

## **Secretly TBB 451**

### Chapter 451: New plan

Grey pulled out of the garage while Charles spoke to Luciano.

"Luciano is on the way to your house.He would contact Dante on his way,"

Charles announced.

Grey nodded once.

"Good," he muttered.

"What's your plan?"

"Call the men.They are supposed to meet us at the hotel.Find a nice hostel to lodge them."

Charles was alarmed.

"Are you going to show yourself to Alex? We can't afford that actually.It's going to ruin our plan."

"I have no plan to do that, Charles.So, relax.I'm going to protect the men but I won't risk my life either," he took a turn suddenly and glanced back.

"Why aren't you calling anyone?"

"why do I feel like you are about to embark on something very dangerous?" Grey smiled softly."If Alex is here, he must definitely plan to stay in Italy till he can return to Jacksonville as a free man.And that will totally happen when Giovanni gets the award as the king of the world," he explained.

Charles regarded him for a moment as realisation dawned on him."Because he gets his wish fulfilled. novelebook The team is growing even wider.They can influence the police or even the executives."

Grey nodded once.

He had been getting information on the true meaning and benefits of being the king of the world.

The title wasn't just a simple one.

In fact, the title holds a lot more benefits than the eyes can see.

They get free visas to all the countries under the billionaire clubs.

They get recognized worldwide, in fact, their names get permanent on the Trillionaire site.

These benefits always make the winner emerge among the top ten trillionaires in the world.

Well, their net worth doubles the moment they become one.

And they get to roll with people of a higher calibre.

And if someone can get elected more than three times, they could join the committee, which was the highest position in the Trillionaire world.

Giovanni had been chosen the second time as the king of the world.

If he gets chosen the third time, he would have unlimited power and maybe Grey wouldn't be able to stop him again.

Or maybe he would succeed in killing Grey.

"So, Alex would definitely go back to Jacksonville on the day of the event. Jacksonville jurisdiction doesn't get here. So, we have to lure him to Jacksonville so that the police can take him again," Grey explained.

"But we could kill Alex now. Why don't we do that?" Alex suggested.

Grey shook his head briefly.

"Giovanni has to die first. His son can join him later, Charles. Alex has to be an orphan too," he started the ignition again.

"So, we have to make Alex believe that his father was the winner."

Charles relaxed in his chair and placed a call to the site developer. It rang severally but no one picked up.

"Could Alex have gotten to him already?" Grey changed direction suddenly.

"Alex left the company not quite long. Unless he has already informed someone before he does, there's no way he would have gotten to any of them. Try to get across to others," he advised.

Charles nodded once and proceeded.

The phone rang severally at the other end but no one picked it up again.

Grey pulled to a sudden stop and stared ahead.

Charles looked up and realised they were at one of the reporter's houses.

There were two cars in front of his house.

The door opened suddenly and the reporter walked out.

Two men joined him and they both walked towards the second car, nonebook normally as if nothing was wrong but Grey knew it was all a facade.

"They must be from Alex," Charles muttered.

Grey nodded once.

"I knew it. There was no way that Alex would send his men to their houses at once."

"What do you suggest we do now then?"

Grey pulled out a nose mask from the safe.

"You don't actually need to use one. Just call Aphrodite and tell her to get some of his men over here. I will handle them before they arrive," he finished, opened the door, and got out before Charles would say more.

Charles quickly dialled Aphrodite's number.

Grey walked closer to the car with heavy strides and clenched fists.

The men were already in the car when he got nearer.

Grey banged at the window carelessly and violently to anger the men.

The door opened.

"Who the fuck are you? And what do you think you are doing?"

One of them yelled in anger.

Grey scoffed and pulled him out of the car suddenly.

The man lost balance and was sent reeling forward.

"What the fuck!"

Someone cursed from the car and the driver's door opened.

Grey hurried towards the driver and punched him in the face.

"who the fuck is he?" A thick voice yelled.

"Kill him!" The voice ordered.

Grey looked backward and realised that the men from the first car were out now walking toward him.

Without a word, the men began to fan out, slowly circling Grey.

He stood his ground, his fists clenched at his sides as he watched them, calculating quickly the steps they were going to take next.

Two men moved closer and tried to punch Grey at once.

Grey dodged it and kicked them on their legs.

He hit them slightly by the neck before he rushed up again.

One of the men lunged forward, aiming a punch at Grey's jaw.

Grey deftly dodged the blow and countered with a swift punch of his own, catching the man in the stomach.

The air erupted into chaos as the rest of the men joined the fray.

Grey fought with fierce determination, his body moving fluidly as he dodged punches and delivered his devastating blows.

The sounds of flesh hitting flesh echoed through the air, mixed with the grunts and curses of the combatants.

The fight raged on, with no trace of Charles or his men.

Grey could feel his muscles starting to ache and his breath coming in short gasps.

But he refused to give up.

He was a fighter, a survivor, and he would not let these thugs defeat him.

Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, the tide began to turn in Grey's favour.

He landed a solid punch on the jaw of one of the men, sending him crashing to the ground.

Another man attempted to sneak up behind Grey, but he spun around just in time and caught the man with a brutal elbow strike to the face.

As the last of the men fell to the ground, defeated and bloodied, several cars pulled up behind him and his men rushed out.

Grey looked around at the carnage and felt a sense of satisfaction.

This was what it meant to be a mafia boss.

To fight for what you believed in, to defend your territory and your honour, no matter the cost.

With a nod of his head, Grey signalled to one of his men and stepped back. thuy Aphrodite and Charles walked closer to Grey.

"Are you alright?"

Aphrodite asked and searched his face for confirmation.

Grey nodded once.

"I'm fine.Here's the next plan."

Chapter 452: Hidden act

"The men will lead you to where Alex has kept the web developer.I won't be going with you.I will instead meet with Luciano.Also, Dante should join you at Alex's place.Just send me the address," he uttered.

Charles nodded once.

"Alright, I understand." Aphrodite looked at Grey.

"Should I come with you?" Grey nodded once.

"Yes, we are going home together. Charles will handle the rest."

Aphrodite nodded once and walked to one of Alex's cars with Grey. Grey bent slightly to look at one of the reporters who was shivering in fear.

"It's ok. You are safe," Grey assured and pulled down the mask so that the reporter would see his face.

The reporter nodded once.

"Thank you so much, sir."

"Let's go. There's a place you have to be. You need to relocate now anyways since someone is after your life," Grey explained.

The man nodded once and got out of the car.

And they both walked to one of their cars and drove off, leaving Charles behind with the men.

Charles moved closer to one of the men that were groaning on the floor.

Several of the were dead already as Grey had hit them at vital places.

Charles pulled up one of them.

"You will take me to where the web developer is, understood?" The man managed a nod.

"I will."



Charles and his men arrived at Alex's place in no time.

Actually, the web developer was in Alex's house.

Alex, who had orchestrated the kidnapping, had not expected Charles to come. He must have thought that his plan was working and that his men would arrive with the reporter.

If someone had informed Alex that Charles was around or if he merely thought his men had successfully carried out the assignment he gave to them, he walked out of the room the moment the cars pulled into the garage.

"I must say I didn't expect to see you here," Alex muttered as he moved closer with several of his men.

Actually, he felt good that Charles had walked into his house. He wanted to kill him anyway. It would be easy for him to do so.

As Charles made his way toward the front door, Alex pulled out a gun and aimed it at him.

"I was going to kill you actually, thanks for making my plan easier," Alex muttered.

Charles regarded him for a moment.

"Do you think killing the web developer and the reporters would stop the news from spreading?"

"That's not yours to think I will do everything according to what I want. Well, I don't lose. I even get to kill you."

Before he could pull the trigger, several cars pulled into the garage.

A gunshot sounded suddenly and hit a man standing near Alex.

The men circled Alex immediately.

Charles's men appeared from behind, with guns in hand.

Alex's smile quickly faded as he realized that Charles came prepared.

"You didn't think that I would foolishly walk here alone?"

Charles laughed and glanced at his men.

They understood the assignment.

A fight broke out between the two groups.

Shots were fired, punches were thrown, and furniture was destroyed. It was chaos.

Amidst the chaos, Charles made his way through the house with two of his men, searching for the kidnapped web developer.

He could hear screams and gunfire in the background, but he remained focused on his mission.

Finally, he found the web developer tied up in the basement.

Charles' men quickly untied him and escorted him outside to safety.

As they made their way to the car, a car pulled up suddenly and Dante walked out.

Alex was shocked the more. He knew Dante.

Dante existed in Italy before Maximo showed up.

Charles approached him, gun in hand.

"You're here," he said calmly.

Dante made a nod of his head.

"You can leave. I will come after," he muttered and walked past him to Alex.

The men had stopped fighting now and were awaiting further orders.

Charles moved backward while one of his men escorted the web developer to the car.

"Dante, why are you here?"

Dante took several steps nearer and stopped only a few inches away.

"When did you come to Italy? Did you come here to put us in danger?" Alex scoffed.

"You must be here to scold me, seeing that you are taking Charles' side. Did Hercules meet with you before he died?"

"I have absolutely nothing to discuss with you, Alex. I'm leaving with the men. And you seriously have to be careful if you would still be living here."

"Is that a threat?" Alex huffed.

"Maximo won't work with you. He's with me. And I'm coming after those people if they try to tarnish my father's image again. I will sincerely kill them this time," he swore.

Dante released a sigh.

"Take care," he finished and turned around to leave.

Charles and his men quickly left the scene, leaving behind chaos and destruction.

They all entered the car and drove off.

They had accomplished their mission but at a great cost.

Charles knew that Alex would not give up so easily and that they would have to be ready for whatever he had planned next.

"You think Alex has something against Maximo?" Luciano couldn't believe it.

Grey nodded once.

"I'm telling the truth. There seems to be something in their midst. And Alex seems to be using that thing against him."

Luciano shook his head briefly.

"That can't be. Maximo is fearless. Why would he fear Alex? What could they have together?"

"Well, Maximo only joined you a year ago. Do you know what had happened in his life before he came to Italy?" Aphrodite said suddenly.

Grey looked up at Aphrodite for a moment and remembered that he had met Maximo before he came to Italy too.

That could have happened between Maximo and Alex too.

What if Alex had met Maximo when he had nothing? What if Maximo had done something unforgivable? Maybe that's what he was now using against him?

Chapter 453: Control

"So, what do you suggest that we do? Maximo leads the mafia bosses here. We can't turn against me."

Grey shook his head briefly.

"I'm not saying you should turn against him, Luciano. I'm just telling you what I think I know what to do about him and I will very soon," he assured.

"The reason I called you over will soon arrive." It didn't take up to a few minutes when Charles stepped inside the house with the web developer.

Grey looked at Aphrodite and made a facial gesture.

Aphrodite walked inside.

"I hope it wasn't such a long fight," Grey said as Charles sat.

Dante sat.

"Do you know that Alex is in Italy? And we would have lost these people if Grey hadn't decided to rescue them."

"What do you think we should do?"

Luciano questioned just as Aphrodite walked inside with one of the reporters.

Grey sat up.

"The reporters and the web developer will have to leave Italy," he announced.

"what! What about our lives in Italy?"

The web developer uttered.

Grey turned to look at him.

"I promise your life in Italy back, Martin. We only need you to be gone for some time, pending when everything will be resolved. nove.lebook You shall come back when it's the right time and when your safety is assured," he explained.

"Yes, he's right," Luciano chimed in.

"I will decide where you can go," he stood and looked at Grey.

"We are done here then. I will discuss it with Dante."

Dante got up too and walked out with Luciano, the reporter, and the web developer.

Charles looked at Grey.

"Alex had grown braver. There seems to be something he depends on. Also, he talked about Maximo," he hesitated as if trying to remember what he had said.

"Maximo was supposed to be with him. Does that mean that Maximo is going to betray us?"

Grey didn't answer immediately as he thought of the question even further. He slowly took the glass of wine on the table and sipped slowly.

"If Maximo works with Alex, doesn't that mean trouble for us? It means that Alex would soon learn of Grey's identity. Then that means our plan would be thwarted even before it blossoms," Aphrodite muttered.

Grey crossed his long legs.

"I'm seeing Maximo tonight. I'm going to discuss some things with him. Whatever he says will determine the ground we are on and what we must do next." Charles nodded once and got up.

'I have to shower. I'm so tired," he didn't wait for any of them to say anything before he walked inside.

Aphrodite released a sigh.

"Who would have thought that Alex would show up so soon? Giovanni is really moving forward."

When she looked up again, Grey was suddenly standing in front of her.

"Damn! You almost knocked me down with a feather!"

Aphrodite laughed nervously.

Grey grinned and pushed back a rebellious hair.

"I was expecting you to be mad at me.We couldn't go to Ravello." Aphrodite smiled.

"I'm not at all mad.Well, you had business to take care of.I have to accept the fact that my boyfriend has a lot of responsibilities on his neck."

Grey laughed and kissed her on the forehead.

"I'm still going to apologize.I'm sorry for keeping you waiting.I will surely make it up to you," he promised.

Aphrodite nodded once.

"I will be waiting for it."

Maximo couldn't stop pacing.He had a lot to think of that it felt like his head might explode at any moment.

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

"Boss, is there anything I can do for you?"

Maximo shook his head briefly.

"You are excused.I want to be alone," he muttered.

The man hesitated.

"There's something I need to discuss with you," he announced suddenly.



Maximo didn't reply immediately and instead went to sit.

"What is it all about?"

"Don't you think you should tell Mr.Alex the about Mr.Grey?"

Maximo had closer men, the men he came to Italy with.

They had been with him when he was still struggling.

And they knew a lot of things.

"Simon!"

He stressed and released a sigh of exasperation.

"I don't want to talk about this!"

"You need to, boss.Your loyalty should lie with Alex and not Grey.You are a big boss in Italy, we won't have that taken away from you.nove.le.book If Alex does something about you just because he found you suspicious or he got to find the truth about Grey, it would be a disaster," he explained.

"I said I do not wish to hear it!" Maximo yelled suddenly.

"I will take care of it, I will certainly do. You don't have to worry about it." Simon sighed.

"I am worried about you, sir. And there's no way you can hide this forever. You will eventually talk about it. And we are the only ones you can discuss with. You have anyone as close as we are anyways, even Grey that you claimed to be your friend doesn't stand the chance," he taunted.

Maximo looked at him for a moment.

"Would you like to tell me why you are taking Alex's side? We are to go against him. We are to win this King of the World award. Doing that means we will be going against him," he explained.

Simon snorted.

"But Grey would be getting the title. You all want the title to come to Italy this year but you should know that Grey would be the one to return home with it. I bet he's only using you. Maybe he's going to want your post soon, as the king of the mafia lords in Italy. Grey looks ambitious," he revealed.

Maximo closed his eyes for a moment thoughtfully.

"You do know that I met Grey as well in orange park. It wasn't only Alex that I met. If anything, Grey is a good man. I'm not ready to let him down."

"Then why haven't you told him anything about Alex? You seem to be doing exactly what I feel you should." Maximo shook his head briefly.

"Stop twisting my word, Simon!" He yelled.

"Tell me something I don't know Simon, I'm supposed to be the one to make this decision. Why are you so concerned? Are you going to take my title too?" He questioned.

Simon went on his knees immediately.

"No boss, I will never dare! I will not covet your position!" He announced.

Maximo stood up, his gaze watching him.

"Tell me something I don't know, Simon. Who made Alex stay in the company till Grey had to come?"

Simon looked up suddenly and Maximo saw a flash of emotion.

#### Chapter 454: A mistake

"You did?" Maximo felt enraged.

"I'm so sorry, boss.I did what I thought was right," Simon announced.

Maximo regarded him for a moment.

"Did you tell him that Grey is alive?" Simon shook his head briefly.

"I didn't.I didn't do that.I merely wanted Alex to see Grey.This was why I staged everything." Maximo clenched his fist in anger.

"How could you let Alex suspect me? I still had a lot to deal with from him! How could you let him do that to me?" He yelled.

Simon bowed.

"I'm sorry boss.You have to forgive me.I did it all with your best interest in mind," he pleaded.

Maximo hit him across the face so fast and in anger.He pulled him up violently.

"How dare you do that? I'm the boss! You don't act behind my back!"He yelled.

"I'm sorry, boss.I thought it was the best!"

Maximo released him suddenly.

"This had better be the last time you will do this.If you try something like this again, I will have no choice but to kill you!" He shouted.

"Do you understand?" Simon nodded quickly.

"Yes, boss."

"Good!"

Maximo spat out, his eyes growing even red with anger.The door opened suddenly and one of Maximo's men walked inside.

"Boss, Mr.Grey is here to see you," he announced.

Maximo looked up suddenly, a bit shocked.He hadn't expected to see him that evening.He hasn't even thought of what he was supposed to tell him.

"Should I find something to tell him so that he would leave?"novelebook.com The man asked.

Maximo thought about it quickly on what his decision should be.

"You wouldn't need to think too much because I'm inside already," a deep voice said suddenly and Grey stepped inside.

Maximo looked at him for a moment.

"Why are you here at this moment? I thought you wanted to save the men."

"And what makes you think I haven't done that? It's late now, isn't it?"

"Leave us," Maximo ordered and the men walked out.

Grey regarded him for a moment.

"I'm here for a drink. You called me a friend when I first came to Italy, I don't think that title would have gone like that, or has it?"

He inclined his head, raised a brow, and waited.

Maximo didn't reply and instead walked to his mini-bar. He retrieved a bottle of champagne and two glasses before he walked back to Grey.

"It's not a bad idea to have one or two drinks," he muttered and settled down.

Grey watched him for a moment.

"You didn't want me to save the men even though they are working for us?"

"It's a lost cause, Grey. Saving them is a waste of time. And many things are at stake," he poured the champagne into Grey's bottle.

"Don't you think so?"

Grey scoffed and gulped it down at a go. Due to its hotness, he grimaced. Yet, he stretched out the cup for a refill.

"If we are friends, then we must at least think alike sometimes." Maximo snorted.

"I suppose you don't even take me as a friend yet, do you?" Grey took the bottle of champagne and looked at the name.

"This wine tastes very nice. I should come over for something like this. Don't you think? I'm a better drinker than Alex."

Maximo looked at Grey for a moment and grunted.

"I knew you had a purpose."

"What's in your head? Are you seriously going to work with Alex? Working with him can be disastrous for you. Firstly, I have Jacksonville to return to. There's no way I would want your position because I have mine in Jacksonville. I'm here because of a reason which you are aware of already. Now," he adjusted.

"Do you think I would have told you that if we weren't friends?"

Maximo watched him for a moment and he lost the word he wanted to say.

"Alex will want your position, it's only a matter of time. If he really is threatening you, then he will continue to do it till he gets everything he wants. For all I know, he could even start working with your brother to rob you of all these," he voiced out.

Maximo felt alarmed at this.

The thought alone brought displeasure to him. He was right actually.

Alex was not only despicable but he was also crafty.

There was nothing he couldn't do, that he knew.

"What are you scared of, buddy?"

Grey met his gaze for a few minutes of silent communication.

"Did you meet him at Orange Park?"

Maximo looked away and drank more of the champagne.

"You are too brilliant, Grey. Sometimes, I wonder why you are so. You think older than your age." Grey laughed.

"I will take that as a compliment."

"Of course, it is," Maximo laughed.

"Sometimes, I'm intimidated. Sometimes, I'm awed. And sometimes, I'm jealous. You are going to be great, Grey. You are going to surpass your father in all aspects as Hercules."

Grey laughed again.

"You actually seem to be doing a good job as well. It's just that you are failing now that Alex is back. It will only take a while before the other mafia lords find out the truth. They will be enthralled to find out that their boss shivered under someone like Alex. They might even team up with him to execute you. There's no place for the weak in the mafia world," he explained.

Maximo released an exasperated sigh.

"I will tell you everything, Grey. And like I said in the office, I didn't tell Alex anything about you but it seemed like one of my men has been doing exactly that. He had been leading Alex over to you," he revealed.

"One of your men? Why would he do that? Did you give him that order?"

"Well, he was with me when everything happened between me and Alex. And he would do anything to protect me." Grey glanced around quickly.

"Where is he now? Are you sure he's not going to do that again?" Maximo shook his head briefly.

"I already warned him. He wouldn't dare."

"Are you sure?"

Grey inquired in a deep voice. He actually remembered those days when he ordered Don and the rest to not do something but they ended up doing it out of loyalty to him. no.v.e.le.b.o.ok So funny but it was a fact.

Maximo gathered his forehead.

"Of course, I just warned him. He wouldn't do it."

"Call him over and be sure. We will not continue speaking if we aren't sure."

Maximo regarded Grey for a moment before he walked to the door. He had a long talk with the other men at the door before he strode inside.

"He's gone! Fuck! He left!"

Chapter 455: The truth

"What?" Grey still couldn't understand him.

"What do you mean by that?"



The door opened before Maximo would talk and one of his men rushed inside.

"Boss, Simon drove out several minutes ago and he didn't say where he was heading."

Grey stood up immediately.

"We must find him before he gets to Alex! He must never tell him the truth about me!" He said hurriedly.

Maximo nodded.

"Take some men and go after him. Make sure you stop him and get him back here!" He ordered.

"Alright boss," he muttered and hurried out.

"You might need to go after him yourself," Grey suggested.

Maximo regarded him for a moment before he rushed out of the room, leaving Grey inside. Grey placed a call to Charles and he picked it up after the second ring. He must be asleep.

"Hello Grey, is everything alright?"

"Not really but I need you to do something for me."

"Yes, what might that be?"

"One of Maximo's men was actually the one telling on me and he's currently on his way to Alex. Perhaps to tell him I was alive all this while. novelebook Maximo and his men have decided to stop him but I

believe he might have gone far and everything would end up in vain. You must stop him before that happens. Let's see whoever can get to him first between you and Maximo."

"I will grab my coat now and head out!" He assured.

Grey released a sigh.

"Alright, later then."

He finished and hung up.

Grey took the bottle of champagne and drank more of it as he await news from Maximo or Charles. It took up to half an hour when his phone rang suddenly. It was Charles. He picked it up immediately.

"Hello boss, I was able to meet up with him before Maximo could," he revealed.

"Should I bring him over?" Grey reasoned it for a moment.

"Keep him locked in the house. You can go to bed now, till tomorrow," he assured.

"Alright, later then," Charles finished and the line went off.

Grey phone rang almost immediately. It was Maximo.

"Simon can't be found. Do you think he could have been with Alex? Should I go inside?"

"No, don't do that," Grey said quickly.

If Alex saw Maximo again, it would give room for talks and a change of mind. Grey is yet to know how Maximo's mind runs.

"Simon is with me, you can come home now." Maximo released a sigh.

"Alright, I will be on my way," he finished and the line went off.

Grey relaxed in his seat. He needed to know why Alex had on Maximo and why Simon would do such a thing for him.

Truly, Alex could be a scary man but not to him.

Grey had defeated Giovanni severally and he would do it again.

Giovanni stepped inside the room and beheld the people unconscious on the lab table.

They were also trapped in it so that they wouldn't escape if peradventure they woke up.

"Giovanni," Richard greeted, with a smile on his face. He had a glove on his hand that was soaked with blood. He stared at the scan for a moment.

"I can see that you are working so hard. Are you going to go to bed now?"

Richard released a sigh and dropped the lab plate with him. He pulled off the gloves and turned to look at Giovanni.

"It's kind of late actually. I was hoping I would be done with this in no time but it looks difficult. I will rather retire to bed now. Do you want something?" He asked as they started towards the door.

"Sure, you don't think I expect a result as soon as possible? You are taking time and I wasn't expecting it." Richard closed the door and regarded the men in front of it for a moment.

"Didn't you send your men here to find out about everything?"

Giovanni's expression changed as he looked at him.

"What do you mean by that? They are here to assist you and safeguard everything." Richard laughed.

"Sometimes, you take things to heart. I was only kidding. I meant that I would inform you if things came up."

Giovanni grunted and looked away.

"What seems to be the problem at this moment?"

"The recipe I saw didn't tell me how I was supposed to concoct everything. I'm trying to do what I know and have it tested on the test subject but that hasn't been giving a good result. I might need more test subjects. The last one was the one on that lab table. The others died due to complications," he explained.

Giovanni released a sigh.

"I will get you more test subjects. You should however focus more on getting the best result."

"I will do my best," he promised.

Giovanni groaned inwardly and started away.

"Where is he?"

Maximo questioned the moment he was inside.

"Calm down.He's safe.We can talk all night without having to worry about him.We can talk about him later," he assured.

Maximo regarded him for a moment.

"You don't plan to hurt him or do you?"

Grey shook his head briefly.

"I will not do that.He's your most trusted man, I won't lay a hand on him.When we are done talking, I will take you where he is," he promised.

Maximo released a sigh.

"I'm sorry for all the commotion by the way," he sat and stared down at the bottle of champagne.

"You almost finished it.Aren't you drunk now?" Grey smiled.

"I have a high tolerance for alcohol.Though, I might feel a bit tipsy but I can still handle myself for now." Maximo laughed.

"That's great too! Anyways, you were right.I met Alex in Orange Park," he revealed suddenly.

Grey thought as much already.

"So, what does he have on you?" Grey probed in.

Maximo looked away and stared at the bottle of champagne for a moment as if deliberating on taking it or not.

Eventually, he got it and poured the last content into his cup.

"The man you saved me from. The man I stole from the day you helped me?" n.o.v.e.le.b.ook Grey nodded severally.

"Yes, what happened to him."

"Did you hear about his death?"

He questioned suddenly.

Grey went still for a moment as he tried to remember.

Actually, he left orange park not quite long. So, he might have been in such a hurry to leave that he didn't pay attention to the news.

Grey shook his head briefly.

"I left the town soon after. So, I didn't pay attention."

Maximo made a faint smile and gulped down the content of the champagne.

"I killed him anyways."

Chapter 456: Works

"what! You did what? You killed him? But why did you do that?" Maximo released a sigh.

"Well, I had no choice."

"Of course you did.You could have left the city.Why would you think the only solution is killing him?"

"Because that was the only solution," he sighed.

"He kidnapped Simon and threatened to kill him if I didn't show up," he revealed.

Grey stared at him for a moment.

"What!"

Maximo nodded once.

"I couldn't let Simon die.We've been together since we were so young.I just couldn't\_" his voice trailed off.

Grey released a sigh.

"I understand, Maximo.I would do the same actually."

Maximo looked at him for a moment.

"I planned to speak with him. I had nothing to say but it was all to fulfil my intention," he chuckled.

"So, I killed him," he revealed.

Grey nodded once.

"And what has that got to do with Alex?"

Maximo went quiet as if trying to remember what had actually happened.

"He had me recorded.And he's currently using it against me."

Grey released an exasperated sigh and looked away.

"And are you sure he brought it to Italy? I don't think that could have happened.The issue happened a long time ago, he could have lost the evidence.Don't you think?novelebook Besides, you are mafia lords here, what are you so scared of?" Maximo swallowed harder.

"I don't know.Maybe it's because he promised to do more than destroy me.If he takes the evidence to Orange Park, I might as well be ruined," he explained.

Grey watched him for a moment.

"Are you sure he still possesses the evidence? Did he show it to you?" Maximo shook his head briefly.

"He didn't.Alex doesn't speak in vain and he can be crafty most times.I'm sure he still has the evidence."

"I'm sure he doesn't," he gently placed his cup on the table.

"And if that is the case, then the evidence is back at Jacksonville.I'm sure of it."

"And what if it's not?"

"I will get rid of it at all costs,"

Grey promised and stood.



Maximo stood as well.

"Do you think it will be that easy to do? Don't you think he would keep it guarded?"

Grey regarded him for a moment.

"I have a way to know the truth.If you permit me, you will know the truth immediately," he assured.

"Aren't you scared of Giovanni? Grey?"

Grey released an exasperated sigh.

"Giovanni will have only one person to deal with and that will be me.You should not concern yourself with these things," he suggested.

"Alex is Giovanni's son.He could do whatever he wants, especially when Giovanni is going to benefit from it," Maximo explained.

"Then, why didn't you tell Alex everything earlier?"

Maximo looked away, a bit confused.

"I guess I just don't want to betray you."

"And you will let Alex do this to you? Your men will turn against your back soon.No one will accept a weak mafia lord.And it doesn't matter if you don't want to betray me now, you might end up doing exactly that.Alex will not stop until he has you cornered and doing all that he wants."

Maximo released a strained sigh.

"So, what do you think we can do?"

"You need to face Alex. You need to boldly accuse him that he has no evidence to show for what you have done. Dare him to show you if he was so sure. If he had the evidence, he would show you," he explained.

Maximo nodded once.

"And if he shows me the evidence?"

"Then we will go with the second plan. I promise you, Maximo, that there will be a second plan in place. I will do anything to make you a free man again, Maximo. novelebook You are a man of great will, you should be able to go for whatever you want!"

Maximo nodded once.

"I understand. But how do you know if he doesn't have it here in Italy?"

"I will let my men stay watch of him. He would probably send his men to Jacksonville to retrieve the evidence if he has one and if he doesn't, he will be bothered about it," he explained.

Maximo nodded again.

"I will do that then. I will do that tomorrow," he concluded.

Grey released a sigh.

"That's good. Let me know whatever he does."

"And Simon?" Maximo's voice stopped Grey in his tracks and he turned to look at Maximo.

"You promised to take me to where he is." Grey smiled.

"I can but I won't be releasing him today.I won't be releasing him until I return to Jacksonville.I can't risk him exposing me to Alex."

"Grey!"

Maximo stressed.

Though, he agrees with Grey.

There was no way he could stop Simon again.He seemed to be believing that whatever he was doing was for Maximo's benefit.

And his mind wouldn't change easily.

And he felt very angry and would punish Simon greatly.If Grey was merely keeping him, then it could be a nice thing for him.

"He's in my house.You can come to see him anytime.I will be leaving for Jacksonville very soon.And then I will release him for you," he promised and walked out.

"I thought you would be asleep by now," Grey muttered when he stepped inside the living room.

"The guy has been screaming non stop.He's so annoying," Aphrodite muttered.

Grey chuckled.

"Where is he?"

"I will take you," Aphrodite turned and started to walk away.

Grey followed after.

They were barely in front of the door when they started to hear a loud bang from behind the door, followed by screams and whines.

"He's giving me a headache.I'm returning to bed immediately,"

Aphrodite whined and left.Grey moved closer to the door and the men bowed.

"Open the door," he ordered.

The men complied.Grey stepped inside.

"You seem to know how to use your voice.Do you think anyone would hear and come to rescue you?" Simon stood.

"What are you doing? You should let me go this instant! Do you think Maximo will let you off the hook? no.v.e.l.e.bo.okYou two won't work together."

Grey regarded him for a moment.

"You will be here until I leave for Jacksonville, Simon.There's nothing I can do for you but don't you worry, you won't be harmed," he assured.

Simon frowned.

"This will not be the end! If I'm able to leave here, I shall tell Alex everything!" Grey scoffed.

"Alright, I look forward to you leaving."

## Chapter 457: Brave

Alex was so upset. He couldn't stop thinking about it.

Actually, he received a message that one of Maximo's closest men was on his way to his house but for two hours, nothing happened. He actually knew something was wrong with Maximo.

Could Charles be doing something with Maximo? Maybe it was something very secretive.

And because Maximo was acting so strangely.

Ok, it has been over years since they had seen each other.

Then, Maximo used to be very cooperative but maybe he was older or maybe it was because there's something else going on that he doesn't know. And he couldn't wait to find out.

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

"Maximo is here to see you," he announced.

Alex looked up, a bit startled.

"What? He's here?" The man nodded once.

"Yes, boss. Should we let him in or not?" [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) Alex thought about it for a moment before he made a slight nod of his head.

"Let him inside."

The man nodded once and walked out.

Could Maximo have called his man back and decided to tell him whatever he wanted to, directly? It was the only explanation that Alex could gather and somehow, it pleased him. He was glad to know that his plan to oppress Maximo was actually working. His father would especially be proud of him, he was sure of that.

Maximo was in the living room when he walked inside. He regarded him for a moment.

"It's surprising that you came back. I thought you wouldn't."

"Why don't you sit and let's discuss," Maximo muttered.

Alex grumbled and moved to a chair.

"Why are you here?"

"I should be asking you that question, Alex. Italy is my home. You are the guest here." [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com)  
Alex groaned.

"Is that what you came here to say?"

Maximo cleared his throat meaningfully.

"Why don't we start with why you did what you did years ago?" Alex hesitated for a moment.

"You asked me to, remember?"

"Because you knew today was going to come so you can use it against me. You knew you were going to need my help one day, or rather you were going to use me," he hesitated for a moment.

"Or maybe, you didn't think I would be here at this moment. Oh," he laughed.

"You obviously didn't expect to even meet me in Italy, as the new mafia lord. You didn't expect any of this and what happens to something we have no expectations for?"

"Are you playing me?" Maximo regarded him for a moment.

"Does it look like I am?"

"Damn! It looks like it!" Alex yelled and slammed his hand on the table.

"Don't fucking get me annoyed and get straight to the point!"

"Or what?"

Maximo made a cracking sound in his throat.

"Are you going to kill me? Or better still threaten me with the video? You can't kill me, Alex. You and I know better than that. Everyone knew I came here. The majority are just a few minutes away from this place. If I don't go out after a specific time, they would attack this place. And so you know, you won't be able to escape it," He warned.

Alex groaned.

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

Maximo stared at him for a moment, and a smile found its way to his lips.

"Do you even have the evidence you have been talking about?"

"What?"

Alex was shocked. He didn't expect the question.

"You heard me right, Alex. Let's be frank with each other. I'm not going to cower under your feet, not anymore. You aren't going to control me like you own the place. Your father might be a powerful man in Jacksonville but it ends there. You can't be a boss in Italy, your reign ends in Jacksonville."

"How dare you!" Alex yelled at him in anger. He was fuming in rage and marvelling at Maximo's intelligence.

"How dare you!"

Maximo fired back, with anger in his eyes.

Alex's eyes thinned on him.

"This is why you are here? To run your mouth? I'm not going to tell you everything I can do. I'm sure you are aware of it already. You will just be putting yourself into trouble because I won't stop until you are down." Maximo clicked his lips.

"I doubt it. I doubt you have anything you can use against me, Alex. It's all over. There's nothing you can do."

"I'm going to show you more, Maximo. I'm going to show you that there's a lot I can do."

Maximo watched his expression for a moment.



"Show me," he stressed.

"Show me the evidence and I will believe you. Show it to me now, and let me know you have been telling the truth all this while." Alex clenched his fists beside him in anger.

"I will, Maximo. Wait for it."

Maximo smiled slightly.

"I will, that is if you have," he stood.

"But you will regret ever doing this, Alex. I will bring you down," he turned to leave but stopped almost immediately.

"Because I know your weakness, Alex. I know that you are wanted in Jacksonville. You are not to expose your identity now because of it."

"What?"

Alex was shocked again.

"How did you know?"

Maximo laughed and turned to look at him.

"Everyone has their way. You aren't the only one that has such a trick up their sleeve. Just know that I'm watching you!"

He warned and walked out of the room.

Alex threw away everything on the table in anger. He was in full rage. He felt like killing Maximo at that moment but he wasn't sure if it was the right thing to do, especially with what he had said initially.

If Maximo was right, he would be in grave danger if he tried any wrong step. He could even get himself killed but what if Maximo was lying and he just missed the opportunity to eliminate him? But would Maximo really lie? Why would he come to his abode without such security in place? Well, only one way to find out.

Chapter 458: Going as planned

"Nothing?" Giovanni raised skeptical brows.

"Nothing at all? Is this supposed to be a joke?"

"We just couldn't find anything concerning the billionaire president. It was as if they hadn't selected any," one of his men responded.

Giovanni looked away for a moment as he thought about it. It was strange anyway.

Italy was always fast about things like that.

They have always been desperate especially after Giovanni had always done his best to make sure they fail at it.

Yes, Giovanni has been the one planning against them.

And he does plan against a lot of countries so that he would have the highest chance to be appointed as the king of the world the fourth time.

And when that happens, he would become one of the elite members which was his dream, the reason why he was working so hard.

With the position and power at his fingers, he would be able to command some authorities.

He would be invincible.

"What if they are withdrawing? What if they decided not to participate in this year's program? Anything could be wrong," one of the men explained.

Giovanni banged his hands on the table angrily.

"You need to find me more information. I need to be convinced they have no plan on partaking in the program. You don't expect me to believe your words!" He yelled.

The man bowed slightly.

"I will dig in, boss but I might have to go to Italy for it."

"Do it!" He ordered.

"Go with two men and get to the root of this. I need to know everything. The fact and not some presumption!" [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) He expressed.

The man bowed again.

"I will fly in tomorrow morning," he announced.

"Good," Giovanni breathed out.

"He doesn't seem to have one now," Maximo muttered.

"Though, he sounded too sure of himself," he revealed.

Grey thought about it for a moment.

"Perhaps he was going to send one of his men to bring it over."

"If that will happen, then it has to be tomorrow, right?"

"Yes.I'm sure he's going to send one of his men to Italy tomorrow morning.We have to be prepared for them,"

Grey looked at Maximo.

"We need to have aspy monitor them.We can't afford to lose this," he explained.

Maximo nodded once and looked away.

"I said a lot to upset Alex.He was angry when I walked out of the place.I just hope it works well for me."  
Grey looked at him for a moment.

"It will, Maximo.You don't have to be afraid.I will have everything in place when they arrive,"  
novelebook.com he assured and stood.

"But there's something else I need to discuss with you."

Maximo met his gaze for a few minutes.

"What is it all about?"

"Giovanni might already be looking for the new president of the billionaire boss of Italy, especially after the news," he revealed.

"Are you sure of that? I mean why would he do that? Do you have evidence?"

"I will, soon. I'm waiting for him to take the bait I've laid down," he licked his teeth.

"But there's something that needs to be done as soon as possible."

"And what can that be? And what bait are you talking about?" Maximo asked with confusion written all over his face.

Grey moved away for a moment.

"Giovanni will think the Italian club doesn't have a billionaire boss, which was what I've arranged but there's more to do. We need to make Giovanni believe that Italy isn't going to participate in the upcoming event," he revealed.

"Why? Grey hesitated for a moment.

"Because I think Giovanni has been the reason why Italy has never gotten any position despite how nice this place is. Do you think Giovanni is going to overlook you? Knowing that it's the fourth time, the last chance to become an elite member," [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) he explained with a smile.

"What!" Maximo grunted.

Grey nodded once.

"Yes, everything is pointing right at him. I really believe he's doing something even though I'm yet to confirm what he's really doing."

"What the fuck! So, this has been what has really been happening?" He lamented.

"It's not the time to lament or make complaints," Grey said suddenly.

"We need to fight, Maximo. You do know that we are at war. And we have to tread carefully. If anything goes wrong, Giovanni would be winning and we can't allow that, can we?" [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) Maximo nodded once.

"I understand. That means I have to call the members of the billionaire club. We have to be snappy about this. Do you have a plan already?"

Grey nodded once.

"I have a plan, Maximo. I just need everyone to follow me. If Giovanni thinks there's no participation from Italy, he wouldn't bother with us. This will give us the time to do things that we want, as we would be away from the eyes of the predator. It's just less than a month. We can't afford to fail."

Maximo nodded again.

"I understand. I will call the members to gather later tonight. We can still have an hour of meeting before dawn, that is if you are satisfied by it."

"I am satisfied, Maximo. We should have the meeting as early as possible. We don't know who might be spying on us tomorrow. This needs to go well." Maximo nodded.

"I will call you back in a few minutes," he said and stood.

"Later then," he finished and walked out.

Grey nodded right behind him.

Giovanni doesn't know what was happening.

And he wouldn't know anything until the big day.

#### Chapter 459: Recognize

The door opened immediately and Maro walked inside.

"Boss," he called with dejection.

Alex looked at him, with raised brows.

"Speak." Maro sighed.

"It looked like we had been deceived. There was nobody standing anywhere. Maximo seemed to have come alone." Alex squeezed his face.

"Seriously?" Maro sighed.

"What do you think we should do?"

Alex looked away for a moment.

"Is there a trace of the reporters or the web developer anywhere?"

Maro shook his head briefly.

"No boss. As far as I'm concerned, I don't even think they are in Italy," he took a step closer.

"Do you really have the evidence?" Alex released a sigh.

"I don't but we will have to do something. Maximo must not know that I don't have."

"But whatever we do, Maximo would want us to show him the evidence. If we have none, then there will be nothing to show him," Maro expressed his concern.

Alex thought about it for a moment.

"I will figure something out. Has my dad sent any message to me?"

"No, boss. There has been nothing from your father." Alex stood.

"Send a message to my father. If I can't use the evidence, I will use something else. In fact, I could cover the evidence with it. Maximo wouldn't have to know the truth."

"Or would you like to go to Jacksonville and speak with your father directly?"

"No, you know why I'm here, Maro. I can't risk showing my identity to the world just yet. I will send a word to my father like I've said. Make preparation for it," he ordered.

"Yes boss," Maro said, bowed slightly, and walked out.

Alex released an exasperated sigh.

Maximo seemed to have gotten a hint of what was happening already.

No, actually, it looked like he had someone behind him.

Who could be behind him?

"So, what's your plan?" Enzo asked.



Grey sat up.

"We need to suspend meetings for now.If we are to meet on something, we could find another way to communicate.But no one must suspect anything.There will be no complete gatherings," he explained.

"That said, there's a way we can communicate without having to gather, just as Grey has suggested," Maximo said suddenly and also sat up as well.

"Whatever Grey has to say can be passed across to Charles.Charles can get it over to me by coming to the company.Hercules has shares in the company.So, it won't look weird.Then, I can get the information across to you all," he explained.

They all nodded in agreement.

"That's actually good,"

Leonardo nodded once.

"That being said, I might not be around tomorrow but,"

Grey looked at Maximo.

"I will be in touch as I've promised," he assured.

Maximo nodded once.

"I understand.I will also keep in touch with you with whatever Alex says," he promised.

Dante looked at Grey.

"Are you going to come back tomorrow night? Vincenzo is meeting up with you that night," he revealed.

Grey shook his head briefly.

"I won't be available. Tell him I would see him in three days when I'm back," he smiled slightly and got up.

"I think we are done with this meeting." Dante released a sigh.

"Alright, I understand."

They all stood up at the same time and exchanged handshakes.

"Tell me where you will be going or do you want me to escort you?" Maximo joked.

Grey laughed as they walked out of the hotel.

They actually brought one of the biggest rooms in one of the biggest hotels in Italy to discuss.

"I'm going out with my girlfriend. Three people would be a crowd." Maximo laughed.

"Alright but after this is over. There's a place I would like you to see before you leave Italy. I will let you stay there for three days and I'm sure you are going to enjoy your stay." Grey nodded once.

"Thank you for that. It will soon be over anyways. We only have less than a month to get it all back. Then I will be free."

"As Hercules?" Maximo asked and waited.

Grey regarded him for a moment.

"Yes, I will do that. I will expose everything and I will be Hercules to the world," he revealed.

Maximo smiled with excitement.

"I look forward to that, Grey. It would be great if that happens."

"Grey?" A voice called suddenly.

It was a familiar one and Grey couldn't miss it anywhere. He actually stood shocked for a moment, as he contemplated quickly on what to do.

"Grey?"

The voice called again, much clearer.

"It looks like someone recognizes you," Maximo informed him.

"Which can be bad, right? Since you are supposed to be dead."

Grey couldn't reply for a moment as he reasoned about it but it looked like the speaker was moving closer.

Avery lodged into one of the biggest hotels in Italy. She couldn't risk being in any other hotel because of how complicated Italy can be.

She only needed to keep up with it for two days and then she would return. She would be signing the contract with Maximo the next morning and everything would bode well. But she wasn't feeling it that night. She suddenly felt restless and had to come out. She saw him again, the man that looked like Grey or maybe it was Grey because he seemed too stiff when he called his name.

Or who could it be? No matter how much she wanted to mind her business, she couldn't and she found herself moving nearer to him.

No, they were actually two men together, discussing and she was moving closer to them.

"Grey," she called again, almost near now.

"Pm sorry but you have it wrong."

One of the men protested.

Avery ignored his remark and touched Grey briefly.

Actually, she smelt him instantly.

Well, she had been married to Grey for some months and even though they didn't spend time together, they were still close.

And Avery could recognize even his voice from afar.

And call it excitement but Avery's heart skipped several beats when she thought of seeing Grey, Even Though he was supposed to be dead.

Could the dead come back alive?

Chapter 460: Maybe

Grey turned to look at her suddenly, with a clear expression.

"Sorry?"

Avery's eyes went wide with shock as she continued to stare at Grey.

"Grey?" She called again, softly with a shaking voice.

Grey shook his head briefly.

"You seem to have it wrong, ma'am. I don't know who you are,"

He muttered in a deep and different voice from the one that Avery was familiar with.

"Obviously," Maximo said quickly and looked at Avery.

"Miss Avery? What are you doing here?" Avery recognized Maximo immediately.

"Mr. Maximo!" She smiled faintly.

"I-," she hesitated for a moment.

"I lodged here," she said eventually.

"I didn't expect to meet you here, actually. I didn't even know you were the one standing near him," she glanced at Grey slightly.

"I thought he was someone I know." Maximo shook his head briefly.

"You must have been mistaken. David here is one of our employees. He's not Grey. I guess he just looks like someone you know but he's not definitely."

Grey looked at Maximo quickly, with a raised brow. He wondered how Maximo was able to find a name for him so quickly.

Avery opened her mouth to say something but the words were caught in her throat. She didn't know how she was supposed to start.

How could someone look exactly like Grey? It was just impossible and also surprising.

But he believed Maximo, there was no way why she wouldn't.

Asides, Grey was dead in Jacksonville already.

"Avery?"

Maximo called softly and Avery jerked out of her thoughts.

Avery cleared her throat meaningfully.

"I'm so sorry. I must have misunderstood," she smiled softly and looked at Grey.

"David, I'm Avery," she stretched out her hand for a handshake.

Grey regarded it for a moment before he took it.

"Hi, Avery."

Avery smiled again, as she felt a sensation similar to the one she had felt before when she was still with Grey.

"Nice meeting you, David."

Grey managed a smile.

"Same here," he said softly and gently released his hand.

Avery looked at Maximo.

"I hope I would see you in the office tomorrow, right? I mean I would like to sign the document tomorrow."

"Sure," Maximo smiled.

"You can come over tomorrow, I will be around. We can finalise everything tomorrow," he assured.

Avery nodded, a smile still on her face.

"Thank you," he looked at Grey.

"And I hope to see you tomorrow," she finished and didn't wait for any of the men to say anything before she walked inside.

Grey released an exasperated sigh.

"Thank you for that, Maximo." Maximo nodded once, then twice.

"Who is she to you? She seems to know you very well." Grey waved it off.

"It's nothing to worry yourself with, actually. We will meet when I come back," he finished and walked to his car before Maximo would say much.

Maximo could only stare at his car as he drove off.

Avery hesitated before she walked inside and watched David or rather Grey for the last time.

She had never imagined she would see someone that looks exactly like Grey in Italy.

And somehow, it made her happy. She just wanted to see him again.

And she has decided to do all that she can if it would ensure that she would see him again.

In fact, she has already been planning on staying in Italy for a few days, if she would see him again.

Grey knocked on the door slightly but didn't wait for a reply before he walked inside.

Aphrodite was in front of the dressing mirror and applying some light makeup.

"Good morning."

"Good morning love,"

Grey moved closer and planted a kiss on her cheek.

"How was your night?"

"Fine," Aphrodite glanced up at him.

"Your colour is nice this morning. Did everything go well yesterday?"



Grey nodded once and smiled.

"It went well, actually but I'm not here to discuss that with you. We have a plan today, remember? "

Aphrodite laughed.

"Where are we going?"

"Have you forgotten already? Don't worry, you will remember when we get there. You only need to get ready very fast, the car is waiting already and guess what? This trip will be for three days. Let's have three days to ourselves before we return to Jacksonville," he explained.

Aphrodite blushed at this, "Alright, I will get ready very fast."

Grey smiled and pecked her slightly.

"I will be waiting for you," he hesitated as he watched her for a moment.

A smile played on his face for a moment as he walked out of the room.

Charles walked to him.

"Boss, a plane from Jacksonville just arrived and my men are tailing the suspicious men already. I just got a call that one of Alex's men just met with one of the men," he revealed.

"That means that he really had the evidence in Jacksonville. He must have gotten across to one of his men in Jacksonville after Maximo left his place," he reasoned out aloud.

Charles nodded once.

"That could be it, actually. But we are yet to confirm everything. I will let you know when I do. If Alex really has the evidence at this moment, he would call Maximo." Grey nodded once.

"You are right. I will call Maximo and make inquiries. Just keep watch and report to me about everything," he ordered.

Charles nodded once.

"Understood. Also, I-," he started but his phone rang suddenly, interrupting him from what he was about to say. He glanced at the screen and looked up at Grey.

"I need to take this," he revealed and stepped aside.

Grey took his phone and made a call to Maximo. It rang twice before he picked it up.

"Hello, Maximo. Good morning."

"Good morning Grey. How are you doing? I was just about to call you."

"Great. I was just going to ask you if Alex has called you this morning because some of his men just arrived from Jacksonville," he revealed.

"Seriously? Do you think he really has the evidence?"

"I can't say, Maximo. Not now but I will soon. If he calls you, let me know, alright?"

Maximo released a sigh.

"Alright. Actually, Avery just called to ask me the department where you work. She seems so interested in you."

"Find something to tell her.I don't want to see her again."

"Alright, I will do that,"he went silent for a moment.

"Wait,"he said suddenly.

"Alex is calling."