

## Secretly TBB 521

Chapter 521: Disobey the Master!

The ambulance arrived at the hospital in a few minutes and while Aphrodite was ushered into the operating room, Grey was led towards another.

"We need Doctor Jason now!"

One of the nurses yelled.

Grey could only watch as he was pulled towards the room. He glanced back, looking at Avery for the last time. His heart ached so much.

And he was in for revenge. His mind was made up already. He just needed to get the leg taken care of. He had decided to infiltrate Giovanni's base, no matter what.

Soon enough, the doctor walked inside with two nurses.

One of the nurses moved towards Grey with a syringe filled with an aesthesia.

"No! Don't use that on me. I don't want it," Grey protested, calmly.

The nurse looked at the doctor for answers and confirmation.

"Mr?"

"Grey."

"Ok," the doctor nodded briefly.

"This injection contains a dose of an aesthesia. And it's important so that you won't feel the pain while we remove the bullet," he explained.

"I'm aware." The doctor was shocked.

"And you still don't want it?"

"Exactly! Just remove the goddamn bullet faster," he said with a tone that commands authority.

The doctor released a sigh and nodded slightly at the nurse.

"We will start immediately. But I must warn you that it's not going to hurt much." Grey clenched his teeth.

"Do it."

"Do it," Giovanni ordered.

Mark took the bucket of cold water in front of the unconscious Jimmy and drenched him.

Jimmy jerked up immediately. His eyes twitched as the pain went through him like a spasm of hell. His eyes felt very heavy. He looked up at Mark, at first and recognized him immediately. He looked over to Giovanni and his heart skipped several beats. How did he find his way back to Giovanni?

"Looks like he's awake," Giovanni teased.

"Tell me everything that happened in Italy, Jimmy. I want everything and nothing left out." Jimmy looked at Giovanni for a moment, as if thinking quickly on what to do.

"Nothing happened. We arrived and met with your son, Alex. Later on, we discovered that the mafia lords have not even been meeting. [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) We decided to stay for a few days to be sure of it before we return home," he hesitated and dragged his breath....

Somehow, he was thirsty.

"Water-," he muttered.

Mark looked at Giovanni for a reply.

"There will be nothing for you, Jimmy, if you don't answer my questions," Giovanni said harshly.

Jimmy swallowed harder. His head was bent wrongly but he couldn't even move it.

"The leader saw a girl he loved and he wanted us to kidnap her so he could have his way with her. That was why we couldn't come back together because someone rescued her and killed the rest," he finished.

"So, you were kept alive to ruin my plan?" Jimmy released another sigh that was already affected by his sitting posture.

"Tell me everything that he told you. I want to know everything you guys made together." Jimmy looked at Giovanni slowly.

"I'm not saying anything." Mark was taken aback.

Giovanni got annoyed.

"What?"

"That's disrespecting your boss!" Mark said quickly. Jimmy sucked in a breath.

"I have a different master now," he muttered.

"Different master? Hercules? Didn't you serve me before you decided to serve him? You betrayed me!" Jimmy huffed.

"I decide who I go with." Giovanni chuckled.

"Sincerely? Then, I will do what I want. If you don't tell me what I need to hear, I will break you."

"So be it!" Jimmy said stubbornly.

"I only serve a master." Giovanni felt another stab of annoyance. He looked at Mark.

"Break him until he talks. If he doesn't, let him die." Jimmy made a strained laugh.

"That's it," he said softly.

"That's the difference between you two. Hercules is nothing like you. He's a better version."

"That Hercules that has left you to die. I'm sure he doesn't even know you are missing. Good luck dying for someone who doesn't even know you," he muttered and walked out of the basement.

"Boss," one of the men called out and rushed towards him.

Giovanni looked at him.

"Did it work?"

"Yes boss, we were able to track the boss. The men drove him to the police already," he explained.

"Good. Did you tell him everything?" The man nodded once.

"Yes, boss." Giovanni released a sigh.

"I want you to monitor Jimmy's torture. Mark used to be his friend, he could be easy on him."

"Yes boss," he bowed slightly.

Grey stifled the pain that passed through him like sharp needles sticking into him.

The removal of the bullet and the stitching went well.

Though, Grey still felt a great deal of pain. He refused to take any sedatives even though they had to get a room for him to sleep through the night. There was still no news of Avery as she was still in the surgery room.

The doctor strictly told him to get some rest and he lied that he would.

The doctor didn't believe him and told the nurse to add a sleeping pill to his IV.

Grey waited for a few minutes until they were all gone and he disconnected the water attached to his vein.

Just as he placed the leg on the floor, a spasm of pain went through him. He groaned inwardly before he took another step and escaped the hospital. It was at that time he remembered that he had left his car at the scene. He hailed a car there and drove right towards Giovanni. He still felt pain in his leg but he could barely feel it as his mind was focused on getting Giovanni. He pulled to a sudden stop because there were several cars blocking his way.

The door of the cars opened and Gregory got down with some of his men.

Grey got down as well.

"What are you doing here?"

"We are here to see you, Hercules, speak with you."

"Get out of the way. I have a place to be quick. Don't stop me."

"Well, unfortunately, we are here to do that," Gregory muttered.

Alfred is blocking the other entrance that can lead to Giovanni's house. There's no way you can pass through."

Grey clenched his fist unconsciously beside him.

"You are no match to me, Gregory."

"I know that, boss. Which is why I had already called Alfred. He will be here soon."

Grey dragged his breath and walked closer to Gregory.

Gregory noticed his limp.

"What the fuck happened to you?" He yelled with fright.

"What happened to your leg!" Grey ignored his questions.

"See, I have to kill Giovanni at this moment. I have to end everything. So, let me through." Gregory regarded him for another moment.

"That isn't happening! I will not allow that!"

"Did you just hear me!" Grey yelled with frustration.

"I will not let him hurt someone close to me again. This will be the last time."

"What the fuck happened? We can help you, Hercules. Tell us what we must do."

"Get out of my way," Grey said between clenched teeth.

"That's what you can do." Gregory sighed.

"Boss, we can't do that."

"It's an order!" He muttered suddenly.

"Whoever disobeys his master shall die!" He yelled.

Chapter 522: Where's Jimmy

The men parted slowly, leaving a space for Hercules to drive through.

Grey regarded them for a moment.

"Good!"

He muttered and walked to his car. He got inside and started the ignition. He looked up and realised that Gregory was standing in front of the car. He watched him for another moment before he pressed the accelerator so that the car would move very fast and make Gregory leave.

Gregory was instead very determined.

Grey realised he was going to kill him and veered from the direction very fast, almost losing control.

Grey jerked forward and hit his head on the steering. He hesitated for a few minutes, as the pain in his head collided with the one in his leg and his heart to make him feel very miserable.

For a moment, he didn't know what he was supposed to do.

The pain in his heart had all gathered and beget anger.

The only thing he wanted to do at that moment was kill Giovanni. It was the only way to heal. He couldn't even think clearly. He felt so hurt inside.

"Grey!" Alfred called softly and wrenched the car door open.

"Grey!"

Grey didn't answer immediately.

Though, he heard him.

"You can't do this. You can't go to Giovanni without any plans. You could get yourself killed. I mean isn't that what he wants?"

Alfred was right but somehow, Grey didn't want to agree with him.

"So, he's supposed to go scot-free for trying to mess with the two women I value!"

He muttered, his voice rising above normal. And for a moment, Grey realised that he really valued Avery.

Fuck! He didn't know how he would feel if she died.

"What? Aphrodite has left comatose. I'm sure she will get up soon."

Grey looked at Alfred, with a ray of hope.

"What of Avery?"

Alfred gave him a confused look.

"Did something happen to Avery?"

"She was shot in the head."

Alfred went into a state of shock for a moment.

"What the fuck! How did it happen?"

Grey sighed.

"She might never make it. It was my fault that she was even at the party. I made her come back to Jacksonville, she didn't want to," he lamented.

At this point, Alfred understood his pain. He turned to look at Gregory.

"The men are dismissed," he ordered.

Grey was being emotional and he knew that it would be bad if his men saw him like that.

They had always held him in high esteem and that must never stop.

The men pulled back and eventually drove off, leaving only Gregory.

"You are bleeding? You should get treated. I will call my doctor over." Grey shook his head briefly.

"I will rather go back to the hospital where Avery is. I will get back to you later."

"I will come with you boss,"

Gregory muttered and walked to the passenger's side.

"It's ok. I'm not going to Giovanni, you don't need to be worried. I will go to the hospital and take it as an opportunity to think about it all and proffer the best way to deal with Giovanni once, and for all."

Alfred signalled for Gregory to step back.

"Alright, we will be expecting your call."

Grey nodded once. He wasn't ready to give up on Giovanni.

There was no way that would even happen.

The only thing he needed at that moment was how to break and kill Giovanni. And he was going to use his new position for it. He drove back to the hospital, different thoughts curling up in him in some sort of

crazy confusion. But he was slightly happy that Aphrodite was going to wake up soon. He was just scared of what the bullet would do to Avery.

The fact that she didn't even die immediately was a miracle.

In the next few minutes, he was sitting in front of the doctor.

After several scolds, that he ran away from the hospital without approval from the hospital, the doctor was eventually ready to tell him about Avery.

It turned out that the surgery ended several minutes ago.

"Mr. Grey, I'm sorry for this but we think your girlfriend might have sight or ear impairment."

Grey's heart increased its beat.

"But the surgery went well. Let's just hope for the best. The position that the bullet was, was very critical. In fact, it took us time before we could successfully pull it out," the doctor explained.

Grey felt his life shattered.

Avery was a carefree girl. How was she supposed to do her life with an impairment? How was she supposed to run the business if she can't see or hear? He groaned inwardly.

"And there's nothing to be done about it?"

"We have to let her regain consciousness. At this moment, I don't know when she will get up. She's currently in a coma. We just have to hope she wakes up soon."

Grey released a sigh.

"But is there anything we can do to fix the impairment?"

"Yes, we could correct that but it would cost you a lot of money. Besides, we can't guarantee its success. Anyways, all this has to be when she wakes up."

Grey cupped his face in exhaustion.

"But we will try our best. As long as you can provide us with what we need financially, we will do our best," he consoled.

Grey looked up at him and made a short nod of his head.

"Alright, thank you so much, doctor."

"Alright, that's enough. You need to take some painkillers. I'm sure you are in pain as well. You sure are strong or you would have fainted out of pain. So, I will need you to stay for the night so we can check the wound and be sure everything is safe," he explained.

Grey nodded again.

"I will stay. I just need you to transfer her to a private room and I will be with her. Tell me the bill and I will settle it."

"Alright, I will do that."

Grey stepped out of the office a few minutes later and exhaled a sigh.

Then, he remembered Jimmy.

Jimmy was supposed to show up with his clothes.

If Aphrodite had gone to retrieve it, then where was Jimmy? He pulled out his phone and placed a call to Charles. He picked it up after the second ring.

"Hello, Grey."

"Hello Charles, I heard that Aphrodite has regained consciousness."

"Yes boss, I tried your number several times but you didn't pick up. She has and the doctor confirms that she will wake up anytime soon. I have some men protecting her already, as I came home to take a nap," he explained.

"I understand. Actually, I wanted to ask about Jimmy. Have you seen him?"

There were a few minutes of silence.

"I haven't seen him at all."

"Then something is wrong," Grey presumed.

Chapter 523: The identity

"Where can Jimmy be?" Charles questioned.

"Or could he have betrayed you?" Grey reasoned it for a moment.

"I doubt it. It can't be. Jimmy will not betray me." Charles sighed.

"You can never be sure of that.Perhaps, he was the cause of what had happened to Aphrodite."

"He's not, Charles.I've seen the camera.Jimmy didn't even enter the building."

"Alright, so where can he be?"

"He's obviously with Giovanni.If he is, then damn!" He released a sigh.

"I have to get him back."

"You will not, Grey.You will let him be.He's gone for good."

"No, Charles.I have to get him back.He's one of my men now.So, I have to protect him."

"But boss, you can't enter Hercules's base now.It's very dangerous."

"Not today, Charles.I will think of something.Call me when Aphrodite wakes up."

"Alright boss.Are you really alright?"

Grey released a sigh.

"I'm fine.I will talk to you later," he finished and hung up.

Then, he remembered what he had promised Alfred at the party.He was going to think about exposing his identity, even if it was only his name.

Giovanni would be very upset about the award that he had won and he would do anything to bring him down.

Jimmy felt exhausted. His swollen eyes closed slowly but a rain of water jerked him up. It was another round of water on his head.

Mark bent before him slightly so that he would be able to look at Jimmy very well.

"Jimmy, do you really want to suffer?"

Jimmy made a slight smile, which almost immediately disappeared as it has come.

"Are you going to keep torturing me? You know how stubborn I am."

"You are too stubborn for your good. And you will just die. Giovanni doesn't care about you. He can kill you for all he cares."

"Exactly," Jimmy said softly.

"Giovanni doesn't care about anyone. He's nothing like Hercules. I've seen Hercules deal with his men. He doesn't do like you. He treats them very close. That's what I want."

Mark shook his head briefly.

"You are going to die if you continue to do like this. Giovanni will kill you, do you hear that? Besides, the new boss who you swore your allegiance doesn't even have your time. He doesn't even feel like getting you out of this misery. Is that who you should stay with?"

Jimmy regarded him for a moment.

"You don't understand what you are saying, Mark. I do. Besides, do you think that Giovanni wouldn't eliminate you one day? You should join Hercules while you still have the chance to. If you show how

him how serious you are, he will accept you in," Jimmy informed Mark.

"I can see that he's still babbling about Hercules," a voice said suddenly.

"Which means that you didn't torture him very well," one of Giovanni's men stepped inside.

Mark turned to look at him, a bit shocked.

"What are you doing here?"

"To ensure you do your job smoothly. Giovanni sent me here. Mark groaned inwardly. Good, so you are here to spy on me. You think I won't do my job very well?"

The man ignored him and walked to Jimmy.

"He doesn't really look like someone that has been tortured. It merely looks like you guys have been talking. I should get this started with." Mark looked at him.

"I will handle it, get out."

"Oh, you want me to inform the boss? I'm sure he's going to kill you immediately if he discovered what you have been up to. Should I still go ahead?"

Mark groaned and stepped back.

"Fine! Do it!"

The man regarded Jimmy for a moment before he walked away, and moved to take a metal torturing equipment. He stared at it longer than he should have before he moved closer to Jimmy again.

"Why don't you start talking, Jimmy? This is going to hurt a lot."

Jimmy gave a sly smile.

"Fuck you!"

"Good!"

The man laughed and pressed the burning metal on his lap.

Jimmy swallowed the scream but the pain became unbearable and he screamed out loud.

Giovanni released a sigh.

"Good, we have to do something about Grey. He's becoming a thorn in our flesh and if we don't do something, it will really affect us very much," one of the elders muttered. Giovanni asked one of his men to pull a quick meeting that night.

Grey was back and there was no reason to dilly-dally.

"The fact that he deceived us once should be taken into consideration. Why aren't we even exposing his identity to this world? Especially now that he's back and still refused to do it."

Giovanni reasoned it for a moment.

"What benefits would that do to us? Grey would only get the recognition that he avoids. [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) And recognition is useful to him." He muttered.

They all went silent for a moment, as they all thought about it.

"Then, why don't we expose his name then? We should take that step to confuse him. We should tell the world what his name really is. And the fact that he has disguised himself as one of the workers in Protos Publicita. This will give the public what to talk about."

"Yes," another elder chimed in.

"That will definitely take the news off us for us, it will buy us time. And Protos Publicita will be thrown off-guard by it. Everyone will be scared."

Giovanni nodded once, as he reasoned the idea.

"It's a nice plan. We can use that to divert the attention because I'm sure people would be talking about me and Alex by tomorrow morning."

"Exactly! That's ok for now. Though, I think we still have to think of something faster. That little boy call Grey cannot defeat us like this. We will not go down."

Giovanni nodded once.

"I will get back to you when I have something. For now, send a word to one of our partners. We should have it before morning. We can't give the public any chance to talk about us."

They all nodded in agreement.

Chapter 524: News flash

Maria sensed the stiffness in the air when she entered the company.

The workers all dispersed but it actually looked like they were murmuring about something in secret.

Maria ignored them and walked into the restroom.

A few minutes later, she heard several footsteps moving closer.

They seemed to have stopped in front of the mirror fastened to the wall.

"What was that all about?" A feminine voice said suddenly.

"Sincerely? I have no idea. I mean how could that have happened?"

A different voice seemed to lament.

"I can't believe it actually," there was a hesitation.

"Do you think I've met him as well? And perhaps I've spoken badly to him."

"Yes, perhaps you are going to lose your job soon. You did know that you have a loose mouth."

"Oh my!"

There was a soft exclamation.

"But come to think of it, we should be able to discover who the person really is. I mean the news did say it was Grey Fox. We just needed to find the Grey Fox that works in this company. It shouldn't be that hard," the voice explained.

"I've thought about that too but there's no way we can be sure. I mean are we supposed to focus on those in high positions or the regular workers like us?"

A sigh.

"I don't know. But I do remember we have a supervisor by the name of Grey but I'm yet to find out what his surname is." A hesitation and the girls burst out into laughter.

"Impossible! I just so much doubt it. There's no way why that Grey would be Hercules."

Maria almost stopped breathing.

"I mean," the same voice continued.

"When he first came here, he was the lowest of the workers before he was eventually promoted to work as the supervisor. There's no way he would be the CEO."

There was a long sigh.

"I sincerely hope that isn't it or damn! I'm losing my job soon! I made fun of him several times."

There was a few minutes of silence and the group burst into laughter. Soon, Maria could hear their receding footsteps. She released a sigh before she hurried out of the bathroom and headed towards her office.

"See me in the office, Violet," she muttered and walked right into her office.

Violet followed her quickly.

"What's going on? I heard the workers talking about Grey. Any news?"

Violet went quiet for a moment as if thinking about what to say.

"An hour after we published, we saw a similar post online and it's currently getting more attention than ours."

Maria creased her brows.

"What sort of news is that?"

Actually, Grey called Maria last night and informed her of what she was supposed to do.

Maria was supposed to publish a news article about the real name of Hercules. So, she did it immediately with the help of Violet.

"The news stated the real name of Hercules and the fact that he works undercover in his company, Protos Publicita." Maria gasped softly.

"Seriously?"

Violet shook her head briefly.

"But could I ask a question?"

She waited for a response and when she didn't get it, she continued.

"Is the supervisor really Hercules?"

Maria's eyes thinned on her.

"What?"

"The more I think about it, I realize he's the only Grey Fox in this company. Besides, you have always treated him with this respect. [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) Could the news be true?"

Maria hesitated for a few minutes.

"What were you expecting me to say? Admit it?"

"I was just curious.It's the same feeling the others are having.The only difference is that they don't know Grey's last name is Fox."

"Don't you dare say this anywhere! You don't know what you are talking about!"

Maria yelled at her.

Violet smiled and bowed slightly.

"I will leave then," she muttered and stepped out without another word.He hesitated in front of the door.

She was right after all.

Grey Fox was Hercules.

The thing here was that she didn't even know if she was going to lose her job or not.

Even though she was forced to work for Grey and respect him, she had always shown her disagreement towards him.

But well, if Grey wanted to fire her, he would have done so all this while.

But she could try to seduce him.

Perhaps she would be the main mistress of the popular Hercules and the king of the world.

Maria placed a call to Grey immediately. It rang twice before Grey picked it up.

"Hello, Maria. Good morning."

"Good morning boss, I've just received some news this morning. I don't know if you've heard about it."

"And what is it all about?"

"There's a new ongoing story about your real name and the fact that you work in Protos Publicita. And everyone is talking about it."

"Giovanni, it was definitely him," Grey muttered.

Maria released a sigh.

"What should we do about it? Will you still be coming to work?"

"Not yet, Maria, not now," he released a sigh.

"I will inform you later about it."

"Alright boss, also I want to tell you about Violet\_," she was forced to a sudden stop when she realised that Grey had hung up.

Maria released a sigh. She didn't know what was happening but it looked like something was wrong with Hercules.

"Boss!"

One of Grey's men walked inside the Vip room.

Grey looked up at him.

"Is something wrong?" The man glanced at Avery that was laying unconsciously on the other bed.

"Avery's parents are on their way here. It turned out that a nurse here is a close friend of her mother. So, she informed her," he explained.

"What!"

"In fact, they are in the hospital as we speak."

Grey definitely didn't want to see them.

Avery didn't want to as well. Her mother was left in pain when she left Jacksonville because she was the only child they had.

And Grey didn't know what they were going to do that moment if they saw them together.

Chapter 525: Best women

"We are leaving immediately! Find a way to distract them so that I can safely escape," Grey ordered.

The man nodded and walked out.

Grey looked at the unconscious Avery. Maybe he was selfish but he didn't even reason calling her parent over. His phone rang suddenly. It was Maria.

Grey got off the bed and took his shirt. He walked out of the room before he picked up the call.

"Hello boss," Maria's voice boomed from the other line.

Just as Grey moved to his right side, Avery's parents and one of Grey's men walked past him, towards Avery's room. It turned out that the man intentionally misled them into going elsewhere.

"Is everything alright, Maria? How is the public taking the news?" He inquired, as he managed to wear his shirt.

"Well, I have a bad news." Grey hesitated before he entered the elevator.

There was no one in the elevator with him.

"Did something happen? The public didn't accept the explanation?"

"No, boss. That's not the case. Someone published something about you, an hour after we did. Well, I would say we were lucky. Though, our sales seem to have declined a bit. If we hadn't reacted like that, it might have had a bad impact on the business," she explained.

Grey released a sigh.

"What was released?"

"Your real name and the fact that you are working in Protos Pubblicita. In fact, there are some reporters here already."

"Giovanni," Grey muttered. He was actually sure he was him. But he was grateful that he was fast enough.

If he had been very slow with it because of the event that happened yesterday, it might have been very bad now.

The public might be forced to choose between Giovanni and Grey. But he knew what he was supposed to do.

"Alright, keep it cool. Like I said, I might not come to work for a while. I will call you when I need you."

"Alright boss."

Grey hung up and walked into the garage. He got inside his car and drove out of the company. He pulled the car to a sudden stop as curiosity got the best of him.

Several people stood by the car and stared up at something he couldn't comprehend.

When he turned towards it, he saw it.

There was a big billboard, with names on it.

'Hercules's real name is Grey Fox'.

Grey's jaw dropped.

When the fuck did they change what was on the billboard just the night? Grey shook his head briefly, just as his phone rang.

It was Douglas, one of the special members.

He hesitated and remembered that someone was really calling his name the night before when he was walking out of the hall but he was too focused to reply.

The phone stopped ringing but started ringing almost immediately.

Grey picked it up.

"Hello, Douglas."

"Hello, Hercules. It's a pity you left the party earlier. We had some issues to discuss with you," he revealed.

Grey released a sigh.

"I'm so sorry about that, Douglas. But I'm kind of indisposed at this moment. When do you plan on leaving?"

"Tomorrow afternoon but the ex-King of the world has stuff to hand over to you. He will be leaving tomorrow as well but in the morning." Grey reasoned it quickly.

"Then, I will see him tonight."

"Alright. Let's talk by then as well," he finished and the line went off.

Grey drove to his house in the city and discovered that his men were around already.

They all bowed the moment he drove inside.

Grey went inside for a long bath. He felt very dirty.

And then he remembered that he had to change his bandage. So, he would be going back to the hospital.

But at first, he planned to stop by Aphrodite. He got dressed in gray trousers and a white T-shirt.

There were two men in front of Aphrodite's room and they bowed their heads briefly when Grey got near.

When Grey entered, the first person he saw was Charles. He said he was going to take a nap the night before but he was already at the hospital the second day. But it felt like Grey placed her second on his list.

How could he not have spent more than 20 minutes with her? Damn! He was just confused.

Who was he supposed to leave? Avery or Aphrodite.

"Charles," he muttered.

Charles looked back quickly.

Recognizing him, he stood.

"Good morning."

"Good morning. How is she doing? What did the doctor say?"

"Hopefully, she had no internal head injury. The doctor said she's supposed to wake up today and everything would be alright," Charles explained.

Grey released a sigh, a smile tugging at his lips. It was a piece of great news anyways.

"That's actually good. I'm so glad."

Charles nodded once, smiling as well.

"The doctor gave her some aesthetic, strong ones. But she will be fine."

Maybe that was why Grey wasn't as bothered about Aphrodite as he was with Avery. He couldn't even think about Avery's condition.

The fact that she might not survive the process, was what he dreaded so much.

What about the fact that she could have some impairment? The thought of it felt like a dagger pressed to his neck.

"I'm so happy about the news for real."

Charles regarded him for a moment.

"What are you going to do about the news? It's only a matter of time before Giovanni posts your picture." Grey sighed.

"I will definitely think of something. I will be meeting with the elders tonight. Then maybe we can arrange a meeting among the members and discuss. I'm sure Aphrodite would have been better by then." Charles nodded once.

"How is Avery?" Grey regarded him for a moment.

"How did you know about her?"

"Alfred explained little to me. I actually made the call to them so that they could stop you before you make a mistake you would never forgive yourself for." Grey shrugged briefly.

"Well, the three women I love in my entire life seem to be moving farther from me. Caramel left because she was worried about something like this. I don't believe it's happening to these two as well. Aphrodite is on the sick bed because of me and\_" he swallowed harder.

"Avery might actually die."

Aphrodite opened her eyes slowly. She had woken up a few minutes ago and had been hearing Grey and Charles's conversation.

Chapter 526: A Boss

She blinked once, then twice. She heard everything actually, the fact that Grey has a soft spot for his ex-wife and well, for Caramel.

Well, she knew that Grey didn't leave Caramel willingly. If Caramel wasn't so unbending, Grey wouldn't let her go. But Aphrodite didn't mind.

Grey was Hercules.

In fact, it was normal for mafia bosses to have a lot of women.

There was nothing bad about it.

In fact, she wasn't going to be mad if Grey ends up dating all three of them, as long as he doesn't stop loving her. She was only concerned about staying with Grey. It was either Grey or no one.

The thing was that Grey was different.

"What do you mean? Avery might die?" Grey sighed.

"Sincerely, I'm so scared. I will never forgive myself if something happened to her. It was my fault that she got shot. And damn, it was in the head."

Charles released an exasperated sigh.

"She passed the difficult stage already, let's hope she gets better."

Grey regarded him for a moment.

"She hasn't. The doctor said she might have an impairment. What if it's something that can't be corrected? I'm just so scared."

"Grey," Aphrodite called softly, interrupting Charles of what he was about to say.

Grey hesitated and looked over at Aphrodite's opened eyes.

"Novia!" He called with happiness and moved closer to her.

Charles turned to Aphrodite and his eyes went wide with surprise and his eyes glinted with joy.

"Oh My! She's awake! I will get the doctor," he announced and rushed out of the room.

Grey sat beside her.

"How do you feel?" Aphrodite smiled softly.

Grey reached for her hand and stroked her hair softly.

"I'm so glad you are feeling better. I'm so sorry, Novia. I'm so sorry for putting you through this."

"I'm sorry for putting you through the stress," Aphrodite said softly.

Grey kissed her forehead.

Several minutes later, Grey walked out of the doctor's office with Charles.

"Thank God she's fine. She could go home today."

Grey nodded once, a smile on his face.

"I'm really happy. I need to go to the hospital and change my bandage."

Charles regarded him for a moment.

"Where? You were hurt? Grey nodded once.

"Alex shot me in the leg after he shot Avery in the head."

Charles released a sigh.

"He has been taken already. I heard that he's appearing in court in two weeks. We won't have to worry about him for a while now."

Grey nodded once.

"But it's time to worry about Giovanni. It's time for him to go down. We have to think of something very fast."

Charles nodded once.

"You go ahead, I will stay with Aphrodite." Grey nodded once.

"Thank you. I will be back very soon. So, I will get Aphrodite's breakfast. Do you want me to get yours as well?"

Charles nodded once and smiled.

"I will like that. Then when Aphrodite gets better, we could go to the restaurant together." Ben was devastated.

"I can't believe this is happening."

"This is all your fault, Ben!" Emma attacked him.

The fear in her heart weighed a lot.

The fact that she wasn't able to get across to her daughter for months now.

She searched literally everywhere until she found out that Avery was in a neighbouring country.

And she had written to Avery several times, only to be ignored.

And just the day before, her relative told her that Avery got admitted to the hospital.

Benjamin felt annoyed by her words.

"Don't go there, Emma. Don't get me upset! How is this all my fault?" Emma frowned.

"How is this not your fault? You caused everything that has ever happened to Avery! You made her in this position! You want me to lose the only child I ever had!"

She sobbed softly.

Ben regarded her for a moment.

"Seriously? That's what you would say? You had better not start this at this moment. We need to make sure Avery is alright?"

Emma sent him a cold stare.

"You had better pray that Avery gets better or this is not going to be good for us! You had better!" She yelled.

Benjamin got up, "I will just see the doctor and find out what is happening with Avery and the bill to be settled," he explained and walked out of the room without waiting for Emma to say anything.

Emma regarded him for a moment before she sat beside Avery. She stared at him for a moment, at the bandage around her head. She suddenly started crying.

"Avery, don't do this to me. You have to get better," she held her hand and sobbed even harder.

"Are you sure you feel very good?"

Charles questioned and moved towards Aphrodite.

Aphrodite nodded once.

"I feel very good. How did the announcement day go? Who is the new King of the world?"

Charles pulsed his lips for a moment, with a straightened face.

Then, it suddenly developed into a big smile.

"Hercules won!" He announced.

Aphrodite laughed, as happiness slipped into her.

"OMG! That's so good to hear. I was worried about it. I thought the plan would fail. I thought my mistake was going to affect the whole plan."

"Well, almost," Charles confessed.

"Grey wouldn't have stayed behind if I had told him about the incident. But all in all, it all went well," he cleared his throat meaningfully.

"Are you sure you can wait for Grey? He's running late."

"I can," Aphrodite smiled.

"It's nothing. He will soon be here, I'm sure of it."

"Alright then."

"But can I ask you a question?" Charles nodded once.

"Sure."

Aphrodite hesitated for a moment and looked away.

"How is Avery doing?"

Charles watched her for a moment.

"H\_how did you know?" He stammered. He was shocked.

Aphrodite released a sigh.

"Avery used to be Grey's ex-wife and I'm very sure he has some feelings for her. If something happens to her, it might affect him."

Meanwhile, Grey was at the door and overheard everything that Aphrodite had said.

Chapter 527: The deal

Grey didn't want it to look weird, so he didn't walk inside and instead decided to continue eavesdropping until Aphrodite was done talking.

"But how did you discover this? You've been unconscious since the night of the announcement and I don't remember anyone discussing it around you."

Aphrodite nodded once. "I know. But it doesn't really matter how I came about it. I'm just concerned about Avery. I hope nothing happens to her."

Charles released a sigh. "Grey is not like other mafia bosses. He has a great heart. He's only concerned with Avery. I don't think he's ever going to give saying Avery a chance. His marriage with her was under circumstances and it ended in a bad way," he explained.

Aphrodite scoffed. "Maybe but well, I'm not concerned about that. I just want to make sure that Avery is fine."

Charles nodded once. "I will ask about how she is doing from Grey," he assured.

Aphrodite smiled at this. 'Thank you. So, what about Alex and Giovanni?'

' Well, Alex has been taken. Grey presented a lot of evidence in court that would definitely keep Alex away for a while.'

' While we deal with Giovanni,' Grey said suddenly, cutting through Charles' words as he walked inside.

Aphrodite's face brightened up at the sight of him. "Grey," she called softly.

Grey smiled and pulled up three bags. "I got you all your favorites," he moved closer. 'Actually, I'm trying to think of a better plan but I'm yet to find one.'

"Giovanni still has power even though it's not equivalent to yours. Maybe we could use that against him."

Grey nodded once. "I planned to see the special members tonight, remember? So, I think I will discuss some things with them."

Charles nodded once. "Should I go with you?"

"Yes, of course," he looked at Aphrodite. "How do you really feel now?"

Aphrodite smiled softly. "I feel very fine but well, I'm so hungry. I was waiting for you."

Grey arranged the table for her and looked at Charles. He mouthed a follow me to him before he stood up and walked out of the room, Charles followed him.

"I don't sincerely like you talking about Avery with Aphrodite."

Charles sighed. "She asked about her. I dont know how she knew but I couldn't lie to her about it."

Grey shook his head briefly. "Just tell her you dont want to talk about it. The whole conversation is weird, ok?"

“Sure but what are you so worried about? Aphrodite knows you love Avery but she’s not even bothered about it.”

“I don’t love Avery,” Grey said quickly before Charles would finish. ‘Avery is my ex-wife and that’s it. You don’t think I shouldn’t protect her merely because she had wronged me in the past? Besides, I was the one that forced her to come to Jacksonville. It’s my duty to protect her,” he explained.

“Alright,” Charles nodded briefly, as he dramatically stretched up his hands. “I understand. It’s very much ok and I will be careful next time.”

“Better,” Grey muttered and stepped inside.

Charles watched him for a moment and huffed. He wasn’t going in a hurry anyways. He was going to know how Grey really feel about Avery very soon.

Grey and Charles set out to one of his suites. The special members were going to be around soon and Grey had already informed one of his men to direct them to their private suite whenever they arrive.

“Are you still planning on rescuing Jimmy?” Charles asked suddenly.

“I don’t plan on going back on my words. I’m actually going to do it tonight.”

“It’s dangerous, Grey. How will you even lure Giovanni out? He’s always in the house, with a lot of men protecting him. We can as well just attack him and see how it goes,” he explained.

Grey smiled softly. “And what if there’s a way to lure Giovanni out of the house?”

Charles looked at him. “Lure him out?”

“Yes. I have already done that, Charles. He will be out soon. In fact, I am going to infiltrate his base before I meet with the special members. That was why we set out earlier.”

Charles was shocked for a moment. "Seriously? I didn't know you'd planned so much. You aren't really concerned about Jimmy. But I still don't think we should risk the lives of our men because of him. In fact, we could lose some of our men and what would that do to us?"

Grey glanced at him. "We won't be losing anyone, Grey, believe me. I know what I'm doing this time, at least," he muttered and turned the car over.

He pulled to a sudden stop and looked at Charles. "Meet with the special members and keep them busy for now, I mean till I'm back."

Charles stared, confused. "What are you doing?"

"What I told you," Grey muttered and got down.

Charles did the same. "Wait, I will just go with you and be assured that you will be fine."

Grey shook his head briefly. "No, that won't happen. I will be fine. I'm going with some of my men already."

Charles felt reluctant. "I don't feel good about this, Grey."

Grey released a sigh. "Do what your boss wants, Charles. It's an order," he finished and flagged down a cab.

Charles watched him for a moment before he entered the car and drove towards the suite.

Jimmy felt very exhausted. He tried to keep his eyes open several times but it was very different. His eyes have swollen up due to the constant beating.

And he didn't think it was going to stop soon. Perhaps he was going to die as Mark had said.

The door opened and a man walked inside. It was the man that have been torturing him.

“Are you ready to talk?” The man moved closer to Jimmy.

Jimmy didn't respond. Actually, he was too tired too. Asides, he was feeling pain throughout his body.

“What? Are you trying to say something?” The man mocked and moved even closer to him. “What did you say?”

“Go to hell!” Jimmy muttered.

The word got the man so upset that he slapped Jimmy. The pain resounded through Jimmy's ears. The pain mixed with the previous ones and almost made him lose his mind. He groaned inwardly instead.

“Well, I have a piece of good news for you. Im sure you will have no choice but to talk at this stage.”

He stretched out a phone to Jimmy. A video was playing. Actually, the video was about Mark.

Mark was lying on the floor, half-conscious, and blood all over his face.

Jimmy felt a stab of annoyance. “What have you done to him?”

“I don't care!” The man laughed. “It's Giovanni's order. You do know that Giovanni doesn't joke around,” he hesitated for a moment. “I have a deal for you. Tell me everything we need to know and we will let your friend go. That's the best one so far, the next option isn't as friendly,” he grinned. “Or we will kill Mark.”

Chapter 528: The best Master

Jimmy regarded the man in front of him for a while. “What did you say?”

“You heard me well, Jimmy. I have no plan on repeating myself.’

Jimmy looked away. He was lost for a moment. He had known Mark since he started working for Giovanni. So, they have been together for a while.

As much as he was loyal to Grey, he didn’t want to give up Mark’s life.

“Aren’t you going to answer? Well, I will give you some minutes to think about it. If not, I will help you choose. And do you know what that means?” He laughed. “Mark will die,” he finished and walked out of the room.

Jimmy released a sigh. Has Grey forgotten about him already? Jimmy couldn’t help but think about it.

Grey released a sigh and looked up again. His phone rang suddenly, it was one of his men.

He picked it up. ‘Hello?’”

“Yes boss, Giovanni just moved out with the men,” he informed him.

Grey nodded once. “We are coming over immediately,” he finished and hung up. “Take off,” he ordered.

One of the men bowed slightly and hurried towards the car behind them while Grey’s driver started the ignition and drove right towards Giovanni’s base.

It took some minutes before the two cars pulled up in front of Giovanni’s house.

Grey put on a mask before he moved inside, with a gun in his hand. The men followed quickly.

There were barely any men left in the house as Giovanni had gone out with the majority of his men. And the men remaining in the house didn't expect such an attack.

Grey's men were able to gun two of the men down before the other took to their heels.

Five of the men moved ahead of Grey, with their guns in their hands and alert in case any man moved out suddenly.

Grey moved right to the basement. He knew that Jimmy would be around somewhere if he wasn't dead.

Several men followed him.

Jimmy felt dizzy suddenly. A sharp headache suddenly set in. He felt the strength leave him.

Somehow, he knew that he might not even last long. But he was so happy he was able to have a boss like Grey even if it was merely for a few days.

Grey was nothing like Giovanni. If he had known him before Giovanni, he would never have worked for Giovanni in the first place.

He had been trying to free himself from the ropes on his wrist. But after a few minutes of trying, his wrists hurt so bad that the pain became unbearable.

So, he surrendered eventually.

He heard the creak of the door and knew the other guy was back. And if he doesn't say anything, Mark is going to die as well. He sincerely didn't want Mark to die but he felt there was nothing he could do.

Instead, he closed his eyes and awaited the threatening death.

"Jimmy," a voice called suddenly. The voice was deep and very familiar." Let him go!" The voice ordered.

Jimmy managed to open his eyes again and the image in front of him was shocking.

Some men moved closer to him. The next thing he knew that he was suddenly freed. And the men helped him up.

Jimmy regarded Grey for another moment as if he couldn't believe it. "Boss," he was moved to tears.

"Fuck! What have they done to you?"

Jimmy bowed slightly. "I'm so sorry I wasn't able to make it to the party. But it's very dangerous here. Giovanni is around."

"No, he's not. I lured him out already. Let's go. I came here for you anyways. N

Jimmy couldn't believe it. "Thank you so much, boss. I didn't expect you to come."

Grey smiled slightly. "Let's leave immediately. You need to recuperate. I will tell my men to take you home and get you a doctor. You will be fine in a couple of days," he assured.

Jimmy nodded once. "Thank you boss," he was so shocked that he didn't even know what more to say. Two men moved close to him, allowing him to lean on them as they walked out of the basement.

Just as they stepped out of the basement, Jimmy hesitated. "I'm sorry boss but there's someone else that I need to take care of."

Grey turned to look at him. "Alright," he nodded briefly. "Five of you should go with him and be out of this house in a few minutes," he ordered.

The men bowed at the same time and walked away.

Grey moved out of the house with the remaining two men. His phone rang suddenly. It was Charles.

Grey entered the car before he picked it up.

“Hello Grey, what did you do? What address did you send to Giovanni?”

Grey sighed. “Is he there already?”

“Fuck, Grey. Did you send the address of the meeting location to Giovanni? And now, he’s with the special members.”

“Giovanni wouldn’t come out for no reason, you do know that. In fact, he wouldn’t come out to meet me. He would think it’s a trap and I needed to get him out of that house.’

“And what if Jimmy already betrayed you? What if you are working for someone you ought not to?”

“Charles, trust me. I already got Jimmy out. And I will be there soon. How is the situation anyways?”

“Fair for now but it’s best you come over before the air gets thick around here,” he suggested.

“Alright, Charles. I will be there soon.’

Jimmy knew where Mark would be through the video that the man showed him. So, he led the men towards the room directly.

“Are you sure he’s here?” One of the men asked.

Jimmy nodded once. “I’m sure of it,” he moved closer and opened the door. He hesitated as he looked at Mark laying on the floor.

“Mark!” He called softly.

Mark stirred and sat up. He looked up at Jimmy in shock. “Jimmy? What’s wrong?”

“Grey is here. We have to leave.”

Mark regarded the men behind Jimmy for a moment. ‘I’m not going with you.’

Immu sighed. ‘Why? If Giovanni comes back, he’s going to kill you.’

Mark frowned. “I know. Hercules wouldn’t accept me anyways.” “He will, trust me. Hercules isn’t like Giovanni. He’s the best boss to serve.”

Chapter 529: What happened to Avery?

Grey had to go back home with Jimmy and Mark. Though, he didn’t say a word to Mark or try to stop Jimmy from bringing Mark along.

In fact, he didn’t even create space for Jimmy to talk to him concerning the matter.

He got changed and walked out of the room again. He needed to hurry up and meet with the special members.

‘Boss,’ one of the men moved closer to him.

Grey regarded him for a moment. “Just take care of the men. I will be back very soon,” he assured and walked out of the house.

He entered the car and relaxed. He released a sigh of relief before he pulled out of the garage.

He arrived at the suites in a few minutes. He knew where the meeting was happening, so he went there directly.

There were three men standing guard outside the door. They bowed slightly on sighting him.

Grey walked inside. He hesitated slightly as he regarded the men for a moment.

“Why will the big Giovanni come to see the members so late in the night,” Grey said suddenly, drawing attention to him.

Everyone looked at him at the same time.

Grey chuckled briefly before he moved closer to them slowly. “It has been a while, Giovanni. It has been so long, like forever,” he looked at Giovanni. Their gaze locked and held for a moment.

Giovanni sighed. “I can see that you are not with your mask today.”

Grey shrugged briefly. “I see no reason to,” he moved closer and sat beside Giovanni. “Seriously.” He looked at special members and made a nod of the head. “I’m sorry for coming so late. I was caught up with work. I really apologise.”

“It’s ok. Who will be angry at the new King of the world?” Douglas laughed.

“Who would dare?”

They all laughed, except Giovanni who had a big smirk on his face.

“Did you send me the message, Grey?”

“Did I?” Grey huffed. ‘ And you came over even when you knew you weren’t invited? Did you really think you could convince the special members to work for you?’

Giovanni regarded Grey for a moment. "You seemed to have grown more wings, Grey. You seem to think you have everything in control but," he laughed briefly. "I will come back and you might not like it when I do," he stood up. "Get ready for me. The fight would be gruesome," he muttered and walked out of the room.

"Did you really invite him?"

Grey nodded once. "I did it for something very important. I had one of my men in his custody and I had to get him out," he explained.

"That was why he sent me here earlier," Charles chimed in.

Grey released a sigh and looked at the special members. "Did Giovanni try to say something annoying?"

"Of course," Lan said. "You know how he can be."

Grey chuckled. "You know how he can be. He's merely pained. Though, I know he will be planning more soon but I will be prepared for it. Should we just get onto the reason why we called this meeting in the first place?"

The men nodded briefly.

"I came with this box that holds everything you need to have as the new King of the world," the ex King of the world explained and placed a box on the table. "I'm leaving tomorrow morning. So, we might never see for a while till further notice," he explained.

Charles pulled the box closer to Grey. Grey opened it and stared down at the papers in it.

"It has a seal. You have the power to override other billionaire clubs. And those papers contain different hostels, clubs and restaurants all around the world that you can enter without being questioned," he explained.

Grey saw a card in the box. He pulled it out and regarded it for a moment. It was actually a gold card that has the name, 'The King of the world' in bold letters.

"Your card. It's yours now. So, you can change the password and use it for yourself. It holds a ten billion dollar in it," he revealed. "It's a gift as the new King of the world."

Charles nodded once. "Actually good."

"Alright," Grey muttered and placed the card back inside the box.

"Also, there's going to be another party in Italy and your members will be the one to arrange it. That aside, we have a variety of programs for you to attend. It has been listed in one of the papers there," Douglas explained.

James nodded once. "Yes and you are going to get a secretary specially for this," he revealed.

"A separate secretary?" Charles inquired.

James nodded once. "So, we've made a list of people of great potential. You only have to choose one of them and get back to me. I will do the rest."

Grey nodded once and relaxed back. "Being a king of the world is really a great job," he joked.

They all laughed.

"Well, I will be good with a secretary. I will contact you when I am ready to," Grey assured. "So, is that all?"

They exchanged gaze and nodded almost the same time.

"It's all done," Douglas said.

"Then, let's drink," Grey muttered.

The door opened almost immediately and a waiter walked inside with varieties of expensive wines. She offloaded them and walked out of the room.

"So, when is the party coming up? The king of the world will be the one to decide," James said suddenly.

Grey smiled. "I will get back to you concerning that as well but we should be looking towards next month."

"Next month is fine," Douglas muttered.

Grey's phone rang suddenly. It was the doctor treating Avery. Grey's heart made a sudden thud at this. He sat up and released an exasperated sigh.

He wondered why the doctor was calling. Has anything bad happened to Avery? He didn't even want to think about it. Grey was going to run mad if anything happened.

Chapter 530: Lost sight

"Miss Avery has woken up," the doctor announced.

Grey went mute for a moment. "Seriously?"

"Yes, she is. I had to call you immediately, though she's taking a nap currently but she's successfully out of the coma," the doctor explained.

Grey released a sigh of relief. "Thank you so much, Doctor. I will see you when I come around," he assured.

“Alright, Mr. Grey. Talk to you later,” he muttered and the line went off.

Grey dropped the car and a wide smile spread across his face. He was so happy about the news. He didn't expect Avery to leave the coma so soon. He was overjoyed about it.

“Is everything alright?”

Grey nodded once. “Yes, everything is fine. Let's toast to the great future ahead.”

They all burst out laughing.

Grey got to the hospital so early the next day because he wanted to see Avery and be assured that everything was alright.

And he also wanted to see the doctor and make sure everything was alright with her. So, he was still scared somehow because of the impairment that the doctors already told him.

He went towards Avery's room immediately. He wanted to see if she was awake.

“Doctor!” A feminine yelled suddenly as a lady raced past Grey.

Grey regarded the lady for a moment before he shrugged it off and moved towards the room.

“No! What's happening!” A soft, yet familiar voice screamed suddenly.

Grey didn't need anyone to tell him whose voice it was. It was undoubtedly Avery's. So, he raced towards the room.

He hesitated the moment he was inside. He dodged quickly as a pillow came flying toward his side.

His eyes widened as he regarded the room for a moment. There was Avery in the middle of the room and three nurses were standing a bit away from her.

“What have you done to me!” Avery yelled in anger. “What have you done!” She screamed and threw another pillow at the nurses.

“Calm down, Miss Avery. You have to stay calm.”

“Yes,” another nurse chimed in quickly. ‘The doctor will soon be here. He will find a solution to it soon, I’m so sure of it!’ She tried her best to pacify Avery.

Avery pulled to a sudden stop and crouched on the floor. She held her hands over her ears for a moment and screamed in agony.

“Where’s my eyes? Why can’t I see anything? What have you done to me?’ She sobbed quietly.

Grey’s heart melted at the sight of her. He couldn’t imagine the pain she was going through at that moment.

Were the eyes what the doctor spoke of? How was Avery supposed to live without eyes?

“No, you have to give back my eyes. I have to see!” Avery screamed again. She stretched out for something, and her hand caught a vase. She took it with both hands and threw it in any direction. The

vase smashed on the wall and shattered into pieces.

Grey hurried closer to her. “Avery?” He called softly.

Avery didn’t answer and instead, continued to sob.

“Avery,” Grey called her again and tried to hug her.

Avery fought with him. "I want my sight back! I want it back! No!" She yelled.

Grey pulled her into a hug forcefully. Avery went calm but continued to sob.

"Avery, I'm so sorry. I'm really sorry," Grey said truthfully and stroked her hair. Actually, he felt a pang of sadness at it. He wondered if Avery would ever be able to forgive him for making her come to Jacksonville.

"I'm blind," Avery said, amidst sobs. "I can't see anything. I really can't. Please, help me. I'm in darkness," Avery mumbled and pulled back slightly.

Grey watched her for a moment, as the tears streamed down her face. He felt pain crash into him.

"I'm so sorry, Avery. I am," he muttered and wiped the tears off with the tip of his fingers. "I promised to restore it. Please, don't cry anymore," he stroked her back slightly.

Avery sobbed the more. "My head hurts so much. Why does my head hurt so much?"

In the next few minutes, after Avery had calmed down. Grey was able to go and see the doctor.

After eating, Avery was given sleeping drugs and a painkiller because she kept saying she was in pain. Besides, the doctor didn't want to give her the space to think.

"Welcome, Mr. Grey."

Grey nodded once. "Thank you. So, about the impairment?"

"Well, like I told you earlier. We can only know about the impairment after she had woken up. And it has now been confirmed that the injury has only affected the ears. All other organs are working perfectly," he explained.

Grey released a sigh. "You did say that there is something you could do about it."

"Yes, Mr. Grey. We will have to perform another surgery on her. Let's just hope it gets better."

Grey released a sigh.

Giovanni hesitated as he stared out through the window. A lot of things were going through his mind at that moment. Grey played him so much this past week and he had been thinking of how to get back at him.

The door opened suddenly and one of Giovanni's men walked inside.

"Truly, Hercules's men attacked yesterday and Jimmy was taken. Mark also went with him," he revealed.

Giovanni nodded once. "That was why he lured me out. It's currently his time to shine but I have to think of something very fast."

"What should we do, boss? Get Jimmy back and Mark back?"

"No," Giovanni turned to look at him. He regarded him for a moment as if the answers were showing on his face. "The King of the world would need to choose his secretary soon. I want you to get across to one of the special members, the one on our side, and get me the list of the potential secretary."

The man bowed slightly. "Alright boss." "We will need to do something very fast before it gets worse. Grey's new secretary would be the death of him.'