

## **Secretly TBB 331**

### Chapter 331: Rage

When Richard and Jimmy got back, Emily was already dressed in the clothes that Grey gave to her.

"So, I get the assignment,"

Emily smiled and walked out, with the keys.

She walked to the bar stand and looked back at the men standing behind Pablo. She kept looking at every one of them so she could make eye contact with any one of them.

"Get me something not too hot," Emily told the barman.

The barman started making her order.

Emily looked back again, just in time for her gaze to meet with one of the men suddenly.

Their gaze held for a moment.

She smiled and signalled him closer.

The man's gaze searched around him for a moment and realised that Emily was actually talking to him. So, he moved closer to Emily.

"Hi, you just called me?" Emily nodded briefly.

"He told me to give this to you," she stretched out the car keys.

"He saw a girl and couldn't wait to have her. He said he would call you."

The man smiled even charmingly at Emily as he took the keys.

Emily flashed him another smile before she walked out of the club.

Grey, Richard, and Jimmy walked out to meet her after some minutes.

They walked to Grey's car.

Grey turned to Richard.

"You can leave now and you too," he looked at Jimmy.

They both bowed.

"Alright boss," they chorused and turned away.

Grey's phone rang suddenly, It was Alfred.

Emily rounded the car and got into the passenger's seat while Grey picked up Alfred's call.

"Hello, I'm done here. And everything is now cool," he informed him.

"Alright, I will leave now after I see you leave," he expressed.

Grey nodded and got inside the car. He looked over at Emily.

"Would you like to change your dress before you go home?" Emily nodded briefly.

"I will change at your house and board a taxi to my house."

Grey nodded once and drove out of the street.

After a few minutes, he pulled up at his house. He actually felt exhausted, and all he wanted to do was just shower and sleep. He was too tired.

"You can take your leave. I might not be available when you are done but you can just leave, alright?" Emily nodded once.

"I will, thank you."

Grey nodded once and got down. He walked straight to his room for a long shower actually. He spent almost thirty minutes in the bath cubicle before he walked out.

What a long quest.

Finally, Pablo was gone from the race.

Grey woke up with a serious headache.

Or maybe it was because he actually couldn't bring himself to sleep. He misses Caramel and suddenly wants to speak with her. He wondered what was happening already. He took his phone and dialled Beatrice's number again.

Yet, it was still unavailable.

He wanted to call Caramel but decided against it immediately.

It doesn't make any sense if he does.

When he walked downstairs, he started hearing some noises from the kitchen. He hesitated and looked over in that direction but there was no one there.

It was just his thought.

But well, he doesn't want Caramel to be involved in the current war.

Who knows? She might get hurt or better still even die.

And Grey would rather prefer that she lived away from him than die.

His phone rang suddenly. It was James.

He picked it up.

"Hello, good morning," Grey muttered.

"Is there anything for this morning?" James laughed.

"Pablo Gotti is dead!" He announced suddenly with excitement in his voice.

"Thank you so much, Hercules."

Grey smiled briefly.

"You are welcome, James. When will you return to Italy?" James thought for a moment.

"I will book a flight now.I will leave today."

Grey nodded once.

"Alright, take care."

The phone went off and he switched on the Tv.

Truly, a piece of news has resurfaced concerning Pablo Gotti.

Well, he was suddenly wanted in Italy as if James had done something to it.

Maybe he has spoken to some people of high authority.

Grey smiled at this and walked out of the house.

Charles was going to get discharged that day so he might just enjoy that day.

Then, he could go back to thinking about how to deal with Giovanni.

Though, he knew Giovanni might try something that day.

Giovanni stared hard at the news that was displayed on the screen.

He clenched his teeth in anger.He couldn't stop thinking about everything.

Everything was happening so fast.

Grey had it all planned so well that he didn't even see it coming.

First was his son.

Now, it was Pablo.

Pablo Gotti was dead? Just like that.

Giovanni felt pain at this.

He felt a surge of anger and the only thing he could think at that moment was to kill Grey. He should have killed him a long time ago anyways.

There shouldn't have been any mistakes. He didn't know why he didn't confirm it, why he didn't look for Grey and make sure he was dead.

It was all his fault and he had to remedy it.

Grey had to die as soon as possible and he wouldn't wait for another day.

That aside, he would try to think of a way to make sure Grey feels very useless using his mask.

Since Grey doesn't want to reveal who he was just yet, he would use it to his advantage.

"Is anyone there?" He called out suddenly.

Two men rushed inside.

"Boss, you called us?"

One of the men inquired.

Giovanni hesitated as he thought about it.

"Grey Fox must die tonight," he announced and turned to look at the men.

"I need you to gather some men and scout Grey's house. I don't want to know how many men are currently guarding that house or guarding him, he has to die tonight." The two men nodded briefly.

"Get as many men as you can. And make sure he doesn't notice you because Grey has a lot of men around.

"Go and start planning because it must be a success. But call me someone on your way out."

The two men bowed slightly and walked out. It didn't take long before another man walked inside.

"I need you to send out a message to the members of the billionaire club. Tell them I would like to discuss with them about the upcoming party." The man took another short bow before he walked out.

With Grey gone, Giovanni would be able to be the new billionaire boss.

In the next meeting, Giovanni would take up the vote. But he would speak with them secretly before the meeting.

Chapter 332: A secret meeting

It was afternoon when Aphrodite's call came through.

Grey was sorting out some documents.

Grey glanced at the phone and looked at Maria.

"You can leave.And," he said quickly as Maria turned to leave.

Maria looked at him.

"Is something wrong?"

"Check on David.I have a feeling he's going to lose his job soon," he expressed with sarcasm in his voice.

Mark bit back a big smile.

"Do you want to prevent it or what?"

"If he can keep it, then it's fine.If not, I would love to go out to hand over his sack letter." Maria nodded once and walked out.She hesitated behind the door and laughed.

Grey was funny.

Grey picked up Aphrodite's call.

"Yes dear, what have you been doing since morning? You wouldn't even pick up my call."

"I actually have something for you," she hinted with excitement in her voice.

"I'm in the Protos Pubblicita garage.Come over here, there's somewhere we need to be," she informed him.

Grey gathered his brows.



"Where? Is something wrong?" Aphrodite laughed.

"You will find out real soon.Just come!" She squealed with excitement.

Grey sighed.

"Alright, I will be there," he hung up and forced himself to his feet.

He wondered what Aphrodite had for him.

Even though he had some work to do, he decided to see what Aphrodite was up to.

When he walked to the garage, he saw Aphrodite in the car.

In fact, her engine was still running.

"Get in! I will drive you over there," she announced.

Grey sighed and got inside the car, beside her.

"Where are we going?"

"We will get there soon," she assured.

Grey let out another sigh as Aphrodite pulled out of the garage.

"I heard about Pablo Gotti's death this morning and I felt very good.So, Mattee has left already?" Grey nodded once.

"Problem solved. We can only be able to focus on one person now. Giovanni would die before Alex."

Aphrodite regarded him for a moment.

"Alright." She drove for a moment before she suddenly pulled to a stop.

"We are here!"

She announced suddenly with a smiling face.

Grey gave her confused brows.

"We are where?"

"Here," she repeated and gestured towards a magnificent building in front of them.

"Your new house." Grey looked at her.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, I selected this place and I'm very sure you will love this place." Grey was shocked.

"So, you selected this place?"

Aphrodite nodded briefly.

"Yes, I did. I overheard your conversation with Alfred and I made him let me choose." Grey smiled.

"Let's see how it is."

Aphrodite smiled and drove into the garage. She got down as well as Grey and they made their way into the house.

Several men were offloading Grey's belongings.

Grey was more than shocked as his gaze went around the room.

The place was well furnished.

"When did you start all this? I don't expect them to be so early." He marvelled at the whole place.

Aphrodite smiled.

"You wanted to come here as early as possible. Fortunately for you, you can come here directly after work. Everything has been sorted." Grey smiled.

"Thank you, Aphrodite, I really appreciate it." Aphrodite felt glad.

"Now, we can hold the meeting at the Hercules house. I will tell the men where they are supposed to be. Since it's a new place, people won't notice you earlier."

Grey nodded once and darted at his watch.

"Charles is getting discharged in less than an hour. Since you've made me stop what I was doing at work, I would say we go ahead to get Charles. So, I will go get him. Meanwhile, you should get ready. Or should we make it tomorrow? I mean it's ok if we postpone it," he explained.

Aphrodite shook her head briefly.

"No, I'm alright. I will just get under the shower and I will be alright. We are going to castle lavender farm. In fact, I've made a reservation at Rowhill Grange and Utopia spa."

"Seriously," Grey was shocked.

"You've really done a lot. So, the food and drinks will be on me."

Aphrodite nodded briefly.

"Yes!"

"But when are we coming back to Jacksonville?"

"Well," she thought for a while.

"That's left to you but I already paid for two nights. Rowhill Grange and Utopia Spa are always occupied at this moment. In fact, I was only able to reserve two rooms. So, you and Charles will share a room." Grey laughed.

"That's great. I will go and get Charles then. So we can leave."

Giovanni waited for a moment until the members of the billionaire club were all sitting from across the room except for a few others like Alfred that worked for Grey and some that were late.

"Why are we here? What's this meeting for?"

One of the members questioned on anger. It was as if he was forced to come over.

"Let's wait for a few minutes for the others that are late. We will start the meeting when they arrive," Giovanni suggested.

"By that, what do you mean? Do you mean Alfred, Gregory, and the rest?"

Another one inquired.

Giovanni sent him a cold stare.

"Is this supposed to be mocking?"

The man cleared his throat meaningfully and the others decided not to say anything.

They all respected and feared Giovanni. He was one of the major supporters of the billionaire club anyways which was why he had always been the president.

That aside, everyone knew he was a mafia lord.

And they knew only Hercules could go against him as he was also a mafia lord as well.

A few minutes later, the others arrived and everyone looked over at Giovanni for what the meeting was all about.

"So, the main reason for this meeting is to discuss your new president," he hesitated and looked over at their faces to read their expression.

He continued when no one said anything.

"First of all, I would like to ask why he got the post in the first place. I've always been funding this club and I funded it before his existence."

"Well, I don't think this is something worthy of discussion."

"Well, what isn't?" Giovanni snapped.

"Would you mind giving back all the money I've spent on this club?"

"Well, don't reason it like that. We've always been cooperative as well. You've always run this term. It's not a big deal if someone took it from you just this time," another person explained.

"Seriously?" Giovanni smiled slightly.

"Fine, I understand but that isn't even why we are here. I'm here to discuss the reason why the president has refused to let you see what he looks like. I mean how could he hide his face from you? Don't you feel it's nonsense? I mean anyone could easily lie about it."

Some of the members nodded briefly as if they were already waiting for someone to take up the discussion.

"I've always wondered as well but our godfather said it had to be that way. There's nothing we can do," one of them revealed.

Giovanni nodded once.

"There's more to do."

Chapter 333: Talks

One of the members groaned.

"I don't think this is something we need to plan without our godfather. I mean isn't that why we made him one?"

"Yes, I think Martin is right. I don't support this at all. We shouldn't even be plotting against our president behind his back! It's uncalled for!" Philip barked.

Giovanni looked at Philip.

"It's not plotting, it's planning. We are only discussing this here. And I just said I'm not here for that. I'm only bringing something to your notice." He argued.

Martin huffed.

"We are not blind or dead. We all know that Hercules is your opponent. You guys are always fighting over something."

Giovanni felt a stab of annoyance at his word.

"And so?"

"See, I think we should just discuss why we are here and get out of here. This isn't the time to exchange such a word," Dave suggested.

Giovanni nodded briefly. He has always loved Dave anyways and he had always supported him.

And he was sure that he would do the same that night.

"So, the real matter here is that Hercules's face is always covered. That has never happened, not in the history of this club and we shouldn't even give it a chance for it. That's why we are here!"

He revealed with a thickness of his voice.

Everyone went mute for a moment, with each lost in his thoughts.

"I think you are right," Dave said suddenly.

"I mean we are Hercules members, we should be allowed to see him."

"Well, that was Hercules's rule before we made him the president. We shouldn't tell him to change his rules because of us," Gary expressed.

Dave looked at Gary.

"Well, we shouldn't be modifying the club's rules either. This thing should have been simple from the start. It was either he remove the mask and be our president or he doesn't and well, you guys know the rest," he mentioned.

Giovanni smiled briefly. He knew that Dave would support him.

And well, Giovanni has always been nice to him as well. He always remembers to send some amount of money to him every month.

"I think Dave is right," Martin muttered.

"I mean does it even make any sense? There's an upcoming party and we don't even know what our president looks like. There's no way to familiarize with him or tell other clubs about him. It's not only weird but wrong," he explained.

Giovanni nodded once.

"Exactly. And it's our right to demand this. Though, I'm surprised no one brought this up until today." Dave smiled.



"Well, some of these men weren't brave enough to stand against Hercules. But since we are many on this, it will be easy to stand up against him. It's either he leaves or stays and reveals his face."

Well, Grey was still keeping his identity. So, he definitely wouldn't want to let them know who he was.

And walking away might be very difficult.

Giovanni was curious as to what he would do.

"So, I will come up with it in our next meeting. You all should back me up and stand firm in your decision," he urged them.

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement.

Jake however nodded but had a different thing in his head. He loves Hercules and doesn't care about Giovanni.

The only reason why he was following Giovanni's orders all this while was because he had no choice.

And at that moment, his loyalty lies with the new president of the club.

Grey, Aphrodite, and Charles arrived at Rowhil Grange and utopia spa.

They decided to go for the picnic the next day and return home that evening or maybe early the next day.

Well, Aphrodite reserved the room for two nights. So, it was a plus.

Aphrodite had gone over to her room and it was just Charles and Grey in the room.

Silence engulfed the place around them as each got lost in their thoughts.

"How do you feel now?" Grey asked suddenly, breaking the far- stretched silence.

"Fine," Charles got up from the bed.

"Actually, there's someone you need to meet," he hesitated.

"I mean he really wants to speak with you."

Grey gave him confused brows.

"Who?"

Charles didn't say anything and instead moved to the door. He opened it and stepped aside for Leo to walk in. He was clad in casual trousers and a t-shirt.

Grey regarded him for a moment. He wasn't really that angry like he usually felt whenever he looked at him or maybe it was because he had already forgiven him. He wouldn't have supported it anyways, for him to let Giovanni kill Charles. He would have been angry at him if he had let Charles die without doing anything for him.

"Did you two plan it?"

"Well," Charles started as he closed the door.

"He was always with me in the hospital. And he told me that he would like to speak with you even if it would be the last time for him. This time would be the best time to speak with you because you might soon get busy with Giovanni. But I didn't want him to ride with us because I didn't know how you would feel. So, I told him to ride alone," he explained.

Grey regarded them for a moment and slowly let out a sigh.

"Why do you want to speak with me?"

"Perhaps I should wait in the lobby,"

Charles turned around to leave but Leo stopped him immediately.

"No, stay. It's not something you can't hear and besides, I feel I owe you an explanation as well. Grey is your friend and I understand how you must have felt about everything, about trying to kill me," he voiced out.

Charles swallowed harder and turned towards them again.

Everything looked weird to him.

But Leo was right, he did have a lot to tell him, to ask him.

Grey nodded once.

"Let's talk then." Leo nodded once.

"I know I've done a lot to hurt you, Grey. But well, I'm not going to talk you into forgiving me because I don't even deserve it."

"I just have some questions bothering me," Grey watched Leo closely for any signs or expressions.

"Why have you kept yourself hidden all these while? Does Leo know you are alive?" Leo shook his head briefly.

"I was supposed to die with Fox. So, I had to fake my death. And when I saw what Charles tried to do to me, I made up my mind instantly. But your father was a good man, even when he was in his dead bed

when he was almost shot to death. His only words were to take care of his son," he sighed.

"That was why I took you away."

#### Chapter 334: Weird request

"So when we found you was when Giovanni discovered you were still alive?" Leo nodded briefly.

"Exactly. I had to fake my death forever actually. So, I didn't expect you would recognize me. That was why I pretended to be suffering from temporary memory loss," he explained.

Grey nodded once.

"Alright. So, what do you want to do now? You've betrayed us a lot." Leo released a sigh as if thinking about Grey's question.

He may want to be with Hercules and his other friends forever but he knew that he lost the opportunity already and he didn't expect to get it back.

"I know, that was why I said I won't tell you to take me back. I will just find a place to go. Italy or anywhere," he stressed.

"I have a question too," Charles said suddenly and sniffed inside.

"How did you escape the fire that day because I clearly made sure you were inside before I set the house on fire," He asked softly as if he was scared of people hearing his voice.

Leo looked over at him, regarding him for a moment.

"I had a secret room.I was able to enter before the explosion.Though, I suffered some skin damage too because of the heat."

He pulled back his sleeve to reveal a fire mark all around the skin.

"There's another one on my stomach.I would have been dead if I didn't have something on at that time," he explained.

Charles swallowed harder and looked away as tears were about to come out of his eyes.He actually attempted to kill his father.

"I'm sorry," he whispered.

Leo looked at Charles and smiled.

"I forgave you a long time again, Charles.But if only Grey can forgive me, it would be very much better," he tried to smile.

"I've done a lot of bad things in this world.Even the world is tired of me," he tried to crack a joke.

"It would be very pleased to see me leave." Charles felt alerted.

"Are you going to-," he pulled to a sudden stop.

Leo shook his head briefly.

"I will stay on the outskirts of the town.I will not make myself known anywhere.Charles had tears streaming down his face slowly but he always managed to wipe them off way faster.

"We will forget you over there. And there will be no Leo in existence. As far as we are concerned, you died a long time again with my father," Grey muttered.

Leo nodded once.

"I will do anything you want, Hercules." He regarded Charles for another moment before he stood.

"I will be leaving now, then." No one said a word until Leo was at the door.

"You don't have to go actually," Grey said suddenly.

Even Charles was shocked.

"I mean I've forgiven you. Charles doesn't have a father figure in his life and he clearly needs it. You've been gone for more than ten years now and Charles had to grow up without one. It's time you guys get back together."

"Seriously? You forgave my father?"

Charles was still shocked.

Grey nodded briefly and stood.

"But he will still be facing the panel. The elders will determine his fate and," he hesitated as he moved closer to Leo.

"I'm doing this because of Charles actually," he revealed much to Charles's hearing.

"I will be back, I need to clear my head," he muttered and walked out of the room.

Grey decided to go to the bar since they have one as well.

Just as he walked inside, his gaze searched around quickly for the bar stand.

The place wasn't so crowded as it was a special bar for the people staying in the suites and well, some of them would be at another area or place.

Grey ordered a bottle of champagne and just as he turned around with it.

A woman was kissing a man in the corner of the room.

In fact, it seemed to be getting deep as if they didn't care if they make out in that place.

Actually, there was something familiar about the lady even though Grey couldn't see her face.

"Hey!" someone yelled at him suddenly.

It was the barman.

Grey turned around to look at him.

"Sorry, can I get another champagne sent to room 50?"

The man nodded briefly and did the necessity before he stretched out Greg's card to him again.

When he turned around again, he almost froze.

The lady was a bit apart and he could clearly see who she was.

Aphrodite? Grey's bottle of champagne dropped from his hand as the man pulled Aphrodite closer for another kiss, while his hand scooped her ass.

In public? Grey saw brimstone as he advanced closer, barely noticing that something just dropped from his hand.

"Get your hands off her this instant!"

Grey almost swore as he pulled the man apart from Aphrodite.

Aphrodite looked at him and laughed.

"Oh, look who is here! Grey!"

She joked drunkenly.

Well, Grey was a bit surprised because Aphrodite has never been so loose in public and she had never drunk so much.

"But I still need you in my room. Let's go,"

Aphrodite beckoned the guy over to her side with a seductive smile. Grey felt his head reel.

"If you take a step closer to her, I will kill you!"

He muttered thickly, in a voice that showed how angry he was.

Aphrodite smiled.



"Will you kiss me then?"

Grey was shocked but he ignored her ranting.

"You are drunk and you need to go back inside."

Grey was with Charles when he failed to realise that Aphrodite was actually all by herself.

And could it be that because they were far away from home, was why Aphrodite was suddenly being herself? Well, aside from being a strong woman, she was a lady.

Getting drunk was totally nothing to be so worked up about but Grey was still shocked.

Aphrodite was always so reserved.

"I'm taking you to your room so you better fuck off!"

Grey clenched his teeth like an angry lion at the man.

Aphrodite giggled.

"Room 19, come over tonight and let's have fun," she told the man as Grey took her off her feet towards their room.

He almost bounced on the man when he reciprocated Aphrodite's smile.

And Grey knew that he had accepted the invite.

Who wouldn't accept an invite from a beautiful woman like Aphrodite? Her stupid reason why she wouldn't have even a boyfriend was what was bothering Grey.

The other women were awed at Grey's strength.

"He's definitely protecting his girlfriend. He's so cute," one of them said.

Grey had no time to reply to them anyways. So, he let them be.

He walked inside the room and slowly placed her on the bed.

Just as he was about to go lock the door, a soft voice reached his ears, stopping him for a moment in shock.

"Can you touch me?"

Chapter 335: The world knows Grey doubted if

Aphrodite even knew it was him in the room. And that reminded him of the fact that the other man might actually show up if he leaves. He was smiling sheepishly the other time that Grey actually felt like punching the living day out of him.

He turned to look at Aphrodite and realized she was looking up at him.

"Are you alright? Do you see me clearly?"

Aphrodite blinked once, then twice.

"You should leave, I'm expecting someone."

Grey chuckled strangely.

'That one I saw you kissing in the bar? You must be kidding. If you must have a guy, he shouldn't be him. It should be someone very good than I am. Look at him, he's not even handsome and he doesn't have a nice height or nice skin," he complained.

Aphrodite sighed.

"There's no way he would be as good as you. You are the Hercules after all," she mumbled and closed her eyes.

Grey didn't know why he was doing so much to stop the union between the two.

Well, he was just concerned about her safety, nothing else.

"Besides, he's a stranger. You shouldn't be hanging around with someone like him."

Aphrodite laughed, even in her sleep.

"I can hang around with whoever I want, Grey. Stop treating me like your sister because I'm not. Now, leave because I have someone coming over."

Grey huffed.

"I will break his nose if he shows up here, I promise you, Aphrodite!"

He left the bedroom angrily and moved into the living room. He decided to stay and see if the man would show up before he would go to his room.

In fact, he could sleep on the couch. His blood actually boiled whenever he remembered the kiss Aphrodite shared with the man.

But it doesn't even make any sense why he was.

Aphrodite wasn't his sister truly.

But well, she was someone he should care for, which was exactly what he was doing.

Aphrodite could have any man but not a total stranger.

Giovanni was in his room when his phone rang suddenly.

It was one of his men. He picked it up immediately.

"Yes, how is it going?"

"Boss, there's a problem. Grey is nowhere to be found. We've checked everywhere but it's empty. In fact, we can't find one of his guards here and we've been waiting for so long thinking he only went out and

would come back. Unfortunately, he's still nowhere to be found after an hour. The information pulled an angry nerve in him.

He thought that Grey would die that night but he had escaped it yet again.

But well, another plan is currently in place anyways.

If Grey refused to die just yet, then he would be disgraced.

He would eventually be impeached as the billionaire president which would be the first step.

"Come back home. Instead, there's something else you will do for me."

The members of the billionaire club just left and Martin had to warn him about Jake.

Jake was very close with the godfather and would definitely hold his interest.

The other elders were supposed to rebel against the godfather but Jake would definitely spoil the plan.

And he didn't want to kill him, just yet anyways. He would just have to threaten him and make him keep his mouth sealed.

Well, if he had known of his attitude, he wouldn't have invited him.

"I want you to keep an eye on Jake, a member of the billionaire club. Inform me if he makes any contact with the godfather."

"Alright boss."

Giovanni stared hard at the wall. He needed to plan a way to kill Grey, a plan that must work.

The ringing of the phone jerked Grey out of his sleep.

It was Charles.

Just as he was about to pick it up, it stopped ringing and Grey discovered that He had missed calls from Alfred as well as Charles.

They must have called when Grey was with Aphrodite in the bedroom because he didn't even check his phone before he slept off.

The phone started ringing again and this time, it was Alfred.

He picked it up.

"Hello, Alfred. I was asleep when you called. Is everything alright?"

"Well, I was going to ask about the trip because you didn't go with any entourage."

Grey smiled.

"I will be fine," he assured.

"Alright. I just received a message from one of the members of The Billionaire club. We have a meeting in four days," he announced.

"You are coming, right?"

Grey nodded once and remembered what he had planned to do with Giovanni.

Though, he was going to think it over several times before he conclude if it was a nice plan or not.

"Alright, take care then. Also, when is Leo showing before the elders?"

Grey reason for a moment.

"There should be a general meeting in a week. Leo will show by then."

"Alright, bye for now then."

And the line went off.

Grey stared at the phone for a moment before he decided to call Charles. Charles picked it up immediately as if he had been waiting for Grey to call.

Of course, he has. He had been looking around for him.

After Leo had left, Charles expected Grey to come back to the room but he never did. So, he started calling his line.

"Where are you?"

"I'm in Aphrodite's room."

"Why? Did something happen to Aphrodite?"

Grey darted at his watch and realized it was rather too late.

"No, Aphrodite is fine. I will be coming to the room now," he assured and the phone went off.

He walked back to the bedroom and confirmed that Aphrodite was sleeping soundly before he walked out of the room.

Their room was beside Aphrodite's room. He slipped inside.

"Are you sure nothing is wrong?" Charles probed in.

Grey nodded once.

"I just met Aphrodite kissing a guy and I had to take care of her especially when it looked like the guy would come back." Charles laughed.

"Are you jealous?"

Grey huffed and moved to sit.

"There's no way that will happen."

Charles nodded briefly.

'Then you really have to find something to do on behalf of Aphrodite. She's going to lose herself if she continues to love a guy that wouldn't love her back," he muttered.

Grey looked at him quickly.

"You know?" Charles laughed.

"Everyone knows. The whole world thinks so as well."

Chapter 336: Lies as entry

The next morning, the three were already determined to have fun, nothing but fun.

Grey would be returning to Jacksonville for more battles with the opposition.

Aphrodite was already setting up the picnic at a location in the castle lavender farm.

Grey couldn't stop thinking about what Charles told him the night before.

Just looking at Aphrodite brought back the memories.



"Let's just have fun today," Charles said suddenly and looked at him.

"Leave the rest. I mean that's why we are here, isn't it?"

Grey smiled and nodded briefly.

They both walked closer to Aphrodite.

"You guys are here in time," Aphrodite smiled.

"I'm done with everything," she announced happily.

Grey and Charles took their seats.

"You don't really have to do this. We could have sent someone to do it." Aphrodite smiled.

"This isn't Jacksonville. And we are here on a low profile. We shouldn't be doing that. I'm alright like this."

"So, what are we doing for today?"

Grey asked as he took a cup of juice and sipped it.

"Well, we will take a walk around the farm. I heard there are other tourists around. So, we will always have a place to go. Then, we could go to the spa. Or do you want more? Do you want me to extend the payment of the suites?"

"No," Grey shook his head quickly.

"Have you forgotten our plan so soon? It's almost Saturday. We need to deal with Lawrence at his daughter's wedding. I won't miss it for anything. That aside, there's a billionaire club meeting and I mustn't miss it either."

Charles nodded briefly.

"That's ok. We can always come back for more fun. This is enough for now."

"Yes," Aphrodite chimed in.

"You are right. All that matters is that we are celebrating Charles. We still have a lot to do anyway."

Charles raised skeptical brows at them.

"Has anything been happening in my absence? I seem to have missed some things." Aphrodite laughed.

"In fact, you've missed a lot."

"Seriously? You must tell me everything."

"Sure but I'm starving already. Unless you aren't,"

Grey directed at Aphrodite.

Aphrodite laughed.

"I am starving. Don't worry, we will discuss it later."

Aphrodite and Grey got back in the morning of Lawrence's daughter's wedding.

Lawrence must have forgotten about Grey because he thought that the police were still looking for him.

That aside, he was too occupied with his daughter's wedding.

It was perfect timing.

Grey got dressed in a blue dress that matched the colour of his eyes and gave him a cool look.

Aphrodite was also leaving with him.

Grey planned to not only disrupt the wedding but also disgrace Lawrence.

The conversation they had the other night was actually recorded by Grey and it was what he was going to play for all to hear.

Fortunately, there would be reporters that would expand and spread the news.

He would learn to stay in his lane after that.

Then, he could focus on Giovanni alone.

Jimmy, Aphrodite, and Grey were the only ones going.

Jimmy drove right towards the huge hall in Jacksonville.

The hall was big and comprised four different parts of the hall.

So, three different individuals could celebrate whatever without having to disturb each other.

But what Grey was going to do was let everyone in the four halls hear about their recorded conversation.

Jimmy hurried to open the door for Aphrodite while Grey got down on his own.

The place was crowded and it was easy to walk inside without getting noticed, especially because Aphrodite was with them.

The three split.

Each has a copy of the recording and whoever got to the radio room would do the work.

Aphrodite was dressed in a red dress that looked even great and matched her complexion.

Grey watched her for a moment until she was out of sight before he moved to one of the security guards.

"Good day, this is my second time here. The first time, it was my brother who was having his wedding ceremony at the second hall."

The security guard regarded him for a moment, with hard features.

"Really?"

Grey nodded briefly.

"Though, there weren't so many people there at that time. This place has gotten so popular in years," he chuckled.

The man couldn't hold it any longer.

"What exactly do you want? Why are you here?"

"Oh," Grey pursed his mouth for a moment.

"I was going to ask you a question. There's something I actually need. My girlfriend and I are getting married next week and I wanted it to be here," he lied.

The man seemed to smile briefly.

"That's nice but what is the question all about?"

"When my brother had his wedding ceremony. He wanted to surprise his wife. So, he demanded that one of the security guards of the radio allow him to enter the radio room and he was granted access," he revealed much to the guard's surprise.

"Sure! We do that here, though for a huge sum of money. The person must be ready to pay the price."

Grey smiled.

"I don't care. I can pay any amount as long as I would be granted access to the radio to call my wife out. In fact, I would tip you. The security guard smoked eventually.

"I will take you inside. Are you paying now? When is your wedding?" Grey thought for a moment.

"Now. My wife is around already."

"Oh," the man's face grew into a heart-shaped expression.

"So, it's you. You are the one we have been looking for Jude. We thought the bride was abandoned by his groom. Grey laughed.

What a coincidence.

Well, it was just common sense.

Disasters always happen on a day like this and considering that there are four halls here, it's normal for the disaster to be there as well.

Luckily, he needed the story.

"How would I do that? No, I can't. I only wanted to surprise her. Can I do what I want to do? I will pay you before leaving."

The man grew happier at the fact that he would be getting extra money.

Chapter 337: A baby

The security man started towards the radio room.

The room wasn't always locked.

Though, the security guard was always watching to see that no one entered.

Just as Grey entered the room, he turned to look at the man.

"Can I go ahead?" The man shook his head briefly.

"I will go ahead with all other things." he bent to fix the wires and cables that would be linked to the hall.

"Don't switch this place on because it's for the other halls. I've switched it on for your hall. So, you can get ahead with what you want to do, and don't keep your bride waiting for so long," he informed and stepped aside.

Grey hit him on the neck quickly.

The security man slumped on the floor but Grey knew that he was dead. He wouldn't die but would be deep asleep.

Grey switched on the other cables too. He brought out his phone and started to play the recording, knowing fully well that others would already be listening to it. He smiled and waited until the end of the conversation before he took his phone and walked out of the room.

There was already commotion in the lobby as a man in a suit hurried out of the hall, the hall where Lawrence's daughter was celebrating.

A lady in a wedding gown hurried after him, crying and pleading.

Lawrence stood at a spot fixed for what seemed like an eternity.

The ceremony was destroyed already as the husband was so embarrassed that he hurried out of the hall.

The bride also followed and Lawrence didn't know what to do exactly.

The reporters rushed inside.

Actually, it looks like they have already recorded it.

"sir, what do you want to say concerning the voice conversation? We all know it's you, Mr.Lawrence."

It was Grey and Lawrence Imew it.

Though, he thought that Grey was at the police station already.

And he didn't know that his conversation was recorded that night.He would eventually be the talk of the town.

It was the end for him.

Aphrodite and Jimmy walked towards the car.

Grey was already waiting for them.

"You took so fast.I didn't expect you to be the one to gain entrance," Aphrodite stated.

Grey smiled.

"I used the easier way inside."

He looked at Jimmy.

"Start the car.We are going to Aphrodite's house to drop her off first," he ordered.

Jimmy nodded and started the ignition.

On second thought, he switched it off.



"I have something to tell you, Boss."

"Yes, what's it?"

He encouraged him.

"While I was trying to look for the radio room, I passed by some big men discussing the upcoming auction."

"Auction happens every two weeks. There's nothing suspicious about it,"

Aphrodite cut in.

"Yes, you are right but this seems to be different. I made some little investigation that I can make about it and discovered that it's really not what you think. People in high positions are who are going to show up. Showing up shows how powerful and rich you are because the bidding will start with a high price. And I wonder why you don't know about it."

Aphrodite regarded him for a moment.

"I know about it but they cancelled it for a while. It hasn't been running for a year now. Why is it suddenly back and no one knows about it."

Grey looked at Aphrodite.

"Do people show up that much?"

"Giovanni and some other prominent people. In fact, some come from other states," she explained.

Grey waved it off.

"Then we shouldn't be concerned about it. I'm not going to show off because Giovanni is going to show up."

"Giovanni is a bastard, he could have been planning just anything."

"We shall see. Drive, Jimmy," he ordered.

Jimmy shook his head briefly before he pulled out into the street.

Grey didn't even think about it. He had no use for an auction at that moment. He was just going to think of a way to deal with him.

But that aside, there was something else still bothering him. He couldn't just stop thinking about Beatrice and Caramel.

It has been so long already.

If Beatrice isn't calling and her number is still unavailable, then something else was wrong.

And he needed to find out and be sure they were safe.

So, after much hesitation, he decided to call Caramel this time.

It doesn't matter if she wants to speak with him or not.

All he wanted to be sure of was that she was alright.

The phone didn't ring at all.

He dialled Beatrice's number again and it was the same thing.

It was at this moment that he realised something was really wrong somewhere.

He won't be able to send Charles as he was still recovering but he could go with Jimmy over.

But he couldn't talk at that moment because Aphrodite was in the car.

"Grey!" Aphrodite called suddenly, startling Grey for a moment.

He looked at her.

"Yes, is something wrong?"

"I should be asking you. I have been talking but you aren't replying to me!" she complained.

"I'm sorry, what did you say?"

Aphrodite released a sigh.

"I'm going to call Sir Myke. If any auction was going to happen, he was supposed to call me. Then I will give you feedback. When I do, you can then decide if you would go or not. How about that?"

Grey nodded briefly.

"That's nice actually. I will be expecting."

The car pulled to a sudden stop and Aphrodite got out.

"Later then."

Grey nodded.

"Later," he muttered and the car pulled away.

"You need to do something for me, Jimmy."

Jimmy glanced at him through the front mirror.

"What boss?"

Grey opened his mouth to say something but the ringing of the phone stopped him. It was Alfred. He initially thought I was Caramel or Beatrice. He would have been so happy if it was one of them.

"Hi Grey, there's something urgent for you." even his voice sounded urgent.

"Yes, what is it all about?"

"I just saw an email that has been in my inbox for days now. And it's from an unknown but," he hesitated.

"It's about Caramel." Grey felt alerted.

"What is it about?" he felt the fast beating of his heart.

Could something have happened to Caramel? "It says here that Caramel is pregnant."

Chapter 338: Feared by all

Grey's muscle contract at the news.

"What!" was the only thing he could say.

"I'm as shocked as you are, Grey but what if this baby is yours?"

"What are you saying? It's mine!" he admitted in a thick voice.

"Are you at home?"

"Yes, I am."

"Alright, I'm coming over," he finished and hung up.

He looked at Jimmy.

"Drive to Alfred's house."

"Yes boss," Jimmy responded.

Grey couldn't stop thinking.

How did it even happen? And who sent the message? Also, why was Beatrice's number not rechargeable? Something must have happened somewhere.

Everything looks very suspicious.

Grey didn't even wait for Jimmy to help him with the door when he jumped out of the car and walked inside the living room.

Alfred was waiting for him already. He moved to the dining room with his laptop and Grey joined him.

"Here, check it,"

Alfred gestured at the message.

Grey stared at the message for a moment.

"Can you send a message to the sender?"

"Sure," Alfred moved the cursor and then looked over at Grey.

"What do you want me to send?"

Grey reasoned for a moment.

"I want to know who the person is. Secondly, I will need to go and see Beatrice. I've been trying to call her but it's always not available."

Alfred looked at Grey.

"Why don't you call Caramel?"

"I've tried that too but it didn't work. Caramel line isn't going through as well and I keep thinking something is really wrong. I just wonder what is really happening." Alfred thought for a moment.

"Why don't we do it like this? I will send someone over to check on them. I mean if the sender of this message wants us to know. There's definitely something else to it that we don't know and we will find out."

Grey nodded briefly.

He hadn't thought of it. He had been driven by the fact that he had a baby growing inside Caramel, his first child.

That aside, there was no way he would let his child stay out as he did. He wouldn't let his child suffer as he did.

There was no way he would allow that to happen.

"You have to help me, Alfred. You really have to! I will not let what happened to me happen to my children." Alfred nodded once.

"I will do all I can, don't worry." Grey nodded once.

"Thanks."

"Don't forget about the meeting. It's tomorrow."

Grey nodded again.

"I won't, thanks for reminding me."

Finally, it was time.

Smith couldn't wait any longer. It was Grey that made him what he was at that moment and he was ready for revenge.

Arnold walked inside and regarded him for a moment.

"Are you ready to go back to Jacksonville?" Smith nodded once.

"I am. Aren't you coming with me?"

Arnold reasoned it for a moment, not like he doesn't know what he would go for.

"I will. I have a house there already."

Smith smiled softly.

"Because I won't take it lightly with Grey this time. Somehow, I can't stop thinking about the reason why Seth left. If Grey had really done anything bad to Seth, it's the best time to pay him back in hundredfold!" Arnold nodded briefly.

"I love that zeal. By the way, why don't you send someone out to get Seth?" Smith sighed.

"Yes, I would but I don't even know where he went."

"Yet, I will put someone on the lookout for him. When do you want us to go?"

"Let's leave tonight," Smith responded and got up.

"I will get prepared." Arnold nodded once.

"I heard that Giovanni and Hercules are staying in Jacksonville."



Smith hesitated to look at Arnold.

"Yes, you are right. It turned out that Grey didn't even own Victoria's skincare, Hercules does," he revealed.

Arnold nodded briefly.

"Are you sure he's not related to Hercules in any way?"

"I'm sure he's not. He's just an employee. Grey can never be close to Hercules. The only person he's close to is Alfred and that was because his father was his friend. Apparently, they went bankrupt," he explained further.

Arnold nodded once.

"Because Hercules and Giovanni are a no-go area. There's no way we can face him. They are big mafia lords and we might lose our lives." Smith nodded briefly.

"I have my way of doing this. We won't even cross with Hercules or Giovanni. I'm all after Grey and not these two."

Arnold nodded again.

"Alright then, I will tell Paul about it."

Arnold and Paul were one of the richest men in Russia, aside from the fact that they were mafia lords and they've heard a lot about Hercules and Giovanni which is why they don't want to interfere with them."

But they had money and huge properties.

Within minutes, Smith, Arnolf, and Paul were on their way to their new house.

They got a house on a nice estate, a place where Grey also had a house in.

The estates had a lot of expensive houses that only the richest people could afford.

"So, who would you go with if you were asked to choose? You don't just operate in Jacksonville without the authority of Giovanni. Though, Hercules has been so quiet all this while. So, it's not easy to judge how he does his things," Paul voiced out.

"It doesn't matter what people tell me, I will still believe that Giovanni is more powerful than Hercules. Hercules that's scared of showing his face to the world." Arnold muttered.

Smith wasn't only angry at Grey but he was also angry at Chris and Avery.

If he saw them, he would definitely make them suffer as well. He looked at Arnold.

"When are your men coming over?"

"They will arrive soon. Though, I'm not bringing them all. I don't want the two mafia lords to suspect anything just yet."

Arnold announced.

Smith regarded him for a moment and he truly hated the fact that he was so scared of Hercules and Giovanni.

Arnold and Paul were also one of the most powerful mafia lords in Russia. He didn't expect them to be so scared.

Just as Smith looked out through the window, he saw Grey walk into one of the supermarkets by the roadside. He concentrated harder or could it be someone else

### Chapter 339: The Billionaire meeting

Grey got himself some of the stuff that he needed at home.

Though Aphrodite had decided to join him and I helped him shop for toiletries and other things he might need, Grey couldn't wait. So, he decided to drive on his own to any supermarket close by.

That aside, he had a meeting to attend that morning and he didn't want to get there late.

The billionaire club was having its meeting that morning and as the president, he was supposed to be very punctual.

Though, there was something else he wanted to do at the meeting. He was going to show Giovanni that he was still the boss. He hurried home and got dressed in an arm and suit.

Aphrodite already had some men stationed at his house.

Jimmy has also moved to his house because he was his new PA.

Grey thought about it severally before he made the decision.

He wanted to have Richard but realised that Don was closer to him.

Richard has been his PA for a long time and it would be weird now if he took him away. So, he rather settled with Jimmy that has been working silently for him all this while. He was a very obedient and smart guy that deserved it. So, he made him his PA with a huge salary that Jimmy almost cried.

Grey walked to the car but before he got nearer, one of the men opened the door for him.

Everyone was already prepared, including Jimmy was sitting in the passenger seat of the car that Grey was in.

Jimmy looked back at Grey.

"Can we leave now?"

Grey nodded once.

"Let's go."

Aphrodite still hasn't gotten back to him concerning the auction or maybe she still hasn't been able to speak with Sir Myke.

Whichever was the case, Grey wasn't really bothered.

The only thing he was bothered about was Caramel, Beatrice, and his baby.

The thought of something happening to them didn't make Grey keep at night and it would only stop after he confirmed they were all safe.

Grey had his mask in his left hand as different thoughts went through his mind in some sort of crazy confusion.

No matter how much he tried, he could never stop thinking about it.

"We are here,"

Jimmy announced suddenly.

Grey wore his mask and got down. He hesitated as he adjusted his suit.

"Let's go then," he ordered and they both entered the hall for the meeting.

The setting of the hall was top-notch.

Everything spoke of high taste and expensive products.

"You are here," a familiar voice said behind him.

Grey turned slightly to look at Giovanni. It has been a while since he had seen him.

"It has been so long," Giovanni moved closer to him.

"Actually, I thought that you would be too occupied to come over, Hercules, or should I say Grey?"

Grey felt a sudden surge of anger but he decided not to let it show on the surface. He smiled instead.

"One piece of advice, Giovanni. Just hope your son doesn't rust in jail," he finished and moved away from him.

Giovanni smiled softly.

Grey didn't know what he was planning which would serve him right.

And besides, he was able to stop one of the members from informing the godfather about his plan.

And in billionaire clubs like this, the Majority always carry the vote.

Grey would be left with no choice.

That aside, he was already planning something else for him.

Soon enough, Grey would lose his power.

Also, he planned on having someone to trail him to get where he currently stays.

Alfred and Gregory arrived after Giovanni.

They all settled down.

"So, I think I will start with the reason why we are here. Actually, there's a party that we must be prepared for. It's not really a party because it's for our members to meet other members from other clubs from across the country," Gary started.

"The purpose of this group is very simple. We get to associate with other clubs from around and then every year, we get to choose who the king of the world is. The wealthiest man, with power, gets chosen," Martin explained.

"So, it's crucial we do this, especially for the new members," he added quickly.

"So, can we go into business? Enough of formality," Jamal said suddenly.

The members grunted one after the other as if they were trying to pass across a message.

"I will-," Grey started suddenly but Giovanni was fast to cut him off from the words he was about to say.

"Before we proceed, I would like to notify the house about a matter that must be faced with immediate effect,"

Giovanni looked at Grey for a moment and smiled briefly.

"What can this be?"

Gregory intercepted.

"We are here for the party. There should be nothing else delaying us."

"Well, all issues are meant to be handled in the meetings. We should listen to what Giovanni has to say," Martin supported Giovanni.

Alfred regarded Martin for a moment, then Giovanni. He felt like something was going on that he didn't know about.

"Alright, so what is this all about?" Jamal inquired.

Giovanni held Grey's gaze for a moment.

"We all should remember the rules of this group. The president, I mean anyone that wants to be the president should be honest and open."

"Yes, we all know that. What is it about?" Jamal questioned.

"I demand that Hercules pull down the mask!" he boomed.

Those that were not present at the secret meeting were all shocked, including Jamal.

Only Grey wasn't because he knew that Giovanni would try to pull silly stunts.

Because he knows that Grey would want to protect his face at all costs. But Grey searched the members' faces one after the other.

They had all other feelings expressed on their face except for shock.

They weren't at all shocked.

Could Giovanni have planned this with them? Did they all know about it?

"I think Giovanni is right. It doesn't make any sense if we have a president whose face we haven't seen. We don't even know what he looks like," Martin explained.

"Yes, he's right," another chimed in and soon, they were all muttering.

Grey was right, the whole members really do know about it all.

"What are you saying?" Jamal snarled.

"You all know that Hercules covers his face before you guys tell him to be the next billionaire boss,"

Gregory fired in anger.

"Well, godfather. This is very simple. We should just vote. As we know the majority always carry the vote in the club. Then, we can decide on what to do by the vote," he suggested.

Chapter 340: Shocking decision

Grey huffed.



"Are you trying to say that you all know about all these?" he demanded in a cold tone.

Martin grunted but didn't say anything.

"It's not a crime to tell everyone to remember the rules of the group. Don't blame them for doing so. If you don't want to be checked out, then you can just do us a favour by coming down from the position that you hold," Giovanni expressed.

"Yes, exactly godfather. I think it's left for Hercules to decide," Martin muttered.

"No, godfather. It's not supposed to be. Hercules doesn't like to show people what he looks like," Gregory protested.

Jamal went quiet for a moment as different thoughts went through his mind.

"You keep saying you don't know what Hercules looks like."

"Well, we don't know, Mr. Jamal. What if the members of the billionaire club from another country ask us about him? Are we supposed to tell them he wears a mask? It doesn't even make any sense," Philip said.

"That aside," Dave started suddenly, his gaze on Giovanni, "it would be easy for people to pretend to be him in any of our meetings."

"Well, I will always confirm that because I know what he looks like," Jamal revealed.

Martin grunted.

"You have, Mr. Jamal but we haven't. There's a huge difference between them. We members also need to see what our president looks like even though the outsiders aren't allowed to."

Jamal released a sigh. He knew there was nothing else he could do but to let them vote and decide what they want.

Then the rest would be left to Hercules.

"Alright, we should go on with the vote," Jamal said suddenly.

"If you want Hercules to keep his mask, signify please." Gregory, Alfred, and some other men signified.

They weren't even up to ten.

"Alright. So, if you want Hercules to discard the mask," he hesitated as he looked over at the members.

"Signify." Almost everyone signified.

Grey couldn't help but smile.

If only they could see him through the mask.

Then they would know that he was making fun of them.

"Alright, what do you want exactly?" Jamal questioned.

"Hercules should remove the mask and know-how that he would never wear the mask to any of our meetings or parties," Giovanni muttered, "Right everyone?"

Martin nodded briefly.

"Exactly! And if he can't do it, he should step down as the billionaire boss."

And he would seize to be our member, Giovanni would have pressured one of the members to say this but it wasn't yet the time. He was going to let Grey step down, then he would make a new law when he becomes the new president.

Then, Grey would be disgraced and all hope to be the real king of the world would be lost.

But Giovanni didn't want to push Grey. He could be forced to remove his mask if he had made one of the members state the previous statement.

Giovanni would conquer Grey step by step.

Gregory got up, he was fuming.

"This is bullshit! You obviously just want Hercules to leave our midst. Leave it or take it, you all need Hercules. He's the biggest asset ever."

Everyone grunted again.

While some of the members were lost in between offending Giovanni or offending Hercules, some actually loved the idea.

Gregory looked at Alfred.

"Hercules is leaving."

Alfred that has been quiet all this while, and listening to every rant looked up at Gregory.

"Let Hercules decide. It's left to him. He's the boss after all."

Gregory reluctantly sat down.

Grey thought about it for a moment. He actually knew what Giovanni was trying to do.

And well, there were a lot of things that Grey would use the billionaire boss position for. It was not the time to step down.

In fact, he was going to be the king of the world.

"Alright, I've decided," he started suddenly,

But I want you to know that I'm your boss and my words are final."

"We know but you will have to remove the mask or we won't do anything you want," Martin said stubbornly.

Grey already noticed that he was always talking in favor of Giovanni and he was going to treat his fuck up, alongside Giovanni.

Grey's hand went towards the mask and within a twinkle of an eye, the mask was gone from his face.

Everyone gasped at this action, including Gregory.

No one knew he could go for the option except Alfred who had been watching Grey in silence.

Giovanni's eyes went wide with shock.

It was the least he expected, that Grey would directly show him who he was.

"Grey-," Jamal started.

The members were more than confused.

Some of them have actually seen Grey in person and on the news.

"What is happening? Grey is the Hercules?" Martin was shocked.

Jamal nodded once.

"He's the heir to the previous Hercules. He's Grey Fox," he confirmed.

"But I-," Martin started but Grey cut him off quickly.

Everyone was still shocked as they didn't expect Hercules to be the young and hardworking Grey in Protos Pubblicità and Victoria Skincare.

"Giovanni will be suspended in this club for going against the president," Grey announced.

Giovanni couldn't help but laughed.

"Seriously?"

"That's very hard to carry out, boss. Giovanni is one of this club's founders and he raises funds for us. If he's gone, who would carry out his task?"

Grey laughed.

"Isn't this supposed to be a billionaire club? Don't you all have money to provide? Then why are you in this club?" he snarled.

Giovanni had a smirk on his lips to celebrate Grey's foolishness.

Grey huffed.

"How much does he give the club?"

"It doesn't matter if you can afford it, Grey but you can't suspend me," Giovanni fired at him.

"He gives the club account 5 million dollars every month," Dave responded when everyone was finding it difficult to answer.

Grey reasoned it for a moment.

"I will give this club 10 million dollars every month including this month."

Everyone was shocked.