

## **Secretly TBB 411**

### Chapter 411: Almost poisoned

Grey's gaze searched around for Dominic but he was nowhere to be found. He didn't know if he was lost among the crowds or if he just wasn't in the club anymore.

"Focus, friend. This show is mainly for you," a voice whispered into his ears.

Grey looked back to the stage. He was right anyways, they were doing it mainly for him. But he was just surprised that Dominic wasn't near him. Wasn't they supposed to put them together?

Then he remembered that Dominic wasn't even able to tell the people if he was new or not. So, they just thought Grey came alone. Perhaps, this was how it has always happened with the other men that Alfred had sent over too.

The lady on stage had a seductive smile on her face as she swung her body around the pole.

Grey decided to relax and watched the drama unfold.

"Here! A bottle of Barolo! For our guest! It's a long way from Seattle!" A voice announced and everyone laughed.

Grey stared down at the bottle of Barolo for a moment before he took the cup still filled with the wine that the barman had given him.

Just as he lifted it to his mouth, he stopped and looked at the colour of the wine which was light blue.

Actually, it wasn't his first time drinking Barolo wine. Grey's father had a lot of wines when he was still alive, ranging from Italian to whichever. Since he was a mafia lord, he took preference in wines, instead of drugs. And he was current.

There were days when Grey would steal a bottle of these wines from the bar. He wouldn't notice because he had a lot of them. The only thing he did was to keep them under lock but with Charles around, they were very mischievous and would either steal the keys or bribe the maids.

Truly, Barolo wine has different colours ranging from red to white but there was no Barolo wine with blue colour. It meant that something had been added to his drink. Could it be when he was being pulled towards the stage?

Grey slowly placed the cup on the table and his tongue flickered over his lower lips as if he had just drank a little of the wine.

"She's hot, isn't she?" Someone said suddenly.

Grey turned to the man with a nice smile. "She is, I agree. I only want her up close. Like this close," he stretched out as he described what he wanted, in the process knocking down the cup of wine. The cup splashed and its content scattered on the floor.

"May I have a new cup?"

He wasn't done when a cup was stretched out for him.

Grey took it with a smile and poured a little of the Barolo wine into it. The colour was still blue. Indeed, someone has messed with the bottle of wine. Were they going to drug him?

Suddenly, the pole dancer walked towards Grey, with a seductive smile. She stopped a few inches from him, though her eyes were still on him as she continued to swing her body in a different direction. She stopped suddenly and advanced slowly.

"She seems to like you," a voice said suddenly. Grey didn't take his eyes off her one bit as she got even nearer.

The men moved back a bit as if to give them space.

The pole dancer regarded Grey for a moment before she slipped her legs down so that she would be able to sit at the edge of the stage while still only a few hairbreadths away from Grey. She moved her waist slowly, as she ran her tongue over her lips in a seductive way. She jerked forward suddenly, nearly kissing him but she was able to stop in time.

" You look handsome."

The crowd jubilated, even though they had no idea what the pole dancer had said..

Grey didn't say anything to her. So, the pole dancer sat on his lap and gave him a lap dance.

"What are you doing? I didn't ask for a dance."

She smiled and turned around. She stood and went around him slowly while her other hand stroked his chest in slow motion. Suddenly, her mouth was so close to his ears. "You are so dead," she whispered.

Grey clenched his teeth and held her hand just as she was about to remove it.

The other men gasped at the action.

Grey pulled her back, forcing her to sit on his lap again but this time, he could see half of her face.

"What do you mean?" He muttered thickly and lowly.

The pole dancer smiled and turned into him very well by slipping her left leg over his lap so that she would be sitting and facing him.

"Where's your phone?" She whispered back as she continued to rock her body to the music. She would deliberately move too close to his face so that no one would notice anything.

Grey regarded her for a moment before his left hand searched his pocket only to realise that his phone was missing. When did he drop it? Could it be when the other man was leading him through the crowd? Exactly, it would have been easy for anyone to slip the phone out of his pocket at that time.

Thank goodness he left Hercules's phone in the plane or whoever took the phone would know who he was immediately. Though, that wasn't a bad idea actually but he was alone and without any of his entourages. That might be used against him.

"Do you know who owns that ass you just touched?" She smiled. "Maximo doesn't take nonsense with anyone that messes with me. n.o.v.e.l.e.b.o.o.k I only need to shout now and you will be doomed," she threatened. Grey calculative head was running. The pole dancer in front of him was Maximo's mistress.

Though, it was a bit funny.

"Then you must know what they put in my drink."

The pole dancer looked him in the eyes for a moment. "Drugs. How did you know? Most people don't. I thought you were new here?"

The surprise mirrored her face briefly. She made to stand but Grey pressed her waist down with a strength that she shook. "You must not cherish your life," She nearly scream, now offended by Grey's action.

Grey made a little smile. "I'm dead in Jacksonville already," his voice was rough as he slowly brought out a short knife from his pocket and nudged her with it. "Unbutton my shirt or I will stab you with this. You can decide to scream your lung out and have me taken but you wouldn't escape it either," he warned.

Though, it was a bit funny.

Chapter 412: Deceived

"You don't threaten Aurora," her voice raised a bit above usual and her expression changed as well.

Grey moved his right hand from her waist to her back and pulled her even closer with so much strength that Aurora complied forcefully.

"I bet you don't want to know what I can do with this small knife. You will never be able to be a pole dancer again," he threatened and pressed the knife further so that they delved a bit into the flesh.

Aurora let out a deep cry.

"Fine!" She said finally and stretched out to the shirt.

"I was only doing you a favour anyways. You will die now," she muttered angrily.

Grey released her and she jerked backward and undid two buttons.

Grey slowly put the knife back inside his pocket before he smiled and took her hand to stop her from going further.

Aurora gave him a skeptical look.

Grey smiled and nodded briefly.

"Get off!" He stressed and pushed her away to look at the men that have turned them into a movie.

"I don't think he's affected," someone muttered.

"Yes, he's not acting like it."

Grey watched the crowds for a moment, with a hard expression before he started forward.

The crowds split up and gave him the space that he wanted. He walked for a moment until he was in front of the barman again. He went through his second pocket for his wallet and pulled out some dollar notes. He placed it on the table.

"Is that sufficient?"

The barman didn't talk but nodded instead.

His gaze searched around quickly for Dominic but he was nowhere to be found. He nodded once and looked at the barman again.

"Where's the bathroom?"

"There, take a turn," the barman explained.

Grey nodded once before he proceeded toward the bathroom.

Once inside, he went into one and closed the door. He darted at his wristwatch and realized that he had just a few minutes before the club closes.

Yes, he had no plan on leaving so soon.

A loud alarm sounded suddenly, not up to thirty minutes since he had entered the bathroom.

Several men muttered in Italian as they exited the bathroom while Grey waited.

When he was sure that everyone was gone, he walked out slowly.

Even though it was the closing hour of Ex- Maximo, the lights were still on and there was music playing in the background.

"What was all you did back there? You know how furious the boss will be!" A thick voice said suddenly.

Grey stepped back and listened instead.

"Are you saying it's my fault for giving him a lap dance?" Aurora sounded frustrated.

"See, I'm not going to have this talk with you.Dov'e massimo?"

"He's not coming here tonight.He has things to do but he wants you to come over to his house tonight.So, enjoy till then," he finished and didn't wait for her to say a word before he walked away.

Aurora released an exasperated sigh and sank into the chair nearby.She seemed to go deep into thoughts for a moment before she got up and walked towards the entrance.

Grey followed her.She entered the car and hesitated as if just sensing that someone was behind her.She turned around slowly, with her clenched fist, and aimed it at Grey's face.

Grey easily dodged it, "Careful, you could wound someone."

Aurora released a sigh.

"And well, you almost knocked me off with a feather! What were you thinking?" Grey smiled.

"I need to get something out of you." Aurora scoffed.

"I'm not telling you anything.You had better leave now or you will lose your life."

"I'm going to force you, Aurora if you won't give me what I want easily." He warned.

Aurora watched him for a moment.

"No problem.What do you want?"

"Drive, Aurora, and don't ask any questions." Aurora smiled softly.

Grey was no match for her anyways.She could easily bring him down.

Which was what she was going to do.

There was a way she could trap him and she was going to do just that.

Aurora entered the driver's side.

"Alright, you could ask me anything while I drive."

Grey didn't answer and instead, got inside the passenger's side.

"What do you want from me?"

"Who is Maximo?"

Aurora stiffed for a moment.

"He's a mafia boss.He's the one that rules over this place and you better keep his name out of your mouth if you really want to make it every day," she warned.

Grey nodded once.



"I see.How come you are his mistress and you still do lap dance for strangers?"

Aurora's hand on the steering stiffed at the question.

"Sometimes, it's best you stay out of people's business.You won't get anywhere with it."

She warned in a voice that showed she was getting angry.She pulled the car to a sudden stop in the middle of nowhere and looked at Grey.

"Who the fuck are you?" Grey looked at her.

"Why did you stop?"

"Because it's your turn to answer my questions!" She revealed.

Three men appeared in front of the car suddenly.

They were tall and huge.

He knew at that moment that Aurora had deceived him.But then, looking at the men, he knew that he would be able to take them down.

Grey regarded the men for a moment."Or what?"

Aurora laughed.

"Or you die! I will take you to Maximo.He will do to you as he seems fit," she rushed out of the car before Grey would do anything to her.

One of the men moved closer to the passenger side.

"Get down!"

He ordered.

Grey regarded him for a moment before he opened the door and got out.

Just as he did, the closest man held him by the collar.

Grey smiled inwardly and decided to see what was going to happen next.

"Is there anything you need from him before we take him to the boss?"

Aurora shook her head briefly.

"No, but I will tell Maximo if there's any. I'm meeting with him anyways."

Suddenly, three cars pulled to a stop beside the car.

The door opened and several men walked out.

They rushed over to the men, with guns aimed at them.

Aurora was shocked for a moment as she didn't know who they were.

Aphrodite walked to view, her eyes scanning everywhere, only for them to rest on the man holding Grey by the collar.

"Release him slowly or you die!" She stressed angrily.

Aurora shook her head briefly.

#### Chapter 413: Seeing the Don

The man hesitated as if thinking about how to go against Aphrodite. Aphrodite only had to take four steps closer to point the gun at the man's temple. "I said you should let him go!" She said through clenched teeth. She was angry now and her voice shook with it.

With a forceful release of sigh, the man eventually let Grey go.

"Who are you?" Aurora questioned with a thick expression.

Aphrodite pointed the gun at her.

"You ask too many questions, bitch! I won't hesitate to shoot through your head!" She threatened and looked at Grey.

Boss, that was dangerous!"

"It seems like dangerous is his second name," Charles showed up from behind.

"What should we do with these men? We can't release them yet," Aphrodite murmured.

Grey reasoned for a moment.

"Make them unconscious but don't kill them, just yet and I only need Aurora with me." Aphrodite raised skeptical brows.

"Aurora?" She stressed the name as if tasting the sound of it.

"Oh, the bitch? No way am I leaving you with this lowlife! She might try something else!" She protested.

Grey sighed.

"I'm not saying you should," he looked at Aurora.

"Let your men take care of the men so that we can all speak to Aurora."

Aphrodite released a sigh and turned to look at the men. She communicated with them silently.

Six men moved closer and led the men away.

Aphrodite released another sigh.

"So, what is this all about?"

Aurora was still watching, a bit shocked and confused.

She saw the men and wondered who Grey really was.

Also, she remembers Aphrodite referring to him as the boss.

"Who are you? Did you come with these men?"

Grey nodded once.

"I'm actually one of your nightmares. Tell me, where is James?"

Aurora got even more confused.

"Who's James?"

"Heck!"

Aphrodite showed her disgust.

'Mattee. Where's he?"

"I don't know."

Aphrodite spat out and pointed the gun at her again.

"If we don't need you, there's no point keeping you alive."

"Che due coglioni!" She spoke in Italian.

"Please," Aurora said quickly.

"Please, don't kill me. I will tell you everything I know," she promised.

Aphrodite hesitated.

"I have a bad feeling about putting this gun down."

Aurora shook with great tremor.

"I promise. Please, I'm telling the truth. I promise to do everything you want."

Aphrodite tightened her eyes on her.

"What is the meaning of what you just said then? Were you cursing me in Italy?" Grey laughed.

"Novia, calm down," he said softly and took the gun from her hand.

"Stay calm. I'm sure Aurora will be a good girl, right Aurora?"

"I promise!" Aurora said quickly.

Aphrodite released a sigh.

"So, start. Where's Mattee?"

Aurora released a sigh.

"I don't know but I do know something. Mattee disappeared after Maximo showed up. This means he knows a lot about where he is," she explained.

"Anything else?" Grey probed in.

Aurora nodded once.

"Do you know that Maximo bears Mattee's last name?"

Grey blinked once, then twice.

"What are you trying to imply?"

"That they could even be brothers. I've been curious about this actually and I tried to ask Maximo one day but he got angry and I got punished. So, we don't talk about Mattee with him," she revealed.

Grey was taken aback.

If Mattee and Maximo were really siblings, then Maximo has the right to everything that James has.

Well, it doesn't matter especially when everything has not been cleared. He needed to find James and save him. That aside, he needed to know what had happened with the shares that his father left him.

"How can I see Maximo?"

"You can't," Aurora said quickly.

"Actually, he was supposed to come to Ex-Maximo nightclub today but I don't know why he didn't."

Grey regarded her for a moment.

"You were supposed to meet him tonight, weren't you?"

Aurora's lips formed a wry line in the admission of a tactical error. She didn't know that Grey had been spying on her from when she was in the club.

"Yes, I'm supposed to but his house is security tight. You won't be able to get inside alive." Grey chuckled.

"Who told you that I want to get inside? Maximo will come out," he revealed thickly.

He knew exactly what he was doing when he forced her to unbutton his shirt.

Everything was still going according to plan.

Grey looked at Aphrodite.

"You are going to have to take some pictures and you," he turned to Aurora.

"You need to be a five minute actress."

Aurora's heart almost stopped beating.

The door opened suddenly and a man walked inside a living room, that was richly furnished.

A huge chandelier stood at the center, almost looking like it would fall off whenever someone walked underneath it.

The chairs and sofa were top notches and there was a hint of gold decorations around.

With the types of furniture and the way everything was, one would easily deduce that the owner was stinkingly rich.

The man stopped suddenly in front of a man that was dressed in designer wear. He had a beard that fitted him and made him look like some sculpted god. He was handsome too, with a chiseled jawline and blue eyes.

"Seriously?" He inquired in a deep voice.

The man took a step backward at his voice.

"Yes, Don. A stranger walked into Ex- Maximo earlier too," he revealed.



The Don stood up, hovering over the other man by two inches. He was 6ft and some inches tall.

"You think it could be Hercules? Or one of his elders?"

"Yes, Don," the man bowed slightly.

An angry expression flashed across his face as he turned away.

"Well, he's no match for me. If Mattee thinks he can actually win me with the help of Hercules, then he's lying," his eyes twitched as he concentrated them on the man again.

"What did I tell you about guarding Mattee very well? How was he able to send a letter to Jacksonville!" He yelled angrily.

The man went on one knee.

"I'm sorry boss. Hercules could be powerful in Jacksonville but he's here now, in your dormitory. You should let him know you rule this side of the world. That aside, he wouldn't have come with a lot of men."

The Don thought for a moment and nodded briefly. The door opened suddenly and another man rushed inside.

"Boss, there's a message for you."

He stretched out the phone to Don. Don took it and stared at the screen. His eyes went wide with shock.

"What! Who is this?"

"It's the man that came to Ex- Maximo earlier. In fact, Aurora flirted with him."

The man went on one knee.

Chapter 414: Secret admirer

"What would have happened If we hadn't arrived in time?"

Aphrodite released a wave of anger.

"Calm down, Aphrodite. I'm here now, aren't I? And that's all that matters." Grey said, with a little smile.

Aphrodite released a sigh. "I'm still annoyed about it. You will have to do more than beg me. You are buying me dinner tomorrow."

"Is that all you want?"

Aphrodite nodded once. "That's all."

Grey chuckled. "Consider it done. Actually, I heard there's a nice place here. I would love to go there with you after it's all settled between me and Maximo."

Aphrodite nodded again and glanced at Aurora. "What are you going to do with her?"

"Nothing, Novia. I'm not going to kill her. She has nothing to do with whatever I'm planning with Maximo."

Aphrodite groaned inwardly. "Alright. But do you think that Maximo will show up? Aurora is just a mistress to him. He could change one whenever he wish. I don't think he would be pushed to come and face you."

"There's only one way to find out, Aphrodite. Let's not rush."

"That aside, what if it's all a plan? Just what if James is the one planning against you? You know, he could do that with Maximo and considering the fact that they are brothers." Charles said suddenly.

Grey reasoned for a moment. "Maybe but why would James want to do that to me?"

Charles shrugged slightly. "That I don't know. All I know is that we have to be very careful."

Grey flashed him a smile before he walked to the back seat. "Let's go to Ex- Maximo. We can find all the answers that we want there."

Charles groaned and moved towards the driver's side. "I knew that you wouldn't listen."

Grey laughed. "Have I ever listened to you?"

"Never and he wouldn't. He's too stubborn," Aphrodite muttered as she slipped into the passenger seat reluctantly. She glanced back at Aurora and muttered some inaudible under her breath.

Aurora looked at Grey. "Are you going to kill me?"

"I'm seriously thinking about it," Aphrodite said quickly before Grey would say a word.

"Please," Aurora stifled the tears that threatened to break loose. "

Please, don't kill me. I'm the only child that my parents have. Even though I'm forced to be here and not be with them, it's still fine as long as I'm alive," she rushed the word out, with a shaking voice.

Grey looked at Aurora. "Why aren't you with them? School?"

Aurora shook her head briefly and looked away. "No, I'm only Maximo's mistress anyways. I mean it's bad when a mafia lord takes interest in you, being a pole dancer. Maybe it would be a blessing to some but to me, it's worst than death itself and I don't even have the freedom to protest."

"You are young actually, you should be in school," Charles said suddenly.

Aurora looked at Charles and smiled softly. Actually, there was something about Charles that she loved even though he seemed to be the hard one among them. Maybe it was love at first sight.

"I don't even have the money to go to school. I started pole dancing so that I can keep money for school but since Maximo showed up, it hasn't been the same," she explained.

Grey was watching her. "Why do you still pole dance if you are Maximo's mistress?"

Aurora kept mute for a moment and Grey remembered that he had asked her the same question earlier but Aurora has been secretive about it.

"That's because I'm only a sex toy to him. I am not allowed to charge anyone or get paid for pole dancing. I'm only supposed to lure men over, do what he wants, and then get fucked at any time!"

She stressed the last part, with a hint of sadness, her gaze on Charles.

Even if Charles would like her, that would change after what she had said. Charles didn't talk again or maybe he was thinking deeply about something. Aurora desperately wanted him to talk. She wanted to know what he was thinking about.

Maybe, just maybe Charles knew how Aurora had been looking at him.

Maybe but Grey knew. He saw it and knew instantly what it was all about.

"That's actually bad," Grey looked away, not really believing in love again. Love as he knew had always hurt him more than Giovanni had hurt him. "I just wonder why you would try to kill the man that was going to help you."

Aurora's eyes widened with shock as she stared right at Grey again,

"You are going to help me?"

Grey groaned. "I changed my mind. Let's see if Charles is interested in doing so," he muttered, intentionally directing it back at Charles.

Aurora looked over at Charles, feeling like a fool before she looked away and decided to wait for whatever punishment was on the way for her.

"Well, it's normal. Mafia lords are like that. They are always having women and well, except for Hercules. He seemed to be doing exactly the opposite," Aphrodite uttered.

"Hercules. You know him?" Aurora was forced to speak again.

Though, there hasn't been much about Hercules in Italy since there were a lot of mafia lords but Aurora used to be in

Jacksonville. So, she knew about Hercules and Giovanni.

Aphrodite nodded once. "Yes, yes, yes. He's the one beside you."

For a moment, it looked like the world stopped moving as Aurora turned toward Grey, at the same time that Grey was also turning toward her.

"What! You are Hercules? I," her voice shook with tremor as she quickly looked away and knelt. "I'm very sorry. I didn't know."

Grey groaned inwardly and pushed back his head in a way that showed he was angry.

"Stop the car!" He ordered while still feigning anger. Aurora felt a rush of adrenaline at the fact that she could lose her head.

Charles pulled to a sudden stop. "Is anything wrong?"

"This is all Aphrodite's fault. She's not even supposed to say that." Aphrodite laughed. "I thought she should know her place."

Grey hesitated. Aphrodite was keeping girls away from him. She was probably scared of things that had happened with Caramel repeating itself but she didn't even know that Aurora had been admiring Charles secretly.

He got down and moved to the passenger's seat. He opened the door and looked down at Charles. "Get down!" He ordered in a deep voice.

Charles complied immediately. "Is something wrong?"

"Back seat!" He said quickly. "If you still plan on coming with me. Novia, you come and drive."

"What!" Aphrodite gasped softly. "Why would I do that? Why would I drive Aurora?" She protested softly.

"Well, Charles has been driving her. Are you better than Charles?"

Aphrodite looked up at Charles for a moment and pouted. "Why can't Charles drive? He has been doing that anyways."

"I can," Charles started.

"Shut up, Charles, and move to the back seat!" Grey cut in quickly.

Charles was always stepping in for Aphrodite even when they were just having fun. He was too protective of Aphrodite and Grey knew he might not even be able to fall out of love with her if it continues.

Charles didn't say a word as he opened the back seat and got inside.

Aurora, who has been watching Charles, looked away as he got inside, her cheeks turning tomato red.

"You heard me, Aphrodite. Don't make me repeat myself," he warned dangerously.

Aphrodite smacked her lips angrily, as she got out of the passenger's side and moved towards the driver's side. Just as she was about to walk past him, he stopped her and whispered into her ears. "Do this and I will stay with you throughout the night after dinner tomorrow."

Chapter 415: Recognize

The remaining drive to Ex-Maximo was done quietly.

Aurora couldn't look up as her cheek burnt the more.

She was attracted to Charles in a way she had never been. It was a piece of good news anyways, to Grey.

If only Charles could reciprocate and forget about Aphrodite.

Aphrodite had no intention of dating him ever anyways.

Aphrodite pulled to a sudden stop as one of the security guards walked closer.

"Who are you?"

Aurora pushed her head out of the window.

"This is Aurora, remember me? I'm supposed to be meeting Maximo now."

The security guard recognized her and a smile spread across his face.

Who wouldn't recognize the number one pole dancer of Ex- Maximo? Aside from that, she was also Maximo's mistress.

"Alright, you can go inside them," he stepped back as Aphrodite drove right inside and pulled the car to a stop at a nice parking space.

"What do we do now?"

Aphrodite looked at Grey.

"Maximo should be around any moment from now. Charles and Aurora should greet him first. I will come later. Meanwhile, I will be watching," he looked at Aphrodite.

"You should stay in the car and let your men come inside when you see my call."

Aphrodite nodded once.

Charles opened the door and started towards the entrance without even waiting for Aurora. It was as if Grey was forcing him through the plan.

Aurora had to rush after him to match up with his space.



"Text me if anything goes wrong,"

Grey told Aphrodite before he got down. It doesn't matter if Aurora was just Maximo's mistress.

She was still one of his property and Mafia lords protect their property and might even kill anyone that attempts to retrieve it from them.

This was Grey's plan to meet with Maximo.

Grey had Aphrodite take pictures of him and Aurora in a compromising position the other time and he had it sent to Maximo's close man. He was sure that he would show it to Maximo.

Also, his men must have informed him of what has happened in the club earlier and how Aurora was flirting with him.

It was all going to make his plan work out.

It wasn't that Maximo loved Aurora, it was because Grey was starting ruckus in his territory.

Grey watched Aurora and Charles for a moment before he went into hiding, and waited for Maximo to show up.

Charles was getting worried.

"Are you sure he's going to show up?"

Aurora shrugged slightly.

"I have no idea but Hercules seems to know what he's doing."

Charles regarded her for a moment.

"What would you like to do if you were able to make a choice?"

Aurora looked at him as well.

Their gaze held and locked for a moment.

"I would like to be a baker.I would like to bake cakes for occasions.My mom used to own a very big bakery industry before it went bankrupt," she smiled slightly as she moved closer to Charles.

"I could be a decorator as well.I could design for mafia bosses like Hercules whenever he's having an occasion.He will pay more," she hesitated and sat on his lap.

Charles stiffed for a moment.

"I could make it so much with just doing one decorator for him.My life would change forever."

"Aurora, get off,"

Charles ordered softly.

Aurora looked down at him.

"I just wanted us to be in a compromising position when Maximo enters.I mean that's one of Hercules's plans, isn't it?"

Charles cleared his throat.

"Yes but\_" he sighed.

"Ok! That's fine. Proceed."

Aurora smiled softly as she started grinding on him slowly.

"As I said, if I could continue doing that, it wouldn't take me up to five services before I would be addressed as the richest woman in my family."

"Richest woman in your family?"

Charles laughed for the first time he had been together with Aurora.

"I thought you said your parents were successful in the baking system?"

Aurora feigned hurt.

"Don't say it like that, I mean that really happened," her arms wrapped around Charles slowly.

"But since there weren't many mafia bosses in Jacksonville. And they weren't close with one, there was no way they could even service a wealthy man there. But well, they sent me to high school with the little they made," she explained.

Charles raised skeptical brows.

"Jacksonville? That's where you are from?"

She nodded briefly.

"I went to Seattle for a means of livelihood and I ended up coming to Italy with Maximo."

"What? You came to Italy with Maximo? So, he wasn't in Italy to start with?"

"What the fuck is going on here?"

A deep voice boomed.

Aurora and Charles were forced to a sudden stop as they craned their neck toward the path from where the voice came.

A lot of men rushed inside the club and moved to form a shield around Aurora and Charles.

A man stepped forward, clad in designer trousers and a hoodie.

"What the fuck do you think you are doing, Aurora?"

His deep voice made Aurora jerk backward.

Charles caught her quickly before she would fall. He looked up at the man.

"You must be Maximo." Maximo smiled softly.

"Of course, I am. And you must be Hercules. " He chuckled softly.

"I thought you would be here with a lot of men but guess it's impossible since this isn't even Jacksonville. Guys, take them!" Charles scoffed.

"You've made a mistake, Maximo, because I'm not Hercules."

Maximo regarded him for a moment as if looking for something that would prove him right or wrong.

"Are you trying to look for a pathetic way out of this mess? Do you sincerely think I would buy it?" He laughed.

"You must be kidding me. Predilo!"

He yelled the last order in Italian and four men rushed forward at the same time.

"We need to talk, sincerely," a deep voice interrupted, putting a stop to the men's movement.

They all turned to look at Grey.

Grey hesitated.

"I am the one you want, Maximo. I am Hercules."

Maximo watched him for a moment.

"You are Hercules?" he couldn't believe his eyes. He had seen Grey before.

They all turned to look at Grey.

Chapter 416: From the past

Grey stepped closer, noting the huge mark that lay across Maximo's cheek. His face was hard as if he had never smiled.

"And good of you to show your face here, alone,"

Maximo took a step closer to him.

"How could you come over here and try to claim a place that isn't yours to start with? This is my place, I own this place."

Grey shook his head briefly.

"Where's Mattee? What happened to the shares I have in the Italian company? How could these happen and you still think I can meddle?"

"Don't ask me questions about my brother. You have no right to get involved between I and my brother. It's family issue."

He fired back.

Grey regarded him for a moment. So, Aurora was right and they were really brothers.

"Where's he, Maximo?" Grey asked in a deep voice, ignoring his remark.

"Fuck;" Maximo spat out.

"Fine! You want to meddle? Then you can as well face the consequences!" Grey laughed.

"Seriously, Maximo. Just because your brother isn't as strong as you are doesn't mean you should let him sink like this. You two can run this place together. It doesn't have to be only you."

Maximo felt a stab of annoyance at his explanation.

"How dare you! "

He yelled and rushed forward.He caught Grey by the collar.

"You have no right, Grey! You don't!"

Grey watched him for a moment, as a flicker of surprise flashed across his face.

"How did you know?"

At first, Grey thought Maximo was acquainted with Giovanni.He could even know he faked his death in Jacksonville.He could have met with Giovanni and that meant that his plan had failed.

"How\_?"

Grey's voice faded away, his eyes went even wider with shock.

Maximo smiled softly.

"Are you surprised?"

He pushed him backward, releasing Grey in the process.

"You don't remember me?" He asked with a sly smile.

Grey concentrated on him for a moment but couldn't pick up anything.

"I don't. How did you know I'm Grey?"

Charles was watching Maximo with curiosity as well but he doesn't remember ever seeing his face.

"You don't?"

Maximo smiled again.

"Anyways, you don't need to. You should walk out of this place while you still can. You are in Italy and you aren't even with any of your men. It would be easy for me to kill you," he warned.

Grey released a sigh.

"I'm not leaving, Maximo unless you give me what I want."

"Fine," Maximo released a sigh.

"Your choice," he stepped back.

"Boys, get him!"

Grey scoffed as several men rushed inside, putting a stop to Maximo's men. Maximo's eyes went wide with shock at what had happened.

"As you can see, Maximo. My men are quite larger than yours. You obviously didn't think I would even come with them this much. But I want you to know that if I escape at this moment, you will hear from me because I have a lot of them in Jacksonville," he hesitated and took a step forward.

"But we can sort this amicably by getting involved in a fight, just you and me. If you win, I will leave Italy and never return. In fact, I will not come here for my father's shares. But if you lose, you will do what I want."

One of Maximo's men rushed to whisper something to him. He nodded briefly and looked at Grey.

"I accept!"



Maximo could have trained harder than he had but Grey still had to try. It was the only way for his plan to work out.

And he didn't want to go to Jacksonville just yet. It was a moonless night in the heart of the city when everyone got outside and created a space for Maximo and Grey.

The two men walked closer to each other.

It was so quiet that the only sounds that could be heard were the soft hum of the streetlights and the faint footsteps of two men making their way toward each other.

As they drew closer, their faces were brightened by the soft glimmer of a nearby lamppost.

Grey was taller than Maximo by two inches but he made Maximo look like he was even shorter.

They stopped a few feet apart and stared at each other in silence.

Without warning, Maximo launched himself at Grey, his fists gliding.

Grey was fast to react, dodging the blows and delivering a quick kick to Grey's stomach.

Maximo stumbled back but quickly regained his footing, launching another attack.

For several minutes, they swapped blows, neither gaining the upper hand.

Their movements were fluid and elegant like two dancers engaged in a fatal tango.

The sounds of fists hitting flesh echoed through the open streets, and the anxiety was palpable.

Finally, Grey delivered a smashing blow to Maximo's jaw, sending him reeling backward.

Maximo fell to the ground, stunned and disoriented.

For a moment, Grey hesitated, as if unsure whether to finish the job. But then he stepped forward, his face formed a mask of cold determination. He reached down and grabbed Maximo by the collar, pulling him to his feet.

"You messed with the wrong guy, Maximo. I will show you that I am Hercules," he snarled, his voice low and menacing.

"And now you're going to pay the price for doing this." Maximo glared up at him, his eyes gleaming with fury.

But it was too late.

Grey delivered a final blow, and Maximo crumpled to the ground, almost out of breath.

Grey stood over him for a moment, breathing heavily as his men started chanting his name in victory. He looked down at Maximo with satisfaction.

"I won and as a mafia lord, you should keep to your side of the bargain." Maximo coughed out blood.

He released several sighs as his men rushed to help him up. He looked at Grey.

"Fine, I will do everything you ask."

Aphrodite smiled, feeling satisfied by everything.

Indeed, Grey's plan worked perfectly.

"What do you want?"

"How did you know me?"

Grey threw at him desperately.

Maximo relaxed.

"Do you remember Orange park?"

Grey actually didn't need to think much about it. He remembered

"Fine, I will do everything you ask."

Chapter 417: A friend

"You still don't remember?" Maximo inquired.

Grey reasoned it for another moment.

"I don't seem to remember."

Maximo moved away from his men and walked closer to Grey.

"On a Saturday night, at Plankton restaurant, I was the one you gave your money to. Do you remember now?"

Suddenly, Grey remembered it all.

It was indeed a Saturday night. It was at the plankton restaurant, where Grey used to work every night.

Then one day, a boy of his age robbed one of the rich customers.

In fact, the boy would have been taken and maybe whipped or taken to the police station if Grey hadn't come in.

He listened to his story and felt bad for him.

Grey rescued him and gave him all the money he had on him at that moment.

Grey had to starve for several days.

"That boy..." Grey's voice trailed off.

Maximo nodded briefly.

"That was me. You see how much I suffered? How then could you expect me not to take what belongs to me the moment I discover it?"

"So, Ferdinand is really your father? Or are you just from the same mother but a different father?"

Grey was confused for a moment.

Maximo nodded once.

"Mattee is the illegitimate son and I am the legitimate son! I have the right to all my father's properties, but he doesn't! Mattee's mother deserves to die! They made me who I am today! I'm never going to forgive him! Never!"

Grey sighed.

"Tell me about everything, I want to know."

In the next few minutes, they were in Ex-Maximo with several drinks on the table in front of them.

Maximo seemed a lot calmer now but he was only with Grey and Aphrodite.

Charles and Aurora were suddenly nowhere to be found.

"My mom wouldn't tell me anything about my father whenever I asked her. We were living in orange park with barely enough food for myself. Who would have thought that my father was in Italy and one of the strongest mafia lords here?" Maximo released with a fist of rage? He had never been able to stop thinking about it, about the fact that he could have lived a nice life if it wasn't because of Mattee's mother.

"My mother was killed one night and I started sleeping on the street to survive. It was hard for me, I stole to survive. I could steal money or food. I just had to do anything so that I could live which was when

you met me,"

Maximo sighed, took his cup of wine, and gulped down its content.

"I relocated to Seattle when I realized that people in Orange Park already recognized me. I was kidnapped one day and nearly lost my life. So, I went to Seattle," he stopped to look at Grey.

"That's really touching, Maximo. No one should pass through what you did."

"But I did. You aren't talking about the fact that I did! It was in Seattle that I was able to meet one of my father's past workers. He told me everything I needed to know about my father but it was already too late. My father was dead! He died thinking I was dead. I'm sure that Mattee wouldn't be where he is

currently if my father knew I was alive.I own everything he has.So, tell me, why shouldn't I get my revenge?" Aphrodite sighed.

"Do you know that Hercules's parents are dead? " She asked suddenly.

Maximo nodded once.

"I know his father is dead but I wasn't sure about his mother." Grey slipped his wine slowly.

"His mother died when he was very young and his father died when he was barely fifteen.He lost his memory and had to live like he was nobody,"

Aphrodite sighed again as if recalling how painful it was.

"We searched for him everywhere, Maximo.We couldn't find him and his father had no other son.And guess what? His father was killed by his closest friend."

Maximo's eyes grew smaller.

"And what did you do to him?"

Grey placed the cup on the table and looked at Maximo.

"The man that betrayed my father was the father of my right-hand man, Charles.He was the man you saw here earlier," he revealed and Maximo was shocked.

"What would you have done, Maximo? Would you have killed him and risked being an enemy of your hand man? That aside, I was closer to Charles. Would I have done that to him?"

Maximo sighed and looked away.

"Your story is even more touching. So, what did you do?" Grey smiled softly.

"I punished him, especially when I saw that he was sober. He regretted his actions and well, it wasn't entirely his fault. It's just like Mattee. His mother obviously did everything. Mattee shouldn't suffer for his mother's sin."

Maximo didn't talk for a while as he drank more of his wine.

"What do you think I can do, Hercules," he looked up at Grey.

"How could I even have a heart like you?"

"Will you spare Mattee?" Maximo nodded once. "You helped me once, I'm very much indebted to you. So, I will do what I can but," he hesitated for a moment.

"He still has to suffer. I won't kill him, that I promise you. Grey smiled again.

"Thank you. By the way, I need something else from you. I won, remember?"

Maximo smiled, for the first time.

"Alright, tell me. What do you want? But you have to make me a promise as well."

Grey nodded once.

"What do you want?"

"What do you want?"

"You go first, Grey.What do you want?"

"I want Aurora," Grey revealed.

Aphrodite looked at Grey at an alarming rate.

"What?"

"Not for anything else, Novia," Grey said quickly amidst laughter.

"I just want her freedom.I want her to study."

Maximo regarded Aphrodite and Grey for a moment, a smile dancing on his face.

The two were acting as if they were dating.

"Done Grey.Now, it's my turn.I want us to be best of friends."

Chapter 418: A kiss

Grey was shocked for a moment.

"Seriously?" Maximo smiled softly and slipped the wine.

"I looked for you actually. I have always wanted to repay you for what you did for me that day but now that I'm seeing you, I selfishly want something more. I mean I wouldn't be here without your help."

Grey smiled.



"Actually, I'm staying in Italy for a while. So, we can make that work out. I also need to know about my father's shares."

"Sure," Maximo was happy.

"You can come over to the company tomorrow. We will discuss it more. But why did you decide to stay here. Is everything alright at Jacksonville?"

Grey nodded once.

"It's just a long story. I will explain it to you later but, I have a last request," he regarded him for a moment.

"I'm undercover here. So, no one must know that Hercules is in Italy or that Grey is Hercules. I haven't revealed what I look like to the public."

"That's simple. I can do that," Maximo assured.

"I will make sure I handle it on my men's side. You don't have to worry about anything."

Aphrodite got up suddenly.

"Sorry for cutting you guys short but I think I need to retire to bed," she started to walk away without giving Grey the chance to speak. She felt really tired.

It was a long day anyways.

Maximo gave Grey a funny look.

"Aren't you going to follow your girlfriend?"

"Yes,I \_\_,"

Grey started immediately, only for him to stop halfway."No, you got it wrong.She's not my girlfriend."

Maximo laughed.

"You act like couple.Anyways, since you arrived today, you must be tired.I shouldn't keep you from having your rest. It has been a big day."

Grey nodded briefly.

"You are right. I do feel tired anyways. I think it's best if we call it a night already."

Maximo stood up, and so did Grey.

They shook hands with a wide smile on their faces.

"What do you say to seeing tomorrow's night and having a drink?"

Grey thought about it for a moment and slowly shook his head.

He remembered the preservation he had made for Aphrodite.He wouldn't want to disappoint her.

"We should be able to see before then because I have somewhere to be that night."

"No problem, we will talk later about how it's going to be.I should leave you now.Later, Grey."

Grey nodded and walked out of the club.

Aphrodite was about to drive out when he moved closer to the car.

"Novia, were you going to leave me behind? I don't even know where my house is," he got inside beside her.

"I thought you still wanted to chat with your new friend but I was getting so tired already. Where's Charles by the way?"

Grey shrugged slightly.

"He will definitely meet us at home."

Aphrodite looked at Grey. "Don't tell me you know where Charles is. You have been doing something behind my back, haven't you? Tell me about it."

Grey shrugged briefly while trying to suppress a burst of laughter.

"No, I don't. As I said, Charles is a man. He knows what to do at the appropriate time. You don't have to worry about him."

"I'm not actually worried," she drove out of Ex-Maximo.

"But I know you are really hiding something from me. I'm sure it's about Aurora. But it's none of my concern anyways, I just want to sleep." she yawned lazily.

Grey laughed at this.

They soon pulled into the garage and Aphrodite walked out and headed inside without another word.

Grey regarded her for a moment.

If he was able to mend Charles' broken heart, what could be done about Aphrodite that has sworn to love only him? The morning came so fast the next day and Grey didn't want to get up.

A soft knock sounded on the door, pulling Grey out of his sleep forcefully.

"Hey, Grey. I've ordered some food. You should come downstairs for it. It's almost eight."

Grey groaned.

"Alright, Novia. I will meet you downstairs in a couple of hours," he assured and listened to Novia's receding steps before he got up.

His phone rang suddenly. He glanced at the screen and saw that it was Alfred. He picked it up immediately.

"Hi Alfred, good morning. How are you doing?"

"Great but is everything alright over there? I've been feeling bad about it but I feel relieved that you picked up your call."

"Yes, everything is fine. I will tell you about everything when you get here. You are coming over today right?"

"Yes, Gregory and I are about to enter the plane. Should we still meet at the company?"

"Sure, I will be there by ten. Maximo already planned for us to meet up."

"Seriously?"

Alfred was shocked.

"You've met Maximo already?"

"It was very easy, Alfred. As I said, I will tell you more when you get here," he assured.

"Alright, see you soon,"

Alfred finished and the line went off.

Grey had his bath and walked into the living room.

"Is Charles back?"

"No," Aphrodite muttered as she retrieved some hot dogs from the kitchen.

They settled in the dining room.

"You didn't seem worried about it yesterday. Why are you now worried?"

Aphrodite had already changed and she was in a long red gown that looked perfect on her body. She had no makeup on her face now and Grey could see how beautiful her natural face was.

"Just asking, Novia. I'm not at all concerned."

"I had one of my men tail him and I discovered what he was doing. You knew he was with Aurora, right?"

Grey laughed.

"Maybe but it's guys' stuff."

Aphrodite regarded him for a moment before she stood and moved closer to Grey.

"Yes, I understand but," she stopped suddenly, and sat on his lap.

"What are you doing, Novia?"

Grey felt alarmed.

Aphrodite smiled softly.

"Wait," she adjusted her hair and kissed him.

Chapter 419: Misled

For a moment, Grey zoomed out.

Maybe it was because he had never imagined kissing Aphrodite or because it felt weird.

No, it was the fact that he didn't expect it to happen at all.

But after a minute, Grey found himself responding which was weird.

Aphrodite pulled away suddenly and smiled.

"This was what Charles was caught doing with Aurora before I called the spy back."

Grey hesitated, totally lost.

Actually,he didn't expect the rise in his heart or the feeling of happiness that he felt when he kissed Aphrodite.It could be because he missed Caramel.

"Are you surprised?"

Aphrodite laughed as she moved back to sit."I thought you knew about it all already."

Grey cleared his throat meaningfully and looked away, as he ate slowly.

"I knew they had something like a spark together but I didn't know it was going to happen so fast."

Aphrodite smiled again and continued to eat.

"Alfred and Gregory are on their way.Actually, I'm meeting them at the Italian shoe company," he revealed.

Aphrodite looked up at Grey.

"Alright.That reminds me, have you asked Maximo where Alfred's men are?"

Grey rubbed his head briefly, with a tiring smile.

"I totally forgot.I was so tired yesterday but I just didn't want to show it.I will definitely ask him today.Though, I will need to go to the boutique when I'm coming from Maximo.So, I might come home late."

Aphrodite nodded once.

"Alright, just don't forget your promise.I will wait for you here.I need my rest after all!"

Grey laughed.

"I understand.Don't worry, I will be here to pick you up.That, I promise," he said with a smile.

Giovanni flipped through the magazine and dropped it.He looked up at the man in his presence.

"Has anything happened in Protos Pubblicita?"

"They have been quiet and they haven't been showing themselves in public after the confirmation of Grey's death," he explained.

Giovanni nodded once, with happiness in his heart.He could breathe freely at that moment.

Jacksonville will know its peace.

"How about the meeting that's supposed to be held in four hours? Did Jamal say anything?"

"No boss," another of his men responded.

"The meeting will be held as scheduled." Giovanni nodded briefly.

"Good. What have Alfred and Gregory been doing? Have they been acting suspiciously? Do they even plan to have another Hercules?"

He hesitated and shook his head briefly.Hercules has to be of the same blood as Grey.So, that is not possible but anything suspicious?"



"I will have more men spy on them to get to know them more but for now, it has been peaceful."  
Giovanni nodded briefly.

"Spy on them.I would like to know everything about them.I need to know everything that they are currently planning."

Grey walked into the huge shoe company in Italy.He was clad in normal jean trousers and a t-shirt.He didn't bring any of his designers clothes to Italy for two reasons.

One, he didn't want Giovanni to suspect anything.

Aphrodite and Charles were supposed to be in Italy for business reasons.

Secondly, he initially thought it was going to take a while for him and Maximo to even get to see each other.So, he planned to keep it low with normal dressing.

This was why he decided to go to the boutique later in the day to get some clothes, as well as the suit he was going to wear to the dinner with Aphrodite.

His phone rang suddenly.It was Alfred.

Grey stopped walking and picked up the call.

"Hello, Alfred."

"We just left the airport and we are heading towards the company, " he informed.

Grey nodded once.

"I just got here as well.I will be waiting for you, " he finished and hung up.

He moved closer to the receptionist.

"Hello, good morning."

The receptionist looked at him for a moment.

"Yes, morning. How may I help you? Who are you here to see?"

"I\_"

Grey started but the receptionist cut in quickly.

"Oh, you must be the new security guard!"

Confused, Grey shook his head.

"I'm\_"

"I know, not yet," the woman said again.

It looked like it was her hobby to always interrupt people.

"I know you aren't yet the security guard until you get the uniform. I will get someone to give you the uniform and you can start at any time," she explained.

Grey sighed, already fed up. He didn't even collect Maximo's number.

So, there was no way to talk to him unless Alfred and Gregory arrived at that moment, or perhaps, the workers let him see Maximo but he doubted that.

Suddenly, several men rushed inside, one of them pushing Grey aside in the process.

Grey would have fallen if he hadn't watched himself.

Several workers stopped what they were doing and bowed as a man in his early thirties walked inside. He was clad in Gucci wear, he has a slim body and a height equivalent to Grey. He would have been very handsome if not for the mark that stretched across his face, from his right eye, across his nose, and to his left cheek.

The men built a kind of fortress around him and Grey only had to stay and stare as he didn't know what was going on.

One of the workers met him halfway, just as the man reached where Grey was.

"Welcome, Mr. Enzo. Mr. Maximo is in his office waiting for you."

Enzo hesitated, a hard expression on his face.

"Anyone here with him?"

"He did say he was expecting someone but I thought that was you. So, he's currently alone."

Enzo nodded once.

Maximo did inform him that there was someone very important he had to see which was why he was even in the office that morning.

If Maximo was currently alone, does it mean that Hercules wasn't coming again? [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) Enzo made to walk but stopped almost immediately as he turned to Grey. His eyes tightened on him and annoyance flashed across his face.

"Why aren't you paying your respect to me?"

His deep voice sent shivers through some of the workers but not Grey. Grey had to suppress a laugh as he watched him.

When it looked like Grey wasn't going to respond, Enzo moved closer to him, only stopping a few feet away.

"Did you hear what I've just said? Make amends before you get me upset."

Grey regarded him for a moment, sighed, and turned towards the woman close by.

"May I see the new CEO now?"

"What audacity!" Enzo yelled.

"Who is he?" The receptionist stepped forward.

"I'm so sorry Mr. Enzo. He's our new security guard. He just resumed today and I don't think he knows anything about this place."

"Then you could have let him know before you gave him the job!" He yelled at the woman in full rage and turned away slowly.

"Punish her!" He ordered.

The woman went on her knees, pleading.

"No! My lord! I did! I did lecture him about it! Please, don't punish me."

#### Chapter 420: Mistake!

Two men moved closer to the receptionist as she rolled on the floor with tears in her eyes.

Another woman who was the one that spoke to Enzo moved closer to Grey, with a stern face.

"Have you seen what you've caused!"

She pointed an accusing finger at him, with disappointment written all over her face.

"Bow to the lord and apologize for looking down on him."

The receptionist nodded quickly, as tears slipped out of her eyes.

"Bow to him! It was all your fault anyways. I must not lose my job!" She muttered.

Grey couldn't believe his eyes, and couldn't believe his ears either.

He didn't believe that he came to Italy to go through insults again when he was trying to keep it as low as possible.

It wasn't their fault anyways.

If only he remembered to collect Maximo's number, then he wouldn't have to go through the embarrassment.

But it doesn't matter what they do, Grey was determined to be unbending.

"Did you hear me!"

The woman's voice rang through his thoughts and brought him out of them forcefully.

Grey looked at her and blinked once.

"I didn't really get that. What did you say?"

The woman sighed, frustration and anger mixed in her.

"Do you know who Mr. Enzo is over here? How dare you annoy him?"

Grey nodded once with an uncaring attitude.

"I don't know who Enzo is. I would like to see the CEO and if you can't grant that one quest, then I will leave."

Enzo made a wheezy laugh, a bit startled even though the anger building in him could bring down a whole building.

Actually, he loved fearless men.

He loved them strong because that meant that they would be able to withstand the curse of working for the mafia lords.

The curse of working for the mafia lords means they could be in danger at anytime.

In fact, they could die.

Yes, Enzo was one of the mafia lords in Italy.

He was also one of the wicked ones.

Everyone recognized him and so did pay homage to him so they would be left at peace.

Enzo was actually one of the toughest mafia lords too, who stood up against Maximo and well, against James thereby taking the throne from him.

He was feared by all, except Maximo and Ferdinand who obviously was now dead.

So, if there was someone that didn't seem to acknowledge his presence, it amazed him, yet also angered him.

"Are you going to do that or not?"

Grey pressed further.

The woman would have given him a hot slap if she was closed by.

She had never felt so angry in her entire life and thought that the day was going to end up being bad for her.

In fact, she might get sacked and that was what she feared the most.

"Shut up, you this fool! What do you think you just said? Where the fuck did you think you are?"

She yelled angrily.

Grey regarded her for a moment.

"You seem to be missing the most important part of this. You didn't even call the CEO. How would you know what I want? Or what I'm saying?"

The woman, fueled in anger that there was no more place left in her, opened her mouth to say something but Enzo beat her to it.

"Shut up!"

He said at once in a deep and frightening voice.

The woman swallowed harder and took a step backward.

The receptionist's case was forgotten now as Enzo watched Grey for a moment.

The receptionist sobbed quietly, scared that Enzo might remember and be back to her if she made any noise.

"What is your name?"

Grey spared him a glare.

"Can I leave or what? Are you going to keep me waiting here because I didn't greet you? Even though I tried my best not to offend you."

"I asked you a question, Mr. Man. Don't get me more upset than I am currently."

"andy, sir. That's his name."



The receptionist said quickly but regretted it immediately.

Enzo would remember her soon and order his men to continue with the punishment.

But who could she deceive? They all knew how Enzo was.

He doesn't forget and most certainly, never forgives.

Grey looked down at the receptionist for a moment as he contemplated on whether to say his real name or not.

Giovanni could have men everywhere.

Though, most of them might not recognize him but that name could ring a bell to them.

So, it wasn't advisable. So, he kept mute.

"Andy,"

Enzo repeated as if tasting the sound of it.

A smile curved up at the tip of his mouth but it was gone almost immediately.

The action made it look like Grey had only imagined the smile.

"I will show you what it takes to disrespect a mafia lord, Andy. Then maybe you will eventually learn a lesson."

Grey turned to the woman beside him again.

"I need to see the CEO.

"Even the CEO,"

Enzo started suddenly.

"\_\_ won't be able to save you.He knows the rules over there which means you are doomed!"

Grey released an exasperated sigh.

"I think I will just leave.I will come back when everything feels so good again because it looks like this place is full of mess and shit already."

"Not so fast!\* Enzo said suddenly, pulling Grey to a sudden stop.

He was about to leave actually.He was suddenly fed up and decided to wait till Alfred and Gregory arrived.

When they do, they could meet with Maximo together.He was supposed to call Alfred at that moment actually but that was suddenly not the next thing to do at the moment.

"Boys, get him!"

Enzo ordered.

Six men rushed toward Grey and encircled him before he would even make another move.

Grey regarded them for a moment, unmoved.

Instead, he turned to look at Enzo.

"You will regret this, Enzo."

Enzo's fury knew no bounds at Grey's statement that his fists clenched tightly beside him.

"I changed my mind," he said suddenly.

"I want his arms and legs broken. Beat him till he loses his life!" He ordered.

Gasps filled the room.

The receptionist rushed to Enzo's feet.

"Please, just teach him a lesson. Please, don't kill him," she beseeched softly.

Enzo's angry eyes looked down at the receptionist.

"And kill her!" He said in one heartbeat.