey stood up in a hurry but bowed before walking out of the house with Avery.

Avery stopped walking the moment they were out of the room. "You shouldn't thank me because I didn't save you. I saved myself. I will give you a ride in my car."

Grey gave her a surprised look. "You will?"

"If you are not interested, It's ok," she quickly moved to her car.

Grey smiled and moved closer quickly. "But if you give me a ride to work, you will have to pick me up at work then." Avery thought about it for a moment, then sighed. "Fine!"