

Secretly TBB 321

Chapter 321: Successful plan

Grey pulled up in his house and entered the living room.

Gregory and Alfred entered the room behind him.

"I thought we agreed to kill Alex. Giovanni should know how it feels when we lose someone we love, someone close to us," Alfred muttered.

Grey regarded Alfred for a moment.

"You still don't understand it? Alex must not die before Giovanni. Giovanni dies first. When he's dead, Alex and I will battle," he announced.

Gregory exchanged a look with Alfred but didn't say anything.

"After Alex is in the prison, we will plan on how to deal with Pablo, then Giovanni. I won't be the only orphan here. Alex will be an orphan too," he finished and walked upstairs.

Alfred turned to Gregory.

"I think we should try to understand Hercules. He's probably feeling more pain than we are. I mean, it's not really easy on him," he explained.

Gregory nodded once.

"I was just surprised at his sudden change of mine but he seemed to always have a plan in mind," he released a sigh.

"I guess we should continue with the plan."

Alfred nodded briefly.

Alex was still running when some men showed up from the front. He was already thinking of turning around when he saw one of his father's guards coming over.

A smile appeared on his face as he pulled to a sudden stop.

"Young Boss, are you alright?"

One of the men inquired as the men went around Alex as if to protect him from unseen forces.

Alex nodded briefly as he tried to keep up with his breathing.

"Let's leave here right now."

The man turned to three other men.

"Make sure no one is following us," then at Alex.

"Let's go, Sir."

Alex didn't know what he was supposed to think exactly. He didn't even know if Jane was alive or not.

Or why Grey had attacked them.

How did he even discover the location? His mind was reeling. He was almost dead.

If he hadn't been so fast, he would have been dead.

The sound from the tyre actually jolted him out of his mind. He looked up with a frown on his face.

"Where are we going?"

"To the boss. He asked us to bring you over," one of the men responded as the car entered the garage.

Alex's heart made a sudden thud in his chest.

"What! Why? Does he know about Jane already?" The man nodded briefly.

"He knows and we tried to get across to you but you were already gone," he said and opened the door.

Alex hesitated before he got out as well. He didn't know what his father would do and the thought alone was making him crazy.

Giovanni was fuming with rage when Alex walked inside. His back was against him, and his mind wandered around.

"Father-," Alex stammered.

"You better shut it there, Alex!"

Giovanni yelled at him as he turned to look at him.

"What nonsense did you just perform? Where are you coming from?"

Alex went mute for a moment.

"I wanted to resolve the matter. People think we killed Jane but it would all go down if they know she's not," he explained.

"What!" Giovanni roared.

"You did what? Tell me it's not what I think. Tell me you didn't take Jane out of the house?"

Alex clenched his teeth in preparation.

"I did but I didn't expect what I saw. I didn't know Grey was tailing me."

Giovanni raised skeptical brows.

"Grey tailed you? What about Jane? Where's she?"

Alex looked away.

"I couldn't escape with her. She should be with Grey at the moment."

Giovanni felt his head fly away. He turned to one of the men in the room.

"Take your men and go to the location at once. I want you to get back Jane!"

The men bowed softly and rushed out of the room.

Giovanni looked at Alex.

"So, tell me how you were able to escape Grey? Because as far as I know, Grey should be aiming to kill you already."

Alex nodded briefly.

"He wanted to but I escaped. So, I don't think he wanted to kill Jane. I think he was really after me. I will get Jane back and everything will be resolved," copy novelebook I explained.

Giovanni sighed.

"You should always discuss things with me before you do them, Alex. This will be the last time or I won't forgive you so easily!"

He warned sternly.

Alex nodded once.

"I will take note, father and I'm sorry about it. I just couldn't reach you and decided to do it on my way. I was going to solve it anyway if Grey hadn't shown up."

Giovanni sighed.

"We will find a way to take Jane back. Then we will continue with my plan," he revealed.

Alex looked at him.

"You have a plan already?"

Giovanni gave him a dirty stare.

"A good one. So, get your head straight and stop acting like a fool! Act like my son!"

Giovanni's phone rang suddenly. It was the commissioner of police.

"Hello," Giovanni said to the receiver.

"Are you at home? Can you switch on your tv? There's something you need to see," he informed.

Giovanni walked away from Alex and grabbed the remote.

"Is anything the matter?"

Alex muttered softly when he saw Giovanni's reaction.

Giovanni didn't reply and instead switched on the tv.

"Good because this particular news is on to four different channels," the commissioner of police informed and hung up.

Giovanni stared at the screen.

At first, he merely saw some ruined properties and the corpses of some men, only to realise that the TV was on mute.

So, he unmuted it and increased its volume so that Alex would also be listening to whatever they would say on the news.

"So, it has finally been confirmed that Alex Montego kidnapped Jane and eventually killed her tonight," the presenter announced.

"Why!"

Alex yelled and rushed to the tv.

The location that was showing on the screen was where he took Jane to, one of his uncompleted buildings.

In fact, there were a lot of people at the scene and a lot of reporters reporting on the scene.

The police were already around as well.

Giovanni looked at Alex.

"You fool!"

Chapter 322: Never been so shocked!

Grey walked out of the room in pyjamas. He entered the living room and switched on the TV.

"Are you happy?"

Aphrodite asked suddenly as she moved closer with a cup of coffee in her hands. She handed one to Grey and sipped hers slowly.

"I'm not happy, not yet. I won't be happy until I'm done with Montego," he slipped the coffee slowly as he continued to watch the news.

"The next person is Lawrence," he turned to look at Aphrodite.

"I need to put him in his place before we start with Pablo."

Aphrodite nodded briefly.

"I understand. Oh, that reminds me. I found some information about Lawrence. His daughter is getting married on Saturday. We could find something to do then."

Grey looked at her.

"Nice," he smiled softly.

"I will think of something good."

"Fuck! What have you caused!"

Giovanni couldn't stop yelling. He couldn't even think at that moment, everything felt blurry to him. He wondered how Grey was able to think to such an extent. He really surprised him and Giovanni wouldn't

stop admitting it. But he didn't see it coming.

Well, it was all Alex's fault for falling into his trap. If he had stayed in one place or listened to him, then he wouldn't have entered the trap.

"I didn't know, I didn't know that Grey was going to kill Jane. I didn't know this was all his plan," Alex muttered in pain.

He was so regretful of his actions.

Giovanni has spoken to the commissioner of police but he's yet to reply.

So, he doesn't even know how far it would go.

Alex collapsed on the floor and held his head in regret.

"I'm really going to kill Grey! I'm going to be the end of him!"

He muttered.

Giovanni ignored him and started to reason for the solution.

The door opened suddenly and one of his men walked inside.

"Boss, we have a problem," he announced.

Giovanni looked up at him.

"What kind of problem again? What kind of problem can be so much more than the one we are currently facing?" He snapped.

He was getting frustrated already.

"The police are here," the man announced.

Alex got up in shock.

"What did you just say? Why are the police here? They have never shown up in this house before," he looked up at Giovanni.

"Right, father?"

Giovanni ignored him and instead looked at the man.

"Where are they?"

"They are waiting in the living room," he responded.

He released an exasperated sigh.

"Let's go."

The man walked out of the parlour and Giovanni followed him.

When they entered the living room, three policemen were waiting for them. They didn't even sit.

"Good evening, Mr. Giovanni," one of them started.

"Yes, why are you here?"

"We need to have Alex Montego come to our station for questioning."

"What type of questioning is that?"

"Well," the policeman hesitated as he didn't want to talk about it but they all knew how influential Giovanni was in the city.

So, they didn't want to disrespect him.

"It's concerning the murder of one Miss Jane." Giovanni swallowed harder.

"Alright."

"Alright?"

Alex walked out with raised brows. He was so shocked and disappointed in his father.

"How can you say alright in this situation, father? Does it even make any sense?"

He bombarded his father.

Giovanni sighed.

"Go with them, Alex, and don't constitute a nuisance, I will see the commissioner of police," he informed but Alex was still adamant about it.

Why won't he be? There was already news circulating that he killed Jane.

Was there a way he can escape it if he went with the police at that moment? Grey must have made sure that the plan goes very well.

He was scared.

The policemen looked at Alex.

"Sir, we have to go."

Alex shook his head briefly.

"I'm not going anywhere. Whatever you want to do should be done here, at my father's house!"

He said stubbornly.

"I'm sorry but that can't happen,"

one of the policemen explained, "in fact, we shouldn't be doing this but we had to because of how important your father is in the society."

Giovanni clenched his teeth at the word and looked at Alex.

"Go with them, Alex. You caused all this, you should face your punishment."

Alex was shocked for a moment. He didn't regain it as he was being led out of the room.

Giovanni felt conquered already.

What was he supposed to do at that moment? Only the commissioner of police could help him at that moment and the matter must be settled that night before the reporters start looking for him as well the next day.

He grabbed the keys and drove out of the house, towards the commissioner's house.

Throughout the way, he couldn't stop thinking.

Despite the air condition, he still had perspiration breaking out of his forehead.

Alex was the only child he has and he was the one that was supposed to lead the mafia group after him.

The thought of it was driving him angry toward Grey but he didn't have any time for it at that moment.

In fact, he had no luxury of time.

"Why are you here, sir?"

The commissioner of police questioned after Giovanni was led inside.

He came alone, in fact with none of his chauffeurs.

"I've called you several times but you didn't pick up."

The commissioner nodded once.

"I was speaking with the higher authorities. The news has gotten to them," he apologised.

It was a partial truth anyways.

"So, can we discuss something? My son has been taken to the police station. How do I get him out? What should I do?"

The commissioner of police shook his head briefly.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Giovanni. I'm really sorry," he said truthfully.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, as you can see, the news is everywhere already. And it's a murder case. There's no way we can avoid it. Alex might have to appear in court."

Giovanni has never been so shocked in his life.

Chapter 323: Advance

Gregory dropped the magazine on the table in front of Grey.

"The news is all over the town," he announced.

"Yes, Alex is behind the counter and awaiting judgement," Jayden chimed in.

Grey crossed his legs.

"Now, I'm happy about this. So, now, I think we should be worrying about Pablo. He's currently the next on our target. Though, Giovanni would be very angry now."

Alfred nodded once.

"He would be planning well with Pablo."

"That's why we have to think of an excellent plan," James said quickly.

Grey looked at him.

"Do you have anything in mind?"

"We need to trap him. I will come up with the strategies today and give you feedback by tonight. How about that?"

Grey nodded briefly.

"Nice because I need to be at work presently. I have something to settle. Let's meet at Alfred's house tonight."

James nodded once.

"That's fine. And yes, congratulations on your successful job well done on Alex. Though," he hesitated.

"I was expecting you would kill Alex because that was what we discussed."

"Well, I didn't agree with you about how Alex's punishment was going to be. And the plan still stretches further. You don't need to be bothered about anything. I have it in control, don't worry," he assured him.

James nodded once.

"Alright, I trust you anyways."

He stood up.

"I will leave now."

Grey stood to shake his hand.

"Let's see later."

James accepted the handshake and moved to shake the others before he walked out of the room.

"James is very desperate,"

Alfred announced.

"We have to be very careful and tread easily."

"I'm not bothered about him.I know how to handle him,"

Grey responded.

Alfred nodded briefly and stood.

"So, what's your plan for today?"

Grey adjusted his shirt.

"I'm claiming Victoria skincare as mine today.Now that there is news already circulating about Giovanni's plan, it will be easy for me to resolve everything.I will be able to release Linda today as well," he explained.

Alfred stood as well.

"There's something else I want you to think about while you are thinking about other things."

Grey raised a brow at him.

"And what can that be?"

"Francesco and two others including your father are the shareholders of the Italian shoe company.Now that Francesco is dead, you might want to show up there and know what is really going on," he suggested.

Grey reasoned it for a moment.

Alfred was really telling the truth.

"I will see to it,"

Grey responded and looked at Aphrodite.

"Do you have plans today?"

Aphrodite inclined her head playfully.

"No, I don't but you will have to get me a new dress if you want me to accompany you anywhere."

Grey chuckled.

"Alright. Do you want it delivered?"

Aphrodite got up and shook her head briefly as she moved behind Grey and rubbed his back briefly in front of everyone.

"I will rather go and get it."

Alfred smiled slightly.

Actually, if Grey wasn't married before they met, Aphrodite would have been the one to marry Grey. He knew them very well.

They were very close and in fact, he and their parents have been discussing their marriage.

And well, they loved each other so much then.

Luciano cleared his throat meaningfully.

"Where are you heading by the way?"

"I'm going to Protos Pubblicita, for the video. Then straight to the police station to bail Linda out. Then, Victoria skincare."

"Your schedule is really tight. Well, I have a cinema show,"

Luciano laughed.

"Let's part way then. We should meet at the said time,"

Jayden got up.

Grey looked at Aphrodite.

"Where should we go?"

Aphrodite held his hand as he led her out of the house.

Two cars were available for Grey already and there were six men standing guard beside the cars.

One of them hurried to open the back seat for Grey and the other did the same for Aphrodite.

"So, you want one of Hercules' boutiques?"

"Yes, I haven't been there for so long, especially after your disappearance. I only glance over whenever I pass by," she revealed.

Grey nodded once.

"No problem, I will start giving you all the treats I missed all these years," he assured.

Aphrodite grinned.

"You better do it or I'm not going to forgive you at all!"

Grey laughed briefly.

"But Novia, there's something else I've been noticing. In fact, I've been thinking of questioning you about it,"

Aphrodite looked at him with curiosity written all over her.

"And what might that be?"

Grey looked at her, "I've been wanting to find out. I mean there's not even any hint anywhere. Novia, I haven't seen any man with you. Don't you have a boyfriend?"

The question caught her off guard and she hesitated as she reasoned the question. She let out a sigh and looked away. She looked out through the window, totally short of words. She didn't even know what she was supposed to say.

Grey watched her for a moment in the silence that stretched farther than the earth.

"Novia," he called softly.

"Answer me," he demanded softly but she still wouldn't turn.

Grey stretched out to her, touched her chin, and whirled her towards him slowly. He saw the tears on her face and squeezed his face at them.

"Novia, what's wrong? Why are you crying?"

It actually surprised Grey that Novia could cry. She has always been so brave since they were very young.

In fact, she had always been braver than he was at that time.

Grey wiped off her tears slowly with the tip of his fingers, though the shock was still on his face.

"Can you talk to me? I mean, we have always been close when we were young. Shouldn't we stay the same or should we drift apart because of what happened ten years ago? I mean getting apart from you and Charles wasn't what I wanted or did intentionally," he explained.

Aphrodite nodded briefly.

"I know which is why it's so painful. I was used to you already before you left."

Grey smiled softly and pulled her into a bear hug.

"I understand, Novia. All the things I lost within those ten years of my life are something I knew I would never be able to get back. That's why I was really angry and sad about it when I discovered who I really was but I think what we should be doing at this moment is getting little of it back if not all."

Aphrodite nodded briefly.

"Can I do something?"

She pulled back slowly.

Grey nodded briefly.

"Sure.What's that?"

Aphrodite smiled and kissed him.

That was the second time a lady would be making an advance toward him and it felt weird that it was Aphrodite.

Chapter 324: Disguised but real

Grey was too shocked.

"Aphrodite?" He called as Aphrodite pulled back.

"What?"

Aphrodite smiled.

"As smart as you are, Grey, there's something you don't always understand. That's the way to a woman's heart," she revealed and pulled back the more until she was out of Grey's arm.

"You just asked me a very difficult question, Grey." She looked away and left Grey hanging.

He was more than shocked.

Maybe it was true that Grey didn't understand the way to a woman's heart but it wasn't entirely his fault.

There was no way he would even think so far of something with Aphrodite.

Aphrodite was supposed to be his close person.

Who would think that Aphrodite was in love with him? "Tye had a boyfriend, one," she started as she stared out through the window.

"Just one but I had a lot of lovers, sex man. I just have men for sex, not because I love them. The first guy I dated after you went missing was the only boyfriend I had and we broke up a year later. Since then, I have been clubbing and you know-," she chuckled.

"It's not really a nice experience."

"I know," Grey laughed.

"I mean I've been in different positions as well."

Aphrodite nodded briefly.

"Actually, I was in love with you before you got missing. And I couldn't handle it after you got missing," she looked up at him.

"What!"

Grey exclaimed softly.

"You have?"

Aphrodite nodded once.

"So, I was not able to date any guys because I had my heart with you."

"But what if I didn't come back? Does that mean you wouldn't have anyone in your life?"

Grey couldn't believe what he was hearing.

Aphrodite smiled.

"I sincerely don't care, Grey. I don't! I will rather be a mafia boss than date someone that isn't you."

Grey shook his head briefly.

"Novia, don't do that."

Aphrodite smiled briefly.

"That's how much I love you, Grey. I actually thought it would get better after you came back but I discovered you were married already and now" her voice trailed off.

"I "

Grey was still short of words.

"Novia, I'm sorry but I sincerely don't think this relationship can work. I mean I have a girlfriend already and you-."

"I understand,"

Aphrodite said suddenly, cutting him off.

"I haven't been complaining and I won't. All I want to say is I will always love you forever," the door opened, and she got out.

Grey found himself staring right at Aphrodite.

What was she even saying? How could a girl promise to love a guy forever? It doesn't even make any sense. But Grey knew that Aphrodite wasn't someone like that.

She definitely wouldn't lie and she wouldn't unnecessarily be so bitter. She was always so strong and very independent.

When Grey entered the store, Aphrodite moved closer to him and pulled him towards the other side. She was already back to normal as if nothing happened.

"I think they have pretty nice suits here, why don't you buy yourself some of it."

"No, Novia. We are here for you and not me,"

Grey stressed out.

Three men were behind them already, walking slowly and giving them space but still making sure everything was alright with them.

Grey wouldn't have allowed them but the elders persisted.

And he understood them.

Things have gotten more dangerous, especially with the recent happening.

Giovanni might be planning anything at any time.

It was even because he didn't want it or Gregory might have forced a lot of men to come with him.

"Well, we can change our wardrobe. There's nothing special about it. See, you will like this one," she said and rushed off to nowhere in particular.

"Grey!"

A voice said suddenly just as Grey was about to call Aphrodite back.

Grey looked up at David and a sigh escaped him.

"It's you, after all this while," David laughed.

"What are you doing here?"

Grey inclined his head aside.

"What do they do at the boutique?"

David laughed.

"I know. It just amused me to see you here despite everything going around about you and your stupid company. I don't even know how I was supposed to feel for you after your secret was leaked about your company," he said with a sarcastic voice.

Grey didn't say anything and continued to look at him.

"I knew it was suspicious. How could a poor kid like you start earning millions in such a short time? You were actually dealing in drugs?"

He laughed.

A salesperson moved closer.

"Mr.David, how may I help you?"

David regarded Grey for a moment and looked at the salesperson.

"I will give you a month's salary if you can send this guy out of here.He was still angry at what Hercules did to him because of Grey.And he was going to start embarrassing him wherever he met him.He was going to make sure Grey regretted it.

"Sir?"

The salesperson raised skeptical brows at him.

"I said I want you to send him out!"

He snapped.

"Actually," he cooled down.

"I'm doing you and this store a great favour.This man here is the poorest and most miserable man ever.He's here for fun and I bet he's not even going to spend any money on anything because he doesn't have any.He's just going to constitute a nuisance," he explained.

The salesperson's eyes went wide as she looked over at Grey.

"Sir, you have to_ "

"Grey! Look what I got for you,"

Aphrodite said suddenly with excitement in her voice. She pulled to a stop when she saw the weirdness around her.

"Is something going on here?"

Even the salesperson was shocked and didn't know what to say.

David looked at Aphrodite for a moment.

"What?"

He was shocked for a moment.

How come Aphrodite has gotten so close to Grey? At first, he didn't know it was her but upon closer look, he realised it.

And that made it even weirder.

Aphrodite was known to not only be a boss lady but had to get.

She hasn't dated in a long while but the news had it that she does have a gigolo but it was always in privacy.

No one knew who the men were or if rumours were true. In a nutshell, Aphrodite doesn't associate so freely with any man unless they were among the elders or unless he was Hercules.

Why? Because Hercules was her first love

Chapter 325: The boyfriend

Two of Grey's men started forward but Grey raised a hand to stop them.

"What's happening here?" Aphrodite asked, confused.

The salesperson recognized Aphrodite quickly.

"Ma'am. Is there anything you would like to get?"

David was surprised and didn't even know what to say about Aphrodite with Grey. He suddenly bit back all the words on the tip of his mouth.

Well, Aphrodite was a very important person in society, and crossing with her would feel like crossing with Hercules.

Though, he knew that Grey must have done something to her for them to be so close.

"He wants the salesperson to send me out of the store," Grey revealed.

"What? Does he know that this store belongs to Hercules?"

Aphrodite was a bit disappointed as she looked at the salesperson.

"You were going to tell him to leave?"

The salesperson shook her head briefly.

"I'm so sorry ma'am."

"No, you shouldn't be apologising to me. You should be apologising to him," she snarled and looked at David.

"And you_."

"Send him out," Grey cut in quickly.

"And he must never step foot inside this store," he ordered.

Aphrodite saw the salesperson's hesitation.

"You heard him right? Why is he still here?"

She yelled.

Two security guards showed up from behind David.

David couldn't say anything as he was being led out.

The only thing he could do was stare at Grey until he was out of sight. The salesperson walked back to them.

"Is there anything I can get for you?"

Grey regarded her for a moment.

"What's your name?"

"Vee," she revealed with a smile.

Grey nodded briefly and looked away.

"You have been suspended, vee," he announced.

Vee fell on her knees immediately.

"Please, don't. I'm so sorry."

Grey looked back at Vee.

"If someone comes to this place and wants you to send another person out, it's your duty not to agree. This store was open for everyone to come in and get whatever he wants. It's not for people to send people out because they were being partial."

"I'm so sorry, sir. I will never do such a thing again! Please!"

Grey stared beyond her, at his entourage.

"Take her out."

Grey and Aphrodite spent the rest of the minutes selecting a nice suit and a blue gown for Aphrodite.

Aphrodite admired herself in the mirror while Grey stared at her with a smile plastered on his face.

"I love it!"

Aphrodite laughed.

Grey nodded once.

"It shows that you are a princess!" He remarked.

Aphrodite laughed and moved closer to him.

"I'm not a princess, Grey. I'm a queen," she chuckled.

Grey joined in.

"Will you like to go for the post of the empress? I can make you one."

Aphrodite laughed again as they made their way out of the store.

They soon arrived at Protos Pubblicità.

The staff lined up because Grey showed up as Hercules.

Only Maria rushed out, with her head up but the others couldn't dare raise their heads.

"Welcome," Maria bowed slightly and moved behind Grey.

Grey and Aphrodite with the men walked into the elevator.

"Is everything ready for the broadcast?"

Grey demanded.

"Yes sir. We all are waiting for you."

"Can you please get my wine while we shoot?"

"Alright, ma'am," Maria responded and looked at Grey.

"Is Aphrodite shooting with you? Because we didn't make the arrangements."

Grey glanced at Aphrodite.

"She's shooting with me. Make preparations."

"Alright, boss."

"Are you really going to talk about everything? Or you are just going to announce that Victoria Skincare now belongs to you?"

Grey reasoned for a moment.

There was no reason if he didn't talk about everything. He would be talking over soon and the main person they were hiding from already knows who he is. He only needed a little more time to expose his true identity.

Why? Because the moment he revealed who he was, then Grey would be gone. He didn't know if he was ready to let it go yet. He still enjoyed being Grey.

That aside, being Grey would give him the fastest opportunity to know who Hercurls enemy is and how he was going to deal with them.

But the truth should be revealed if not all.

Grey decided to reveal everything including while it was Victoria Skincare.

At least, he wouldn't have to talk about that again after he regained his identity in public.

"I'm talking about everything," he confessed.

Aphrodite nodded and held his hand.

Grey stared down at the hand for a moment before the elevator opened and they stepped out.

Violet and Chloe were around as well as some other guys.

Grey and Aphrodite were led to a big bag chair that was meant for the VIP.

Maria brought wine for Aphrodite while they continued to set up the whole place.

Grey had the mask on his face so he couldn't drink.

Well, the workers were trying to see if he would do so, so that they could see who was under the mask.

"Do you want to have a drink?" Aphrodite asked out of the moon.

Grey looked at her and blinked once, "what?"

He wasn't really concentrating on her, he was watching the stage and thinking about the fact that he would still have to broadcast with his mask off and everyone that has once humiliated him would realise the truth.

As much as he couldn't wait for that day, yet, he was scared of the day.

"I said do you want to have a drink?"

Aphrodite repeated.

Grey laughed.

"Why are you asking me that? You know! wouldn't be able to do so with the mask on," he stressed.

"I know,"

Aphrodite laughed.

"I just want the right answer.I mean don't you feel like drinking something?" She pressured.

Grey cleared his throat.

"Well, yes.I do feel like taking something.I guess I will just have to leave this place to do so but that will be when I'm ready.There's something currently going through my head."

Aphrodite smiled.

She took the wine and gulped a large quantity into her mouth.

While Grey was looking at the light and camera, she pulled him back against the chair suddenly.

Everyone gasped softly around.

Though, none of them were surprised.

There initially was news circulating when Aphrodite was tagged as a lesbian.

The news was that Hercules was Aphrodite's girlfriend and since Hercules hadn't shown up outside, it only meant they were not ready to have a public display of affection.

But they were shocked as they didn't expect the love bird to play love amidst such a crowd.

Well, it was partially nothing anyway aside from the fact that the girls were jealous of Aphrodite while the men wished they were the ones hugging Aphrodite.

"What are you doing, Novia?"

Grey was alerted.

Aphrodite didn't reply.

Instead, he pulled off the nose mask and kissed him.

Now, everyone gasped.

But she didn't really kiss him.

She just poured the wine into his mouth.

Chapter 326: Claim

Grey had difficulties taking in what was really happening and he was forced to swallow the wine even though he knew what it was all about.

"Novia, what are you doing?" Grey muttered.

Aphrodite smiled.

"Don't get up Grey if you don't want them to see your face. They are all in anticipation of what you look like," she glanced around.

"Do you want more wine?"

Maybe Aphrodite wouldn't do anything if she hadn't confessed her feelings.

Or maybe she wouldn't have talked if Grey hadn't asked.

It was all Grey's fault.

"I'm fine, just give back my mask."

Aphrodite chuckled, unwilling to release it.

"It's an order, Novia, from Hercules!" He muttered thickly.

Aphrodite's expression changed slightly and she reluctantly covered him.

She took the wine and left.

Grey got up and stared behind her for a moment.

He looked away and caught some ladies blushing.

They were very much expecting Grey to follow Aphrodite or maybe they thought that was going to happen.

If only they know.

Grey let out a sigh and looked up at Maria just as when she was moving closer to him.

Maria got closer.

"Everything is set. We should start soon. We only need to check that where you and Aphrodite will be staying is well-lit and good," she explained.

Grey nodded once.

"Alright. Be fast with it. I still need to go to the police station," he informed her.

Maria nodded once and turned away.

Grey's phone vibrated.

It was a message from Alfred.

Alex was truly stuck and there was nowhere he would escape prison.

His isolation and embarrassment wouldn't amount to what he was forced to pass through but the thought of what Alex was going to pass through gave him a surge of happiness.

At least, he was able to do something like that to him.

And it is a cause for celebration.

He would have wine that night for celebration, only him.

That was enough for him.

And that would stop him from thinking about Caramel.

Caramel was gone already and was slowly becoming a thing of his past.

That particular thought jolted a part in him.

Beatrice called him two days back but they couldn't talk because he had to be somewhere immediately.

And he hadn't been able to call back.

He must definitely call her back when he was done with the shooting.

Maria moved closer to him again.

"We are set, sir. You should move to the stage so that we can start," she explained.

Aphrodite showed up as well as if she knew that the shoot was about to start.

Grey stood and was led to where he was supposed to sit.

Aphrodite was told to sit beside him by the right.

"Hi, I'm Grey Fox, the CEO of Protos Pubblicita," he started.

Aphrodite regarded him for a moment before she smiled at the screen.

"I'm Aphrodite, as you can see," she laughed.

Grey smiled at her gesture.

"Anyways, I'm here to announce to everyone that I own Victoria Skincare," he hesitated silently.

"Victoria Skincare has been something I've always wanted to do for so long and knowing fully well that my mother was the first producer of these creams, ignited the fire in me. And this was why I named it after my mother."

"His mom was excellent." Grey chuckled.

"Yes, Aphrodite knows everything because we were so close then. In fact, closer like siblings."

The words made Aphrodite turn her head towards him quickly. She hated the statement but she had to keep it cool.

"So, this cream was what my mother uses. It's tested and trusted severally. So, whatever news is circulating about it should be disregarded. There's nothing like that and whoever thinks he's going against Grey by coming for the company is definitely going against me and I won't take it easy with anyone like that," he smiled.

"Thank you."

"Great!"

Maria nodded briefly.

Aphrodite stood up suddenly and walked out without a word.

Grey regarded her for a moment.

"Alright, settle up and make sure it's evenly distributed. Also, I want you to send it to Jimmy so he can distribute it everywhere on the internet."

Noted, boss."

Grey stood and entered the elevator with the men.

When he got to the garage, Aphrodite was nowhere to be found.

He dialled her contact but she didn't pick up.

Grey knew he must have done something that touched a nerve but he had a lot to think that he doesn't even remember anything that could have angered Aphrodite. We are going to the police station,"

he announced to the driver as he got inside the car.

Just as the car was moving, he placed a call to Beatrice.

The phone didn't even ring at all but Grey waved it off.

Perhaps Beatrice was busy and had to switch off her phone.

And Grey didn't want to call Caramel.

If she could be gone for so long and didn't call him, it could only mean that she didn't want to talk to him.

And he respected that, i They arrived at the police station.

When Grey entered with the men, the policemen recognized him.

"Welcome, Hercules.How can we help you sir?"

"You have one of my workers in detention," he stretched out to one of his men who dropped a phone in a bag on his palm.

"Here's the evidence that I own Victoria Skincare and that all the news concerning my cream is all fake."

The policemen were dumbfounded as they took the evidence from him.

"You can check them out while you send someone to retrieve my worker before I sue this place for not investigating properly," he threatened.

Without being instructed by one of the bosses, one of the policemen hurried to the cell while the rest sat to watch what was on the phone.

Linda was shocked when she walked out and saw Hercules.She didn't know why Hercules was interfering when the company belonged to Grey.

Grey regarded her for a moment.

"Let her come with us," he muttered and walked out.

The police saw the evidence and we're convinced.

They even promised to get to the root of the matter but Grey knew they wouldn't be able to.

Linda was famished and thirsty. She hesitated before she got inside the car beside Grey. She still found it difficult to believe that she would be riding in the car of one of the biggest billionaires in the city.

"Drive us to 5star," he ordered.

Linda looked up at Grey, with her neck slightly bowed.

"Please, drop me off here, and don't bother yourself about me."

Grey huffed.

"Don't you want to know who is under the mask?"

Chapter 327: Not a sister

Linda shook her head briefly, as fear engulfed her.

"No, I don't think that's necessary. I know that you are Hercules and that's enough. Thank you so much, I really appreciate it but I would rather get off now."

She heard a lot about Hercules already anyways. And the fact that no one has seen his face. She wondered what would happen to whoever sees his real face and Linda wasn't ready to experience it. She loved her life too much to risk it.

Grey huffed.

"To 5 star immediately," he ordered.

"Yes boss," the driver responded.

Linda shivered until the door opened suddenly.

She didn't know what she was supposed to do or what Hercules wanted with her.

But she decided to obey orders because she also knew that people like Hercules would easily be angered if someone ignored them.

So, she complied and was led to the room specifically made for Hercules.

Fear gripped her when she saw the tag that she couldn't bring herself to sit when she got inside.

The door opened almost immediately and Linda jumped up.

Grey walked inside and regarded her for a moment.

"Come and have your sit," he beckoned her.

Rather, Linda went on her knees.

"Please, I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to pull your name into the mud. I didn't add anything to the cream," she rattled off.

She thought Hercules was angry at her for what had been spread concerning Victoria Skincare that he had decided to kill her. She would rather spend her life in the cell than die.

The door opened again and this time, two waitresses pulled in a food cart.

They offloaded the food and walked out.

Linda was still kneeling, unsure of what to do.

"Linda, come over here,"

Grey stressed in a voice that should actually be familiar to her ears because Grey had dropped the fake deep voice that he was using initially. But well, he knows that it would be difficult to compare both personalities.

Grey moved to sit, while Linda still refused to stand. He sighed and pulled away the mask.

"Look at me then." Linda looked up and her eyes went wide with shock.

"Grey?"

Grey smiled and nodded once.

"Will you sit now?"

"But, how did it happen?"

She was more shocked than anything.

"Where's Hercules?"

"Well, long story. You must be famished. There's a brush for you in the bathroom. You can brush your teeth and even change your clothes before coming to eat."

Linda's head was still reeling.

"What? But this room belongs to Hercules. What if he caught me here?"

Grey chuckled.

"You still don't understand it, Linda. This place belongs to me. I am Hercules," he announced.

Linda went shocked for a moment.

"You are what?" Grey nodded once.

"Yes, I'm the Hercules and this is why I have decided to claim Victoria Skincare under my official name. Though, you do know that no one knows who is under the mask."

Linda nodded briefly, as she tried to smile.

"Yes, sir. I understand. Thank you so much for getting me out of the cell."

Grey stood.

"That's ok. I initially thought I would be able to talk to you about Victoria Skincare but I think that will happen later. Take care and have enough rest today, I will see you later, and don't tell anyone who I

really am."

Linda nodded briefly.

"I will never," she smiled genuinely.

Grey regarded her for another moment before he walked out with the men.

Linda was still shocked.

Though, she knew with instincts that Grey was someone she had to keep close to.

Who knows that Grey was an important person? Grey tried Beatrice's number again and again before he got home but it was always unavailable.

He darted at his watch and realised that he had an hour before the meeting with James would start. He would use that opportunity to go home and freshen up.

When he entered the bedroom, it was dark but he didn't remember switching off the light.

It felt like something was off somewhere but he couldn't figure out what that thing was.

He switched on the light and his gaze searched around quickly for any suspicious things.

When he saw none, he pulled off his shirt and made his way toward the bathroom.

He stopped suddenly when he heard something move in the closet.

He wondered who would have followed him home and was hiding in the closet.

Or was it Giovanni that sent someone to spy on him? Well, he wasn't supposed to miss the guards unless the person came in through the back door.

He started moving nearer to the closet, slowly.

He was almost there when someone jumped out of the closet and attacked him.

The perfume from his attack wafted to his nose and he immediately recognized who it was.

His mouth opened slightly.

"Novia?"

Aphrodite stopped behind him for a moment and looked up at him.

"Yes, you guess right."

Grey was shocked.

"what are you doing?"

Aphrodite released a sigh.

"Don't_call_me_your_sister!"

She muttered angrily, dropped the knife, and rushed a punch at him.

He remembered briefly when he mentioned it.

It was even when she looked at him but he didn't know she was so upset.

Grey caught her hands so easily and pulled her into a hug instead.

"Novia," he called softly and released his hold on her.

Aphrodite relaxed.

"Even if you won't look at me like a woman, never shatter the little hope I have in me. I'm not your sister. We could be anything but not like siblings." Grey released an exasperated sigh.

"Ok, I'm sorry.I didn't mean to offend you.But when have you been standing in the closet."

"I came here the moment I left Protos Pubblicita," she confessed.

Grey smiled and pulled her back.

"Now you will need to shower because I've just hugged you."

"Well, I came prepared," she laughed and walked to the closet.

She pulled out a bag.

"I bought a dress," and she walked out while moving her lower waist.

Grey shook his head briefly.

What has he gotten himself into?

Chapter 328: When Pablo die

When Grey walked downstairs, Aphrodite was waiting for him while sipping her wine slowly.

"I thought you left."

"Why would I when we are supposed to meet with Mattee tonight?"

Grey smiled softly and walked closer to her.He took the wine from her and gulped the remaining content.

"Let's go then."

He dropped the cup on the table and stretched out towards Aphrodite.

Aphrodite took his hand and they both walked out of the room.

The two doors of the car were held open for them.

"Drive to Alfred's house," Grey ordered and the men got into action.

"So, are we going to run minds and think of a better way to punish Pablo?"

Aphrodite questioned suddenly as she looked at Grey.

Grey looked at her and shook his head briefly.

"We are not going to punish Pablo. He dies immediately. It's Giovanni and Alex that I'm dealing with. That aside, Pablo would be alone in this situation considering what had just befallen Giovanni. If they were still together, it might have been very difficult because Giovanni has a lot of men as well. He's as

powerful as I am. That's why I was treading carefully. But Pablo came with barely enough men. And I don't even need to face him directly," he looked away.

"To eliminate him."

"So, that means you have a plan already?"

"Yes, I do," Grey confirmed.

Soon enough, they arrived at Alfred's house and with the newly parked cars, one can say that the others were already waiting for their arrival.

Grey's phone rang suddenly as he got down. It was Emily. He picked it up.

"Yes, Emily. Is your mother currently at home? Because I left her at 5star."

"She is. Actually, I'm at your house but you aren't here," she informed.

Grey went mute for a few minutes.

"Why are you at my house?"

"My mother sent me. I have to see you this night. Where are you? I can come over," she suggested.

Grey was still confused.

"Why? Is something wrong?"

Emily cleared her throat.

"I only want to pledge loyalty to you-," she hesitated.

"Hercules," she added quickly.

Grey looked at Aphrodite.

"Wait for me, I will call you on my way home. We could discuss when I'm done with where I am currently."

"Seriously? Thank you so much for agreeing to see me.Should I hang around?"

Grey shook his head briefly.

"No, enter.I will tell my men to let you in.Feel at home until I'm back.That's if you can wait.Because I might be back later than expected," he informed her.

"Don't worry, I will wait for you."

Grey nodded briefly out of attitude.

"Later then," he finished and hung up.

"Is something wrong?"

"No, just someone I need to meet at home after I'm done with this meeting."

Aphrodite nodded slightly.

"A lady?"

Grey hesitated before he nodded.He actually expected Aphrodite to be jealous or still demand from him who the lady was.

If it was Caramel, she would have been very jealous.

"Alright.I have to sleep early anyways, I'm way too tired already.You can drop me at home," she smiled, certainly the opposite of what Grey was thinking.

Aphrodite wasn't kidding when she said she wasn't going to pressure him but she would continue to love him.

What she didn't want was him referring to him as his sister.

Different ladies with different ways of thinking.

Grey laughed.

"Don't worry, I will drive you home and make sure you sleep before I leave."

"No," she shook her head briefly.

"Dropping me at home is enough. You shouldn't keep your guest waiting too long."

Grey nodded once and they both walked inside the living room.

Truly, the elders were already waiting.

In fact, James was on the seat as well.

"Welcome Hercules," they chorused at the same time except for James who stood to shake Grey's hand.

"I hope we have some good news. I don't want Pablo to spend more days on earth," James muttered and sat.

Grey laughed before he sat as well.

"Well, I've been thinking about it for so long. I mean this looks like the right time to strike Pablo, the time when Giovanni is strongly looking for ways to free his son. We mustn't miss it."

Gregory nodded once.

"That's what I think as well. This is the best time to eliminate Pablo Gotti."

"Thank you for saying those words because I don't want us to deal with Pablo, I want us to eliminate him. So," he looked at Grey.

"When does Pablo die?"

Grey held his gaze for a moment.

"Tonight."

Alfred looked at him quickly.

"That means you have a plan already?"

Grey nodded once.

"I do. If we can kill Pablo tonight, would you return to Italy tomorrow morning?"

"Of course, there's nothing I will be doing here," James responded.

Grey nodded once and looked at Gregory.

"You know the club that Pablo loves going to, right?"

Gregory nodded briefly.

"It's one of Giovanni's clubs."

"Then, we just have to make sure no one recognizes us. Which means not all of us will have to show up. I will be selecting a few faces. That aside, it's a mini-mission. So, you all shouldn't be bothered about it," Grey expressed.

"What's the plan?" James asked suddenly, curiously.

Grey looked back at him.

"Pablo will die tonight in a car accident that will be caused by us but they won't be able to see a trace of us," he explained.

James smiled widely.

"I love that. My father would be so happy wherever he is. Do you need me?"

Grey shook his head briefly.

"I just need help from you."

James sat up and nodded briefly.

"What is it all about? I will do anything if you can help me avenge my father's death."

"You did tell me that the other Mafia lords were under your father but now that your father is dead, would you be able to handle them?" James nodded once.

"I'm capable." He assured him.

"Alright, you must make sure they don't try to cause trouble here."

James laughed.

"They won't, once Pablo is out of the question." He reassured him.

Chapter 329: planned activity

"I will be expecting good news, Grey,"

Pablo muttered with a slight smile on his lips before he walked out of the room.

Gregory turned towards Grey.

"What is your plan?"

"We will need to go to the club tonight and destroy the brake. Pablo will definitely have an accident when the brake fails. It will be perfect but we must not let Giovanni's men or Pablo suspect us," he paused slightly.

"I will just call Jimmy and Richard. They will be able to help. The men would recognize every one of you. So, I think you should stay behind."

"I'm coming with you," Gregory said suddenly.

"I could pack elsewhere or far away. You know, it's safety in numbers."

"Yes, I agree with Gregory," Jayden responded.

Grey nodded once and darted at his watch.

"I need a lady and I have one waiting for me at home. I will pick her up and call you about where you should meet me. Just get Richard and Jimmy ready at the location," he muttered thickly.

Gregory nodded once.

"Let's do that," and with that, he stood up and exchanged a few words with Alfred before he walked out.

"I Guess this meeting has ended already," Luciano said suddenly with a smiling face and looked at Grey.

"I will be traveling tomorrow. I'm glad this issue will be resolved today. So, I wouldn't stop my trip."

Grey nodded once.

"It's not supposed to. You are free to move."

Luciano nodded and stood.

"Thank you, Hercules," he greeted the other elders before he walked out with Jayden after he had also said goodbye to others. It was just remaining Alfred, Grey, and Aphrodite.

Grey looked up, hoping to see Leo.

And when he didn't, he looked at Alfred.

"Where is Leo?"

"He now stays in the hospital. Charles will also be discharged tomorrow. The doctors said he could come over for the dressing of the wound or they could have a home service for him. At least, for every 24hrs. So that it would speed up the recovery," he explained.

Grey felt gladness fill his heart at the revelation. He was so happy that Charles would be returning. He hasn't even been opportune to see him again after the last one.

"I'm so happy he got better. We should go for a picnic,"

Aphrodite suggested suddenly.

"You, James, and I. When he comes home."

Grey regarded Aphrodite for a moment and was about to give a negative reply but-. He kind of remembered that he had not been hanging out with Charles and Aphrodite which wasn't supposed to be.

Though, they were in the middle of a war, yet, he was still supposed to create time to hang out with his closest friends.

Or they might eventually find themselves drawing apart until they were strangers.

The ten years he had lost suddenly stop him from bonding with them all over.

They could regain the years they've lost.

"I think I love the idea," Alfred said suddenly and looked at Grey.

"You and Charles have a lot to discuss and I think Aphrodite going with you will make a lot of sense."

Alfred knew how close the three were when they were so young and it hurt him to see how far they'd come these years.

In fact, he expected Grey to go out on a date with Aphrodite.

That was what the Elders thoughts at that moment, before the accident but maybe that was what would have happened if the incident hadn't occurred more than ten years ago.

"Yes, it's a nice idea.Let's do that," Grey agreed.

Aphrodite whooped in delight.

She had been wanting such an outing but couldn't even suggest it because of the situation on the ground and the fact that she had business to attend to as well.

That aside, Charles and Grey needed to talk anyways.

And it was also a great way to make Grey feel normal around her.

Grey looked at Alfred.

"There's something else I want from you.I need you to get me a nice house.I want to move out from this," he announced.

Alfred nodded once.

"I understand.I will get to work by tomorrow morning.I'm sure there should be one by the afternoon.You should be able to move in tomorrow evening."

Grey shook his head briefly.

"I want it as early as possible.Afternoon moving is on.The men can assist me in moving my things."
Alfred nodded again.

"I will be snappy about it then."

He trusted his decision that he didn't even need to ask him questions.

Grey stood.

"I will leave them because Pablo must die tonight."

"Yeah," Alfred smiled briefly.

Grey looked at Aphrodite.

"Let's go then, I will drop you off."

Aphrodite waved him off.

"Don't bother. One of Alfred's men will drop me off. You have a mission tonight, I shouldn't be delaying you."

Grey shook his head briefly.

"You aren't going to disturb me. I would drop you off real quick," he didn't want to offend Aphrodite.

Aphrodite smiled.

"It's ok, Grey. I suggested it because I'm fine. Alfred will send one of his men to drop me, right?"

She looked at Alfred for a positive answer.

Alfred caught her gaze and nodded at Grey.

"She's right. You need to hurry up so that we can be done with everything very fast before Pablo leaves the club. We wouldn't want that right? I will send one of my men to drop Aphrodite."

Grey nodded briefly, as he reasoned why Alfred had said.

"Alright then, take care," he told Aphrodite before he walked out.

Alfred sighed.

"What do you want, Aphrodite?"

Aphrodite gave him a blank expression.

"What do you mean?" Alfred chuckled.

"You are always acting strange whenever you need something from me but you don't want others to know about it. What's it this time that you are even hiding it from Hercules?"

He demanded softly.

Aphrodite got up and moved closer to him.

"You caught me," she laughed.

"I actually need something from you."

Chapter 330: Action

When Grey walked inside the living room, Emily sat on the chair, watching the tv to prevent her from falling asleep. She got up when he entered.

"Welcome back." Grey nodded briefly.

"I'm sorry for keeping you waiting for so long. What did you say brought you here?"

He demanded as he moved to sit in front of her.

Emily sat and stared down at the tiled floor.

'My mom told me who you really are," she looked up at him."

Thank you so much for saving my mother."

Grey nodded briefly.

'She already expresses her gratitude. You don't need to bother about it."

"Well," she hesitated.

"I'm here to pledge loyalty to you, Hercules. I want to serve you. I want to be someone that works for you," she expressed.

Grey regarded her for a moment.

"Why?"

"I just kind of discovered that this world is full of struggles but it's good to have powerful men like you. Since I've already been working for you and know how nice you are, I felt it should be you. It's from

the depth of my heart," she explained.

"Is that it? Because you felt it's the right thing to do? To be close to any powerful mafia lord? Is that what you mean?" Emily bowed her head in fear.

"I'm so sorry, I don't mean to offend you."

Grey relaxed in his seat and watched her for a moment.

"Being with the mafia is one of the most dangerous things ever."

"I know," she smiled slightly.

"I've always loved danger." Grey chuckled and crossed his long legs.

"Have you held a gun before?" Emily went mute for a moment.

"I have." Grey smiled.

"Impressive, when?"

Emily fiddled with her clothes all of a sudden but didn't say a word.

Grey was still watching her.

"If you want to serve me, you will have to be open to me."

Emily swallowed harder but still didn't speak.

"Or I can tell my men to drag you out," he stood.

"Please, don't!" Emily said quickly.

"I will talk," she expressed quickly.

"Good," Grey muttered and sat.

"I don't have all day actually. So, start talking."

Emily swallowed harder.

'My father was a policeman before he died. I knew where he kept his gun and when one of my classmates took one of my sandals and cut them into pieces, I decided to revenge," she swallowed harder.

"I took my father's gun and shot him in the arm."

"That's bad," Grey shook his head briefly.

"I hope you've changed because it's so bad. Anyways, there's something you need to do for me now," he stood up and started towards the door.

"Wait what? Am I part of your group already?"

Grey shrugged briefly.

"Would I say you have something to do for me if you aren't?"

Emily jumped up, glad. She rushed after him.

They both entered the car.

This time, Grey was the one driving.

"So, what am I supposed to do?" She asked excitedly.

"Just tiny work. I will let you on with it when it's time. Just stay in the car, I will call you when it's time."
He informed her.

Emily nodded once.

Grey pulled up in a nice parking lot of the popular bar owned by Giovanni.

His phone rang the moment he got down. It was Gregory.

"Yes, Gregory. Is anything the matter?"

No, I just want to tell you that I just saw you drive inside and I'm waiting outside for you."

Grey nodded once and his gaze searched around as if to see where Gregory was.

'What about Jimmy and Richard?"

"Inside, waiting for you. They will connect with you the moment you walk inside the club," he assured him.

Grey nodded briefly and hung up. He entered the club. He barely moved when he felt someone tap him lightly on the shoulder. He turned to look at Richard.

"Did you find a nice place?" Grey demanded softly.

Richard nodded briefly.

"There's a hallway. We could use that. Besides, they are still here," she gestured towards a table where Pablo was with three men standing behind him.

Grey nodded once and followed Richard to the hallway that led out of the club.

Jimmy was already waiting there for them.

The place was secluded and so it was the right place to carry out the mission.

Grey sent a quick message to Emily to come over before he turned to Jimmy.

"Just make sure you either provoke Pablo's chauffeur or lure him. Anything you can do to make him come over here," he muttered.

Jimmy nodded once and walked out, into the club.

The music was playing from every corner.

Jimmy hesitated, as he watched the men for a moment and confirmed that the chauffeur was the closest to him.

Pablo was having a chat with a man. He lurched forward quickly and knelt in front of the chauffeur.

Pablo turned to him, with an angry expression.

"What the fuck is happening? What are you doing? Get up before I change my mind," the chauffeur threatened.

"I need to tell you something. I need to give you some important information. It's about Hercules," Jimmy rushed the words.

The chauffeur regarded him for a moment.

"Alright, no problem," he moved to another man and whispered into his ears.

Pablo was back to chatting with the man he was chatting with before Jimmy interrupted.

Jimmy walked over to the hallway that led out of the club through the back door while Pablo's chauffeur followed after him.

Jimmy turned around towards him suddenly, with a dangerous smile on his face.

"What do you want to tell me concerning Hercules?" He questioned.

"So, you really want to know about me?"

Grey walked out from the corner.

The man raised a brow.

"Who are you?"

Richard hit him from behind and he collapsed on the floor.

Emily walked inside and almost yelled when she saw the unconscious man on the floor.

"Is there anything I can do?"

Grey smiled softly and looked over at Richard.

"Where's it?"

Richard brought out a bag.

"The clothes are there."

Grey took the bag and handed it over to Emily.

Then, he nodded once at Richard and watched him and Jimmy walk out of the club.

They were careful so that no one would recognize Jimmy as the guy that lured the Chauffeur in minutes ago.

"Change into these clothes before Richard and Jimmy come back. Then I will tell you what you will do for me."

Emily took the bag with a smiling face.