

## **Secretly TBB 481**

### Chapter 481: The reasons

"I'm Grey, let me in. I have something important to inform the special members."

The man regarded Grey for another minute as he deliberated on what to do. He released a sigh.

"Alright, let him in," he ordered.

"But sir," the other man that had recognized Grey stepped forward.

"The bosses wouldn't want anyone to disturb them unless they are from the Italian billionaire club."

"And we might not be getting from them today. Just search him and let him go inside," he ordered.

The man released a sigh and stepped aside, feeling defeated. Two men moved closer to Grey and searched his body.

When they were done, they stepped back.

The door opened and Grey walked inside after putting back the face mask.

The suite was a luxurious one with a big living room and well-furnished furniture that made it look like a home.

Two men sat in the living room and were watching the news on the TV. It was one of them that noticed Grey the moment he stepped inside. He regarded Grey for a moment as if trying to see if he knew him.

"Good day," Grey said suddenly to attract their attention.

The two men regarded Grey for a moment.

"You must be from the Italian billionaire club.I heard they weren't partaking in this contest.I didn't expect to see you so soon."

"The Italian billionaire club?"

A voice muttered as the last member walked into the living room with a cup of vodka.

"But who are you? A new member? The president?"

Grey slowly removed the mask.

"I'm Grey Fox, also known as Hercules," he announced.

The members entered a few minutes of shock, their eyes went wide with shock.

"What! That's not possible," one of the members started.

"Hercules is dead and you cant\_," he hesitated.

"And there's no way it would even be you."

"Well, you can't know.No one has seen my face unless I show it."

The members exchanged gazes.

"Show us," one of the members said suddenly.

"Tell us that you are Hercules.Show us the proof that you are."

Grey nodded once and took out his cards with his name and Hercules on them.

"Hercules is my title as you all know it. My father was the first Hercules. This card belongs to him," he explained.

The members were taken back.

"What the fuck!"

One of the members took the card to confirm.

"Is this right?"

"Well, he could have stolen the cards. I don't think we should trust him."

"Yes, Hercules has been buried."

"I have more proof to show you. We could have a video conferencing call with Alfred and Gregory, my most trusted elders. I will tell you that we could connect Maximo and Enzo or Leonardo."

"What? They all know you are Hercules?"

Grey nodded once.

"I'm not here for Jacksonville, I'm here for Italy. And well, they aren't the only ones that know who I am. Giovanni does, even though he thought I'm dead as well. Which is why I'm in Italy," he explained.

One of the members swallowed harder.

"The video conference call would make us all believe," he announced.

Grey placed a call to Maria. She picked it up immediately as she had been waiting for Grey's call.

Well, it has been a while since he spoke to her.

"Boss!"

Maria seemed to jubilate on the phone.

Sometimes, she was bothered about him.

"Prepare an urgent video conference call between Gregory and Alfred but I want two foreigners to join."

"Alright boss, who are they? I could get across to them in less than thirty minutes."

"Maximo and Leonardo."

The members heard a lot about Hercules, his charisma, and, well, his power.

And well, his secret seemed to be a huge weapon.

If truly he was the Hercules, they would be enthralled.

Within minutes, they were all around the laptop and waiting.

"Hello boss," Alfred said suddenly, then stopped when he saw the special members.

"The special members?"

Grey was standing above them.

Gregory came online as well. "Hercules..."

He was forced to stop suddenly as well.

"You are with the special members?"

"Seriously?"

The members were awed.

"They had a problem believing I am Hercules," Grey explained.

Gregory laughed.

"I had the same issue once. Our boss has a lot of surprises in store."

"Yes, certainly!"

Maximo came online.

"I had problems recognizing him as well when he came to Italy. I mean, isn't his greatest weapon, the fact that no one knows what he looks like?"

"Exactly," one of the members admitted.

"Is this a conference call with Hercules alone?"

Leonardo muttered, then he saw the members.

"I thought you guys weren't going to participate in this year's contest,"

One of the members asked.

"Yes, I spread the news," Grey said suddenly.

"We have our reasons for it," he muttered and placed some pictures on the desk in front of the members.

"A little evidence that Giovanni has been tampering with Italian for a while now. They have always been out of the picture even before the announcement of the result. Would you say you don't know about that?"

A flash of awareness flickers across the members' eyes.

They knew everything after all.

"I wouldn't have believed it if Hercules hadn't been discovered. I mean was that necessary? Isn't it supposed to be a fair competition?" Maximo complained.

"Well, not to worry. Giovanni is currently out of the game."

"What!"

One of the members exclaimed softly.

"Yes, he deceived everyone. And we all know the consequences. The main reason why we aren't exposing this to the public is because we want to give the special members the opportunity to do it. Wouldn't it be a great honor if you do it?"

Grey smiled and waited.

There was a soft knock on the door.

"Boss, Miss Avery is here for business," a voice announced.

Grey sighed.

"We are not interested, maybe later," one of them announced.

"No," Grey said quickly.

"She's in this plan with us. I mean indirectly. She doesn't know who I am. But Giovanni is going to stop me from partaking in this award. He's definitely going to prevent me from entering the hall. But if you see Avery, be convinced that I'm definitely around." The members relaxed back.

"I'm convinced! I will respond to Avery," he stood up and walked out of the room.

"Why should we give you this award?"

One of the members asked. Grey smiled softly as if pleased by the question.

"A lot of them."

Chapter 482: Approved

Avery had sweaty hands as she waited for the special members.

Actually, when one of the men went inside to announce that she was around, Avery had a tiny fear that her proposal might be rejected.

Well, it wouldn't matter, she was somehow certain that Grey was going to get Charles' cooperation. He was a mafia lord like Charles anyways. So, it wouldn't be hard to get him on their side.

If the special members reject her, it won't be too painful for her.

She glanced at the men standing in front of the room and shivered slightly.

They were all giving this fearful vibe.

In fact, she wasn't as scared as she was at this moment, like when she was with David, even after she knew who David really was.

The only time she was scared was when David pulled the prank on her earlier.

She felt secure and at peace whenever she was with David.

It was as if she had known him for ages. The door opened behind her suddenly and she turned around almost immediately.

An older man walked out, with a dark frown on his face.

Avery moved closer to him.

"Good day, sir. Can I talk with you about this business proposal?" He shook his head.

"We are all kind of interested," he announced.



Avery felt like jumping up for joy.

"But I'm kind of very busy at this moment. You could come later, would that be alright?"

"Yes sir," Avery said quickly.

"I will be so glad to fix a day that's good for you," she muttered.

The man shook his head briefly.

"You do that," he smiled briefly and stretched out a card to her.

"Call me, in the evening to be precise. I will be totally free by then."

Avery took it with a heart full of joy.

"I'm so grateful, sir. Thank you so very much. I will see you later," she bowed slightly and walked away.

When she got to the elevator, she whooped in delight.

David's plan eventually worked. She took out her phone and placed a call to him.

"You now know what Giovanni really is," Grey muttered.

"Would you still allow him to be part of the special members? You do know that he has only one of the awards to go for, to be initiated as part of the special members?"

The door opened and the third member walked in.

"I've given her my business card. So, we will talk with her later," he announced to everyone.

Grey nodded once and opened his mouth to talk but the ringing of his phone placed a sudden stop to it. He took his phone and realised it was Avery. He looked at the members.

"I'm sorry but I need to take this," he muttered and stepped aside.

"Hello, Avery."

"Oh My! You can't believe it," Avery yelled with excitement.

Grey smiled slightly.

Avery was certainly happy about something.

"What is it?"

"One of the members just gave me his business card and I'm supposed to call him in the evening and arrange a meeting day with him. I'm so happy!"

"Wow, this is good,"

Grey feigned surprise.

Avery laughed.

"So, when will you be done?"

"Well, you just disrupted what I was doing. Now, I don't know when I will be done because Charles hates distraction but I will try my best. I will be down very fast, I'm sure of it. Just wait for me," at a second thought, he laughed briefly.

"You don't have a choice, anyways, or do you?" Avery scoffed.

"So arrogant!"

She muttered and hung up.

Grey smiled again before he returned to the members.

"So, you want us to make you the king of the world?" One of the members initiated.

"Well, to make Giovanni feel cornered, I should be the next King of the world. You do know that Giovanni would make a comeback. But he knows who I am even though I am yet to reveal my identity,"

Grey responded.

One of the members cleared his throat.

"So, are you saying you are willing to reveal your identity? Because that would happen if you are made the king of the world."

Grey looked at the screen at Alfred, as he went deep into thoughts.

"Are you thinking about it? I mean there's nothing else to think about,"

Maximo muttered, "It has been a while, I mean you have always lived your life as a commoner, isn't it high time to claim what is rightfully yours?"

"Revealing himself would actually make a great deal among people. People would want to see the masked Hercules eventually," Leonardo muttered.

"But you guys don't know who he still has to deal with. Giovanni is still alive and he's currently after his life. He planted a bomb in his car and he missed death at gunpoint," Alfred explained.

"Seriously? It was Giovanni that tried to kill you?"

One of the members asked.

Grey nodded once.

"It's a fight for fitness, actually. That's not the case now," he hesitated.

"I'm not going to reveal my identity but there's always a way to go about it. I'm going to come on stage actually, without a mask but no one would be able to recognize me," he smiled softly.

"With your help actually. You could announce that I work undercover as Grey. That would also excite the people."

Everyone shook their heads slightly in acceptance.

"As I was saying earlier, it's ok for Giovanni to join you but we now know how cunning he could get. If he becomes one of you, he's going to start planting his people among the special members. Giovanni doesn't care if you guys die as long as he's able to get his desired results. But if you go with me, I will help you," Grey explained.

Alfred nodded again.

"Grey has challenged Giovanni severally and in fact, led his son into prison."

"And you should have heard of the famous Hercules. He's not an ordinary man, he's only dressed as one now," Gregory said.

"So, I want you to convince the court. It's still going to be a fair election. Though, there's one member you will have to avoid. She's in allegiance with Giovanni," Grey announced.

"We know her," one of the members muttered.

"Maybe that's how Giovanni was able to be the King of the world in two rows," another member muttered.

"But I would like to challenge him," the third member said suddenly.

"With his enemy. It would be fun anyways. Hercules would make a huge comeback. He would even be more powerful, he should be able to help us whenever we need him. The majority of the members of the billionaire club were actually ordinary people and not even mafia lords.

"If we declare you as the King of the World, it would get us on the bad side. But I'm willing to go on."

"You won't be alone. Being undercover would in fact help you very much," Grey assured.

The men looked at each other and communicated silently.

"We agree," one of the members said suddenly.

Chapter 483: Lies

The members on the conference call actually heaved a relieved sigh.

"I'm glad that I'm able to convince you. Is there anything you would need me to do for you?"

"I think we should end the conference call now," one of the members initiated.

The elders on the screen made a nod of the head.

Their jobs were done anyways.

"We have six special members. We just need to convince at least one more, then the position will be yours. That won't be difficult to do," one of the members assured Grey.

"But I used to think you were the billionaire boss of Jacksonville club until I heard that Giovanni took over and that you were dead." Grey laughed briefly.

"As, like I said earlier, Giovanni doesn't know where I am currently. In fact, he doesn't know that we are participating in this contest."

There was a nod of the head.

"I'm sorry but I have to run now. But I will see you again. I can't afford to let anyone know that the Italy billionaire club has connected with you until the announcement day," Grey explained.

The three members stood and extended their hands for a handshake. Grey took it one after the other.

"It's actually a pleasure to see the famous Hercules without the face mask." Grey laughed again.

"The pleasure is actually mine. Oh, I would like to talk about your men. Are they trustworthy? Because our plan could go into ruins if we have a spy among us."

"I will make sure nothing bad happens," one of the men promised.

Then, we will speak with you when you come with Miss Avery," he announced.

Grey nodded once before he walked out of the room. He released a sigh and placed the nose mask on again.

The man from earlier, looked at Grey until he was out of sight.

Grey entered the elevator and removed the mask. He released a relieved sigh, glad that his plan actually worked.

Everything was going well already.

Just as he stepped out of the elevator, he noticed the same men from earlier, still standing at intervals but since he wasn't wearing a mask, they probably didn't know it was him.

Though, some men looked at him until he was out of the company.

Avery was leaning against the door when Grey walked to her.

"Can we leave now?" Avery jerked out of her thoughts and looked up at Grey.

"Wow, you are back early. How was it?"

Grey moved to the driver's side.

"We will talk on the way out."

Avery nodded once and got into the passenger's side.

Grey pulled out into the street.

"Guess what, Avery?"

Avery looked at him, with a huge smile on her face.

"You got it?"

Grey nodded once.

"I did," he smiled.

"Charles agreed to be one of your investors."

Avery yelled with delight.

"Oh my! I'm so happy! I can't believe you did all this! This is a cause for celebration. We had a lot of luck today. We are getting big people as investors," she looked away.

"If Hercules wasn't dead, I would have said we should try him as well," she muttered.

Grey smiled briefly.

"Why don't you meet with Giovanni then? Or his son, Alex?" Avery laughed.

"I was just kidding, David. Hercules, Giovanni, and Alex aren't on my list."

"Why? Because they are mafia lords?"

"Maybe, aren't they scary? I wouldn't want to have my name on the list if I make any single mistake."



"What about me? You don't fear me?"

Avery looked at him for a moment.

"I don't! I feel like we've known each other since ages ago."

Well, she does know him but she just didn't know it was him.

"Where are we going now? To get an office space, right?" Grey said suddenly.

"Yes, to get an office space. How close are you with Maximo?"

"Well, not really that close but we are close. Why? Do you want to make Maximo one of your investors too? Have you forgotten he's a mafia lord?" Avery laughed.

"Maximo's issue is a bit complicated. He's not easy to deal with, yet he provides me with a state of peace. I don't know if I should be scared of him or not."

"Oh, don't!"

Grey laughed as well.

"Well, don't be scared of him. Maximo likes you. So, he would never hurt you."

Avery regarded Grey for another moment.

"What's your Italian name?"

Grey went stiff at this question. He wasn't expecting it anyways.

"Why?" Avery shrugged briefly.

"I just wanted to know. I mean most people here have Italian names except you." Grey nodded briefly.

He didn't know what Avery was getting at but he didn't want to give her pieces that would make her start linking things together.

Avery was smart.

"Dante," he muttered.

Avery smiled.

"I love it."

Giovanni re-dialed the number severally and angrily dropped it on the table.

"Or has something happened?"

One of his men asked.

Giovanni looked up at the man.

"Something definitely happened to the men. There was no way he wouldn't call me back all this while. Could the mafia lords in Italy have killed them? If they had, doesn't that mean that they were hiding? And they have a billionaire club and they would, in fact, be participating in this contest."

"We need to confirm that this is true.Should I send more men? If they die this time, then we should be assured that it's the mafia lords that are at work."

Giovanni regarded him for a moment and slowly nodded.

"Send three other men,"he ordered.

The man bowed briefly.

"Alright boss."

Giovanni stood suddenly and turned around.He walked to the bar and took a bottle of champagne.

"Has Richard gotten back to me?"

"No, boss.I haven't heard anything."

Giovanni turned around to face the man again.

"Seriously? What's taking him so long? It's almost two weeks already.What is taking him so long?"

He hesitated as if thinking about it.

"I'm visiting him tonight.Get ready for that."

The man bowed slightly.

"Alright boss."

"You are dismissed," he ordered and the man rushed out of the room.

Richard wasn't even making things easy for him. He was supposed to be done with all the practicals by now. He didn't know what was taking him so long.

Besides, he wondered if Italy was playing him.

There was something really going on in Italy that he was yet to know.

And Richard wasn't making things easy for him.

Or should he go to Italy? The announcement day was near and he had to eliminate all threats that could stand against him.

And he wondered what the members of Hercules were currently doing.

Chapter 484: Confusion

"So, we are done for today,"

Grey announced.

"Or do we still have places to be?"

"We need employees, at least for important positions in the company. But we will continue that tomorrow. Drive me to the suite and let's call it a day."

Grey nodded once and they both walked to the car.

"I knew I was right to employ you. You seem like my good luck charm," Avery joked.

Grey laughed at this.

"That's so funny.Do you really think so? "Of course!" Avery grinned.

"I got four investors on your first day at work.And these men are notable people.You are really a good luck charm."

They both burst out laughing really hard.

"So, how about dinner tonight?" Avery asked suddenly.

Grey glanced at her.

"Dinner with me?" Avery nodded once.

"Yes, is anything wrong with it?"

"A lot is wrong.I mean there shouldn't be anything else between us aside from work."

Avery sighed.

"Come on, David.It's just a dinner to reward you.I am so happy with you today and I just want to compensate you.Would you refuse such little advances?"

"I can," Grey muttered.

"Please, David.Just for an hour.And besides, it's not going to do anything to you.I will be waiting for you, David.I will," she finished and looked away.

Grey released a sigh.He was all caught up.

There was no way to go.

Avery was always obstinate and very convincing. He didn't know what she would be aiming at in a few days and if he would be able to handle her.

"Alright, where do you want to go?" Avery looked at him quickly.

"Is that a yes?" She asked with excitement.

Grey released an exasperated sigh and nodded briefly.

"Yes."

Avery grinned.

"I will send you the address. There's a place I wish to go."

"Alright, I will be waiting."

That night, Avery got dressed in one of the gowns she ordered online two days ago. It was as if she was already expecting the night she would have dinner with David.

Well, of course, she knew and was prepared for it. She had to stop by the salon and get her hair dressed up. She only wanted to look beautiful to David.

Or maybe she wanted more but she wasn't going to think about them until the right time.

"You can't imagine, even though he's past 60, Leonardo is still as handsome as ever," one of the hair stylists muttered to another as they dyed her hair.

"You can't say that. Dante is equally the same age but he's handsome too," another girl argued.

"Well, they are both handsome even though they are older," another supplied.

Avery hesitated for a moment as their conversation sank in. They just described Dante as over 60, right?"

"Excuse me," Avery said suddenly.

"Do you seriously mean that Dante is over 60?"

The stylist nodded once, with a wide smile on her face.

"Are you new?" Avery nodded briefly.

"That should be it! Wait for me! I will retrieve Dante and Leonardo's pictures so you might choose the most handsome," the girl laughed in excitement and hurried away before Avery would tell her she was interested in their argumentation. She only wanted to see who Dante was.

And the fact that David wasn't over 60. He looked like he was almost 30.

"Don't mind her, she's always like that whenever Dante is involved, only because he saved him five years ago!" Another girl muttered.

Avery relaxed.

Perhaps, David was older and only looked 30. She shouldn't judge so soon.

"How I wished I was saved by one of the mafia lords as well. Or perhaps I could work in their home. Damn, I would worship them forever!"

"Here! It's here," the girl hurried back to Avery.

"Here, take it," she muttered and dropped some pictures on Avery's lap.

Avery took them and the first person she was staring at was\_ "Leonardo! That's Leonardo!"

The lady revealed.

Avery regarded the man in the picture for a moment.

With his white stubble and the lines on his face, one could easily come to the conclusion that he was really older.

"He indeed is still handsome,"

Avery muttered to the delight of the other girl.

Avery took the next picture and her eyes widened with shock.

"This is Dante?"

"Yes, very handsome?"

Avery didn't reply as her mind went away to David.

What was happening? "Are there any other mafia lords in Italy with the name Dante? I mean aside from this Dante?"



"No, there isn't any other Dante, or is there?"

One of the girls muttered.

"No, there certainly isn't. We have five mafia lords, excluding Mattee. We have Leonardo, Dante, Romeo, Enzo, and of course, Maximo."

Avery couldn't believe it.

Could David have lied to her? She couldn't imagine it.

There was actually something wrong somewhere or there's no reason why David would lie. She didn't want to jump to the conclusion that David wasn't a mafia lord.

If he wasn't, then he wouldn't be so close to Maximo.

Or maybe he was just a friend of Maximo. No, there was something amiss.

David wouldn't have lied about being a mafia lord.

Why exactly would he do so? Then, why exactly did he lie about being Dante when he wasn't? Why didn't he give her his mafia name in the first place? Hide of identity? "Madam!"

A voice jerked Avery out of her thoughts. She released a sigh and looked up at the girl.

"Is something wrong?"

"You have yet to choose the most handsome. Who do you think that title goes to?"

"Leonardo, if I must say. He's more handsome."

"Yay!"

The girl whooped with delight as if she just won an award.

Avery couldn't stop thinking about it. But then, she doubted that David would give her the answers if she asked.

Maybe she would have to find out on her own but how? At that moment, she didn't know if she was supposed to continue trusting David or not.

Though, she felt secure with him.

And this case reminded her of Hercules of Jacksonville before he died.

Even after death, the elders couldn't reveal his identity.

Who knows? That man would have been friends with a lot of people and they wouldn't know his real identity.

Could that be the case with David? If he was really hiding his identity, then he would be someone of great importance or someone of high position and also considering the fact that Maximo held him in high esteem. She was going to find out the truth, no matter what.

Chapter 485: The Root

Avery got to the restaurant five minutes earlier because she had some investigation to do.

In fact, she offered to pay the stylist her one month's salary if she could help her identify Grey.

The stylist was a citizen of Italy and knew all the mafia lords there or anyone who was in any position in Italy.

"Here, stay here. He's going to come in anytime from now. Just stay focused and identify him for me. Is that alright?"

The stylist nodded once.

"You don't have to worry about that actually. I will do this," she assured as she downed her vodka slowly.

Avery released a sigh and moved away from her. She found a nice place to settle in and waited for Derek. It didn't take up to five minutes when Grey walked inside.

Clad in black jeans trousers and a t-shirt, he almost took Avery's breath away. She knew actually, on the first day that there were a lot of weird things about Derek but she thought it was because he looked so much like Grey. She didn't want to believe there were more.

And even now, she was scared of what she would find.

Avery met him halfway, probably to convince the stylist who she should look out for.

"I thought you were going to change your mind for a moment." Grey huffed.

"I told you that I don't go back on my words. Let's sit," he moved towards the table that Avery had been sitting at when he walked inside. He gestured at the waiter and the menu was brought over.

"I will say that we don't do this often. I'm a busy man too, you know?" Avery nodded once.

"I understand. I will keep that in mind," she went through the menu quickly.

"Actually, I would like to ask you some questions. I don't know if you will be kind enough to answer me honestly."

Grey placed the menu on the table beside him, folded his arms and on the table and looked at Avery.

"Is this dinner time or question time?" Avery laughed.

"Come on, Derek. Don't attack me like that. I just want to feel very familiar with you. You do know there are a lot of things I don't know about you."

Grey sat well and gestured to the waiter again. They submitted their menu.

"Well, I refuse to be interrogated." Avery laughed.

"Well, this meal is all on me. You can just do me something little as a payoff. How about that? Besides, I'm only going to ask some simple questions. It's not going to hurt to respond. And I promise not to get deep, especially with your love life." Grey laughed at this.

"Alright, then." The waiter soon returned with their order.

"So, are you really Italian?" She didn't look at him as she asked.

Grey looked up at her.

"You are really interested in that?" Avery shrugged slightly.

"I mean your accent. It doesn't really sound like Italian. I just thought it could be because of several reasons. So, I was curious." Grey groaned inwardly.

"I am half Italian."

"What's the other state of interest?"

"I won't go any further, Avery. You seem to be getting at something else. Why don't you tell me why you are in Italy as well?" Avery smiled softly.

"I came here for business actually. Italy is a nice place for that."

"Where are you from, Avery?"

"Jacksonville. It's a nice place."

"And you left such a nice place?"

Avery looked up at him, their gaze held and locked for a moment.

"I didn't say I left Jacksonville. How did you know I did?"

"Common sense, Avery. You hesitated when I asked you the question. As if you didn't really want to talk about it."

Avery adjusted.

"Well, you are right. I left the nice place because I had to. I mean we all have reasons right?"

"Right, I concur, Avery and most of these reasons are better good when they are kept. It's not everything we want to tell people." Avery regarded him for another moment.

"I understand. I will be careful next time."

"Good," Grey responded and they ate in silence.

A few minutes later, they were done. Grey looked at Avery.

"I will settle the bill and drive you home," he got up and walk away.

Avery looked over at the stylist.

Their gaze held and locked for a moment.

The stylist slowly shook her neck.

Avery knew it was a negative reply but she still wanted to be sure.

Grey returned.

"Can we go now? It has all been settled.I will drive you home."

Avery shook her head briefly.

"You don't have to worry about that.I came with my car."

"I will see that you get back to the suite safely before I move."

"No, I can handle myself.I will be fine.You didn't have to bother yourself about stuff like this," she muttered and walked out of the restaurant.

Grey regarded her for a moment, still amazed by her stubbornness.

When he walked out of the restaurant, Avery was nowhere to be found.His gaze searched around for her quickly but he soon gave up and walked to his car.He had been stressed since that morning anyways.So, he needed his rest.

Avery watched him drive out before she walked out from where she was hiding. She knew that Grey would force her to enter her car and drive off before he would do so as well.

And she didn't want him to see her with the stylist. She walked back inside when she was sure that Grey had gone. She took a seat in front of her.

"Tell me, do you know him?" The stylist shook her head briefly.

"I don't. I have never seen him."

Avery was taken aback.

"Are you sure you saw his face very well?"

"Of course! I did! He's strange but I was able to take his picture. I will help you find out more. I have a friend that is so current in all these. I will do it for free. You gave me a month's salary in a day anyways," she laughed excitedly.

Avery shook her head briefly.

"If you can find it faster, I will compensate you," she promised.

The stylist's smile went even wider.

"Consider it done!"

Chapter 486: Trust issue

When Grey returned home, Aphrodite was already asleep. He regarded her for a moment with a huge smile on his face before he moved closer to her and planted a kiss on her cheek. He walked out of the room again and placed a call to Maximo.

Maximo picked it up before the end of the first ringing.

"Hi, Grey."

"I was going to discuss the next plan with you, Maximo. As you've heard, the special members have decided to work with me. The next thing I'm planning to do is lure Alex back to Jacksonville. Remember what we discussed?"

'Very well, but are you going to actually take a plane to Jacksonville?"

Grey reasoned it for a moment.

"No, it shouldn't be me. Yet, I have to make it look like it was. Charles will do just fine. But yes, where will the announcement take place? How does it work?"

"Well, the place of the announcement is chosen randomly. The place will be communicated soon. At least, by tomorrow."

"This means that the special members will have to leave Italy tomorrow?"

Grey nodded once.

"We have to make sure the announcement is made in Jacksonville. It will make things easier for us. So, that means I would be going to Jacksonville as well for the announcement."

"Alright, when do you want this plan to go into place?" Grey reasoned it for a moment.

"It had to be the same day that I would be going back to Jacksonville as well because Giovanni might be banning the entrance to Jacksonville on the day of the announcement."



"Yes, that's right. We could divert his attention that day. So, he would be focused on the one that Charles is in and won't know that I was in the other plane."

"That's the idea. So, find a great day for your return and message me. You don't need to call me. I will get your message and act on it," he assured.

Grey released a sigh.

"Alright, talk to you later then," he finished and the line went off.

The fight was almost coming to an end. It would soon be easy for Grey. He would bring Giovanni down with the blow and ensure that Alex stayed right in prison.

Avery sank into the chair, a bit tired. She had dressed to the nine, thinking Grey would notice her but that didn't seem to be the case. He seemed to be worried about something else that she couldn't figure out.

She took out the business card that she got that morning and dialed the number. It rang severally before a voice boomed from the other side.

"Hello."

"Hello, good evening. This is Avery, the lady you gave your business card to this morning. You told me to call you later," she explained.

"Oh yes, I remember. Miss Avery?"

"Yes. Is there a day you would be less busy to communicate with me? So I could tell you what you need to know to invest in my business?"

"Sure, let's discuss tomorrow. I will be available by nine tomorrow, you can come and see me."

Avery was overjoyed.

"Thank you so very much.I will come over.I really appreciate it."

"Alright, goodnight." The line went off.

Avery whooped with delight.She was so happy by the news.

The only thing she would have to do was discuss with David about Charles.She placed a call to David.He picked it up almost immediately.

"It's so late in the night.Why are you calling, Avery?"

"One of our potential investors wants me to meet with him by 9 tomorrow morning.So, you need to pick me up earlier.We can't afford to keep them waiting or can we?"

Grey released a sigh.

"Alright, I will pick you up by eight tomorrow."

"Nice.Don't be late, David.Goodnight," she finished and hung up.

She was a bit annoyed at the fact that David always seem offended.It was as if he didn't like her.

Well, she would get the answer soon.

"What the fuck are you still doing, Richard.You are taking forever at this point.What's happening?"

Richard released a sigh.

"I told you, Giovanni, that I only found out the recipe. I have to work hard to get how it works. I've been testing it out on different people and I'm just not able to get the real steps." Giovanni grunted.

"For how long, Richard? I'm running out of patience already. I need this so much and you know that."

"I know and I'm working towards it. I just need time and maybe some help. I'm the only one working my butt out and I'm getting tired. I need someone to assist me. If that can happen, I'm sure I will be able to test every ingredient so fast and eventually arrive at an answer," he explained.

Giovanni groaned.

"Alright. I will communicate with some scientists that we can work with and get back to you. If you want extra hands, you will get them. Just finish up in time!"

He stood.

"I'm really running out of patience. I thought this could work before the announcement. I thought I could make use of its power but it turned out the opposite. I will have to develop a new plan."

Richard stood up.

"I'm sorry, Giovanni but this isn't my fault. I'm working twice as hard but the results just aren't showing. Do you even remember the number of people whose lives have been lost in this? Well, I lost count already. This should show you how hard I'm working," he explained.

Giovanni nodded once.

"Alright. But I want you to double your hustle. If I don't use this during the announcement, there will still be plenty of things to use it for."

"Alright," Richard nodded once.

"Just get me the extra hands.I will deal with the rest.And don't forget that I need more people to experiment on.Also, I need to clear my head and go to the club tonight.I've been working too hard all these days."

Giovanni nodded once.

"I will be at the club too.Have a day off while I get what you want," he muttered and stepped out of the room.

One of his men moved closer to him.

"Spy on Richard and report each of his details to me.I need to know if he's still on my side or not.He could have gotten the formula for the recipe but just lying for his benefit."

#### Chapter 487: Anger

Avery was ready a few minutes before 8 and was patiently waiting for Grey.

The stylist who she later knew to be Cara, hasn't gotten back to her even though she gave her a number that she could contact.

Well, maybe she hasn't seen anything about Grey.But Avery was anxious about it.She couldn't wait to know what was really happening.

A soft knock sounded on the door and Avery was certain that it was David.She took her bag and walked out of the room.

It was really David.She didn't say anything as she walk past him after throwing the car keys at him.She was inside the car before Grey would move closer.

"Good morning," Grey muttered as he got behind the wheel.

"I don't see anything good in the morning," Avery muttered and stared out through the window. Grey noticed the change in her mood.

"Is everything alright?"

"We are seeing an important investor. You should drive. I don't want to be late."

"Avery?" Grey called softly but no answer came from Avery. He changed his mind about starting the engine and instead turned to look at Avery.

"Are you alright? Did something happen?"

"Nothing happened. Just start the car and let's get out of here," she stressed.

Grey regarded her for a moment, "I won't start it if you don't say anything."

Avery looked at him.

"Would you rather I take a cab? You know, I can go there without your help."

Grey released a sigh and turned away.

After so much hesitation, he revved the car back to life and drove out of the parking space.

Avery released an exasperated sigh and lean against the door.

"Are you worried about meeting him?"

"No," Avery muttered.

"Are you sick?"

"No," Avery whispered.

Grey felt exhausted.

"Then what the heck is wrong with you, Avery?"

"None of your business, David. Just drive, isn't that what I employed you for?"

Even though Grey loved the feeling that being quiet felt to him, he couldn't help but be worried about Avery. He wondered if something had really happened to her.

Or perhaps, someone threatened her.

Yes, he wasn't supposed to be so curious and in fact, minding his business would help him a lot.

At least, Avery would stop trying to get answers from him.

But Grey was greatly worried.

"Do you plan on talking to me today? I mean about what is happening with you?"

There were a few minutes of hesitation from Avery's side.

"I don't think so."

"Why?"

"Why?"

Avery chuckled.

"Stop the car," she announced suddenly.

"Wait a moment, what?"

"You heard me, David.No matter how strong you are, I'm still your boss.So now, stop this damn car!"  
She yelled.

Grey nodded once and found a nice spot.

Just as he pulled over, Avery opened the door and got out.

"You can choose to go back home or you can meet me at the suite.You are familiar with it, anyways."

Grey watched her with a curious gaze.

"What are you saying? Where are you going?"

"Taking a cab," she walked away.

Grey got out of the car and hurried towards her.

"What are you doing? I can drive you there.I mean wasn't that why you called me last night?"

Avery looked at him.

"Right, that's why I just changed my mind," she flagged down a taxi.

Grey looked at the driver and shook his head briefly.

"She's not going," he made a wave of his hand because the driver didn't seem to understand him.

"What are you doing!" Avery fired, angrily.

"You need to tell me what made you like this. What's upsetting you? Did anyone try to get on your bad side?"

Avery made to walk away, but Grey pulled her to a sudden stop.

Avery felt electric raced through her, it was the same.

"Talk to me, Avery!"

Grey muttered in a thick voice, exhausted as well.

Avery regarded him for a moment, longer than she should.

"You are fired!" She announced.

Grey was dumbfounded. He didn't know what was so wrong but he remembered informing the special members that Avery was important to this mission. He was going to use her.

It wasn't yet the time to let her go. Even though he was yet to figure out how Avery was going to agree to go back to Jacksonville, he knew that staying was the first thing.



"You said\_" Grey started but Avery cut him off.

"I said nothing.I will get rid of the contract.You are fired," she repeated and yanked her hand away from him.

She took a step forward and hesitated.

"No," she muttered and reached for the special members' business card.

She walked back to Grey and placed it on his chest, letting it drop to the floor.

"Avery, have you lost your mind? What are you doing?"

"Yes, I must!" She yelled suddenly.

"If not, I wouldn't have employed you in the first place.I wouldn't have compared you to him." Grey raised skeptical brows.

"Him?"

Avery licked his gaze for a few minutes.

"Who are you really, David."

Grey continued to stare at her, still shocked at her sudden change of behavior.It was as if she was possessed.

"You act as if you aren't concerned about anything but yourself.Well, maybe I was like that, and I'm currently reaping what I had sowed but it was a bad idea to have decided to start a branch of my

business here. It will never work out. That, I just discovered. There's no point. I'm leaving tomorrow morning!" She revealed.

"What?"

Grey got angry.

"So, you are going to run away? Just because you don't feel well?"

"You have no right to say that to me! You caused all this!" She pointed an accusing finger at him.

"And so what? You are going to stop because of me? Would you say I made you stop if someone interrogated you in the future? Does it even make any sense to you ears?"

Avery was taken aback.

"What?"

"Do you like running a lot? Then you will never stop running! Tell me what the problem is, then we will solve it."

Avery was watching him in silence.

Due to the fact that Grey was angry, he mistakenly disregarded his disguised voice. He just sounded like Grey to Avery's ears and she couldn't believe it.

"Do you hear me?"

Grey jerked her out of her thoughts.

"Why aren't you talking?"

Avery shook her head briefly.

"You know nothing about me, David. You have no right to tell me I have been running."

"Like I said earlier, Avery. I know you like you know yourself. Now, you don't have any choice but to tell me what all this is really about."

Chapter 488: Clear the misunderstanding

"You do?" Avery raised a skeptical brow at him.

"How much do you even know? How much do you know that makes you despise me so much?"

All the things that Avery had done to him during their marriage, sprang to his lips but he bit them back quickly.

Truly, Avery really made him go through a lot.

All the pain have transformed into anger in him but he wasn't going to take it up. He didn't even have it on his agenda.

The only thing he didn't want was to get close to her. He didn't want it.

"I don't despise you, Avery. What got you upset?"

"You don't? How can you say that when the evidence is so crystal clear like daytime? Have I done so wrong than asking you to work for me?"

Grey watched her for a moment. "You forced me to work for you."

"Is that it? Is that why you hate me so much?" She asked but Grey didn't respond.

"Answer me, David!" She yelled.

"Is it because I forced you to work for me, is that why you hate me so much?" Grey sighed.

"Let's leave this place. We can talk about this elsewhere. People are watching."

"I don't care, David. The moment I leave here, I don't want to see you again," she turned and started back towards her car.

Grey took long strides behind her and stopped her before she opened the door. He took her off the group and headed towards the passenger's side.

Avery struggled with him.

"Let me go or I will scream!"

She warned but Grey didn't answer.

Instead, he opened the door.

"Help me!"

Avery screamed out loud.

Grey tried to settle her in.

"Let me go! You have no right! This is my car!" She protested.

"Calm down, Avery. Hear me out, please."

"No, there's nothing else to say. Just let me go and we will never meet again! [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) No, I'm going to leave Italy and never look back."

"But at least, just hear me out. Avery!"

He yelled at once, in a deep and frightening voice.

Avery was forced to a sudden stop. She stopped struggling.

"Let's talk in a secluded place. We will settle everything," he assured, closed the door, and moved to the driver's side.

He got inside and Avery couldn't stop staring at him. She was so shocked.

"I promise, everything will be alright," he reminded before he started the ignition and drove right towards the suite where the special members were.

It was only a few minutes to 9 and he felt he could still speak with her and still be able to meet up with time. He really wanted Avery to speak with the special members.

Avery released a sigh that she didn't even know she was keeping.

There was nothing that could make her doubt the fact that David was really a mafia lord. He shows it, he controls it.

Grey glanced at her and wondered what was going through her mind at that moment. He soon pulled up into the suite parking space. He looked at Avery.

"Can we talk about this?"

Avery didn't look at him or respond to him.

"Avery, why do you think I hate you?" Avery released a sigh.

"I don't want to talk about it. Are you going to force me? Are you going to threaten me?"

"No, I just want us to talk about this," he regarded her for a moment.

"I don't hate you, Avery and that's the truth."

"Then explain," she looked at Grey suddenly.

"Explain the reason why you do look down on me like that. Why do you speak to me like that? What have I done so wrong? Is it wrong to want you to work for me? Is it wrong to want you Avery sobbed

quietly.

"I was supposed to have gone back to Jacksonville. God, I really miss him."

She looked back at Grey.

"You look so much like him. You remind me so much of him. This was why I wanted you to be near. Was that so hard for me to ask?"

"No," Grey looked at her.

"And I'm so sorry for any misunderstanding but I don't despise you, Avery and that's the truth. I don't. And I'm sorry for making it look like that. Please, forgive me," he reached for her hands.

"I'm really sorry, Avery."

Avery watched him for a moment.

"I understand if you don't want to work with me. I understand and I have given you the freedom to leave. I will be fine."

Grey shook his head briefly.

"No, Avery. Listen to me, I'm saying the truth. I don't hate you, alright and it's ok working with you,"  
novelebook.com he assured.

Avery clenched her teeth.

"Are you sure about that?"

Grey nodded once and smiled briefly.

"I promise and I don't go back on my word."

"Am I supposed to trust that?" Grey released a relieved sigh.

"Avery, I'm telling the truth. You want a company in Italy and I will help you achieve your aim."

Avery sobbed quietly.

"I was supposed to have gone back to Jacksonville. God, I really miss him."

She looked back at Grey.

"You look so much like him.You remind me so much of him.This was why I wanted you to be near.Was that so hard for me to ask?"

"No," Grey looked at her.

"And I'm so sorry for any misunderstanding but I don't despise you, Avery and that's the truth.I don't.And I'm sorry for making it look like that.Please, forgive me," he reached for her hands.

"I'm really sorry, Avery." Avery watched him for a moment.

"I understand if you don't want to work with me.I understand and I have given you the freedom to leave.I will be fine."

Grey shook his head briefly.

"No, Avery.Listen to me, I'm saying the truth.I don't hate you, alright and it's ok working with you," he assured.

Avery clenched her teeth.

"Are you sure about that?"

Grey nodded once and smiled briefly.

"I promise and I don't go back on my word."

"Am I supposed to trust that?"



Grey released a relieved sigh.

"Avery, I'm telling the truth. You want a company in Italy and I will help you achieve your aim." Avery smiled.

"You will?"

Grey nodded once.

"I will give you all the support. Oh, that reminds me. The announcement for the King of the World is next week and there would be a lot of important people at the party. [nov.ele.b.ook.com](#) I will find out the location so that we can attend. You could get to meet a lot of business partners and investors."

Avery's eyes brightened.

"That's cool! You are going to do that for me?"

Grey nodded once.

Even though he had a second reason, he still wanted to help Avery in any way they could. He protected her till the very end of their marriage anyways.

"I will. But let's hurry up so we don't lose this investor. It's 9 already."

Avery laughed and pulled away. She felt a surge of happiness.

Chapter 489: Almost ruined

Giovanni's phone rang suddenly. He regarded the number on the screen for a moment before he dropped it. It stopped ringing, only for it to start ringing again.

With a sigh, Giovanni picked it up.

"Hello, who is this?"

"Boss, it is Philip. Do you remember me now?"

Giovanni thought for a moment as he tried to remember where he had heard the name from.

He remembered almost immediately, the spy he planted at some of the special members' side, at the members that were used to moving and thinking together. But his calling actually meant a lot of things.

They haven't spoken since forever.

"Yes, I do now. Is anything wrong?"

"Yes, boss. There's something I need to inform you of."

"Yes, go ahead."

"A suspicious man came to see the special members yesterday. I think it's Italy's billionaire president." Giovanni stood up.

"What? Are you sure about that? I mean I heard that Italy isn't participating in this contest. How come one of them met with the special members?"

"I told you what I saw, boss. I think you should do something about it."

"Ok, what was his name?"

Philip went quiet for a moment as he thought about it.

"Oh, I remember. It's G-," he was forced to a sudden stop as someone placed a gun in his temple and cocked the gun.

One of the special members smiled and took the phone from him. He stared at the screen and realised it was saved as Giovanni.novelebook.com He hung up and looked at one of his men.

"The audacity you have to contact Giovanni while you are still working for me. You sure are unbelievable!"

Philip went on his knees.

"Please, boss. I'm so sorry. Please, it was a mistake."

"Take him," he ordered and watched the men take Philip away.

The door opened and Avery stepped inside.

Grey walked inside behind her.

"Miss Avery! You are here finally," one of the special members said, with a smile on his face.

Avery reciprocated their smile.

"Good morning, Mr\_," she looked at their faces for a reply.

"I am James, this is Ian and this is Douglas," James introduced.

Avery nodded briefly, the smile still playing on her face.

"Alright, thank you so much for giving me the opportunity to be here today." Ian looked over at Grey, recognizing him to be Hercules.

Avery noticed that Ian was interested in something from behind her. So, she followed the path of Ian's gaze and looked at Grey, then back at Ian again.

"I'm sorry for the lack of introduction. This is David, my assistant."

Grey bowed slightly, with a smile on his face.

"I'm David."

"I think we are ready for this,"

Avery sounded excited in her voice.

"Yes, what would you like us to be exactly? And what kind of company are you?"

"Please, have a seat,"

Ian gestured to the chairs.

Avery sat and started explaining the concept and mission of the company.

Within a few minutes, she was done. She looked at the men one after the other.

"So, are you interested in becoming one of our investors? It would actually be so much appreciated if you can."

James smiled.

"We have already discussed this before you came in. We have decided to be your investors, which means you've gotten three new investors," he announced.

"Seriously?"

Avery whooped with delight.

"Thank you so very much. We really appreciate it. I'm so grateful for this."

"I will let you know when everything is all settled," she assured.

James nodded once.

"We will be waiting," he looked at Grey again.

"This is your assistance, right?" Avery made a positive nod of the head.

"He is. Is something wrong?"

"No," James said suddenly.

"We only need to have a few minutes with him. Can we have that?"

"It's for the betterment of your company," Douglas said quickly.

"I mean he's a guy, that's why we are passing this information across to him. Well, he could pass it to you later but it's appropriate we inform and warn him about it," he explained to convince Avery.

Avery nodded once, a smile suddenly appearing on her face.

"I understand and I really appreciate your concern. I will be waiting for you outside," she bowed slightly and walked out of the room.

Grey released a sigh.

"Is everything alright?"

James shook his head briefly.

"I caught one of my men speaking to Giovanni. How did you know?"

Grey chuckled, amused.

"Seriously? Ok, I'm not surprised. Giovanni is used to planting his men everywhere. He had done it to my father and me several times. So, I just thought to inform you earlier so as to avoid a huge disaster. And I'm glad that you responded quickly." Ian nodded once.

"Thank goodness that we responded faster. We actually took our turn in inspecting our security guards ourselves and guess what, he was about to tell him your name when we caught him." Grey's heart made a sudden thud.

"W\_what?"

"Relax, Hercules," Douglas said quickly.

"Because it didn't happen. James avoided it and thankfully for it, our plan has gone unscathed."

"Though, he already told him that someone came to visit us in Italy and Giovanni might have thought it was the Italian billionaire president, which would have erased the fact that Italy wasn't participating in the contest. You have to move quickly."

James nodded once.

"We are leaving Italy in four hours. And we've spoken to one of the other members already. It looks like Giovanni had succeeded in getting across to him as well. He was initially in support of Giovanni but we

managed to change his mind. [nov.el.e.book.com](http://nov.el.e.book.com) Giovanni is a despicable man. He could even push us aside if he becomes a special member."

Grey released a relieved sigh.

"Thank you. I really appreciate it. But may I ask you where the location of the announcement would be?"

"It's Jacksonville. We figured out it would give Giovanni a shock. We had it in Jacksonville last year as well. I mean Giovanni would think he had really won."

Grey figured out how fast they had to move.

If Giovanni already knew that someone came to visit the special members. Then, there was no need to hide anymore.

Giovanni would see through their lies now.

They just needed to seal everything quickly.

"You are right. If the venue is really Jacksonville, then we are giving him the right shock. I should have one of your contact Incase I need to share some information. Also, I will have some of my men go with you until you reach your desired location. Giovanni might try something funny. He would be desperate at this moment."

The members shook their heads briefly.

Chapter 490: Weird mood

"I guess that's sealed then,"

Grey muttered and everyone shook their heads.

"You will be coming with Miss Avery?"

"Yes, that means you should watch out for her. The moment you see her, be assured that I am near even if you can't really see me," he informed them.

"But, I have an objection," Douglas said suddenly.

"Having the announcement in Jacksonville isn't really the problem. The problem is if Grey would gain entrance. If anything happens, we might be forced to change the names," he explained.

"Are you sure you can do this? Or should we change the venue?" Grey shook his head briefly.

"It's ok. Jacksonville is the best for this. Choosing another venue doesn't mean that Giovanni wouldn't pull up his tricks. I will just find a way to get rid of him, trust me, I will."

Avery had sweaty hands as she waited for David. She had no idea what the members were telling Grey but she believed it was for her safety.

The members were men, and so was Grey. It was only normal they told Grey. He could just ask Grey about it. So, she wasn't bothered.

Her phone rang suddenly and it was the stylist. Her heart made a jolt in her chest as she stared at the screen for a moment before she finally picked it up.



"Hello, how are you doing?"

"Fine, ma'am. I have something for you. How can we see and discuss this? You could come over to the salon or I could meet you at any place, like our last time," she explained.

Avery released a sigh.

Finally! It was here! Yet, she was still scared of what she was going to hear. She wondered if knowing more about David would eventually make her hate him.

The door opened behind her suddenly, and she jumped up.

"Are you alright?" Grey asked behind her, concerned.

Avery released a sigh and turned to look at him.

"I'm fine. I will call you later," she said quickly and hung up.

She turned to look at Grey with a wide smile on her face.

"How was it? What did you guys discuss?"

"I will tell you in the car."

Avery nodded once and they moved to the elevator.

Within minutes, they were in the parking space.

Avery looked at Grey and noticed the change of mood.

"Is everything alright? Your mood seems to have changed. Was it what they told you?"

Grey shrugged slightly and smiled.

"Maybe, yet you are desperate to know what they told me?"

"Isn't it good like that? I mean this business belongs to me. I need to know everything. I will know what to do about it," she assured.

Grey smiled again and entered the driver's side.

"Do we have any other plans for today?" Avery shook her head briefly.

"Tomorrow is the interview. So, till then. After we have employees, then we can start the production fully."

"But may I ask you a question?" Avery nodded severally.

"Sure, go on."

"Do you plan on staying in Italy? Or would you have a manager here and return to your base? [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) Then maybe you could check on it regularly?"

Avery looked at Grey. She was reluctant to leave Italy because of Grey.

"What about you? Do you have a plan to leave Italy?" Grey shrugged slightly.

"I think. I won't be in Italy forever."

Avery released an exasperated sigh.

"I won't stay as well. I will go wherever state you are, and have a branch as well. So, I can get to see you anytime I want."

Grey glanced at her, surprised. He didn't know what Avery was feeling but he really tried his best to stop it.

But at the same time, he felt like it was his fault. If he had told her the truth that night, then maybe she wouldn't have stayed.

But how was he to know that Grey was also proclaimed dead in Jacksonville? He had no idea and he was going to ask Charles about it.

Why would they even do something like that and they wouldn't inform him? "So, tell me. What did you guys discuss?"

Grey cleared his throat meaningfully and focused on the road.

"Italy is a very dangerous place to live, especially as a woman because it's filled with mafia lords. You might not be able to cope."

Avery looked at him.

Was he worried about him? "The members told me to advise you, especially concerning the investors. It's better to put a stop to it in Italy. Let's just go ahead with our initial plan. We can't have you getting it off with one or more mafia lords."

Avery was still looking at him.

"So, what's your take on it?"

"Let's just go to the King of the World Day and get our investors." Avery smiled softly.

"That's ok. They seem to be more concerned about me," she looked away.

"I will drop you at home."

"No," Avery said quickly.

"I need to do my hair."

Grey looked at her hair.

"Your hair? Wait a second, you changed this hairstyle, right?"

Avery didn't reply immediately. She knew Grey wasn't really concentrating on her. But at least, he had explained the fact that he didn't hate her.

"And I didn't expect you to find out about it just now," she grumbled.

Grey smiled.

"It fits you so much that I nearly thought you have been having it on since I first saw you. But why are you changing it?"

"Because I don't love the style. You can just drop me off at the salon and leave. Let's meet tomorrow at 10 in the morning." Grey regarded her for a moment before he slowly nodded.

"I will help you get a huge investor at the party, trust me." Avery didn't reply, as she was busy thinking about what she would hear from the stylist. She was anxious and yet, scared.

Grey pulled up at the salon with a sigh.

"Here we are. Is there anything else you want me to do for you?" Avery shook her head briefly and got down.

Grey got down as well and handed the key over to her.

Avery sullen before she walked inside and Grey wondered if he had done something wrong again. He sighed, remembering that he left his car at Avery's suite. [no.ve.le.book.com](http://no.ve.le.book.com) He would have to get an Uber over there. He placed a call to Charles as he flagged down a taxi.

Charles picked it up immediately.

"Are you at home?"

"Yes, is everything alright?"

"I'm coming over. We will discuss more when I get there,"

Grey finished and hung up. He needed to hear the reason why Grey was proclaimed dead without his approval.