

## **Secretly TBB 311**

### Chapter 311: Complaint

"What!" Grey got up. "How did she disappear?"

"I\_," Tiana choked on her words. "she went into one of Giovanni's hotels and she has refused to come out. I've gone inside now and there's no one in the room that she was supposed to be. It looks like she outsmarts me," she explained.

Grey tried to call down. Jane had probably told Giovanni about everything. And he needed to act fast.

What was he supposed to do?

Well, he had a trick to play to buy himself time anyways but he needed Jane for it.

"Keep looking for her. We will talk later," he informed her before he hung up.

It was almost time for him to see Emily. Linda was one of his loyal workers and he mustn't abandon her.

His phone rang suddenly as he walked out of the bathroom. It was

Emily. He picked it up.

"Hello, Emily. How are you doing?"

"Fine boss. I'm ready."

Grey nodded once. "I will pick you up soon. Send me your address."

"Alright, boss," she responded and the phone went off.

Just as Grey finished dressing up suit because he was going to

Protos Pubblicita, Alfred walked inside.

"Grey, there's actually a way we can pick a fight against Giovanni immediately," he said suddenly.

Grey looked at him for a moment. "What?"

"The billionaire club. There's a meeting next week. You should show up, I mean as Grey and Hercules. I think it's high time you let them know who you are. They will stand by you," Alfred explained.

Grey sighed, feeling exasperated. Everything was coming down on him at once. What he felt at that moment was killing Giovanni and ending the fight once and for all.

"The billionaire club," he stressed. "You just said it yourself, Alfred. They are not mafia," he complained.

"Yes, you can use them to disregard Giovanni. If Giovanni is going to use all the power that he has, then you should do the same. We will do this together," he assured.

Grey sighed again. He didn't know if it was such a good idea. He nodded anyways and walked out of the room.

Don, Jimmy, and Richard were waiting in the garage.

"Boss, what should we do?" Don asked with worries when Grey was close enough.

Grey regarded Don for a moment, "we are going to see Emily first. I will be able to decide better when we get back. For now, I don't even know what really happened with my company," he looked at Jimmy.

"You are coming with me," he announced.

Jimmy bowed briefly and hurried to open the car door for Grey.

Don and Richard entered as well.

"Jane is missing. Send out all your men. I want them to find her as soon as possible," he ordered.

"Don hesitated. "Jane escaped? How?"

"Grey didn't reply for a moment. "You were right, we shouldn't have trusted her," he looked away with pain in his eyes. "And I'm going to kill her if I ever lay my hands on her," he swore.

Grey's phone rang suddenly, just as the car pulled to a stop in front of Emily's house. It was Maria.

It looked like forever since he had spoken to Maria. But why was she calling?

"Sir, the police came looking for you at Protos Pubblicita. I don't know what happened but they searched literally everywhere because they thought we were hiding you," she explained.

Grey thought for a moment. He didn't know who could have reported him to the police but he didn't even have the time to find out at that moment.

"Alright, keep me posted," he said.

Grey sighed for the umpteenth time that day before he got out of the car. Emily opened the door suddenly and walked out. Her gaze lingered on Grey slightly before she walked closer to him.

"Get inside, Emily. Let's discuss inside."

Emily nodded briefly and entered the car. Grey looked around for a moment before he entered the car too.

"So, how are you doing?"

Emily looked away but Grey was able to see her face before she did. It was all red and swollen as if she had been crying for a moment.

"I'm not really doing good. I'm worried about my mom. Everyone keeps saying she could actually go to jail for it. And I'm scared," she sobbed silently.

"Emily," Grey called softly. "Whoever did that to your mother wasn't planning on getting her but me. So, your mother would be alright. That aside, I will think of the perfect thing to do," he explained. "But, why don't you tell me what happened exactly?" He suggested.

Emily sobbed silently. "Alright," she sucked in breath and wiped the tears off her face. "Actually, someone laid a complaint against us. We don't know who it was but we know it's a he. That was what the police told us. It was reported that the person suffered skin damage after using our creams. So, they demanded who was in charge," her voice trailed off for a few minutes. "My mother told them she had been in charge as the owner left the business for her," she explained.

Grey thought for a moment. "Did you see the face of the person that made the complaint?"

Emily shook her head briefly. "No, except the fact that he was in the hospital. Also, I know the hospital where he is. That's the only thing I know," she expressed.

Grey nodded briefly. "Don't worry, I will get your mother out soon enough. Just trust me, please."

Emily nodded several times. "Thank you so much. Also, the company has been shut down and everyone is starting to drag your name in the mud. So, whatever you want to do, do it faster," she advised.

Grey smiled. "Where was the man admitted into? Which hospital?"

"Goodness hospital."

Grey nodded once. "That will be all for now. I will contact you if I need your help."

Emily nodded briefly and got down.

Grey looked at Don. "There's a new assignment for you. We need to find the customer that made a complaint about Victoria Skincare. It's either he was lying or they actually messed with my mother's cream."

Chapter 312: The plan A

"Richard, I need you to go through the internet and see who the victim was," he pointed out to him and looked at Don. "As I've said earlier, you should check the victim at the hospital. I want you to give me feedback today."

"But what about going to work? You shouldn't be alone," Don protested.

"Don't worry, I won't go to work. I will just call Maria over. And that's when I will need you, Jimmy." He looked over at Jimmy.

Don nodded briefly. "We will depart now and meet you at home very soon," he muttered and got down from the car. Richard and Jimmy do the same as well. But Jimmy went to the driver's seat and got inside.

"Where are we going, Boss?"

Grey watched Don and Richard for a moment until they entered a taxi and drove off.

"We are heading to my house." Jimmy turned to look at Grey. "Is that fine? I mean reporters are looking for you already."

"They wouldn't be able to come when I do what I have in mind.

There's a huge plan coming up and they wouldn't have any choice."

Jimmy nodded briefly and started the ignition. He soon started driving towards Grey's house.

Grey called Alfred and he picked it up immediately.

"Hello, Hercules. Is anything the matter?"

"Yes but I've just found a way to make Alex or Giovanni show us where Jane is. That aside, it would give us time and also provide us with a pawn to move." He explained. "Really? Do you want us to meet right now to discuss it?"

"Yes, now. I'm on my way to my house."

Alfred released a sigh. "Why? You said the reporters are after you.

Why did you have to go to your house then? You could have stayed in mine."

"Well," Grey smiled briefly. "I have it under control, don't you worry. With my plan, the media wouldn't even have my time. They would be obsessed with Giovanni and his son, trust me," he assured.

"I trust you. I will call the elders and we will be there in a few minutes," he uttered and the line went off.

He placed a call to Maria immediately but she only picked it up after the second ring.

"Hello, Maria. Is everything all right over there?"

"Yes, boss. I merely forgot my phone in my office. I'm just back inside the office."

"Alright. I want you to meet me at my house right now."

"Alright boss. I will be on my way immediately," she responded.

Grey nodded once and hung up. All was done, his plan was in place already.

He was sure that if they saw the victim that claimed to have been injured by Victoria Skincare, he would know what to do. Grey had everything in place in his head.

Grey got down and walked inside his house with Jimmy. It felt like ages since he had entered his house.

But then he would be getting a much bigger house soon since the recent one was already in the media

Before the elders would arrive, Grey flipped through the pictures he had taken from Jane's phone. Though Jane's phone was still with him and he knew he would have to return it. Returning the phone means anything as long as it was found on Jane. The elders arrived at the same time in Alfred's car because they didn't want to arouse suspicion on their way.

"Hercules, I heard you've got a great plan," Jayden said suddenly as he took his seat.

Gregory smiled happily. "Gladness always fills my heart whenever I hear that you have a plan like this. I'm always ready for the mission," he announced happily and went ahead to take a bottle of champagne. "I'm celebrating before the commencement of it."

Alfred sighed. "Gregory\_\_\_," he called softly.

"What?" Gregory laughed as he brought over two glass cups. He placed it on the table. "When have we had the time to share something like this? We are always fighting, Alfred," he muttered, placed the bottle of champagne on the table, and went away to retrieve more cups.

Within minutes, everyone was having a cup of wine at hand including Jimmy. Though, Jimmy was the one that poured the wine for himself.

"So, can we start?" Alfred demanded.

Grey nodded and gently placed his cup of wine on the table. He passed his phone to Jayden who was the elder sitting close to him. The door opened suddenly and Maria walked inside. "I'm sorry for being late."

"Well, just sit. We've just started," Luciano assured.

"You all should look at the picture," he informed them. "I didn't tell others but I told Alfred that Jane was working for me. Though, I discovered yesterday that she wasn't. I have her phone with me already and I was going through it and found those pictures of Giovanni. The amazing thing is that there are more about Alex too," he stopped and looked at their faces to be sure they understood him.

"Wait, Grey," Aphrodite called suddenly. "What you are trying to tell us is that Jane is Giovanni's mistress? As well as Alex?" She asked with surprise written all over her face.

"Well, I knew that Jane is Giovanni's mistress. I've known for a while now but I didn't know she was dating Alex too," Alfred voiced out.

"Oh My! That's disgusting!" Aphrodite squeezed her face in disgust.

Grey smiled. "Not really. I think Alex just had her for a couple of times. She really belongs to Giovanni. Though, I wonder why those pictures are on her phone. Well, anyways, it's going to serve as a tool for us," he revealed.

Aphrodite sat up. "You are going to use the pictures?"

"Yes," Grey nodded briefly. "I want to find Jane. She's going to pay for deceiving me but I can use this means to implicate Alex and Giovanni for some days. I just need time to fix my company. Then, I can think of a way to deal with Pablo Gotti," he looked at Alfred



. "I'm going after Giovanni first."

## Chapter 313: Plan B

"That's actually a nice idea but Giovanni would try to get out of it easily. It would be as if it never happened," Alfred observed.

Gregory nodded once. "You are right," he looked over at Grey. "Is this where your plan stops?"

Grey smirked and slowly shook his head. "Unfortunately not. You are right, Giovanni is known among the police and it would be easy to stop the media and seal the police's lips. But," he hesitated and sat up. "What if a dead person is involved?"

"What! A dead person? But who?" Jayden demanded.

"Here's what will happen. After the news spread out, Giovanni might not be that worried but Alex will. He's impatient and acts blandly sometimes. And we are going to use that against him," Grey hinted.

"Seriously? You are really a good judge of character," Luciano smiled.

"Yeah but," he looked at Maria and realized the phone was in her hand at the moment.

"Maria and Jimmy should go ahead with the press and share the information on the internet. You must make the news as bad and interesting. If Giovanni takes down a website," he looked at Jimmy.

"Create two in its stead. Your aim is to frustrate our enemies. We could get Giovanni to react but I'm pretty sure that Alex would definitely be the one to react." He explained.

"Should I show our logo when we publish? Should we publish with Protos Pubblicita?" Maria inquired.

Grey shook his head briefly. "No, we don't want to make it look like we are trying to badmouth Giovanni because he's our opposition. We want it to look like it was someone else that did it," he expatiated.

Maria nodded once and looked up. "I've sent the pictures to my phone. We will get to work immediately," she assured.

Jimmy nodded once. "We will," he got up with Maria and they both bowed slightly before walking out of the room.

"So, what do we do next after the news has spread?" Aphrodite asked before the room fell into silence.

Grey regarded Aphrodite for a moment. "We just need to get Alex to react. He probably would be restricted by the reporters.

They would also disturb the hell out of him that he would have no choice but to tell the world that Jane is alive."

"Really?"

"Yes and that's why I need everyone because we must all watch out for Alex and Giovanni. We must place our men at every corner, nothing must escape our sight or we will lose this chance," he warned them.

"I will get my men around," Jayden said suddenly.

"I will as well," Gregory said quickly. "But," he looked at Grey. "When will someone die come into this plan? And who is the dead person?"

Grey hesitated for a moment. "Jane will be the dead person," he announced suddenly.

"What!" Aphrodite exclaimed softly.

"This is getting interesting," Gregory drank more of his wine. "I knew Grey's plans are always interesting and they always work."

"We are not sure yet," Alfred said quickly. "But we hope it does. And if it doesn't, we will make another plan."

"Of course, it would," Grey smiled softly. Alex is going to take Jane out either of Giovanni's volition or not. Though, we are not concerned about that. All that we are is the fact that we will attack Alex before it goes public that Jane is really alive. And when the public arrives, they would see the dead Jane. And let's see if Giovanni would be able to manage that," he stated with determination.

Gregory nodded briefly. "I like this plan."

"But what if Alex doesn't call the public?"

"Then we will call the public ourselves. We only need to kill Jane before they arrive and we need to make sure that we take pictures the moment we get there. We will be the one to spread these pictures to all and sundry," he explained further.

Gregory nodded. "This is indeed a great plan that requires great attention but we must make sure to succeed."

Aphrodite nodded. "Very well. We must. I will get my men out to every hotel in Seattle."

"I will do the clubs and bars," Luciano added.

"I will make sure Giovanni and Alex are under watch," Alfred assured.

Grey nodded. "Great. The meeting has ended," he stood up. "We can all get ahead with what we've agreed to."

"I need to get back to work," Jayden announced and stood.

The other elders stood up as well. Gregory grabbed the champagne and poured himself a cup. While the elders walked out, he continued to drink.

The elders chatted as they eventually walked out of the room except for Aphrodite who was silently seeping her wine.

"Are you ok?" She asked with worry.

Grey nodded once. "I am but why are you not leaving?"

Aphrodite got up eventually. "I'm not leaving yet. I'm starving, I must eat."

Grey looked up at her. "Are you going to order?"

"No, because that's dangerous. I don't want reporters piling up in front of your house. I will rather cook," she voiced out.

"But why don't you just do that at your house?"

Aphrodite smiled. "As if you aren't hungry," she didn't say more as she went to the kitchen.

His phone rang suddenly, its noise interrupting him for a moment. It was Don. Had he discovered the patient already?

"Boss, I've gotten some information about him. It wasn't at all visible online. It was as if someone was trying to hide his identity but we have been able to find out about him, his name and address," he revealed.

Grey sat up. "I would need to talk to him."

"Well," Don hesitated. "For a reason, he's on tight security. I was only able to get the little that I have because of the plan I used but I wasn't even allowed to see him. Though, there's something that might

be helpful. He has a wife and I've found out where she stays currently. I suggest we speak to her instead unless you want us to invade the hospital."

Grey thought for a moment. What should he do?

#### Chapter 314: Overturn

"We are speaking to his friend. Look for her and make sure you are fast with it. We are not sure who is currently watching you guys. And inform me the moment you have her with you," he informed.

"Alright boss."

Grey hung up and looked up at Aphrodite while she does her thing. A smile escaped him as he got up. He still had a suit on and he was going to change attire.

He went upstairs for a quick shower. He relaxed a bit. He felt like he hasn't been able to have a nice night's rest and it was beginning to tell on him.

With his hands against the wall of the bathroom, he started to think while the water streamed down his body.

Suddenly, he missed Caramel. It felt like she had been gone for a million years. Sadly enough, he doesn't even know if he would ever see her again. It looked to him like she was going to leave him forever. She just used those words on him so that he would let her go willingly.

Grey would have sworn to protect her with his life if she had been calm with him. And it pained him greatly. All girls have been leaving him. His ex girlfriend left him because he was poor, and Caramel left him because he was rich.

What was he supposed to do? Who was he supposed to be? The thought of it sent angry hormones all over his body and he hit the wall angrily.

He didn't even know what he was supposed to be angry at. At this or the death of his parent? Or the fact that the fight was stretching longer between him and Giovanni?

Grey had questions but the answers eluded him.

He released a sigh and walked out of the bathroom. He got dressed in joggers and a t-shirt.

When he walked out of the room, Aphrodite was still in the kitchen, singing.

Grey regarded her for a moment. He remembered them clearly when they were still young. Novia and he were always so close, almost inseparable.

But now, they were almost acting like strangers.

Grey moved closer. "What have you been cooking? Its aroma has filled the whole place," he teased.

Aphrodite turned around towards him, with a bright smile on her face. "Pot roast. I'm going to make it as delicious as ever."

Grey smiled. "I have never tasted a pot roast but how come you know how to cook?"

Aphrodite huffed and turned back to what she was doing. "You wouldn't believe me if I told you that I learned it all from my nanny? My mom was always too busy to even stay around. She was always with Hercules."

Grey chuckled. "She was a very strong woman, always moving with Hercules. It's such a pity you aren't as strong as her," he teased.

Aphrodite looked at him. "Are you teasing me?"

Grey smiled and moved closer to her. "No, I'm not."

"You better be, Grey, or I will kill you!" She laughed.

Grey smiled. "I was just kidding, Aphrodite. You are one of the strongest women I have ever seen or known," he muttered. "And I can't wait to taste your food."

Aphrodite smiled. "Or do you want to employ me as your cook?"

Grey laughed. "I will rather order food than employ a strong woman like you. "

Aphrodite laughed. "I wouldn't mind, actually."

"So," Aphrodite hesitated. "Are you going to kill Alex and Giovanni in this same plan?"

Grey thought for a moment. "I have no intention to do so."

Aphrodite surprisingly gathered her brows. "But why? I thought you were desperate for revenge earlier on. What changed your mind?"

Grey released a sigh and turned away. "I haven't changed my mind, Novia. I still want them to die so badly. And I wouldn't stop feeling that way until they are really dead, but," he looked at her again. "I can't kill them at once. Besides, it would be best if Giovanni dies before his son."

"Wait, you want to kill Giovanni but not Alex?"

Grey nodded once. "Then the fight will be left to the children. Then, I can decide how strong he is."

Giovanni had a scheduled meeting with some of his elders at one of his popular hotels and suites. He has done some things to keep Grey hooked. He was certain that he would take time to unhook himself.

No, he wouldn't be able to unhook himself before he died because the elders are planning a last blow for Grey already. Hercules will die once and for all.

Suddenly, some people were murmuring around him. When Giovanni looked up, he discovered that they would look up at him, then at the screen of their phones.

At first, he thought it was because he was quite popular and if it wasn't for Grey, he would have been the billionaire boss as well as the richest man in the city. Maybe they were only admiring him.

But it got worse as he walked through the lobby. Everyone was looking at him with some kind of disgust and Giovanni didn't even know where it came from.

Something was definitely happening.

After entering the car, he pulled out his phone to go through the news. His phone rang suddenly just as he was about to go on the internet. It was Alex, his son.

"Dad! Have you seen it too? Did you see it?"

Giovanni raised skeptical brows, "what am I supposed to see?"

Alex released several pieces of air as he tried to hint his father. "It's about Jane. I think you need to see the news yourself," he hinted.

Giovanni still didn't get what Alex meant. "Is Jane not with us?"

Alex sighed. "She is but I think you should check the news yourself. You will understand when you do," he suggested.



"Alright," he responded and hung up.

But even before he opened the internet, a piece of news appeared on his screen and it read: Dad and son did a woman forcefully and even killed her.'

Giovanni's eyes went wide when he saw that the news was about him and his son.

## Chapter 315 Moment of truth

Grey's phone vibrates several times while he was asleep.

It rang over and over again. After the third ring, Grey opened his eyes. He felt tired after eating so he retired to bed.

But somehow, something kept disturbing his sleep. It was his phone.

He took it and realised that it was Alfred.

'Hello," Grey said to the receiver.

"The plan is working, Grey. The news is currently spreading but Giovanni as we all know has been bringing down websites."

"I expected that. Giovanni would be furious about it and might even want to question Jane as to why the pictures leaked out or how she slept with Alex while she was sleeping with him as well. Well, I'm just sure he would have a lot of questions," he laughed and got off the bed.

"Though, he would be more cautious of his actions because of us. That's why we are concentrating on Alex," he explained.

"Yes, I understand. I will get in touch with others and monitor the progress," he assured.

Grey nodded once as he walked to the living room. "Thanks, Alfred, because I will be busy as well. I have to see to the end of my company issues," he hinted.

"No problem, later," Alfred finished and the phone went off.

Aphrodite left after they were done eating and sincerely, Grey enjoyed the food she cooked and wished they could do more some other time.

Giovanni screamed at the confine of his room. He had never felt so enraged in his entire life. He had a lot of things to take note of but the important ones were how and when.

"Dad,im\_," Alex started but was cut off by Giovanni.

"Shut your mind, Alex!" He yelled in rage. "I'm just going to ask you questions and you are to answer me, you idiot!"

Alex let out a sigh. "Alright. I will tell you the truth," he whispered the words as he felt guilty all of a sudden.

Giovanni regarded him for a moment and he couldn't help but think he was really angry at Alex for the first time.

"How did you end up dating Jane?" The question came with a stretch of silence.

Alex swallowed harder. "I didn't date Jane," he started and hesitated for a moment. "I only had her three times."

Giovanni's eyes shot out in anger.

"When? How?"

"But shouldn't we be thinking of how to solve this problem instead of going into questioning?"

"Answer me, Alex, while I'm still asking you nicely," he warned sternly.

Alex took in another deep breath. "When she came over to see you. I made her have sex with me," he looked away as he

confessed. "Then, I warned her not to tell you. She knew you would be angry and might even kill her if you discovered. So, she agreed. And his voice trailed off for a moment.

"I made her have sex with me the second time before she eventually stopped me," she revealed.

Giovanni released a sigh as he turned around in anger. "You knew who she was and you still had your way with her?"

Alex couldn't reply.

"So, you gave our enemy something to say? How dare you, Alex!" He yelled at Alex.

"I'm sorry, dad," Alex whispered.

Giovanni went silent for a moment." Don't you see Jane no matter what? I will handle all this, alright?" He demanded.

Alex nodded briefly. "Alright, I will stay low."

Giovanni nodded once. "Yes, keep very low!" He snapped and stormed out of the room.

He was so angry that Alex had to mess with everything. Though, somehow, he knew it was Grey playing his card. He was the one that threatened Jane to be a spy for him. If Jane hadn't revealed everything to him, he would still be ignorant and Grey would have been keeping watch on their plans.

Grey walked to his car hurriedly. He just received a call from Don concerning the patient's wife and the fact that she was trying to run away.

He didn't understand why someone would want to run away or even leave when their hubby was on the sick bed. It didn't even make any sense. This was why Grey thought he could settle it that night.

Something really was happening somewhere and Grey was going to find out that night. Perhaps their plans would go well at the same time.

Grey pulled off in front of the address that Don had sent to him. He moved to the door and knocked slowly.

The door opened and Richard stepped aside for Grey to enter. He closed the door behind him.

A woman in her late twenties sat on the sofa while Don sat on the chair in front of the lady.

Grey regarded the lady for a moment before he moved closer. When he was closer enough, Don stood up in respect of him.

The lady looked up slowly and Grey saw the trace of tears on her face.

Grey looked over at Don. "Did you do anything to her?"

Don shook his head briefly. "Nothing boss. I just asked her why she was trying to run but she hadn't said anything," he responded.

Grey nodded once and moved closer to the lady. "What's your name?"

The lady went mute.

"Answer him. He's Hercules." Don said suddenly.

The lady sobbed quietly. "Mercury," she whispered.

Grey sat in front of her. "Hi Mercury, I'm not going to hurt you. I just need to know some things. You only need to answer my questions, nothing big."

Mercury nodded once and looked up. "Are you the famous Hercules? The owner of Protos Pubblicita?"

Grey nodded briefly. "I am."

Mercury went on the floor. "Can you please save my husband then? Can you please do that?"

Grey was shocked for a moment.

"Save him from what?"

Mercury looked away.

"From the bad guys. They threatened my husband to do it. Please, it wasn't because of the money alone!

Please, save my husband!" She sobbed.

Chapter 316: The hidden truth

Grey didn't understand at first until he concentrated really hard.

"Wait, Do you mean someone forced your husband to pretend to be sick?"

Mercury shook her head briefly.

"No, that's real and that's why I was leaving. I mean I'm tired. I don't think I can't do this anymore and what if they come back? What if they try to harm me?"

She rushed the words and got Grey confused.

"Slow down, Mercury, and explain what happened to you. I don't seem to be able to make any bits from all you've just said."

He muttered and looked right at her. Mercury sobbed quietly.

"Alright, I will tell you everything," she sat very well but her gaze was still everywhere but at Grey.

"My husband and I actually fell in love with Victoria Skincare. He loved it from day one," she stopped talking and sucked in breath instead.

"Yes, go on," Grey egged her on.

He was certain that the information Mercury was going to reveal would help Victoria Skincare and Linda. So, he had to be patient.

That aside, he had nowhere to be at that moment. So, it was ok.

"Then, a man met with him. I didn't know either. I don't even know who they were. I merely thought he was one of his business partners. John refused to tell me anything, he kept it all a secret from me," she sobbed quietly but soon got over it.

"I got home earlier that day when John started screaming."

Grey raised questioning brows at her and waited.

"They were three men with dangerous- looking faces. I asked him what was wrong but he forced me to go inside the room. I tried to listen to their conversation and got the hint that they were talking about me," she explained.

She was trying to take everything slowly.

"I questioned John about it after they left but he wouldn't tell me anything. I had to threaten him before he would."

"Yes, what did the men tell him?"

Don asked impatiently.

Grey was running out of patience as well. So, it was as if Don forced the words out of his mouth.

Mercury nodded briefly in a thoughtful manner.

"They threatened to take me away if he doesn't do what they want and it also turned out that John had been taking money from them. So, they gave him two options. He was supposed to refund them immediately that night or do their bidding," she revealed.

"What did they want him to do?" Grey probed in.

Mercury hesitated and looked up.

"A plot to make it look like Victoria Skincare produces bad cream," she announced.

Grey eyes went wide.

"How did they do that?"

Mercury sighed.

"A particular substance was given to him. He was supposed to add it to the cream. I didn't even know that this was how it was going to turn out. I didn't know that my husband was going to be put through all this suffering," she started sobbing afresh.

Actually, Grey felt pitiful for her.

"So, there was nothing, I'm the cream initially? It was the men that told your husband to add the substance inside it?" Mercury nodded briefly.

"Please help my husband."

She sobbed more.

Grey regarded her for a moment.

"We will help you if you help me," Don said quickly.

Grey spared him a glance before he looked at Mercury again.

"There's nothing I can do for your husband," he dropped the bomb.

Mercury blinked once, then twice.



"What did you mean by that? Aren't you the Hercules or did you lie to me?"

Don sighed with frustration.

If he was the one in charge, he would have deceived her unless Victoria Skincare was cleared of the charges brought on their head.

But Grey was obviously not thinking like him.

"Because I don't know what they gave him to add to his cream. Only they can provide that,"

Grey muttered.

"Well, unless you tell the world what they tried to make you do and the fact they actually poisoned your husband. Then, I will come through."

Mercury thought about it for a moment.

"Are you really going to show up?"

Mercury bit back another tear.

"Does that mean that my husband might eventually die?" Grey shrugged slightly.

"I don't know. I will do my best," he assured.

Mercury looked away and thought about it again. She eventually nodded.

"It doesn't matter, I will follow you. If he dies, then I should at least avenge him," she said with determination.

"I will help you in any way that I can.I just hope you can try your best to save my husband." Grey nodded briefly.

"I will do that," he promised.

Mercury wiped the tears off her face.

"What am I supposed to do?"

Grey looked at Don as if to tell him that honesty actually pays.

Grey planned something big with Mercury but he had to call it a night at that moment.

When he woke up the next morning, he decided to go to Protos Pubblicità.

Well, news about Giovanni and Alex would still be spreading.

In fact, Alex was supposed to have created a lot of websites.

That aside, a lot of websites would have taken up the news.So, the reporters wouldn't have the time for Grey.

It was Giovanni's time to shine.

Grey arrived at work earlier.

"Welcome Boss, I was going to call you. I didn't expect you to show up this morning or even today at all," .th.uyMaria voiced out.

Grey smiled.

"What do you want to see me for?"

"Well, I've been able to make a lot of magazines and it's spreading already. Everyone was eager to read about news concerning Giovanni and Alex. So, it's going well,"

She announced.

Grey nodded briefly.

"That's good. Though I'm yet to receive a report concerning how other things are going, I'm sure we are doing a great job." There was a soft knock on the door.

"Yes, who is there?" Maria demanded.

"It's I, Violet. I have something to tell you about."

Maria looked at Grey and when he didn't say anything against it, she decided to speak up.

"Yes, come in."

The door opened and Violet stepped inside.

"Sir, the police are seeking your attention."

Chapter 317: The interview

"The police? I thought\_,"

Maria started but he waved her to stop before she would say what she wasn't supposed to in front of Violet.

"Leave, and direct them to Hercules's office," Grey informed her.

Violet raised skeptical brows.

"But the boss isn't in the office right now."

"Of course he is. Do as you have been instructed!" Maria chimed in.

Violet opened the door and eventually walked out.

Maria turned to look at Grey again.

"I'm sorry about that, Boss. I was just shocked. But how come the police are looking for you? I thought you said your plan would put that on hold for a while?" Grey nodded briefly.

"Yes, I did say that but maybe they are here for a different reason. Maybe it isn't because of Victoria Skincare. So, I will meet them like Hercules and see what it's all about. Tell them that Grey isn't currently around if they asked," he picked a face mask from the desk and walked out of the office, leaving Maria behind.

He entered the office and was able to put on the facemask minutes before the knock sounded on the door. He went to sit.

"Yes, come in."

There was a hesitation before the door opened and two men in uniform walked inside. Their eyes went wide at the sight of Hercules.

"Good morning, sir, " one of them greeted.

"We aren't here for you but for one of your workers.He is Grey Fox," he explained.

Grey regarded them for a moment.

"Grey Fox is my worker.So, whatever you have with him should be discussed with me first.And lastly," he sat up.

He's a major man in here."

The police's glanced at each other before they moved closer.

"Can we sit?" One of them demanded.

They were both scared of the mighty Hercules and feared his presence.

"Sure,"

Grey gestured to the seats in front of him.

They sat.

"Grey was reported to us for the kidnapping of Mr.Lawrence and restricting his movement for a particular time," one of the men explained.

"So, we have to take him away and have him punished for it. The most he can do is find a good lawyer and defend himself," the other added quickly.

Grey regarded them for a moment." was there."

The police went dumb for a moment.

"What do you mean by that?"

They asked at the same time.

"That Lawrence was the one that broke the law.He didn't explain all these to you? How he kidnapped Grey Fox? And told the men to kill him?"

He demanded in a thick voice that showed he was getting angry.

"What?"

One of them exclaimed.

"You guys aren't even doing your job! Someone came to report such to you and you believed it right away without much investigation!" He sanctioned.

"But if that happened, he could have reported it.Why did he keep it to himself?"

One of the men inquired.

Grey huffed.

"Because I told him to.I could get you the proof if you want it.Grey Fox isn't the one you should be getting, it's Lawrence because he would come for Grey until he succeeds in killing him."

The police went quiet for a moment before they stood up.th.uyThey were short of words.

Also, they couldn't arrest Hercules, and well, what he said made a lot of sense.

"We will leave now and make sure to investigate properly. We will get back to you after we are done," one of the policemen uttered.

"Good. That's better!"

They both took a short bow before they walked out of the office. Grey's phone rang suddenly. It was Alfred.

Grey stood and entered the bathroom to receive it.

And then, he heard the door open.

"Hercules?" A soft voice called and waited.

"Was there really Hercules in here?"

Grey opened the door briefly and stared out at Violet.

What was she doing? He didn't call her over, so what was she doing there at that moment? Violet sighed and walked out of the office.

"Hello Grey," Alfred boomed.

Grey turned away from the door and placed the phone against his ear.

"Yes, hello Alfred."

"Ok, I have some news for you.Can you talk at this moment?"

"Yes, I can, go on,"

Grey assured and pull off the face mask.

"Ok Like you've said, reporters are piling up in front of all Giovanni's companies but he had refused to show up in any.Alex isn't showing up anywhere either, not even the bar last night," he revealed.

Grey nodded briefly.

The plan is really working.

"Yes.Though Giovanni is bringing down a lot of websites but I assure you that Jimmy is bringing more up.Though, no one has made any move since yesterday.I hope our plan works completely."

"I hope so.Just make sure the men keep watching."

"Alright, boss.I will give you any information when I get any," he assured.

Grey nodded once.

"Talk to you later," he finished up and hung up.

The door opened again but this time, Don and Richard walked inside.

Grey walked out to them.

"Where's Mercury?"



"She's successfully in your house and some men are staying watch over her,"

Don responded.

Grey nodded once.

"We will need Protos Pubblicita help this time," he muttered to himself, got his phone, and placed a call to Maria.

She picked it up immediately.

"Hello, Boss."

"Meet me in my office immediately. We need to discuss," he said and hung up.

The three walked out of the office with no one around.

They entered Grey's office.

Almost immediately, Maria opened the door and walked inside.

"Sir, is there anything you want me to do for you?"

Grey nodded briefly.

"We need to interview a woman. This time around, we will be needing the Protos Pubblicita logo, in fact, it must feature in all of our magazines because I will be claiming Victoria Skincare after the success of this plan," he announced.

Maria loved the idea and smiled slightly.

## Chapter 318: Announcement

Alex hit his fist against the chair angrily. He couldn't stop thinking.

And the fact that he had been staying in the house for days wasn't helping at all. He stood up all of a sudden as the door opened and one of his men walked inside.

"How is the situation outside?"

The man sighed.

"It's nothing to write home about. The reporters are everywhere looking for you. There's nowhere to run to," he explained.

Alex grunted and slumped on the chair again.

How did the media get the pictures in the first place? Though, he was sure that it was Grey at work. He just didn't know how he could think so far. Well, it was all Jane's fault.

If she hadn't kept the pictures in the first place, Grey wouldn't have seen it.

The thought of it was enough to drive her crazy.

The door opened suddenly.

"Boss!"

Someone yelled.

Alex looked up.

"Yes, what's it?"

The man moved closer to Grey with a magazine. You have to see this, young master. He announced and stretched out the magazine.

Alex took it, a bit confused and scared at the same time. He stared down at the picture on the page for a moment.

"What!" He yelled suddenly.

"How did it happen?" He looked up at the guy.

"Does my father know about this?"

"I can't say, young master as the boss had not exposed his whereabouts to us," he informed him.

Alex stared down at the image again, and hot anger surged through him.

Grey eventually found a solution to what they did to Victoria Skincare.

And he's not even allowed to leave his house and plan something out.

The anger burning through him could burn down a house.

But he knew exactly what to do. He knew the only solution was to stop the rubbish. He was going to find a solution for the problem they'd landed themselves into.

And there was only one way out of it.

"I told you, Giovanni. I told you not to let us go this way. You should have dealt with Grey my way!" Pablo muttered thickly.

Giovanni looked away.

"I didn't know he was going to find the pictures. If he hadn't, everything would have gone smoothly."

"You need to find a way to get out of the mess that you are currently in so that we could discuss my plan."

Giovanni nodded briefly.

"I'm working on it. I'm going to speak with the police today" he revealed.

The door opened suddenly and a guy walked inside, "There's something you need to see, boss," he announced.

Giovanni sat up and looked at the man.

"What's this all about?"

The man didn't say anything, and instead stretched out one of the Protos Pubblicità magazines.

"Page 3."

Giovanni regarded it for a moment with curiosity before he took it. He flipped through the pages until it got to page 3. His eyes went wide with shock as he stared at the picture of Mercury.

What the fuck! How did Grey meet Mercury? And how did they prepare for an interview? "Seriously?"

Pablo read the news with a sarcastic smile on his lips.

"I told you, you were seriously going soft on him. How are you going to do it now?"

Giovanni closed his eyes for a moment as he thought about it for a moment. He looked up at the man.

"Tell him that I can't wait any longer. We can either see now or I will come over to the police station." The man took a bow and walked out.

Grey was at home when Alfred's call came through. He picked it up.

"Hello, Hercules."

"Hello, how is everything going?"

"Alex has made a move," he informed.

"He just left the house."

Grey sat up.

"Follow him and send me the location. I will be there in a jiffy."

"Alright, I will do that,"

Alfred finished and hung up.

Grey got up and made a change of clothes.He placed a call to Jimmy on his way to his living room.

Jimmy picked up immediately.Hello, boss."

"Get ready, I'm picking you up now.

You need to record something for me."

"Alright boss."

Grey hung up and moved to the fridge to get a soda.His phone rang again.He gulped down the content of the sofa before he moved closer to the table on which the phone was.It was Beatrice.

He regarded it for a moment before he picked it up.

"Hello, Beatrice.I'm in a state of rush at this moment.Can we talk later?"

"Oh alright.Yes, let's talk later," she said and the line went off.

Grey hurried into his car.His phone made a beep and a message popped up on it from Alfred.He took a turn towards Jimmy's house.

The commissioner of police shook his head briefly.

"I don't really think so.You see, this is beyond my power.The news is all over the city already," he explained.

"Well," Giovanni shrugged briefly.

"Well, there's still more you can do. That is if you truly want to get involved."

The commissioner of police thought for a moment before he looked up at Giovanni.

"You said that Jane is truly alive?"

Giovanni nodded briefly.

She is. Is anything the matter?"

"You need to bring her in. We will announce to the public that she's still alive. If the police do that, the media will have no choice but to stay quiet. I think that's the only way."

Giovanni reasoned it immediately and smiled briefly.

"I think I like that. I will send Alex to bring her over. And it had to be this night."

The commissioner of police nodded briefly.

"You don't need to worry. It will be tonight. Besides, we have to stop the spread of the news as early as possible. So, yes, we will finish it all tonight."

He finished and stood.

"I will be waiting for your call."

Giovanni nodded briefly and picked up his phone to call Alex. It rang but he didn't pick it up. He called him for the second and third times, yet Alex wouldn't pick up.

What was happening? Had something happened to Alex?

## Chapter 319: A move!

Alex intentionally left his phone behind because he didn't want any disturbance. He knew what to do and he was going to do exactly it.

If his father was close by, he might have been able to discuss it with him before he decided to act up.

But he didn't know where he was at that moment and he was certain that he was still angry at what he did. He wouldn't want to listen to him.

Well, Alex would go ahead with what he wanted to do.

By the time he was done, Giovanni would be grateful he did. He pulled to a stop in front of the huge building, another of his father's houses in the city. It was where Jane was. He didn't even know why his father was protecting her.

Jane caused everything anyways, it was only normal if she was the one that solved it.

Two of the men staying watch of the house hurried towards Alex.

"Is there anything we can do for you?"

One of them demanded.

Alex regarded them for a moment.

"Where's Jane?"

The two men exchanged looks.



"She's currently asleep. Is something wrong?"

"Take me to her," he muttered and started ahead of them.

The men watched him for a moment, shocked before they eventually followed him.

One of the men walked faster to the front to direct Alex toward where he should go.

Within a few minutes, the man stopped in front of a door.

"She's here."

The other four men were staying watch in front of the door.

Alex nodded once, opened the door, and walked inside.

"Get up, Jane!"

He yelled, a bit angry at her.

Jane jumped up and looked up at him.

"Is something wrong?"

Alex regarded her for a moment, with a smirk on his face.

"Don't ask me that question, you know exactly what is going on and we are here to resolve it. Get dressed," he muttered the instructions and turned away as if to walk out but changed his mind when he saw that Jane had no plan of getting out of bed.

"What are we doing?" Jane asked instead.

Alex turned towards her again.

"To resolve what you've created!"

He snapped at her.

Jane huffed.

"what I created? This was all your fault. You knew who I was to your father and you still had the gut to sleep with me?"

She fired back.

Alex saw red.

"Seriously? Tell me the truth," he took a few steps toward her again, with a dark frown on his face.

"You were really planning on doing something with those pictures, right? You were going to do something stupid?"

He demanded in a thick voice.

Jane focused on his face for a moment.

"Fine, I was going to do something but I had to stop because of your father. Did you think that what you did was right?"

Alex clenched his teeth in rage. You think so? What are you to my father? You are his mistress, not his wife. You are his slave, a sex toy. So, it doesn't matter if I treat you as such."

Jane felt a stab of pain at his words.

"Don't say that to me! And I won't leave with you. Giovanni kept me here and I'm not yours to order around!" She stated defiantly.

Alex laughed.

"You are very funny! Did you think I was asking for your opinion? No," he shook his head briefly.

"The opinion of a sex toy isn't needed here. Whether you like it or not, we are leaving right now to resolve the mess you've created."

"You keep saying it's my fault but it's not! And I'm not a sex toy!" she yelled in anger at him.

"Of course, it's your fault. Whose fault was it that there were pictures like that on the phone? Whose fault was it that Grey had access to your phone?"

Jane regarded him for a moment.

"You think it was my fault that I didn't want to work for Hercules? If I had agreed to be his spy, you would have been dead. And besides, you were the one that forced yourself on me. The pictures wouldn't have existed in the first place if you hadn't. Also, I'm not going anywhere. I won't leave here until Giovanni tells me to," she pointed out.

Alex huffed.

"Don't pin anything on me, Jane, and get dressed or my men will pull you out of this room, naked!"

He announced and turned around.

"You have thirty minutes to get dressed," he added quickly before he walked out of the room.

It didn't take up to the thirty minutes allocated to Jane when she walked out of the room, looking more surprised than the first men who discovered planets.

There were already ten men waiting with Alex.

"What is happening? Where are we going?" Jane directed at Alex.

"I will explain it to you on the way," he murmured and walked out of the building.

Jane followed him, accompanied by the ten men.

They entered the car and Jane looked at Alex again.

"Are you going to kill me?" Alex laughed at her question.

"That's ridiculous. If I do so, what will be my gain? I'm only trying to make the world see that you are alive and not dead like they've painted you to be in the world already," he explained.

Jane released a relief sign. She was scared that Alex would eliminate her.

"But how?"

Alex looked at her.

"You are going to make a short video telling the public that you are alive and healthy. It's very simple and won't take her time," he told her.

Jane nodded briefly.

What he said didn't even sound hard.

Well, she was also tired of staying in a room all day. She was already tired of the news circulating concerning her death.

If it wasn't the fact that she had already informed her mother and taken her and her siblings out of Seattle.

They would have been worried to death while thinking she was really dead.

And she believed that the plan would really work out.

Chapter 320: Can't die!

Giovanni already sent out a man to check on Alex at home. He had also sent someone to get Jane to his other building. He was to get Jane and bring her over as fast as possible so that they could clear the mess they'd gotten themselves into. He doesn't know why he kept having feelings that Alex was going to do something very stupid. He just had to stop him anyways. He sat, waiting impatiently for the men to come back.

Yet he kept on calling Alex but he didn't pick up. It was as if he left his phone behind and went somewhere.

Or could Alex be in one of his clubs after he had forbidden him not to? Giovanni was getting furious again. It was Alex's fault anyway that they were hiding. He had no right to go to the club at such a trying time.

The door opened suddenly, jerking him out of his thought. He looked up at the first guy he sent out to look for Alex.

Also, his other house is kind of far from his location. So, he wasn't really expecting the man he sent over to come earlier.

"Yes, where's Alex?" He demanded impatiently.

The man released a sigh and stretched out a phone.

"I didn't see the young boss and I found his phone on the chair in the living room," he revealed.

Giovanni got up unconsciously.

What? Did you search every room? The man nodded briefly.

"I did boss, I searched every nook and corner of the room but the young boss wasn't in any of them. Also, one of his cars is missing," he explained.

Giovanni stared down at the phone for a moment. Where could Alex have gone to? Giovanni hates the fact that he had to think about it.

Though, he knew that he doesn't have to be bothered too much.

The matter would be resolved the moment Jane was there. He was still thinking when the door opened again and another man walked inside.

"Boss!" He yelled and rushed forward.

"She's gone," he announced.

Giovanni tried to concentrate.

"What are you saying?" The man moved closer.

"Jane isn't at your house. And I looked everywhere for her but she was just" his voice trailed off.

" gone."

Giovanni raised skeptical brows at him.

"What do you mean by gone?"

The man was confused for a moment.

"I looked for her everywhere but she wasn't the only one missing.Two other men were also missing," he explained.

At the explanation, realization dawned on Giovanni immediately.

"Fuck! "

He swore under his breath.

"Find him.Find Alex and stop him immediately," he ordered.

"Where?"

The men questioned at the same time.

"Fuck, I don't know. Just send the men out. Send everyone out. They must find Alex and it must be very fast. He must not do anything! Hurry!"

The men rushed out of the room and Giovanni threw a punch into the air.

Grey drove even faster towards the location as Alex was already on the move again. And this time, he was with Jane.

Their plan was almost complete. He only needed to make sure everything was done before Giovanni would interrupt them.

And according to the men spying on Giovanni, he had already sent out the men.

It was possible that he already knew what was happening.

What was important at that moment was finishing the plan before he shows up.

After some minutes, he pulled off at the street of the address.

His phone rang as he got out of the car. It was Alfred.

"Hello Alfred, is anything the matter!"

"Not really but the video has started. Alex is trying to make a video to show that Jane was alive," he explained.

Grey waited for Jimmy to meet up with him.



"I'm there at this moment," he announced as he and Jimmy started towards the said location.

Grey's gun was in his hand when he glanced at Jimmy.

"Are you prepared?"

"Yes, boss," he responded.

Grey entered the building and shot at the men.

Jimmy was fast enough to have taken some pictures.

Alfred and Don saw it as a clue to come out as well.

"What the fuck is happening?"

Alex yelled anxiously until he saw Grey.

"Let's leave, now!"

He yelled. He was outnumbered anyways.

Grey and some others including Don hurried after Alex and his men. Grey shot one of Alex's men while Don shot another.

The rest couldn't make it out alive as Gregory's men were already all around the area.

"There's nowhere you can run to, Alex," Grey said behind him suddenly as he walked closer.

Men were blocking Alex's path from behind and before.

And Alex was the only man standing.

Grey and the rest of the men had already shot the men with Alex.

"What do you want from me?" Alex yelled with frustration.

Grey regarded him for a moment.

"Nothing."

"He dies, Hercules," Gregory said suddenly as he moved closer to them while pointing a gun at Alex.

Grey looked at Gregory.

"Put the gun down."

Gregory was confused for a moment.

"Isn't he supposed to die?"

Grey sighed and turned towards Gregory.

'He will if he can escape it," he smirked.

"Let him go. Let's see if he can outrun the bullet."

The men parted ways.

Alex gave Grey a dark frown.

"You are going to kill me?"

He smirked before he hurried away.

Grey aimed at him for a moment and suddenly let go.

"What happened? Why didn't you shoot him,"

Gregory demanded? Grey let out a sigh. lay cua thuy Gregory read his expression.

"You don't want to do it? Then when are you going to avenge your parent's death?"

Grey smacked his lips.

"I'm going to but not yet. We need to pin Jane's death on him. We need to make him feel ashamed for killing. He killed my parents but nothing happened. It wouldn't be great to kill him like that," he explained.

Gregory sighed and watched Alex until he was out of sight.

Though, he's yet to understand what Grey meant by what he said.