

Secretly TBB 535

Chapter 535: Perfect communication

Grey's phone rang suddenly. It was Douglas. He turned away from the room and picked up the call.

"Hello, Douglas."

"Hello, Hercules. There's someone that wants to speak with you. The director of the FBI," he revealed.

Grey hesitated for a moment. "Alright, if he's near, place him on the phone."

"He's here. I will give him the phone then," he said and then, there was a few minutes of silence.

"Hello Hercules," a different voice boomed. "It's Jason."

"Good day, Jason. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Actually, no. I'm the one at your beck and call. You can contact me if you need my assistance and I will come instantly without questions. Besides, I'm the head of the police in Jacksonville."

Grey thought for a moment and actually burst into a cool smile. This was what the special members meant by the power that he was going to have as the king of the world. They get to know people from high positions. And knowing them would give them access to various places.

It was definitely through being the King of the world that Giovanni was able to release Alex without notice or the public. But now, the power was his.

"Nice meeting you, Jason," Grey muttered.

“The pleasure is mine, King of the world. I pay my respect from here and if you want to see me in person, please don’t hesitate to tell me,” he urged softly.

“I will not forget. Least I forget, I will be inviting you to my party in Italy. If you can come, don’t hesitate to.”

Jason laughed. “I will definitely be there, Hercules. I will never miss it for anything.”

Grey laughed as well. “Alright. Just ask Douglas for my contact so that we can communicate directly. Speak to you later then.”

“Alright, I will do that immediately,” he assured.

Again, there was a shuffle.

“Hello, Hercules,” Douglas muttered. “So, have you had the time to go through the ladies’ credentials we submitted as the King of the World secretary?”

“Yes, actually. I was going to discuss it with you. I’ve seen two of them. How can I have a face-to-face interview with them?”

“I will arrange that because most of them aren’t based in Jacksonville. So, you can send their names to me. Then I will give you feedback on how it’s going to be,” he assured.

Grey nodded once. “I will do that. Give Jason my contact.”

“Alright Hercules, Let’s talk later then.”

“Alright,” Grey muttered and the line went off.

For a moment, Grey felt an idea brainwave him. He had been thinking about a lot of things, especially getting Alex to pay for what he had done to Avery.

It doesn't matter if he didn't plan to kill him just yet. He was just going to make him pay.

He placed a call to Gregory as he walked out of the hospital.

Gregory picked it up before the end of the first ring. 'Hello, Hercules. Is everything alright?'

"There's going to be an urgent meeting in three hours, at my estate," he announced.

"Alright boss. I will communicate with Alfred, Jayden, and Luciano about it, " he assured.

"Alright, I will call Charles. See you later," he finished and hung up.

He walked into the garage and placed a call to Charles. He didn't pick it up until the second ring.

"Hello Grey," he muttered, his breathing rising and descending almost very fast.

Grey pulsed for a moment. "Are you with Aurora already?"

Charles laughed. "I am."

"Alright," Grey smiled. "Good for you because I'm having a meeting at my estate in three hours."

"Why? Is something wrong?"

"Yes, I've found a way to vent my anger without having to risk my life. I've found a way to make Alex pay dearly without killing him," he explained.

Charles released a sigh. "Alright boss."

Just as he dropped the call, a call came through. It was an unknown contact. So, he picked it up.

"Hello, Hercules. It's Jason."

"Alright, I will save this. So, we can talk later because I have something for you already."

"Alright boss. I will be waiting for your call."

He hung up and hesitated. Then, he placed a call to Aphrodite.

She picked it up immediately. "Hello, Boyfriend!" She teased.

Grey laughed. "You sound happy."

"Of course, work was going very fine and I was just bothered for nothing. Anyways, I'm here and I realized everything is almost fine. What are you up to?"

"I plan on getting Alex out of the prison," he muttered.

Aphrodite went quiet for a moment. "What!" She yelled slightly. "What are you doing? I mean you should kill that guy for what he did to you but I understand your logic of his father dying before he would. But it's all bullshit! I would kill him instantly if I can," she whined.

Grey laughed. "I know, Novia. Don't worry, I'm releasing him for a different reason, and not the one on your mind," he sighed. "There's an urgent meeting at my estate in three hours. You don't have to come because I don't even want to get you into this mess for now, until you get better. But I didn't want to make it look like you didn't know about it."

“Alright, dear. I totally understand. I will be here. So, you can let me know about the outcome.”

“I will see you in the evening, Novia. A dinner?”

“That’s great then. Then, you could tell me everything by then,” she said in excitement.

Grey laughed again. “I love you, Novia.”

There was a brief minute of hesitation as Aphrodite didn’t expect it. She chuckled eventually. “I love you, Grey.”

“Cool. Take care of yourself. I will pick you up for dinner. Bye for now.”

“Alright, bye,” Aphrodite said softly and the line went off.

Grey dropped his phone on the passenger and started the ignition. He drove out of the garage.

He planned to kill Alex after Giovanni was dead. But it wouldn’t matter anymore if Avery doesn’t regain her sight. He would be forced to take Alex’s sight as well.

Well, that doesn’t mean he wouldn’t be taking one of Alex’s eyes. He had to go through half of the pain that she went through. He would tell Alex what messing with his family would do to him.

The fight would only get fierce like he wanted. But Alex would be as pained, same as his father.

Grey smiled at this, and his hold on the steering hardened. His blood boiled slightly as the excitement rippled through him.