

## Secretly TBB 536

### Chapter 536: Little drug

In less than four hours, the elders were in Grey's estate except for Aphrodite.

Aurora refused to leave just yet, so Charles had to put her away in one of Grey's rooms.

"So, have you thought of a perfect way to bring Giovanni down?" Gregory asked.

Grey sat well. "Not yet, but I need your help to teach Alex a lesson. I know I said I didn't want Alex to die before Giovanni but that doesn't mean I won't deal with him for what he has done to me."

"This meeting is about Alex?" Jayden inquired.

Charles nodded once. "It is. Apparently, he's still upset about what had happened so far and still wants to get back at him after you had stopped him."

Gregory nodded once. "So, what is this whole thing about? What is the plan?"

"I need to get Alex out of prison. I need to be the one to teach him a lesson."

"How do we do that? Giovanni controls almost 80% of the police. There's no way we can pass them even though we have some spies amidst them," Gregory explained.

"Well, fortunately for us, I have gotten Jason's contact, I mean the Director of the FBI. He will take up the case and even make it easier for us. Let's just make use of the spies amidst them to get Alex out. I will handle the rest."

"I have someone that can run the things," Luciano said suddenly. "We should be able to get him out with the help of Gregory's men."

"If Alex is declared missing, Giovanni wouldn't have the time for us. It will make us plan things very well," Jayden explained.

Alfred nodded once. "You are right actually. Giovanni would definitely be planning something bad after the broadcast."

"Not to worry too much, Jason will make the case bigger. The FBI will be taking on the case. There will be nowhere to run to. Then, maybe we can plan the rest very well," Grey revealed.

They all nodded in agreement.

"You have a perfect plan? I love this," Gregory said with so much excitement. "We should be able to get Alex out tonight, right, Luciano?"

Luciano nodded once. "Sure. Where should we take him?"

"Here. It will make things easier for me."

"I will arrange for the plane to be ready for use tonight."

"Alright then, I will get the sleeping substance that we are going to use," Alfred said suddenly.

"And I will make sure the drugs get to one of our men in the prison. Everything will go smoothly," Gregory assured.

"I will call you when he gets here," Charles promised.

Grey nodded once. "Good. But I would need someone to spy on Giovanni," he looked at Gregory. "Find someone to do that."

Giovanni nodded once. "I will."

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Alex still felt the anger he felt earlier in him. He wished he had been able to kill Grey before he was taken to the police.

If that had happened, it would have made Alex very happy. He wouldn't be so angry at that moment.

He was also angry at his father. He didn't know that his father planned to turn him in for his benefit.

Though, his father's influence was why he got out of prison when it wasn't up to date. And perhaps, he was currently planning the next thing to do.

But that didn't change the fact that he did everything without discussing it with him for once. And it was annoying.

If his father had told him the truth, he would have taken his time to kill Grey before surrendering to the police.

Alex moved out with the rest of the prison mates. It was lunchtime and they were sharing food ahead of them.

"Are you coming?" A guy asked when he noticed that Alex wasn't walking forward.

Alex nodded once. "I am. Let go," he muttered and followed the man.

He took his food which was a hamburger and a soda. He rushed into a wall suddenly.

Actually, it was when he looked up that he realised it was also one of his prison mates. He was very tall and thick with broad shoulders.

Their hamburgers dropped and they both bent to take it.

The man gave Alex a long stare before he picked up the hamburger at Alex's side. He grunted and walked away.

Alex released a sigh before he picked his. He shook his head briefly as hot anger shot through him. If he was in the city, would such a man disrespect him like that?

The whole thing was infuriating him.

"Don't mind him. He has always been like that," the man from early muttered.

Alex grunted and chewed on his hamburger. "Set of annoying people!" He muttered angrily.

The two of them found a secure place to eat their hamburgers.

At one point, after Alex was done with his soda, he realised how hungry he still was. "Damnit," he cursed silently.

The man noticed and looked at him. "Are you still hungry?"

Alex released a sigh. "What is your name by the way?"

The man smiled softly. "Kingpin."

Alex looked at Kingpin. "Kingpin? What sort of name is that?"

Kingpin laughed. "I used to be a king among my peers, I mean where I came from," he laughed. "Do you know where I came from?"

Alex waved it off. "I don't want to know," he yawned. "I will talk to you later."

Kingpin shook his head briefly. "Wait, I need to ask you a question. You do look very familiar but I'm unable to locate where I had seen you before today. If you don't mind, can you tell me?"

Alex sighed, he felt tired all of a sudden as if something was forcefully pulling his strength from him.

"Well, you do know me," he muttered and yawned again.

Somehow, something felt different in him. He was suddenly feeling sleepy and very much tired.

"I'm Alex and I'm sure you've seen me outside this prison. I'm quite popular, you know."

Kingpin laughed. "I know. You are the son of Giovanni after all."

Alex tried to keep his eyes open. "Really? You do know me," he laughed.

"Of course, I know you. In fact, more than you know yourself," he laughed.

Alex wanted to respond to his statement but the feeling he was currently feeling doubled. He suddenly felt he wasn't in control of his body.

"How do you feel now?" He laughed. "Dizziness?"

Alex was shocked. What the fuck!

"What have you done to me?" He had to force the word out.

"Nothing much," Kingpie laughed. "Just a little drug. You will be fine after you wake up," he laughed evilly. "For a while."

Alex saw the smirk on his face and knew instantly that something was wrong. He struggled for a moment until he felt completely overtaken by the unknown.