

Secretly TBB 511

Chapter 511: The Fight

Within minutes, Grey was already clad in the blue suit.

"You can go inside immediately. The men wouldn't notice," Jimmy muttered.

Grey nodded once.

"I will be expecting you very soon. Jimmy nodded once.

"Alright boss."

Grey walked out from hiding and moved towards the door.

Truly, no one stopped him as they thought he was one of them. But when he got to the main door, he discovered that there were other security guards.

And they were dressed in a tuxedo. It was as if it was planned.

Grey bowed slightly so that they wouldn't be able to see his face, even though he has glasses on.

"Is everything wrong? Why aren't you at the garage?"

"There's something I need to tell the boss. That's why I'm here."

The man regarded Grey for a moment.

"I'm sorry but I can't let you in. The boss didn't give me the order to let any man unverified inside."

"I'm not unverified.I work for him.I just need to give him some information.Jimmy is around and he wants me to pass some information to him.It's kind of urgent," Grey explained.

The man hesitated, as he thought about it.

"I still can't let you in, unless I speak with Giovanni and he permits you in." Grey released a sigh.

The man was so unbending.

Besides, Jimmy didn't tell him this side of his plan.

Maybe he didn't know that Giovanni would be heavily guarding the hall.

Grey started to think of a way out.He could hit the men but that would arouse suspicion from inside.It could and several men could end up joining.It would not only delay but it would inform Giovanni even before he entered.

"What are you still doing here?"

A soft familiar voice asked suddenly and Avery stepped forward.

Avery regarded Grey for a moment before she looked at one of the security guards.

"What are you doing? The party just started.Are you trying to stop people from entering already?"

"Ma'am, we aren't stopping you.But_"

"I'm not in the mood!" Avery said suddenly, harshly.

"I told him to meet with Giovanni and inform him of something private from Alex, his son but you refuse to let him in?" The man regarded Avery for a moment.

"From Alex?"

Avery took her phone and pressed some buttons. She stretched the phone out to the guy.

The guy looked into his phone and compared the number. It was indeed the same phone number as his young master- Alex.

Avery made a quick flashback to when she disposed of the card.

Then, she had a quick thought as to the fact that she might need it. So, she took a shot of it.

When she saw Grey walk towards the entrance in one of the blue suits that the security guards were wearing, she decided to act.

"Would you like me to call him and inform him that his orders were delayed by you?"

The man shook his head briefly, totally in fear now. He knew how Alex could be.

In fact, Alex lacked the patience that Giovanni had. And if Alex killed him or try to, even Giovanni wouldn't stop him.

"No, ma'am. I'm so sorry. You can both go in." Avery smiled.

"Good," she muttered as the men stepped aside.

Avery and Grey walked inside. Grey had a lot of questions to ask Avery but he didn't even know how to start, novelebook.com coupled with the fact that he didn't want to tarry.

"Avery, how did you know it was I?" Avery smiled.

"We will discuss that later. Now that I've seen you. I can enjoy the rest of the party," she finished and walked ahead of him quickly before Grey would say more.

She knew that Grey had something to do and discussing with him would delay him.

The hall was seething with people.

Avery could see people she knew in Jacksonville and out of it.

There were a lot of people from all over the world.

The raised platform had the special members in seats and Avery could see the two men that had agreed to be her investors.

Suddenly, Aphrodite was walking towards her.

Avery recognized her immediately. She was recently the acclaimed girlfriend of Hercules.

Avery didn't know why she felt a stab of pain at seeing her.

Maybe it was because she looked very pretty or because she was very successful or the fact that Grey could really be dating her.

Aphrodite walked past her and went to the entrance.

Avery watched her for a moment before she eventually looked away.

The special elders had a quick discussion with each other especially when they hadn't seen Grey.

Giovanni called one of the special members who was a woman and who has always supported him.

They had a quick discussion before they walked back to the hall.

The other special members decided eventually that Giovanni was going to take the position if Grey didn't show up.

Though, they knew how dangerous that was going to be.

Yet, they didn't want the situation whereby they would side with someone who couldn't even move past Giovanni's security.

"Wait, isn't that Avery," Douglas said softly and looked over at Avery who had just walked inside.

The party had started an hour ago and in fact, the king of the world would be announced soon.

And then, the party would proceed fully. Ian and James followed the path of Douglas' gaze toward Avery.

"Yes, it's really her. That means Grey is around somewhere," James confirmed.

They all nodded once, pleased at this. They were glad that Hercules was able to make it.

Avery looked up at the stage, as one of the special members walked out. It was time to announce the King of the world. She glanced back, realising that Grey hadn't stepped in.

Something seemed to be wrong.

One of Giovanni's men moved to whisper something into his ears and his expression changed immediately. He told the man something and he walked out.

At this point, Avery decided to check what was going on. As it turned out, a great fight had ensued between Giovanni's and Grey's men.

Chapter 512: Mockery

Maximo and the rest of the elders got to the entrance but they weren't allowed to enter.

Charles had already arrived with some of his men as well. So, Grey's men and Maximo's men came together to fight Giovanni's men.

Jimmy hadn't shown up and Grey was still waiting in the restroom.

And the special was about to announce the King of the world.

"Where is Grey?" Dante required.

Maximo didn't reply as he dialled Grey's number. Grey picked it up immediately.

"Hi, Grey. Where are you?"

"I'm in the restroom. I'm waiting for Jimmy or Aphrodite to come with my clothes."

"Damn! You have to be fast. I just received a piece of information that the announcement for the king of the world is happening now. You have to enter the hall."

"Find me Aphrodite. I can't leave this place. Find her and get my clothes. That's the only way out," he informed and the line went off.

"Is everything alright?" Enzo asked.

Maximo turned to them.

"Grey is already inside but he needs to change so he can enter the hall."

"We need to find Aphrodite then," Dante muttered and moved to the two men he brought with him.

"What do we do? Should we enter the hall?" Maximo nodded once.

"Yes, enter the hall. I will stay around and make sure Grey enters as well," he assured.

The mafia lords nodded once and walked inside, leaving Maximo behind.

Dante moved closer to Maximo after sending his two men out.

"I will go to the restroom and make sure that Grey is alright before anything else." Maximo nodded once.

"Alright," he muttered and watched him walk away before he moved closer to Charles.

Aphrodite was nowhere and Charles was bothered. He had called her several times but she didn't pick up.

Maximo moved closer to him.

"We are looking for Aphrodite. I've sent my men out and Dante has gone inside to meet with Grey. The announcement is coming up soon." Charles nodded once.

"I've called her several times but she's not picking up. I think something has happened. But I will find her," He promised.

Avery moved along the hallway while looking out for Grey. She wondered what had gone wrong and where he was. And she was looking for him. She didn't even know if she was doing it right but she continued to move according to her intuition. She stopped suddenly when she heard a soft noise coming from the changing room close to her. She stopped and decided to listen to it again to confirm if it wasn't her ears that were playing tricks on her.

"Hello?" She called out but no reply came. So, she moved closer to the door and placed her ear on it.

The sound came again as if someone was knocking on something.

Avery hesitated, as she thought of what to do.

Fear entered her feature at what could be in the room. She released a sigh and summoned the courage to open the door.

Strangely, there was no one in the room.

The knocking has stopped as well.

Only for it to start again.

Avery jerked back in shock at this before she followed the path of the noise. Her heart almost stopped beating at who she was looking at. It was Aphrodite with a battered face and stained clothes.

"How?" Avery sobbed quietly.

"What happened to you?"

Aphrodite didn't say anything and instead pointed ahead at the hanger in front of them.

"What? Is something there?"

Aphrodite didn't say anything for a moment.

"B_," she started in a whisper.

"Ba_g," she stressed.

Suddenly, she slumped and her eyes went closed.

"Oh My! Aphrodite!"

Avery yelled in fear and shook her briefly.

"Get up, please.Fuck! How am I going to do this?"

She asked rhetorically before she hurried towards the direction of the hanger.She pulled it nervously, unsure of what to do with it.

Though, she remembered what Aphrodite had said when she saw a bag at the feet of the hanger.She bent beside it and unzipped it. novelebook.com She stared down at the expensive suit in it.

Could the suit be for Grey? Was Grey going to change into it? And who could have done something so bad to Aphrodite? Douglas cleared his throat meaningfully.

"Now, we all know the reason why we are here.Today is the announcement of the King of the world," he hesitated as everywhere went silence.

Everyone was in anticipation.

In fact, there were several reporters in the hall.

"May I go through the reward of being the King of the World?" He pulled out a small book and hesitated again as if intentionally buying time.

Avery had gone out again and the special members didn't know if something was wrong.

"Being the king of the world is the first criterion of being the next special member of this huge group. Being the king of the world means a steady income for the 24 months. Besides, there will be a veto power. The King of the world will be connected to some important personality in the world," he smiled softly.

"That aside, he is going to be the king of the billionaire clubs in the world. Thank you," he bowed slightly.

A round of applause ensued through the hall.

Douglas stepped aside and James moved forward.

"Aside from selecting the King of the world today, there's going to be an ascension to the Special members," he announced.

Giovanni smiled softly at this. He was certain that his plan had finally worked.

"But we will proceed to the announcement of the King of the world because he was elected by the six special members of this group," he hesitated.

"This award, after the observation from the special members and the attitude of the individual that have applied for this post, goes to _," his voice trailed off.

Hearts quickened in anticipation.

"Hercules!" He announced.

Everywhere went silent for a moment, as shock passed through everyone.

"Hercules was dead! What happened? How could he be selected as the new King of the world?"

"Let Hercules step forward,"

James muttered but no one was forthcoming. Murmurs ensued immediately, followed by a series of mockery and flashes of angry faces.

Chapter 513: Hospitalized

"He's dead, do these special members know what they are doing?" Someone voiced out.

"Yes, Hercules is dead or is there something we don't know?" Even the members have started to blame themselves.

They had no idea where Grey was and they knew the repercussions. They didn't want to fail in two places.

Giovanni was obviously going to make sure they pay because they didn't choose him. If Grey was alive, it would balance everything.

Suddenly, someone shouted.

"He's alive!"

The lady gestured ahead at the entrance.

Everyone followed the path and they soon froze when they saw Hercules walking towards the podium.

Grey was clad in Dormeiul Vanquish li Suit and there was a black mask on his face.

The special members smiled softly at this.

They were glad that Grey showed up.

Giovanni couldn't believe his eyes.

In fact, he grew red with anger. How could Hercules still be alive? It was just so impossible.

"Hercules is this year's King of the world!" James announced again.

A round of applause ensued immediately as Grey stood beside James on the podium.

"Now, the new special member is going to be the one to present Hercules with the award. Raymond from Africa should step forward. He's the new special member."

Another round of applause ensued.

Raymond walked to the stage, with a smile on his face.

Martin, the fifth special member, stepped forward with the golden award and stretched it out to Raymond.

Raymond took it and looked over at Hercules.

James stepped back as Raymond stretched the award to Hercules.

Several photographers took the shot as Hercules took the award.

Raymond shook hands with Hercules and stepped back.

James made a gesture at Hercules for him to take the stage. Hercules stepped closer to the microphone. He regarded the people for a moment.

"I think I owe the public some explanation," he started and several reporters started making videos of him.

"I was presumed dead a few weeks ago. In fact, I got involved in an accident. I was bombed," his gaze found Giovanni where he was.

He smiled softly.

"Eventually, I was able to survive, and I'm back." Another round of applause ensued.

Grey stepped back after a short curt.

James took over the microphone.

"Hercules is also known as Grey. In fact, that's the name he has always borne amidst people because he has always been under cover. So," he smiled.

"We will not be exposing Hercules's identity because we have his interest at hand but that's why we are telling you his other name. The king of the world will be having his first dance, then others will continue. James looked at Hercules, with an encouraging smile.

"Are you ready?" Grey gaze searched around for Aphrodite quickly. He had initially called her.

It kept on ringing but she didn't pick it and Grey wondered what had really happened.

Dante was the one that brought the suit instead of Aphrodite like the plan was.

Grey managed a nod.

"I am!" James chuckled.

"So, let's continue the party."

Charles rushed inside the ambulance, his heartbeat quickened.

"Fuck! Novia!" He yelled.

"You have to wake up!" He yelled.

Maximo received a call from Dante a few minutes after and informed him that Aphrodite had been seen.

In fact, she was in the hallway, half dead.

And the suit bag was beside her.

The last time Charles felt so annoyed was when Aurora was kidnapped. He couldn't believe that Giovanni's men did something so huge to Novia.

"Fuck! More! She's not breathing!"

One of the health workers yelled as they continued the compressor.

Charles cupped his face in dread. He hadn't even informed Grey because he knew that Grey wouldn't be able to calm down. He would definitely leave the party and Charles couldn't allow that.

But he would never forgive himself if anything happens to Aphrodite. Even Grey wouldn't.

Fuck! He was devastated.

"The machine beeped suddenly.

"She's back!"

One of the health workers said with relief.

Charles released a sigh as well. He hurried closer to her.

"Aphrodite?" He called softly but there was no reply. He looked at one of the health workers.

"Why isn't she saying anything? Why isn't she opening her eyes?"

"We need to get her to the hospital. Though she's currently breathing properly, we need to get her to the hospital for immediate care." novelebook.com His phone rang again. It was Maximo. Charles picked it up immediately.

"Hello, Maximo."

"Hi, how is she?" Charles released another sigh.

"She's breathing but she hasn't opened her eyes." Maximo sighed as well.

"That's good to hear. Grey has received the award. Should I inform him of what had just happened?"

"No," Charles said quickly.

"I will inform him myself. As I said, this party has to go accordingly. Hercules will not be in the same mood if he hears this. Thank you for your concern but I know how to go about this. Enjoy the party."

Avery walked inside the hall, clad in a different attire. She was wearing a short purple gown.

Avery didn't know what to do. She didn't want to get involved with any of the mafia lords and she didn't want Grey to find out just yet. She didn't want Grey to start away from her. She just couldn't think of what the consequences would be when he does find out. So, all she had to do was drag Aphrodite to the hallway and place the bag beside her.

Fortunately, someone came to her rescue quickly enough but Avery didn't know if she was still alive. And the fear of that scared her so much.

Nevertheless, she still had to change her attire because it was stained with Aphrodite's blood. She had to return to the party and see what there was to it.

Only for her to find out that Grey was the new King of the world. He was wearing the same suit she saw in the changing room with that mask she was familiar with.

Grey walked down from the stage suddenly and started to move around as if looking for the lady to dance with.

Avery stepped forward quickly, beating the other women to it. She was pretty and beautifully dressed anyways that some of the ladies felt threatened.

Grey hesitated in front of her.

Chapter 514: The kiss

It was as if Grey wasn't really interested in her and it hurt greatly to see that. But it didn't matter to her again. She just wanted the dance and she was going to get it.

Avery took another step closer to him, moving too close for comfort.

Such movement amused Grey because he didn't know that Avery knew he was Grey. But he knew what she wanted and thought he could at least give her that since Aphrodite wasn't available. So, he stretched out towards her and waited.

Avery hesitated, as if just seeing the consequences of her action and wanting to make a rethink but it was too late. She took it. She felt an electric sort of thing as she took it and they started dancing.

Though, she felt like he was a bit different, just like he was when she met him in Italy. He seemed to command authority.

The aura of authority and fear that hovered around him was not what she was associated with. But she loved it.

"Hercules doesn't talk to the lady he's dancing with?" Avery teased.

Hercules regarded her for a moment as he whirled her slowly and briefly.

Other people have joined at this moment and the light wasn't at all concentrating on Grey and Avery anymore.

"You look like a really brave lady, I mean to have wanted to dance with me."

"Don't blame me," Avery laughed.

"Every lady here will kill to take my place. I just got lucky, I think that I was selected."

Grey laughed and the sound felt familiar to what Avery was associated with. It made her calm down, even though a series of emotions was making her almost lose her mind. She just couldn't stop the mad beating of her heart.

"Besides, don't you like a bold lady? Doesn't it fit your status? Grey nodded once.

"They should be bold but not too much," he whirled her close to him now.

Her head was resting on his chest and it made Avery's heart thump even madly in her chest that she nearly thought Grey would hear.

Grey moved his mouth to her ear.

"I like it_," he started, his hot breath fanning her ear.

"_when they rely on me, not them thinking I was relying on them."

Avery had a mental flashback immediately to the days when they were still married.

Avery had always thought he was powerless and had always relied on her.

But as it turned out, Grey has been secretly helping her out.

The guilt ate her so deep and she wanted to pull away but Grey was holding her firmly. He turned her around again so that Avery could dance and look at him.

"I'm sorry," she muttered.

Grey hesitated.

"What for?"

"For this," she muttered and went on her toes, stretching up very fast.

Before Grey would realise what was happening, her lips collided with him. She faltered, almost falling back because her weight wasn't on him.

Grey caught her immediately and pulled her against him.

Avery rested fully on him and several paparazzi took shots of them in the compromising position before Grey could pull away.

"What was that?" Grey inquired in deep low tones.

Avery shuddered briefly but still tried to convince herself that it was Grey that was standing in front of her and not some mafia lords.

Grey wouldn't kill her, right? "I kissed you. So, what? Are you going to kill me?"

Grey moved his mouth to her ear again, leaning too close for comfort that Avery almost stopped beating again.

"I might as well do that. Don't underestimate me," he muttered and released her slowly.

"Be careful around all mafia lords, it's very dangerous," he warned and walked away.

Avery tried to steady her heavy breathing.

Grey was starting to do things to her again.

Giovanni left the hall angrily. He was fuming with rage. He couldn't even believe it, and has never imagined it. novelebook.com He tried everything so hard, how could he have missed it? Alex walked inside.

"Is it true, Dad? It's all over the fucking news! Grey was alive all these while? And he was the billionaire president of Italy?" Giovanni clenched his fist in anger and looked at Mark.

"This was all your fucking fault! How did Grey enter the hall? How the fuck did he do that?" Mark swallowed harder as he didn't even know how he was supposed to start.

"A lot of our men died in this. What explanation do you even have?" Alex yelled as well.

Mark went on on knee.

"I'm so sorry, boss. It was my fault. I should not have believed Jimmy. He tricked me."

Giovanni gathered his brows amazingly.

"Jimmy is back?" Mark nodded once.

"Yes, boss. He is. He came to me and told me he wanted to warm you. He said they were attacked in Italy. I was a fool for believing him."

Giovanni reasoned it for a moment.

"Could Jimmy be working for Grey? Does it mean he has betrayed me?"

"Where's he at this moment?" Alex questioned.

"He got injured by the men. When I woke up, I took him into the car and made sure he was unable to escape. He's still in the car as we speak." Giovanni made a sinister laugh.

"No problem, he will suffer for all of this. Take him to the torture room." Mark bowed slightly.

"Alright boss," he responded and walked out.

Alex turned to look at his father.

"What will happen to me now? What does this have to do with me? How does it help me? What about the pardon parole you promised me? How am I supposed to get it?"

Giovanni gave him cold eyes.

"I'm thinking. And if Grey had already seen you, then it might already be too late." Alex clenched his fist in anger.

"Fuck!" He yelled and hurried out.

Just before he was able to enter his house, he saw the police walk towards his father's villa. He almost stopped breathing. He didn't need anyone to tell him before he knew they were there for him.

Grey actually knew where he was? Or maybe he was the one that lured him to Jacksonville.

What the fuck was he saying? Grey was the president of the billionaire club in Italy.

Maximo knew that he was in Italy. He could have told Grey.

Aside from him, someone else also knew that he was in Italy.

Avery! Grey's ex-wife. It wasn't just a coincidence.

Chapter 515: The do back

Avery met him with Maximo in Italy.And then, she was there at the announcement party.That aside, she even danced with him?"

Alex stared with eyes gone wide at the tv.

In fact, the news was being broadcast at that moment.Hercules was the King of the World.His other name was Grey.

And in fact, there were pictures of him and Avery together.He had to put 4 and 5 together very fast.He realised that Avery does know that Hercules was Grey.

In fact, she and Hercules could have been together that night that he saw her again.Perhaps, she even had to distract him so that Grey could leave.

Alex's head banged so much at this.

The realisation made him so angry.But he knew what he had to do, even if he was going back to the prison thanks to Grey.

There was a secret hideout in his room.He moved closer to his shelf and opened the door.He got inside, just as the main door opened and the police rushed inside.

"Mr.Alex?"

One of them called, and Alex heard before the door closed, shutting them completely out of his hearing.

Alex waited.

That aside, he had to be very careful or he wouldn't be able to do what he had in time.

When he got to the garage, there were two police moving around like they were still searching for Alex. So, he had to wait. It didn't take up to ten minutes when the other police rushed out of the house, novelebook.com got inside the car, and drove off.

Alex waited for a few minutes before he walked out. He placed a call to Maro. He was going to get Avery, even if it was the last thing he would do.

Grey stepped aside and placed a call to Charles. He had been worried since.

Initially, he thought they were going to come in during the party.

But the party was almost over and Aphrodite was nowhere to be found. No one was picking up their calls and it was disturbing.

"We won, at last!" Gregory said suddenly as he and the other elders stopped in front of Grey.

Jayden had a nice smile on his face.

"I knew it was going to work. I knew Hercules was going to perfect the job."

"But how were you able to convince the elders not to expose your identity?" Luciano inquired.

Grey smiled and placed his phone in his pocket.

Again, Charles didn't pick up.

"Well, I had to use Grey as bait. Everyone would be anxious as to who I am. It's great that I just gave them a name to wonder about."

"The people will suspect every Grey in the city," Luciano laughed.

"It's actually a nice idea but I don't think it will last long. Giovanni might decide to reveal your identity at any time. And it would be bad if he did so before you do," Alfred expressed.

The elders nodded in agreement.

"Alfred is right. Giovanni would be hurt now. I bet he would do anything to hurt you, especially now that Alex would be apprehended." Grey nodded once.

"I will speak with the special members. I will let them tell the world all my names."

"That's good. But I will still say you should be prepared to reveal your face to the public. We don't know what Giovanni might do now."

"I will think of something by then but has anyone seen Charles and Aphrodite?" Grey inquired.

The elders shook their heads at the same time.

"The last time we saw Aphrodite was when she went out to get you the suit," novelebook.com Jayden responded.

Grey raised a skeptical brow.

"What? She did? But I didn't_ "

"Hello, Hercules!" Maximo said suddenly, cutting short of what Grey was saying.

Maximo and the rest of the elders from Italy moved closer to Grey. The elders exchanged pleasantries among themselves.

"It's a victory for us. Italy won at last!" Maximo laughed.

"Yes, it will be easy for our next billionaire boss to be the next king of the world," Dante muttered.

Grey smiled.

"I'm glad I was able to help you. Has any of you seen Charles and Aphrodite? I can't seem to be able to get across to them."

"We saw Charles on our way in," Enzo responded and looked at Maximo.

Maximo released a sigh. Grey looked at him and noticed the look on his face.

"What? Did something happen?"

"I promised Charles not to say anything."

Grey's heart made a sudden thud.

"What! Did something bad happen to Aphrodite? Where is she?" He demanded.

"You have to reply to him! What happened?" Gregory chimed in.

Maximo looked over at Dante as if silently telling him to say the truth.

"We met her half-dead in the hallway," Dante revealed.

Grey felt his world stop for a moment.

"Where the fuck is she now?"

"I have no idea. Charles didn't tell me where they were," Maximo confessed.

"Call him with your phone. I'm sure he's going to pick up. And give me the phone after he picks it up," Grey muttered.

Maximo nodded once and complied.

Grey felt someone looking right at him from behind. He turned and his gaze caught Avery.

Their gaze held for a few minutes before Avery looked away. It almost looked as if she was monitoring him. But that was impossible. Besides, they were standing very far from her.

There was no way she could hear everything they were saying.

"Here," Maximo said suddenly, pulling Grey out of his thoughts.

Grey looked at him and took the phone.

"Hello, Charles. Which hospital did you take Aphrodite to?"

There were a few minutes of silence.

"I will text you the address. I'm sorry," Charles muttered.

Grey didn't say a word and hung up instead. He stretched the phone back to Maximo.

"I think I will see you later. If you don't leave now, we will have time to celebrate very well." Maximo nodded once.

"We won't be leaving anytime soon. We will definitely celebrate." Grey nodded once, just as his phone beeped.

It was a message from Charles.

"Hercules!" A voice called from behind but Grey was already walking out of the hall.

Chapter 516: Pent up emotions

It was actually James, one of the special members that was calling Grey.

Grey heard but he couldn't bear to turn back. He knew that doing that would mean staying but he didn't even have the luxury of time to waste.

The only thing that went through his mind was what had really happened to Aphrodite.

How could she be found half-dead? What really happened? That wasn't even the most painful thing.

Grey couldn't think of the fact that he was at the party, enjoying himself while Aphrodite was almost dead.

The guilt that gave him almost ate him deep.

"Hercules!"

Another voice called suddenly, a feminine yet familiar one. It jerked Grey out of his thoughts and he realized that she had been calling out to him. novelebook.com He stopped suddenly as the figure raced towards him.

"Hercules," Avery moved to his front, taking in several fast breaths to steady her breathing.

"Is there something you want?" He asked, in a deep voice that actually scared Avery.

That was the second time he would be doing it.

"A conversation."

"A conversation?" Grey repeated, with a slight line of disapproval on his lips.

Avery ignored this.

"I was going to talk to you about the kiss. I'm sorry I caught you off guard. I didn't mean for that to happen. I didn't mean for the reporter to take the pictures."

"Seriously?"

Another line of disgust was suddenly forming on his lips.

"Are you really sorry? It looks as though you were pleased."

"What?" Avery was shocked.

"You kissed me against my consent because of your business, isn't that so? When the news displays your name alongside the new king of the world, it would increase your chance of getting close to people of high position. Isn't that so?"

"No!" Avery said quickly.

"Besides, how do you know I have a business?"

Grey went still for a moment at the statement as a wry line formed on his lips at an acknowledgment of a tactical error.

Grey had forgotten.

Fuck! He had forgotten that he was still Hercules.

But he was slowly losing it.

Avery used to be someone that he respected and loved until he realised the stuff Avery was made of. He doesn't even want to have anything to do with her.

The fact that he doesn't want anything bad to happen to her, doesn't say he still loved her. He just was a free spirit.

Avery shook her head briefly, as she tried to convince herself that it was still Grey that was standing in front of her.

Even though his voice seemed harsh, Avery still felt the same effect he had on her earlier.

There was no way feelings would lie.

"I just apologized. What else do you want me to do? Is the deed not done already?"

The statement annoyed Grey.

"Because you thought you could do as you like, and apologise to me. You believed it would all be done like that? Aren't you a bit selfish? novelebook.com Can you undo the consequences of what you have done?" He said, half yelling.

His voice was still deep and evident that he was angry.

Avery didn't understand what was happening. She wondered if she was really so wrong. She didn't even think deeply before kissing him.

Building emotions actually pushed her into it.

"Is this because of Aphrodite? Is that why you speak like this to someone you barely know? You don't know who I am. So, don't judge me!"

She fired at him.

"It's not everyone that will be like you, Avery. It's not everyone that takes people for granted. I might not know you very much but the little I have, tells me how selfish you are. You don't appreciate people but

you go around doing what you want. You definitely don't care! How can you be regretful of the way you feel about Grey and yet, you don't even act like it? You seriously need to go down memory lane and find what is really wrong with you!"

He yelled and started towards his car.

Avery was too shocked to talk, or even move.

Tears streamed down her face in a cascading manner.

Grey, on the other hand, got inside his car angrily and drove off, following the address of the hospital where Aphrodite was. He didn't know why he actually spoke that way to Avery.

Maybe it was all those pent-up feelings. He had always wanted to let Avery know what she truly was.

Though, he had always hoped that she would change.

But after what had happened that night, Grey realized that Avery was still the same person he married months ago.

Maybe she would never change. She told him that she felt sorry for what had happened to Grey but that doesn't even seem to be the case.

Avery was only lying. But he has made a strong mistake. He spoke about Grey in a way that he wasn't supposed to.

Grey's heart felt heavy at this. He didn't know if he was supposed to go back and clear the mess. But that would also involve apologising to Avery and he didn't want to do that. He still couldn't forget everything he went through at the hand of Avery and her family even though all he wanted for Avery, was the best.

Avery couldn't stop the tears from falling.

In fact, several minutes after Grey had left, Avery still couldn't move.

Grey was so angry at her to the extent that he voiced out what he wasn't supposed to.

Yes, maybe he was still angry at the way that he treated him when they were still married.

Maybe she only apologised for everything she had done to him after she had.

For a moment, Avery thought about it. It looked like Grey was right. She did discover that Smith was the one that set Grey up.

Yet, she acted as if she wasn't concerned.

In fact, she didn't even see it fit to apologise to him.

Yet, it was very painful to hear Grey talk like that to her.

A hand held her from the back suddenly and before Avery could react, a white handkerchief was pressed to her nose and a strange yet overwhelming scent drafted to her nostril. She struggled but it was useless.

As the tears dropped, Avery felt her consciousness being robbed of her. The last image on her mind was Grey.

Chapter 517: CCTV camera

Grey drove so fast that he almost hit cars from behind.

Whenever he drove past the cars, they would horn out loud or give him the fuck-up sign but Grey didn't care.

The only thing on his mind was Aphrodite. He hurried inside the hospital. He hesitated briefly when he entered the ward.

Aphrodite was on the bed, lifelessly. She wasn't moving an inch and several machines were attached to her body.

Grey nearly stopped breathing. How could he have allowed something of such to happen to her? Charles was in front of her bed, with his head hung strangely.

"What the fuck happened to her?" Grey muttered.

Charles jerked back at this, then looked back at Grey. He stood up and stepped aside.

"Grey?"

Grey unconsciously took the mask off his face, as he moved even closer to Aphrodite. His heart skipped several beats.

"Is it so bad? Why does she need oxygen?"

He muttered, in a shaky voice.

Charles didn't talk, he didn't even know what he was supposed to say.

Grey ignored him and regarded Aphrodite for another moment.

There were bruises on her face and her head was bandaged.

That aside, her left arm was bandaged.

"What's her state? Why is she not opening her eyes?" He looked at Charles, frustrated.

"Will you answer my fucking question, Charles?" He yelled The door opened and a nurse rushed inside.

"What? You can't shout here. I'm sorry but you have to leave now."

Grey sent her an icy glare.

"Leave!"

He ordered under his breath, with a scary face.

The nurse trembled briefly.

Charles turned to him.

"Leave like he had said if you value your life."

The nurse regarded Grey for a moment, then Charles before she rushed out of the room.

Grey took two long strides closer to Charles.

"What the fuck happened to her? And who did this?"

Charles released a sigh.

"Dante called me. She met her in the hallway, with the bag of your suit. I think Giovanni's men attacked her. novelebook.com The only confusing part in all of this is the fact that the bag of the suit was

untampered with. I'm yet to discover what really happened. The men would have taken the suit if they saw it. So, it means someone else placed the bag in the hallway."

Grey thought for a moment, as an idea came to his mind.

"The CCTV camera," he muttered.

"Stay here, I will be back," he said quickly and started out of the room.

Charles hurried after him.

"Grey, calm down!" He moved to his front and stopped him from proceeding.

"Calm down? I will kill Giovanni tonight, by myself if he's really the one that did this to Novia." Charles scoffed.

"And so what? Will you enter his territory? And you think he wouldn't kill you first? Have you forgotten he's seriously guarded? He might kill you first."

Hot anger flashed across Grey's eyes.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier? You made this very difficult. I could have killed him at the party. I could!"

"And you would have lost the King of the world."

Grey clenched his fists beside him.

"And you think I care for a piece of an award? Over Novia's life?" Charles released an exasperated sigh.

"I'm not saying you do. I'm saying you should calm down. We have to sit and plan this out. This isn't something you can decide in a rush. Giovanni isn't something you can handle like this. Don't forget that

he killed your father. He has more knowledge, and we will have to be careful if we want to defeat him. Don't forget we have come so far," he explained softly.

"More reason for him to die now! When he does, the war will be over. Don't try to stop me!"

He yelled, pushed him aside, and stomped away.

Charles regarded him for a moment until he was out of sight. He released a sigh before he placed a call to Gregory.

Gregory picked it up immediately.

"Hello, Charles. How is Aphrodite?"

"I don't think she's the one you should be worrying about at this moment. You should instead worry about Grey. He planned to infiltrate Giovanni's villa, if he finds out that he had really hurt Aphrodite," he paused slightly.

"And I know that he really does. Grey would go to Giovanni's house," he revealed.

"What!" Gregory exclaimed softly. He was surprised.

"Yes, and you have to stop him before he does."

Grey drove carelessly and too fast. His phone rang suddenly but he ignored it. His speed made it difficult for him to divide his attention towards his phone.

In fact, he suspected that it was Charles. He was only trying to stop him and he wouldn't have it. He increased the accelerator, almost hitting one of the cars on the left as he overtook it.

Several cars were forced to a sudden stop because of him but he didn't mind.

Soon, he pulled into the garage and wear his mask before he hurried down. He stopped suddenly, like a reflex action when he saw Avery's car in the garage.

The party had ended, in fact, several minutes ago.

And he expected Avery to have left. He shrugged it off.

Perhaps she was hanging around or with another man.

Though, he knew that Avery was never the type that loved hanging around with men.

In fact, that was why it amazed him when Avery spoke to Alex.

Nonetheless, he was uninterested. He was there because of Novia and not Avery. So, he walked inside and headed towards the receptionist.

"Hello, sir. How may we help you?"

Grey pulled out one of his cards that had his name on it. He stretched it out to the receptionist for means of identification.

"I'm Hercules. I need to speak with the manager."

The receptionist shuddered briefly at the sight of him. Yes, she knew that he was the new King of the world.

The event happened at their hall anyways.

"He's not in at this moment but I can place a call to him."

"Then, let me speak with him," he muttered in a deep voice.

The receptionist bowed slightly and picked the phone quickly. She extended the phone to Grey.

"He's it, sir."

Grey took it, thereby making his hand brush the receptionist.

The receptionist almost fainted at this. She was overjoyed that she touched the great Hercules.

"Hello, Hercules. The receptionist said_"

"I need to check your CCTV footage," Grey said quickly, interrupting him sharply.

"Excuse me?" The manager was confused.

"Aphrodite was injured in this place, during the announcement day.If you don't let me see the CCTV footage, I'm going to have to sue this company.And I'm going to make sure this place closes down," he threatened.

The receptionist's eyes went wide with shock at what Grey had said.Even the manager was shocked for several minutes.

Chapter 518: Bait

"Sir," The manager cleared his throat meaningfully.

"I'm so sorry.I will inform the receptionist about what to do.I'm really sorry for the inconvenience.Please, give her the phone."

Grey stretched the phone out to the receptionist.

The receptionist bowed severally before she took the phone.She knew that Hercules was angry by the tone of his voice.He was a mafia lord anyways and mafia lords were always callous and wicked.She couldn't afford to get on his bad side.

"Alright boss," she hung up and looked at Grey.

"Please, come with me.I will escort you there."

Grey didn't answer her.

Instead, he followed her into the elevator.

The receptionist almost stopped breathing as the elevator moved slowly. She couldn't believe that she was riding with Hercules alone.

If it wasn't because Hercules was in a bad mood, she would have asked for his autograph and framed it. She would make it her next big achievement but maybe a time like that would come again.

They both stepped out of the elevator and walked into the control room.

The security guard was a bit surprised.

"Is there anything wrong?"

"The Hercules wants to access the footage. And it has been permitted by the manager," the receptionist explained.

The security guard nodded once and stepped aside.

Grey moved closer to the system and operated it until a video of Aphrodite being attacked showed on the screen.

Actually, the moment she started walking along the hallway, four men were already following her.

Aphrodite was able to enter the dressing room and hide the bag among the other clothes.

The two men followed her inside.

Even though Aphrodite tried her best to fight off the men, the moment one of them got her, novelebook.com it was easy for them to jointly beat her.

Grey banged at the table angrily, causing the two people beside him to jump up in fear.

"And what was the security guard doing when all this was happening?"

He turned to look at the security guard, with eyes that had gone red with fury.

"I'm so sorry," the security guard stammered.

"Please, don't kill me." Grey hissed.

The security guard wasn't his enemy after all. It was Giovanni.

Actually, he couldn't stop feeling guilt and regret.

If he hadn't placed Aphrodite in the plan, nothing would have happened to her. It was his fault and no one else.

But Dante and Maximo insisted that Aphrodite was found in the hallway, with the bag.

If that has happened, then someone has helped her.

And Grey wanted to know who that person was. So, he forwarded the video. His eyes went wide when he suddenly saw a lady walk inside the room. He felt even more shocked when he discovered that it was Avery. It wasn't possible.

How could it be Avery? He saw how scared Avery was as she tried to wake Aphrodite before she hurried to the direction that Aphrodite had pointed to. His eyes burnt with emotion.

Even though Aphrodite was dying, she still wanted to get the suit to him. But Avery knew nothing. She didn't even know what the suit was for.

Why did she take it then? There was something unclear somewhere.

Avery dragged Aphrodite out of the room and placed the clothes beside her. She rushed inside the room suddenly, just as Dante moved to Aphrodite and recognized who she was.

Grey released a sigh. So, it was actually Avery that saved Aphrodite?

"I'm deleting this," he muttered.

The security guard was very happy.

Deleting it meant that he or the company wouldn't be reported to the police. It showed that Hercules had forgiven him.

"Yes sir. Thank you so much."

Grey deleted the video. But hesitated for a moment, before he went through the files again.

Even though he didn't want to have anything to do with Avery, he was still grateful to her for helping Aphrodite.

If it wasn't for her, Aphrodite might not be found in time and it might have complicated the matter.

So, he suddenly wanted to find out where she was and what she was still doing at that moment.

Maybe she was still pained by what he said.

Well, at that moment, Grey was ready to apologise. He owed it to her big time. He found the video where Avery had caught up with him at the garage.

And then he saw it.

Grey felt another bang on his head.

What the fuck! His eyes went wide as Alex took the unconscious Avery inside his car and drove out of the garage.

Alex and Avery seemed to have spoken very well the other time.

Why then would Alex do something like that to her?

"Again!" Grey yelled.

The security guard went on his knee.

"I deserve to die! I deserve to! Please, just don't kill me. I only went to the bathroom at that moment. I'm so sorry," he pleaded softly.

Grey deleted it and looked at the security guard.

"You deserve to die, truly. Maybe I should kill you at this moment."

The security guard went flat on the floor.

"Please, I beg of you. I have two children and a pregnant wife. Please, don't kill me." The receptionist went on her knees.

"Please, we beg of you. Spare us all."

Yet again, Grey came to the conclusion that they weren't his enemy.

Alex and Giovanni were.

Though, he remembered telling one of his men to submit evidence of Alex having the best of his life while he was supposed to be in prison.

The previous head of police was sacked that afternoon and a new one has already been appointed.

And the police must have found their way to apprehend Alex that night.

Though, he wondered how he was still able to leave without getting seen by the police.

Or could his plan have gone wrong? His phone rang suddenly. It was an unknown number.

Grey picked it up nevertheless.

"Hello Grey," the voice laughed and Grey recognized it immediately.

"Alex?"

"You caught me!" He laughed again.

"Come over to this address, alone or I will kill your ex-wife or should I say, your lover," he muttered and the line went dead even before Grey could gather what to say. He stood still, too shocked to move or speak. His phone beeped and a message appeared on his phone.

Grey formed a fist with his left hand, angrily. He walked out of the room, without another word to anyone.

Chapter 519: Shot!

Giovanni banged his table angrily as he thought about it. He had been deceived by Grey several times.

The fact that Grey was as young as his son, yet he could deceive him so much amazed him. He wasn't even ready to think about what would happen after the news got out about Alex's escape. He would need to go through several proceedings to prove himself and escape punishment or the disgrace would be too much for him to handle.

"So, Alex ran away?" He muttered.

"Yes, boss. The police looked for him everywhere but they couldn't find him before they left. In fact, after they left, we tried to look for him too but we discovered he wasn't even in the house. One of the cars went missing as well."

"Well, one of the security guards said they saw him drive out. Giovanni looked away, as a flash of anger passed through him.

"There's only a way out for us both. You have to look for Alex. We have to be the one to deliver him to the police before it gets broadcasted and before it looks like I had planned this," he explained.

"Alright boss," the men chorused.

"Leave now and make sure you find him in time. And you find him alive," Giovanni muttered.

The man bowed slightly and walked out of the room.

Giovanni turned to look at Mark.

"We are going to Jimmy. He caused all this and will suffer it." Mark bowed slightly.

"I will take you there," he finished and walked out of the room.

Giovanni followed him, anger rushing in and out of him.

Grey was fuming when he reached the garage. He hesitated briefly, as a shot of anger passed through him. He wanted to yell out loud. He felt very angry.

In fact, he could kill Alex at that moment. He had never felt so annoyed. But maybe it was his fault again that Avery was in danger and he had to rescue her.

Fuck!

He couldn't even allow anything bad to happen to her. He didn't know what Alex was doing or if he should inform his elders. But he still had to be very careful, anything he does might harm Avery. He entered the car and drove right to the address that Alex had sent to him.

It was an empty and deserted street.

A car was parked on the wrong side of the road, making it look like it was blocking the other side. It was quiet and dark around.

Grey parked the car carelessly and pulled off the mask on his face. He picked up his gun from the safe before he got down.

Avery wasn't in sight anywhere.

"Avery!" Grey yelled.

His heart skipped several beats when he was met with silence. He cursed under his breath as he moved closer to the car. He stopped suddenly when he saw Avery in the car. He released the breath he didn't even know he was holding as he yanked the car door open. He pocketed his gun and pulled Avery's head up.

"Avery!" He called softly and shuddered her briefly.

Avery stirred after some minutes and her eyes opened slowly. She groaned and tried to concentrate on Grey.

"What are you doing here? Where am I?" She asked as she slowly withdrew from Grey as if he was a disease.

Grey took no offense because he remembered what he had said to her several minutes ago.

Grey ignored her questions.

"Are you alright?" He asked instead.

Avery rubbed the back of her head, in pain "I'm fine, just a headache."

Grey nodded once.

"Good, we have to leave. I will drive you back to the city."

Avery regarded him for a moment as if she couldn't believe it.

"I'm not coming with you," she said stubbornly.

Grey, with no wish to prolong the matter.

Though, he knew they had to leave quickly.

Alex would still be hiding around somewhere. He wouldn't have left when he was the one that called him over.

"Why did you rescue Aphrodite?" Avery went still for a moment.

"What are you talking about?" Grey released a sigh.

"Don't try to pretend, Avery. I watched the CCTV camera already. Do you," he hesitated.

"Do you_ "

"Don't move, Grey," a deep voice said suddenly and Grey felt a metal substance touch his head.

"Or should I say, Hercules?"

Grey was still watching Avery and he noticed a hint of surprise on her face. He thought she was shocked by the name the assailant had called him.

Grey started calculating quickly, how he was going to remove his gun from his pocket and aim it at Alex.

"Turn around!" The voice ordered.

Grey complied and stared at Alex.

"You wanted me, and you have me already. Let Avery go."

"Are you kidding? Let Avery go? Do you think I didn't know she was your outside man? You were in the club that night, weren't you? Wasn't that why you told her to distract me?"

"What!"

Grey went shocked for a moment but he still wasn't receiving it.

Alex saw Grey's expression and thought he was still on point. He grinned.

"You must be surprised. Well, I discovered it late as well. But how could Avery cheat me and go scot-free?"

"See, Avery had no hand in any of this. You can just let her go, then we can discuss this." Alex chuckled.

"Do you think I'm a fool!" He yelled suddenly.

"Do you think I don't know that Avery knew you were Hercules? Since we met in Italy? You intentionally set her up with me! You and Maximo!" He accused him.

Grey was shocked. He turned to look at Avery.

"Avery?" He called softly. He needed an explanation, quickly.

"Oh, don't give me that. Don't fucking pretend!" Alex yelled again and suddenly started laughing nervously.

"I know what you are doing, I do! But don't try it again!"

Avery looked at Alex for a moment, then at Grey. She released a long sigh.

"Yes! I'm aware!" She said suddenly.

"I discovered who you really were in Italy. I knew all this while who you really were. novelebook.com That was why I had to drag Aphrodite out of the room," Avery explained.

Grey couldn't talk for a moment. He was just too shocked.

There was no way he could guess that Avery knew who he was all this while.

While they danced, while they kissed, while he spoke back to her! It was insane.

"Why?" Avery regarded him for a while.

"Why? The reason why I called you David when I knew you were Grey? The man I have ever loved? The man I think of all the time? The man I think would never forgive me for everything I have done to him? I know there's no chance for me but_"

She stopped suddenly as she lurched forward faster. She was closer and it was easy for her to fall on him.

Because of her weight, Grey was made to fall back to the car seat as a gunshot sounded.

"Avery!"

Grey breathed out, shocked and devastated.

But the stain of blood on her hand brought him to reality.

Someone has been shot! But who was? Grey or Avery?

Chapter 520: Who's going to live?

"Boss!" a man yelled from afar and several men rushed towards Alex.

"We have to leave now boss. We really have to. The police are coming here."

Alex stared at Avery for a moment and aimed to shoot again. But this time, Avery was really fully all over him.

There was no way Alex would be able to kill Grey. But that was exactly what he wanted. He didn't expect Avery to even come in.

And he wasn't even sure who he shot.

"Boss, your father wants us to bring you over," one of the men said urgently as they started to drag him away.

Alex shook his head briefly and instead, aimed the gun at Grey's leg. He pulled the trigger and a groan erupted before he was eventually pulled away.

Actually, the men didn't have the time to cross-check who was with Avery.

Maybe they would have allowed Alex to kill one of their boss' nemesis before they pull him away.

For a few minutes, after Alex had left, Grey couldn't move.

For once in his life, he felt like an idiot. He walked into Alex's trap without a backup plan.

How could he do that? Wasn't that stupid of him? Soon enough, he heard the car pull away.

Grey released the breath that he didn't know he was holding and looked down at Avery.

"Avery?" he called softly.

Though, the pain in his leg was becoming unbearable.

It felt like his leg have been dislocated completely from the source.

But Avery didn't respond and it kind of made Grey feel alarmed. He looked down at her and realised that her eyes were shut.

Grey managed to push Avery up so he could get up at least.

The position that Avery had placed him in, made it very difficult for him to even see Avery clearly or what Alex had done to his leg. novelebook.com He expected Avery to hold herself back but instead, she slumped over behind him.

Grey eyes widened with surprise as he looked at Avery.

Truly, Avery wouldn't be pretending about something like that. So, it made his heart skip a beat.

"Avery!" He yelled, anxiously.

No response again.

Grey tried to turn and a pain stabbed him. He groaned and looked down at his leg.

Blood was rushing out of the leg and it looked like he might pass out if care wasn't taken but Grey was more worried about Avery.

Suddenly, he hesitated as his eyes traveled right to his chest.

His eyes went wide and dark as he stared at his stained shirt. It wasn't only stained, it felt like someone poured a cup of blood on him. He looked over to the seat where he had pushed Avery to.

It was already dripping blood.

Grey heart nearly stopped as he struggled closer to Avery.

And he saw it.

A hole in her head.

"Fuck! No!"

Grey couldn't breathe very well, as he ignored his pain and pulled Avery to himself.

The blood oozing from her brain seemed to have multiplied as they stained the seat the more.

"Avery! Fucking wake up! Don't you fucking do this to me!"

He yelled with frustration and shuddered her briefly like a fool. He was totally confused and very sad.

"Fuck!"

He cursed before he fished out his phone from his pocket and placed a call to the ambulance.

After supplying the necessary information, Grey looked at Avery again. His body shook briefly as if he was cold. He held Avery's body to himself as if scared she might leave him. It was his fault again.

Someone was going to die because of his carelessness. He should have known, especially the night that he saw Alex. He should have investigated properly.

If he had, he would have discovered that Avery was in danger.

If that was the situation that Avery was in, he wouldn't have let her leave without being protected.

Pain of wall fell into him, a wall of it as he thought about it.

"Avery, I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry for speaking to you like that," he said softly, just as the ambulance pulled right beside the car. Avery was pulled inside the ambulance and Grey was helped inside as well because he couldn't walk properly. The moment they were inside, several first aid were administered to Avery but Grey just knew that she wasn't going to make it.

"Fuck! Attend to her!" Grey yelled as one of the health workers wanted to check his wound.

"Calm down, he would be attended to. But I need to check your leg."

"You think I care!" He screamed.

"Check her! Drive faster! Avery must not die!" he yelled in frustration.

The health worker gave up and moved closer to Avery.

The machine didn't beep and even Avery wouldn't open her eyes.

Grey didn't know what to do. He cupped his face in his hand and closed his eyes.

The tears dropped slowly and he couldn't even stop it.

Fuck, he didn't even know what he was supposed to feel sad for. He just felt very miserable.

Aphrodite wasn't waking up and Avery was going to die? The pain of losing someone close to him, like he lost his parents ate him deep.

For a few minutes, it felt like the only pain he had was the one he was having in his heart.

The pain from his leg was completely overpowered by the one he was feeling in his heart.

And it was all Giovanni's fault.

Everything started with him. His parents' death, Jimmy's death, and then this.

Everyone he loved has always been taken away from him.

"She's back!" A voice reached his ears suddenly when nothing else could.

Grey was forced out of his thoughts. He looked at Avery and realized the machine was beeping.

"She's back!" The voice repeated with a released sigh.

Grey continued to look at Avery.

She might have managed to be alive but danger awaited her.

Who knew where the bullet had penetrated? And the risk that stood? There was nothing that would stop him that night, he was going to kill Giovanni and end the war once and for all.

Even if it means his death, he wouldn't mind.

But Giovanni wouldn't spend another day alive. He was ready to end everything with his death.

Grey unconsciously stroked his gun