

## Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 4

Secretly The Billionaire Boss by Debbie chocolate Chapter 4-He's a master?

He staggered back to get his trouser from the bed. He was still feeling dizzy when he managed to slip his trouser on.

The man sensing his actions guarded him to the car. Grey only had to tell the driver his address and didn't even know when they got home.

When he stepped out, he stopped suddenly as he felt peace overtaking him. Suddenly, he wasn't feeling pain as he initially was. It felt like he was healing up. The pain coming from his nose was also gone.

No, that wasn't it. It was his determination that was making his blood boil. What if there was something about himself that he doesn't know? He couldn't just drop from the sky, something must be connected to him.

It was at that moment that he was determined to get back his memory at all cost. Perhaps, there was more to him that he didn't know.

The drive to the party was longer than Grey had expected. Dressed in a black suit that he had struggled to buy after his third salary, and a black shoe, Grey complimented it with his goodlook.

Avery didn't talk to him when he got to her house. And the view that greeted him told him the reason why she was so upset. Grey was a pauper and nobody but Avery was a billionaire.

For Grey, he never wanted any of it as well and didn't even remember the previous chapter of his life. It felt like life was playing tricks on him.

He had to visit the hospital last in the night and the doctor confirmed that he broke some ribs but he would be fine.

Grey played with the big ring on his finger. Actually, the ring was the only living thing he found on himself after he woke up in the orphanage years back. Though he didn't remember anything about it, the ring gave him a sense of belonging.

So, he loved wearing it even though it was old-fashioned already.

"Can you please remove the ring? It's old-fashioned and annoying," Avery said softly.

Grey looked at her for a moment. "I'm sorry but I can't. The ring is all that I am."

Avery scoffed just as the car pulled to a sudden stop. It seemed like they'd arrived at the party hall already. Diamond hall was the venue for the party and it was one of the top-notch in the state. Billionaires love to party in it because of its designs and high-quality taste.

Actually, Grey had never imagined he could be entering such a building so soon in his life.

When they walked inside, the first person Grey saw was Seth. He was walking towards them with a lady whose hand was locked in his. Apparently, it seemed like Seth saw them first.

“What the fuck are you doing here?” Seth sounded surprised.

Avery sighed. ” He’s my husband.”

“Husband?” Seth was suddenly afraid, because he knew he’s nothing compared to Lucy Family, but since Grey had a wife from Lucy family, why he wanted to be with Nora?

“Oh, see a dear cousin and her homeless husband,” Smith said suddenly, coming to join the others.

Seth was confused, but soon Smith explained, “He is just a son-in-law in Lucy family, the lowest person in our home, lower than servants!”

“I have a home!” Grey said at once, already boiling with anger.

Hearing Smith’s words, Seth Suddenly burst into laughter. ” Then, I’m going to put your good-for-nothing husband into jail. He should learn to be one.”

Avery stepped forward. ” You will not speak to him that way. He’s here as an invitee and as important as you are.”

Seth laughed the more. ” You should be ashamed of marrying him. He’s nothing but a loser and well, he’s not as important as I am because he has nothing! Absolutely nothing!” He muttered with a smug face.

“Seth, what the fuck is happening here?” A rich baritone voice boomed again, and everyone turned to look at him. He was dressed in a BRIONI VANQUISH II SUIT that cost \$43,000.

Apparently, he was very wealthy.

“Don’t mind him, Mr. Alfred,” Seth said quickly. “This guy is a criminal and a loser. He should be kicked out of the party,” he opined.

Avery sighed and looked away with embarrassment while Smith gave Seth a pleasing smile.

Alfred nodded at him and looked over at Grey, at his old suit. “I don’t remember I invited you. Who’re you?”

Avery explained, “Sir, he’s my...husband, he didn’t mean to mess your party, I’ll let him leave right now.”

Alfred looked at Avery, “Little princess of Lucy family? Ok, just let him leave, I won’t give him an extra punishment.”

“Ok, I’ll leave.” Grey reluctantly raised his hand.

At this moment, Alfred suddenly noticed the ring on Grey’s finger. Shock flickered across his face as he noted the inscription on the ring, though he couldn’t really see it clearly.

“What are you waiting for! Get the good-for-nothing guy out of the hall at once!” Seth yelled when Alfred’s guardians stood back.

Alfred raised a hand to stop them and looked up at Grey. “May I see you for a moment?”

Grey stopped. , “Are you talking to me?”

“Yes young man, don’t leave, come with me.” Alfred said, he shook his hand, his guardians then surrounded Grey.

Avery was scared, Alfred is the most powerful and rich man in the city, even Lucy family can’t disobey his order, not to mention to rescue a son-in-law from him. Although Avery hated Grey, she didn’t want him to be killed.

“Don’t worry girl, I won’t hurt him.” Alfred saw the worry on Avery’s face, he comforted her, which he seldom does.

Grey’s feet felt heavy as he followed and well, couldn’t stop feeling out of place. He entered a room and the door closed behind him. He looked behind him, while fear crawled into him.

“Don’t be scared,” Alfred said suddenly. “I just need to check something.”

Grey looked at him and raised a brow. “What is that?”

Alfred looked down at the ring. “May I have a look?”

Grey clenched his teeth angrily. “I’m not giving you this ring! It’s mine and I don’t care if it’s old-fashioned but it’s mine!”

” What?” Alfred gathered his brows. ” No, I mean I’m not taking it. I just want to check out something, please.”

Grey hesitated for a moment and slowly stretched the ring out.

Alfred took it and looked over at the inscription. The word was clear as the day. There was a big ‘Hercules’ on it. Alfred’s heart skipped a beat as he looked up at Grey, his body shuddering slightly.

This old man was very excited, he mumbled, "Hercules, Hercules..."

Grey didn't know what happened but he didn't dare to move. Suddenly Alfred got on his knee, the old man cried.

"Finally we found you, Master!"

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Grey narrowed his eyes on him and wondered if he knew the strange man but his face was not at all familiar to him.

His eyes went wide when Alfred went to his knees. "Greetings, Hercules. It's my pleasure to see you and even talk to you," he smiled and finally stood up.

Grey was still skeptical, unable to believe a thing. It was a wonder that Alfred was referring to him as a master but he found it difficult to believe someone as rich as Alfred knew someone like him.

Then, that brought him to the fact that something was really amiss somewhere. There was something about his past that seemed to be connected to something very much important. No one could explain to him how his life was before he was found by the sisters at the orphanage. And he didn't remember anything as well. It still felt like there was a fog in his memory.

"Where have you been?" Alfred was all smiles as he asked.

"For ten years, we've been searching, finally I found the successor of Hercules! Who would have thought I would find you, son?" He laughed. "You must be Hercules's son, did your father tell you about us before he died?"

Grey blinked once, "I have a father? And he's dead?" Just as he was done talking, he saw a flash of an image. He saw an older man walking side by side with a boy whose features looks similar to Grey.

"Tell them, it's Hercules," the man's thick voice frightened everyone in the room except the young boy. Then he turned to look at him. "We are going to the party together, Grey."

Then, he jerked out again and the image was gone and Grey was looking back at Alfred. It seemed like he was finally getting something out of his memory. Though, he wondered why it took so long.

"What are you talking about?" Grey still had a skeptical look on his face and he wasn't really understanding it all. All he could remember were images and not entirely the whole lost page of his life.

“No one has told you about Hercules? He’s the best friend of the founder of our business empire Leo, we built a tremendous business empire, just to find you, The Hercules, our Big Boss” Alfred raised a brow. ” I, Leo, and your father.”

Grey stared back at him and a realization hit him quickly that he almost fell. He could see more images suddenly and it seemed like his heart was racing as he went through some trances.

Grey turned around and gripped the desk harder as he saw everything. Actually, something happened after his father and Leo had created the mafia group. The enemies turned up one day and tried to eliminate them. Grey and his father were on their way to the party when they showed up. It turned out actually that Leo betrayed his father. His father was killed right before him but he couldn’t reach him because the car accident had thrown him over to the other side.

He tried to crawl nearer and plead with Leo but his father was killed. One of the men also shot Grey.

Grey opened his eyes with a gasp. His heart pounded madly in his heart and a sudden headache set in. He had been trying so hard to remember his life before he was found by the sisters in the orphanage. But now that he has, he feels so terrible about it. And he only wanted to see Leo and ask him why he betrayed his father.

He turned to Alfred immediately. Looking at Alfred now and he could remember the name of someone he knew so well, “Do you know one eye, John? Where is he?”

Alfred’s eyes went wide with shock for a moment. “Yes! You do remember?” He sighed and looked sober. “John was killed in the attack. We found your father’s corpse but we couldn’t find you and we have been looking for you since then.”

Grey closed his eyes for another instant and dragged his breath. He felt so terrible. “My father was killed, I saw it.”

Alfred opened his mouth as shock took over him. “What? Where were you? I thought you didn’t follow Hercules to the party since we couldn’t find your body as well. Actually,” his eyes thinned and sadness mirrored it. “We thought you were dead.”

Grey furrowed his brows. ” I was dead! Three bullets to my rib and chest! I was fucking dead!” He yelled, angrily. He doesn’t want to think about it but fuck! How else was he supposed to admit to you the fact that his father got betrayed by one of his best friends?

Alfred moved to his desk, unlocked it, and brought out a picture. He walked back to Grey and stretched it out. “This is the three friends; Leo, Rio, and I.

Grey took the picture from him and stared down at the pictures. He recognized Alfred as he was still wearing the same face. His father was in the middle and then, there was Leo.

Grey still remembered the grin on Leo's face as he shot his father in the head. He couldn't scream, he couldn't walk. The only thing he could do was yell in his head and cry out as the life was being sucked out of his father.

"Something is wrong somewhere," he hinted and went to sit. He was still holding the picture and staring at it with such intensity that could frighten anyone. Why did Leo betray his father? Why did he kill him? The answers to these questions eluded him. Though, at that moment, he would like to snap Leo's head off his neck and avenge his father's death.

"What happened?" Alfred moved nearer. "Where have you been living all these years?"

Grey looked up at him, with pain in his eyes. "I was living at the orphanage. I got out years later and started working hard to send myself to college."

Alfred blinked once. "I must inform Charles about this. Everyone will be happy to see you."

Grey remembered something, "Who's Charles, and What's all this stuff about Hercules? I know it's my father's name but what's so special about it?"

"Well, Leo, Rio and I built a business empire and a mafia group with over 20,000 members from all over the world. And Charles is the son of Leo, he took over ten years ago. Leo died while saving your father. He was burnt beyond recognition."

Grey eyes went wide with shock. Leo killed his father. He was trying to save him. What the fuck was happening?

"But something is currently happening and we are currently keeping a low profile. And it will be best if you do the same," Alfred hinted.

Alfred continued. "If they knew you were Hercules, they would definitely come to kill you, you will have to face tons of killers and assassins. I know you're the best at fighting, but you can't protect yourself every minute."

Grey looked up at him with confusion written all over him. "What can this problem be about?"

"I think you will need to speak with Charles about it. Though, I don't think you guys can see at this moment as he's being watched. It will only complicate you."

Grey clenched his teeth. He didn't want to see Charles. He didn't want to speak with the traitor's son.

"But why should I have to see Charles? And my father didn't tell me anything about the mafia group. If he has one, he would let me in on it."

Alfred sighed. "Maybe he was just trying to protect you. And Charles is second in command to Hercules, which is you."

Grey closed his eyes as bitterness swam into him like bees. How could the son of the traitor be in his father's business? Also, why would Charles lie?

Alfred stared at him for a moment before he moved to his desk. He took a cheque and wrote some amount on it. Then, he walked back to Grey and stretched it out.

Grey opened his eyes and stared down at the amount on the cheque. It was a 100million dollars.

"I think you should have this. Till you can return to your position as the Hercules, you might need it."

Grey stared at the paper longer than expected. It seemed like his life was about to make drastic changes. Though, there were lots of mysteries left to unfold.

