

## Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 36-Seeing a rival

Grey got to work earlier but he didn't miss the rumors already circulating about him. A lot of workers were discussing what the manager would do to Grey.

He walked to the elevator which was almost occupied. He hurried inside before the door would close.

"See, he's even so brave," someone whispered behind him.

'Good morning Mr. Grey. How was your night?' Jane asked politely, a smile on her face.

Grey looked at her. He hadn't realized she was inside the elevator. "Great. How was yours."

Jane's smile broadened. "Great."

The elevator made a beep and the door opened. Grey walked to his office. He hadn't sat when the telephone rang. He wondered who was calling at such an early hour.

He picked it up nevertheless, "Hello, good morning"

"This is the manager of J.K company and I want you in my office right now," he muttered thickly and the phone went off.

Grey knocked on the door slowly. "Hello, this is Grey, and im\_.' he couldn't finish his words as the door jerked open

"You should walk inside " Cindy hissed and walked past him it looked like she was the secretary of the manager No wonder she has pride. What would she do if she discovered that Grey was the Hercules? The overall boss?

Grey stared behind her for a moment before he decided to close the door and moved closer to the manager

"Good morning," he greeted politely,

Alex huffed. "What's so good about the morning? Do you think this company is for the fun of it?"

Grey blinked once, I don't get that."

\* Alright then," he pulled out a white envelope and stretched it out

Grey took it and unloose it. He stared down at the sack letters. He looked up at Alex again. You are sacking me?"

Alex smiled "As you can see. Your atrocities have become way too much. I need you off the hook immediately!"

Grey couldn't believe his ears. Did you tell Alfred about this?"

"Alfred?" Alex found it disrespectful that he was referring to the owner of the company without a form of respect. "Anyways, I'm the managing director of this company and I can fire whoever I want to as long as they aren't doing their responsibility."

Grey scoffed " Seriously? Or did you save because Cindy wanted you to?"

"What are you trying to insinuate?' Alex stood and banged at the desk, angrily.

Grey regarded him for another moment. 'A manager shouldn't fater. You should never let yourself get controlled by a lady though, I'm aware of who Cindy is. She's manipulative and\_.' Grey stopped quickly as Alex's hand was coming towards his face. Grey caught his hand in the air and held it still,

Alex tried to pull away but it was even more difficult "Let's go! Leave my handi" He ordered

"You should learn to keep your hand in check," he said with a little smile. "But what can I do if you want me to let it go,' and he releases it suddenly. Alex was already struggling to pull away. So, because of the sudden release, he fell back to the floor with a groan,

"You are fired! And I mean it!" Alex yelled angrily.

Grey folded the envelope and threw it at him. "I'm leaving alright! You can have your business to yourself You lowlives! He yelled, anger surging through him

He walked out of the office, slamming the door so hard in anger.

When he walked out of the company, he remembered that it was Avery that drove him to work. And it wouldn't be fine if he goes home that morning

Instead, he flagged down a taxi and told him to keep driving

They drove for some minutes before the driver pulled to a stop suddenly. There was suddenly a barricade in the middle of the street Some escorts were on each side of the street, telling each car to turn away

The driver sighed "Where are you going exactly? Do I have to turn around?

Grey was still staring at Bugatti la Voiture Noire One of the escorts was holding the door car out A man dressed in Louis Vuitton wear came out of the car He stopped briefly as he regarded the building before he walked inside. Grey couldn't see his face as his back was to him

"Who is that man?

"That's Sir Giovanni Montego, the wealthiest man after Hercules," the driver pointed out

Grey grew anxious He had never seen Giovanni and would love to see what he looked like. Was he a young man like he was or was he as old as Alfred?

"I'm alighting here," he said quickly and stretched out his bill.

Grey rushed towards the building By now, the escorts were entering the building as well and the street was free for others to pass through

Something struck Grey suddenly, Il Giovanni has escorts, why didn't his father go out that unfortunate day with an escort? If his father had gone with escorts, he wouldn't have died and Grey wouldn't have been shot

"Hey!" A deep voice said from behind him as Grey was about to walk inside the building. He however rushed to the sliding door that closes when someone enters and doesn't stop rolling over,

Grey stepped into the lobby. Giovanni was speaking with another man just close to where Grey was Yet, Grey couldn't see the face of Giovanni

The building was a very spacious one and Grey wondered who the owner was. Though, it looked like an expensive suit

A lady walked closer to Giovanni and took a short bow "Let's go, Mr. Glo," she invited and led Giovanni towards the door by the left

Just as Grey was about to move closer, an arm was around his shoulder

"What do you think you are doing? Spying on someone?"

They didn't wait for him to say anything as they started to pull him away.

"Hey! Stay away. One of the escorts yelled at him and they departed from him

Grey's phone rang suddenly and it was Alfred

"Hello Grey, where are you? "Well, I got sacked and I'm currently at," Grey pulled to a stop and he instead went for the billboard to know the name of the suite. 'It's Clarion Inn and suites.'

Alfred went quiet for a moment. "What are you doing at Giovanni's suites?"

Grey regarded the building for a moment. "This belongs to Giovanni?"

Alfred sighed "You know what, just get back to work. I just got to the company and I realized what had happened. This wouldn't work. It wouldn't work if you keep working here as an office assistant. I need to increase your potential. I will never tolerate anyone looking down on you. So, you have two choices to make. Grey. You can be a manager of J.K company or be a worker in your company." Alfred declared.

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Grey went back to J.K company, Everyone was surprised that Grey was suddenly back after he had been fired by the manager. If Alfred makes Grey continue working at his company or makes him a manager, then everyone would know how close these two have become. People were curiously waiting for the outcome.

"Do you know what working in your company will do to me!" Grey questioned. He sat on the cushion in front of Alfred

"I've thought about it for a while as well but I can't let an ordinary manager insult you. I want everyone to know you are at least not the lowest," he indicated in a pained way.

\* Why? Grey was shocked. "Why do you suddenly want me to work in my company? You have never mentioned my company to me. Why do so now?"

Alfred went silent again." I just got some information. Giovanni just met with the main secretary of your company."

Grey stared back at the suites." You have a spy around Clarion?"

"Yes," he admitted. "I'm trying to find who is giving us out. And I must say that Giovanni must be doing the exact thing. I don't know but I'm feeling bad that your main secretary is seeing Giovanni."

Grey thought for another moment, 'Does she know about the Eminent Mafia group?"

\* No, she doesn't,"

Grey thought about it quickly. "I would rather work at my company than jeopardize everything. It's not the time to let them know I'm so much acquainted with you. Not after I get the spy and everyone that

conspired to have my father's killed," he explained strongly.

Alfred let out a sigh." That's fine then. But I'm still going to sack the manager," he said stubbornly. For disrespecting you so much."

Grey smiled sideways, pleased." Yes, you should teach him a lesson," he took a sip of the coffee that was brought inside by Jane.

Jane now respects Grey, though she wondered who Grey really was and also waited for the outcome of Grey's meeting with Alfred to confirm it

"But," Grey started again. "Do you think Giovanni is foolish to meet with my secretary during the day when he knew that you could be watching? It could be what he wanted," he informed.

" Why do you think he met with Rose then? He wouldn't do that unless he's an acquaintance of his."

Yes,” Grey stood and moved towards the window. It was the closing hour and Avery would drive in at any moment. “But he wouldn’t do that in broad daylight. He would rather meet her at night in one of the suites. Something is off somewhere, I know it,” he declared,

“He must be trying to lure us into something.” Alfred confirmed.

A car drove inside and Grey smiled when he saw that it was Avery. He turned to look at Alfred. “Perhaps he’s trying to make us think that Rose is really the spy. The main spy is still somewhere and I’m going to do all it takes to find out,” he explained with determination.” So yes, I will transfer to my company.”

The best way to get to the root of the matter was to move closer to the problem. Since no one knew him, he would try to mingle with a lot of people to draw out the truth. It could take months but Grey was optimistic

“I will arrange the transfer letter and make a declaration here that someone else will take the manager’s Job Grey nodded, pleased by Alfred’s decision.

When Grey walked into the lobby, the news of his sack letter had spread like wildfire. All the workers were happy that he was fired. Cindy was pleased with the turn of things. Even though the previous manager was sacked as well, she was glad that Alfred wasn’t taking his side.

Jane was disappointed and thought that Grey had just fallen out of favor with Alfred

Grey heard some whisperings around him as he walked out of the lobby. He met Cindy in the parking lot.

‘Seriously? I thought you were more than that.” She laughed.

Grey sighed. You must be so happy that I have been fired

“Well, why won’t 1? It seemed like what a normal human would be. But, I am still confused about something. How were you able to pay for our bills at the reunion?’ She took a step closer.” You don’t look like someone who lives such an extravagant life.”

“I owed no one an explanation of how to run my life,” Grey expressed strongly

Cindy scoffed and stepped back “Sure, you don’t. Since you wouldn’t want anyone to know that Avery Robinson is your wife and she had been the one clothing and feeding you’ in fact, she gave you money you paid at the reunion party.”

Grey was skeptical for a moment “What? That’s hilarious!” Cindy has cooked up a nice excuse. It was feasible but it wasn’t true

Cindy smiled, “She’s waiting for you already Lowlives shouldn’t keep their master waiting forever,” she gestured at Avery who was watching them with an unclear expression

And with that, Cindy walked back inside the company without even waiting for more explanation from Grey

It was how everyone at the company felt anyway. Though they didn’t know he was married to Avery.

He walked towards Avery. “Hi,” he greeted with a smile.

Avery regarded him for a moment and threw him the key

Grey gave her a skeptical look. “What is this for?

Avery sighed “You sincerely don’t expect me to drive you home? I thought a husband with a job has pride, I didn’t know a husband without a job is the most arrogant. If you aren’t going to drive, then get out of here,” she said, deadpanned.

Grey’s eyes widened with surprise. “How did you know?

Avery gave him a dirty look and moved to the passenger’s seat.

Grey sighed and moved to the driver’s seat. He knew that the workers must have been gossiping about him in front of Avery. They didn’t know anyways that Avery was his wife

“What did you do to Alfred this time? Why did he fire you?” Avery badgered him suddenly.

Grey felt the heat emanating from her. He knew that Avery was angry already.

“Did you suddenly fall out of favor? Like I’ve prophesied it would?” She scoffed. “I’m really ashamed I mean you had no shame and you did things carelessly thinking that Alfred would back you up at all times.”

Grey sighed and decided to play along “I did my best as the husband I shouldn’t be getting insulted. You

should try to encourage me,” he explained sadly.

Avery scoffed. Seriously? You want me to encourage you? You are just joking and I must repeat to you that I have guys that are more capable than you are. It doesn’t have to be you and I regret everything. If I could turn back the time in the tide, I would never have been at that hotel.”

Grey looked at him. We did it together, Avery. I wasn’t the only one involved in this. You shouldn’t blame me.”

“Oh, I sure will! You ruined my life,” she yelled at him.” You could have stepped back. You could have held your trousers, you could have held yourself, none of this would have happened if you had been careful!” She contended.

Grey shook his head slowly. “I was drunk,” he was still looking at Avery, his heart ached at every word Sure, sleeping with Avery was the biggest mistake and Avery doesn’t want to stop reminding him of it.

“Pull over!” Avery yelled suddenly and Grey complied quickly, though his traitorous heart was still hammering in his chest.

A Pagani Zonda car pulls up in front of them and Chris emerges from it. There was a nice smile on Avery’s face and it looked like Chris was coming over to their side.

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Avery opened the door

“What are you doing Avery!” Grey asked suddenly as Avery got down from the car.

Avery turned to look at him

Chris asked me out on a date. That’s where I’m off to.”



Grey felt a slight stab of annoyance. "We are married, Avery," he reminded quickly. "You are not supposed to go out with any man. You are mine already," he muttered thickly.

Avery laughed, 'Are you kidding me? You didn't pay my dowry. You didn't marry me, Grey. I married you.'

\* Heck, 'Grey cursed.' It doesn't matter. We are now a couple. You are not supposed to look at any other man," he stressed He may not love Avery but he feels like he owns her. They were married for crying out loud. While Grey was trying to protect that, Avery was behaving as she liked.

Grey had not slept with any girls ever since he got married to Avery even though Avery didn't let him touch her. He had been forcing himself to look away because he was married. Was he the only one liable in the marriage?

"See, Grey," she started. "We shouldn't be deceiving ourselves. What we had was nothing Do I have a ring on my finger? No, I don't,' she raised her hands for him to see.

\* Fuck Avery! I can buy you a ring if you want to," he announced

Avery regarded him for a moment and burst into laughter. 'Seriously? Where? Where are you getting the money from? You got fired, remember?" She teased,

Chris moved closer Hi Avery, are you ready?" He smiled at Avery

Grey felt a switch in his head at the smile Chris was giving Avery. Chris was playing with his wife and it was annoying him,

"Hey! Dumbass! Do you know that she's my wife?" Grey said quickly, with imitation.

Chris looked at him." No, she's not. She doesn't have a ring and her mother said she's single and searching."

What! My mom said that?" Avery couldn't stop the astonishment that flashed across her face,

"You better stay away. She's my wife!" Grey acknowledged

Your mom is just worried about you. I mean she wouldn't want anything bad to happen to you, would she?" Chris brought it up and Avery nodded

She looked over at Grey again." You can take my car home. I will come over to the house when we are done," with that she turned to Chris. "Let's go."

"No! Avery!" Grey yelled after her " i will buy you a ring if you want! I will buy you\_", he stopped after Avery got inside the car

Chris turned towards him and winked.

Grey felt a rush of anger. He felt like getting out of the car to punch Chris Why wouldn't he accept that Avery was his? Grey was the first man that slept with her. He was the first to marry her. Chris was late in everything. He should learn to accept it.

Angrily, he hit the car and watched Chris drive away.

After his anger had cooled off, he headed home. He was hungry but he didn't know if Emma would allow

him to eat. So, he ordered some pizza.

Grey walked inside the house. Emma was on the chair, fuming. Something seemed to have angered her.

"Greetings mother," he greeted politely.

The dirty look that Emma gave him told him that Emma was actually angry at him. If looks could kill, Grey would be dead already

Benjamin wasn't in the living room but Grey had to wait for the pizza guy or he might die of starvation before the next day. So, he moved to sit in front of the eagle's eyes.

Emma was watching her with such intensity that was making Grey very uncomfortable. On second thought, he thought of going inside the room.

"So, it's true. Right?" Emma questioned suddenly.

Grey looked up at her. "What is true?" He was confused.

"That you got fired by Alfred."

Grey sighed. Were they going to crucify him for losing the post of an office manager?

"I'm sorry. Though I've applied for a job opportunity at another company, It's likely I will see the result today," he explained.

Emma scoffed. You must be kidding me. Alfred fired you and you think you can get another job?" Her voice went higher than normal.

Grey sighed and looked away as he didn't know what to say

"I knew you would get on Alfred's toes. You are just an idiot orphan that thought he could leech out on Alfred. Alfred saw through this and fired you immediately," she explained,

Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 39-A request Avery however was with Chris in a popular bar in the city. She doesn't like Chris but had to go out on a date with him because of her mother. She lied to Grey because she was angry at him.

Grey was not the kind of man she wanted and she wasn't even ready to get married but Grey forced her to. She had thought he was doing great at least until she heard that Alfred had fired him. And that got her so angry at him She was his? They might be married but Avery would never be his wife. She was looking for the right opportunity to get her grandfather to approve the divorce Avery Sipped the drink slowly and suddenly felt like going back to the comfort of her home. She felt tired and Chris's words were boring her already.

'I spoke with your mother, Avery and she would like us to date.'" he announced and looked up at her.

Avery regarded him for a moment. " I'm married, remember," she stressed Chris chuckled, "I'm aware, alright and your mother is as well but we all know who Grey is. He's as useless as the dust bin and I can actually help you get away from him," he proclaimed, with a smile on his face.

Avery rolled her eyes She doesn't want Grey but she doesn't want Chris either. She just wanted to be single and enjoy her prime while it lasted 'I'm not interested, Chris, and I am married,' she hinted. I'm not going to be cheating while I'm married she stated Chris sighed I like you so much Avery and that is an advantage for you. I own one of the biggest companies in the city," he boasted, "I invested so much in your business because I like you. Come on

Avery! I can do more with you. I have one more company. We can sign a lot of contracts that will benefit your company. You seriously need to be with someone that knows your worth and not some useless orphan,” he smirked Avery doesn’t like the insult that Chris was giving Grey” Please, be considerate. He lost his parents. you shouldn’t abuse him with that,” she opined She doesn’t like Chris but she also didn’t want to get on his nerves Chris signed an important contract with her company and she couldn’t afford to lose it. So, she had to be choosy with her words.

Chris sighed and relaxed back into his chair. “You should give up on this guy, he’s not worth the struggles.” Avery regarded him for a moment.” I have to leave now,” she announced politely.

Chris watched her stand. ” Avery, do you know our contract expires this month? And you might need to sign another,’ he recalled, Avery’s heart made a sudden thud at the announcement. He was right anyways. Avery’s company needs Chris to survive “Chris, I would like us to separate business from personal issues,” she advised with the hope that he would heed Instead, Chris stood up with a smile. “I will drop you home, then.” He didn’t talk about the contract and Avery felt really weird. She seriously didn’t want to lose his influence on her company Chris didn’t talk about anything during the drive back home. But the moment he pulled up in front of the house, he turned to look at Avery “Don’t forget that I own the contract and your decision will make or mar mine. Just rethink your decision.’ he told her with a smile.

Avery nodded and opened the door. She had no intention of agreeing to his proposal but she also had to rethink her company situation Before she could open the front door, it jerked open and she was suddenly staring at Grey Her heart skipped a thousand beats. She had been noticing how handsome he looked. He was poor, yet he was blessed abundantly with his look.

“What are you doing? She was skeptical She didn’t expect to see him by the door “Where are you coming from? What have you done? Where’s Chris?” he rushed past her into the compound, hoping he would catch a glimpse of Chris or his car “What are you doing?” She asked again the moment he walked back to her “Where is that bastard?” Grey yelled angrily, Chris wasn’t only seeing his wife behind his back, he was doing it to his face which was so bad “You will stop with that insult’ Who are you to insult him.” She yelled back.

Grey took a deep sigh. ” I didn’t call him a bastard for nothing. He was making out with my wife. Who the fuck does something like that?” Avery sighed. I’m

not your wife, Grey, and stop cursing.” she walked past him inside the living room.

Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 40-The trick Ice melts in fire and perspiration dries in the breeze but Grey’s promise didn’t even melt Avery’s heart.

She turned to look at her, with a smirk at the tip of her mouth. “Seriously? How will you buy me one? Will you steal?” “Come on, Avery. Be serious! I’m not as incompetent as you think I am,” he muttered.

Avery laughed. It felt good to laugh after such a stressful day. “You are a very funny guy, Grey. And yes! I think you are very incompetent. You should sit and watch me. I will get my father to approve the divorce,” she said with determination.

Grey regarded her for a moment and took a step closer. “You are missing something here, Avery You can’t get out of this marriage unless I want to.” “We will get divorced soon, I assure you,” she finished and turned around to leave She stopped almost immediately. “You won’t stay in this room tonight. You can stay with the maids for all I care,” she walked inside the bedroom and shut the door.

Grey let out a sigh. For once, he wished Charles was back He wished he could catch the spy and show everyone that he was Hercules. He couldn’t actually wait to let all Robinson know that the guy they insulted was Hercules.

But it won’t be as fast as he thought. He would have to earn his reputation as the in-law without showing them he was Hercules A message popped up on his phone. It was an employment invitation from the popular Protos Publicita Grey heard about it during one of his trips to a company close by Wait a moment, does Protos Publicita belong to Hercules?

Grey pulled into the parking lot and marveled at how big the structure of the building was Magnificent was an understatement in describing the building His father was the best. Though, he wondered why he never told him about Protos Publicita He walked inside the lobby, while still admiring everywhere. It was a spacious building with a lot of workers.

“Hi,” he moved to the lady busy speaking to someone on the phone.

The lady regarded him for a moment and then proceeded with what she was saying Grey decided to give her space while she finished up. He used the opportunity however to look around and he loved what he saw.

“Yes! What do you want! A voice said behind him suddenly Grey turned to look at the lady again.” Hi, I’m Grey Fo\_” he pulled to a stop immediately and remembered that it was Funnel he saw on the message. Alfred must have changed his name. Protos belonged to Fox, The surname would have triggered something. “Funnel.” “Oh, you are the new worker that will be assigned to the secretary arc?” Grey nodded quickly. “ Yes, I am” \* On,” she nodded briefly as a sly smile spread across her face. “Take the elevator to level 10. Then go to the first office you see by your right. You will meet with the overall head of the secretaries.” cm roudnt stop thinking there was something about her smule but he waved it off and expressed his valitude instead beloxet proceeded as she had explained He wind to a stop suddenly when he remembered that he didnt even ask her for the direction of the plevator He however decided to ask around Hello’ hp waved towards a man coming his way “Can you please show me to the elevator “Oh you are a new wonter night?’ There was another sing on his face Grey gathered his brows but still managed to nod “Yes, but why are you asking?

Nothing his expression changed quickly That way” he pointed towards his left Grey left after thanking him The elevator was very easy to locate He went in but realized that the other workers were looking at him as if he was a new ingredient in the market He wondered if there was something about him or the suit he was putting on Well, he was wearing a nice but they couldnt have been talking about it The door of the elevator opened when he got to the len floors He walked out and his gaze searched around there was no signal workers around but Grey thought it was because the particular floor was for a high position in the office He moved to the first office and knocked slightly There was no answer so he knocked even harder He pulled back and wondered what was really happening So he decided to open the door He opened it and his eyes almost few outo! their sockets Music was actually playing but for reason unknown to him he couldnt hear Or was the room Soundproof?

The loom was a mess as there were drinks around while everyone’ dunced to the music Grey shook his head to see if he was dreaming into the looked outside again to content if he was still in the company or perhaps he was at a party arend He eventually walked inside and closed the door No one in the room knew he was in, maybe it was because of the loud music He walked amidst them skeptical of what was really happening He was supposed to meet the head of the secretary He stopped suddenly as he stared at the desk His

eyes even went even wider and darker at what he was looking at Alady was on the desk while a guy was over her, and they were deep in their ecstasy Who the tuch sen in the office and on the desk?

“Drink up’ Someone yelled encouragely They didnt even seem bothered about their surroundings Why the luck would they turn his father’s office into a bar or a hotel?

Grey’s gaze searched around quickly for where the MUSIC was playing from He couldn’t really find it be ause of the people dancing around Instead, he went for the plugs He was going to leach them a great lesson He found the plug and smiled then pulled it out Everywhere went eerily silent suddenly. “Who the fuck stopped the music!” A voice yelled angrily.