

## Secretly TBB 537

Chapter 537: A lot!

Giovanni looked up for a moment, a dark frown on his face. "Speak," he ordered.

"We've literally searched everywhere in the city but we can't find Richard," the man revealed, with a little fear.

Giovanni grunted. He didn't even know how he was supposed to feel. In fact, he couldn't even inform his elders about it because what Richard was doing was top secret.

But at the stage that he currently was, knowing fully well that it was Grey that took Richard, Giovanni was ready to do all it takes to get him back.

And that was the main reason why he brought forth the secretary's plan. The Secretary would be able to reach a part in Grey's life and so, help Richard escape.

Though, he had no idea what had happened to Richard or what Grey had discovered so far.

Fuck! If Grey used the weapon against him, it won't be good at all.

Even though Richard was yet to even discover the perfect steps for the recipe, he was still worried. Grey was a very intelligent guy. It won't be difficult for him.

Though, the news has taken up Aphrodite's sickness. Grey had been disturbed that he wouldn't have had time for the recipe.

He just had to wish it would soon be intact till the secretary arrived. Nothing must happen to the recipe or Richard. He needed both of them.

He released a sigh and grabbed a cup of alcohol. "Any update on the secretary?"

"Yes, boss. We received a message from one of the elders. Grey has decided on two of them. He planned to have a face-to-face conversation with them before he would decide on the one he wanted,"

he revealed.

Giovanni thought about it for a moment and nodded once. "Alright, keep me informed."

The men bowed slightly. "Alright boss."

"I want you to plan to break into one of Grey's houses here. It must be where Grey kept Richard," he explained. "Do all your best," he ordered.

If he has the power that was supposed to be in the complete recipe, Giovanni would be able to infiltrate and kill Grey very fast. And he couldn't wait for it.

So, he was going to do what he could.

"How is my son doing?"

"I will send someone to check on him, boss."

Giovanni nodded once. "Alright, arrange a meeting with the chief of police."

"Yes, boss."

.

Grey didn't leave the estate immediately. He stood behind to speak with the two ladies that he took from Richard's house.

Asides, Richard was still in the basement as well.

He thought that he was going to go straight to business with them after the announcement day but a lot has happened so far.

In fact, at one point, Grey seemed to have forgotten about them.

If Grey hadn't come to his estate to discuss Alex, he might not have remembered. Besides, he still needed to get back to the city that evening because of his dinner reservation with Aphrodite.

"I actually enjoy this place a lot. It's like paradise," a feminine voice said suddenly, just as Grey walked nearer to their room.

"Yes, I'm enjoying this place as well. It wasn't what I expected when we were rescued. But it's a better place."

Grey knocked on the door slightly.

There was a few minutes of silence before the door opened.

"Good afternoon sir," the ladies chorused at the same time.

Grey regarded them for a moment. "Can I take a few minutes out of your time? I need to speak with you right at this moment."

The girls nodded briefly.

"That's actually fine," one of them muttered.

Grey nodded once. "That's good then. Let's talk in the living room," he informed them and walked away immediately while the ladies followed him.

Grey gestured at the chairs. "Take a seat, I need to ask you some questions about where we rescued you from."

The ladies exchanged glances and nodded once before they walked to their seats.

"What do you want to know? We will tell you everything you want."

Grey regarded the women for a moment. "What are your names?"

"I'm Mercy," one of the ladies spoke quickly.

"And I'm Cynthia," the one who looked stronger between them introduced.

Mercy looked at Cynthia quickly. "Are you kidding me?"

Cynthia laughed. "No. I mean it's my third name and I think it's the right time to start using it," she looked at Grey. "Is anything wrong, boss?"

"Is it time for us to leave? Are you going to kick us out?" Mercy inquired, with a shaking voice.

Grey shook his head briefly. "No, that isn't happening. I just feel there should be something you have heard about the experiment. Why were they experimenting with humans? We saw a lot of dead bodies over there."

"Yes, there were a lot of them," Mercy said quickly. "Well, I would have been killed too if you hadn't rescued us in time. Cynthia\_" she glanced at Cynthia. "\_ was the only one that didn't die after several injections."

Grey looked at Cynthia, with raised brows. "You were injected with those substances but you escaped death?"

Cynthia nodded once. "Yes, right. I was. In fact, three substances have been injected into me," she confessed.

"Maybe there was a connection somewhere."

"Richard was happy. I couldn't get what the injections were all about even though I'm a scientist as well. Unless I can make some tests."

Mercy's head wiped towards Cynthia quickly. "What! You are a scientist?"

Cynthia laughed briefly. "Yes, I mean I used to," she sighed. "I quit after the death of my mother."

Mercy pouted. "And you couldn't even tell me?"

Cynthia watched her for a moment. "Well, it's my past. I mean I had given it up."

"Actually," Mercy said suddenly. "I overheard Richard talking to someone on the phone and complaining that the injected test subject was dead which shouldn't be. It looks like he had no plan of killing us."

"Maybe the injections weren't supposed to kill," Grey muttered.

"And what do we say about the dead people?" Cynthia asked.

Grey relaxed. "It didn't work expectedly. The experiment was supposed to keep lives and not take them. Something else seems wrong," he smiled. "I will see you later. For now, you can stay here."

Mercy was very happy about this. "Thank you so much. We really appreciate you."

“It’s ok, you can leave now ”

Cynthia and Mercy stood up and turned to leave.

Grey decided that he was going to interrogate Richard and see what was really happening.

Giovanni seemed to be seeking out something that might harm him.

“Another thing,” Cynthia said suddenly and turned to look at him. “It almost slipped my mind but Richard had always asked me how I was feeling or if I felt strange. What if it’s an enhancement drug?