

Secretly TBB 81

Chapter 81: Imitation Emma eyed Grey levelly. "As if he would be able to get a decent gift. He just started working as a manager and he has a lot of money to pay back at his previous work," She hinted.

"Yes but maybe he took some advances," Smith laughed.

"Grandpa, you can always check it later. It doesn't have to be now," Avery complained, supporting Grey. "He's one of my sons-in-law, it's right that he presents it to me as others have!" Lucy said with finality and with a voice that left no room for more.

Grey looked at Avery but she averted her gaze, already feeling embarrassed.

Grey stood up, with the box and moved closer to Lucy. Just as he stretched it out, Smith rushed forward and took it from him.

"Let's see what you've got," he smirked and brought out a stainless watch. He blinked once as he stared at it.

It was Patek Philippe Ref 1518 in stainless steel. It was the same brand as the watch Chris got but it cost much.

"Is that Patek Philippe stainless watch?" Diana's eyes bulged at the realization. Grey nodded briefly. "It's Patek Philippe in stainless steel," he affirmed.

Chloe went to the internet quickly and suddenly raised the phone. "Patel Philippe in stainless Steel worth 11 million dollars," she announced for everyone to hear.

Avery couldn't believe her eyes. She thought of how Grey got a huge amount of money. There was no way he would have gotten it as an advance payment or a salary for the work he just started.

Chris couldn't contain the anger that was slowly rising in him. At first, it came as a shock. He didn't expect a loser like Grey to have such a possession. That aside, he knew what that might cost him. He was worried that Avery might actually start seeing him as the husband. "It's probably fake!" Chris

declared. Grey turned to look at him, obviously angry. "Do you think I was like you? Do you think I would really get a fake like you did?" "What the fuck are you talking about?" Avery yelled at Grey, in defense of Chris. Grey smirked. "Do you think I didn't know that the Pure Rina's diamond was an

imitation?"

Chris's eyes widened in shock. He wondered how he found out. Who the fuck was he anyways? "How dare you say that to me!" Chris yelled back while pretending he didn't know what Grey was actually talking about. "Are you trying to put your acts on me? Where the fuck did you see the watch if it wasn't an imitation?" "You must be senseless to think Chris would stoop so low as you did!" Emma fired back.

"Yes! Chris is rich enough to get Pure Rina's diamond for Avery!" Chloe acknowledged.

Lucy looked over at Chloe. "What! Chris got Pure Rina's diamond for Avery?" "Yes grandpa," Avery said quickly. "It was for my birthday." Lucy smiled while nodding his head to show how pleased he was. If Chris could get a 50 million dollars gift for Avery and a 6 million dollars gift for him, then he was very rich. And it was his likes that he actually wanted for Avery. It was circumstances that led to Grey.

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"I will not stand this insult!" Chris boomed suddenly.

Grey was still watching him. "Will you like me to show everyone the evidence?"

"Nonsense! How dare you insult our guest!" Emma yelled at him. "Yes, that's uncalled for!" Chloe supported. "Grey should apologize!" Benjamin pointed out. "Exactly!" Diana nodded. "He should." Actually, Dina has been having an eye out for Chris for a long time. Grey couldn't believe his ears.

Well, he had already suspected what would happen. People would believe Chris and doubt him. But he wouldn't apologize.

"I can show the evidence if you want to. We could call the ring checker!" Grey suggested.

Chris's heart made a sudden thud in his chest. He knew that he would be busted if everyone went by Grey's suggestion. Suddenly, he started sweating on his palm.

"It's ok!" Lucy said suddenly and every murmur died down. "Where did you get the money to buy the watch?" He asked instead, and Chris released a relieved sigh. Grey turned to look at Lucy. "I won a lottery." "A lottery?" Diana and the ladies burst out laughing.

Grey nodded briefly. "Yes, I won a lottery and got this watch with it." "Let me get this straight. You won a lottery and you got an imitation with it?" Smith jibed and released a rumble of laughter.

"Sure, there is no way you will be able to get the original watch. The imitation costs a lot as well!" Emma indicated.

"Yes! Imitation costs nothing less than two million dollars!" Chloe affirmed.

"How dare you bring an imitation as a gift!" Smith snarled and turned to look at Lucy. "I will dispose of this immediately." he stretched the watch out to one of the maids.

Caramel stepped in, just in time as the maid moved towards the entrance. "Wait!" She said suddenly, just as the maid was about to throw it away. "Is that not Patek Philippe?" Her father was a lover of watches as well and she had once gotten the same for him. So, she knew how much it cost.

She took the watch from the maid and continued to examine it. Perhaps, it wasn't what she thought. Her eyes went wide as she continued to examine it.

"You should dispose of that! It's an imitation," Smith suggested.

Caramel looked up at him. "Who owns this watch?" She recognized it well. There was no way it would be an imitation and still looks exactly like the original. "I am," Grey stepped forward immediately. "Welcome," he greeted and took the watch from her. Caramel couldn't stop thinking about it. It was the third time that Grey was hiding from her. And she was almost close to knowing the truth. Smith went to Lucy and whispered in his ear. "You should tell Avery to head the contract with Protos Publicita. She should see it as a gift for your birthday," he advised.

Lucy nodded at the suggestion and turned to look at Avery." Avery, I want something as a birthday gift. Will you do it for me?" Avery stared at him for a moment, surprised. Then, she slowly nodded." What do you want, Grandpa?"

"I want you to head the team for Protos Pubblicita."

Avery couldn't believe her ears. Her Grandpa was being adamant and something kept telling her that he had something up his sleeve. Even at that, she was ready

to take back the position.

Emma smiled and looked at Avery." You don't keep your grandfather waiting!" She cautioned.

Just as Avery opened her mouth to respond, Grey screamed immediately." She doesn't agree."

Chapter 82: Firm decision "What!" Lucy felt a flicker of anger at Grey's word. "What did you just say?" "I said Avery will disagree. She's not interested. You can as well give the position to Smith as you've done initially," he responded calmly. "Are you talking back to uncle?" Smith yelled. "What are you doing Grey?" Benjamin was more than frustrated. "Well," Grey started. "If something hasn't gone wrong, then you wouldn't have taken the job from Avery. And well, if something else hasn't happened, you wouldn't have decided to return it to Avery. Tell us what really happened. Has Smith disgraced you?" Smith lurched forward quickly, furious. "How dare you say something like that!" He pulled him by the collar. "Shut the fuck up and apologize to uncle!" He ordered

Grey regarded him for a moment and slowly smiled. "I'm not done talking, Smith," and he hit his hand so that Smith would be forced to pull away. "What the fuck! Is your hand made of steel!" Smith was very pained at what Grey had done. Grey dusted his hands off his shirt and looked up at Lucy again. "If something had really happened between you and Avery. I think it's only right to call Avery and talk about it. Removing her from the position isn't right and it's the worst thing to do as the grandpa." "Grey!" Avery called quickly. Though, she couldn't help but find sense in what Grey had just said. Though, she sometimes thought it was Grey that was drifting her apart from her Grandpa. "You idiot! Was it not you?" Emma shouted at him. "It was because of you that he turned out this way." "No, this has happened because of something else. Maybe he needs to tell us about it. Maybe then, we can decide if Avery needs to take up the position or not," Grey explained. "And who are you to question him?" Smith boomed. "I'm Avery's husband!" Grey retaliated.

“WTF! Grey, what are you doing?” Avery yelled with frustration. Diana laughed. “What the fuck is happening here?”

“You will not talk like that to my father. You better watch what you say, Grey!” Emma was fuming with rage.

“I also think Smith had a lot to say here,” Grey pointed an accusing finger at Smith, ignoring Emma’s remark. Lucy looked at Avery. “Are you going to answer me or not?” “She’s not going to reply until you tell us what this is really about!” Grey interceded before Avery would say something.

This came as another blow to everyone.

“You will stop being rude to Mr. Robinson!” Chris contended.

Grey turned towards Chris. “Hey! Hold it! You are the guest here. I am speaking to my in-laws!” He acknowledged.

Lucy was now very angry. “Avery will have to choose between me and her husband.”

“Get out of here Grey!” Emma yelled immediately. “I’m going to do him that favor, I mean after I bash him!” Smith muttered and rushed an attack towards Grey. Grey easily dodged his punch and Smith fell to the floor with a groan. “I said you should get out of here!” Emma yelled again and the voice echoed over. She was very angry and smokes were coming out of her head. “He’s not going to leave here in one piece!” Smith was so angry now. He took his phone and dialed a number. Chris was also very annoyed at Grey but he didn’t want to act harshly. And he was secretly thinking of how to get back at him. He would need to teach him a lesson for the embarrassment he caused him. He would also let him know his place.

“Fine! I will leave!” Grey decided. He turned to look at Avery. There was a flicker of annoyance on her face. Everyone was angry at him, so it was normal that he left.

Grey signed and started towards the entrance. Smith hurried after him quickly. “You will seriously not leave here in one piece, I will make sure of that,” he swore.

Just as Grey walked out, two cars pulled up in front of the hall. Smith smiled. "Yes! You will get punished for everything you said today. I will make sure you regret it for thirty days!" He rushed out

towards the cars.

The door of the cars opened and some guys walked out, each holding baseball bats and hockey sticks. They blocked the entrance and they were wearing these dangerous faces.

At the screeching of cars, everyone rushed out of the hall to see what was happening. Actually, when they saw the boys coming out of the car and realized that it was Smith that called them over, they were very happy.

Everyone thought Grey deserved it and they were very glad he would be getting a nice beating. He had been running his mouth earlier anyways.

"I'm really going to teach you some lessons today, live in son-in-law!" Smith screamed at Grey. Then, he opened the back door of the last car. "Thank you for coming, Don." Don was a friend he met three months ago at MegaPhone Attitude club and he decided to be his friend. It was in case of an incident like the one that just happened.

Smith had always wanted everything in the tip of his finger. This was something that Lucy noticed at his early stage and so didn't want him to handle the company.

Smith gave Don some money since it was something that he loved. And with that, he brought him over as if Don was like his close friend.

"Who is that foolish boy giving you the problem?" Don asked as he got out of the car.

"Thanks for coming, Don. You need to make that guy kneel and beg the whole congregation here!" He pointed towards Grey. Grey was watching them with an intense gaze. He knew the moment Don stepped out, that it was the same Don he knew. And he was patiently watching how the drama would unfold.

Don's eyes went even wider with shock as he concentrated on Grey. His heart made a flip. He just committed a second mistake. How could he call Hercules, the foolish boy? "Please, let him learn his lesson! Let him call me father and apologize!" Smith repeated, with thick tones. He was actually glad about the turn of things. Chris smiled, glad that Smith could do something like this to Grey.

Chapter 83: His identity "What the fuck are you doing, Smith?" Avery yelled suddenly, in fright. She knew who Don was because she had encountered him before. That day, it was Chris that rescued her.

There was no way Grey would be able to escape it. That aside, Grey might know some things like dodging and punching but Don was great in martial arts. Avery feared Don might even kill Grey in the process. "Trying to teach him a lesson," Smith smirked in response. Avery couldn't stop the hard beating of her heart as she hurried to Chris. "Please, stop Don. Don't let him kill Grey," she might not love Grey but she didn't want him to die.

Chris sighed. "You and I know Don," he looked over at Avery. "There's nothing that can stop him if he sets his mind to something and he's really popular around here, anything can happen to whoever tries to stop him, except for Hercules anyways," he smiled faintly. "Only Hercules can stop him." Avery raised skeptical brows. "Hercules? Why him?"

Chris regarded her for a moment. "You don't know that Hercules is the head of one of the mafia groups in New York and Italy?"

Avery's eyes almost bulged out in surprise. "And Don is a mafia?" She looked over at Grey and wondered what was really going to happen to him. Don looked at Smith. "Wait a moment, who were you referring to?" His voice shook with a slight tremor. "Who is your son-in-law?" "Live-in son-in-law," Smith corrected with a smug face. "And that's him!" He gestured at Grey again.

Don looked over at Grey, with fright. No one noticed the expression on his face except Caramel who had moved a bit closer now to get what was really happening. She was held hostage once and Grey rescued her. Somehow, she couldn't stop thinking there was more to it and Grey was hiding something big from her. When Don's gaze locked with Grey, he slowly shook his head so that Don wouldn't start treating him as Hercules. That was risky. Don nodded slightly, understanding what Grey meant. He turned towards Smith and slapped him across the face.

The slap was so hard that Smith hit his back against the car.

Don rushed to him and pulled him by the collar. "What the fuck are you doing? Did you think I'm some criminal!" He yelled at him.

Smith blinked once, as he felt the sting of the slap. "What's happening? I thought we'd discussed this and you assured me that nothing would happen?"

Don squeezed his clothes even harder. "Shut up! Do you know what you have just done?"

"Should we attack him, Boss," One of the men asked.

Don turned towards them with anger pouring out of his eyes. "If you dare do it, you will die!" He yelled that everyone around wondered what was really happening Grey, seeing this, used the opportunity to leave. He walked past them while the men only moved back in fear.

He spared Smith a last glance before he entered his car and drove off. Caramel followed him quickly while Avery couldn't help but stared in shock at the incident before her.

Others were also surprised. What could have made Don slap Smith instead of Grey? They knew something was wrong but they had no idea what that was. "What have you done?" Don muttered. Smith stared, confused. "Treated the fuck! You were supposed to treat Grey a great lesson but you let him escape. He's nothing but a useless son-in-law." Don punched him in the face and finally let him go. "You will not make a criminal out of me!" He yelled in annoyed, as if he wasn't used to beating people up for money. But when it came to Grey, he was trying to look for excuses to back up his actions. Smith coughed blood and looked up at him again. "What the fuck are you saying? Aren't you a criminal already? This is easy peasy to you!" The statement angered Don the more. He looked up at the men. "Beat him!" He ordered and the men rushed forward with the hockey sticks and baseball bats.

"What's happening?" Diana asked in fright as the men started to hit Smith. "Oh my! Who's going to stop them!" Someone yelled from behind. Chris's eyes went even wide with shock as he watched the scene before him. "Don, what are you doing?" Was the only thing Smith could ask as several things

collided on his body. After letting the men beat Smith to his satisfaction, Don finally waved for them to pull back.

He walked closer to Smith and squatted beside him, and watched him cough blood. "Never in your life call me. If I see you on the street, I'm going to deal with you the more."

"You are going to regret letting the stupid Grey leave just like that," Smith spluttered. He felt pains all over his body. Don's muscles hardened at the words. "Shut up! Do you even know who he is?" He wanted to tell it out to Smith. He wanted to let him know who Grey really was. How dare Smith abuse Hercules. Truly, Smith wanted death.

Smith coughed out more blood. "The live-in son-in-law, what else can that pauper be?" he managed to say as his mouth hurts so much. Don wanted to punch him the more but he decided against it quickly and instead stood up. "Let's go guys," he muttered and moved to the last car. One of the men rushed forward to open the door for him. The two cars zoomed out of the vicinity and everyone rushed toward Smith who couldn't get up again. "Call the ambulance!" One of the people screamed. Lucy sighed. "I don't believe this is how my birthday will end." Only Chris stood back, his teeth clenched and he decided that it was the best time to deal with Grey. He knew where he worked and he knew what he must do.

Grey knew Caramel was after him. Infact, he knew the moment he pulled out of the hall. Though, he wondered why. After driving for a moment, Grey pulled to a stop and waited. Caramel parked the car and walked towards Grey. She opened the door and entered the passenger seat. "Grey.." Grey looked away, "What do you want?" "The Patek Philippe watch, did you buy it?" Grey looked back at her and

slowly nodded." Yes, I won a lottery." Avery chuckled, "For how long are you going to hide it? I heard part of your

conversation that night and I know why Don couldn't listen to Smith today," she released a sigh." Who are you, Grey?"

Chapter 84: Open Secret Grey regarded her for a moment. "I'm Grey, the husband of your friend."

Caramel sighed, frustrated. "You didn't get beaten. I heard you when you were speaking with Don. There was no way you would have talked down like that to him. And today, why did Smith turn back?"

Grey sighed." I have no idea what you are talking about. These people drugged you, you could have been hallucinating. Your ears might be playing tricks on you.

Caramel shook her head once. "I know what I heard, Grey but you aren't saying the truth. Who are you really?"

Grey watched her for a moment. "No one, Caramel. There's nothing to know about me. I'm just a poor live in son in law that is thriving to live," he acknowledged. "I mean aside from the fact that Mr. Alfred seemed to know my father, there's nothing else."

Caramel felt like she was slapped. She couldn't stop thinking about it and she was sure that he was lying. She only needed to find the right answer. She nodded briefly and pushed the matter to the back of her head. "Will you take me out tomorrow then?" Grey shook his head slightly. "Not a good idea. I'm still going to be facing some problems with Lucy. I won't be able to go anywhere unless it's all settled." "Why are you adamant about Avery anyways? She doesn't even love you. Or do you love her?" Grey smiled. "That's not supposed to be an issue. I will call you at my

convenience, how about that?"

Caramel smiled as well. "Fine," she opened the door and got down. Grey watched her drive off before he took a turn and headed towards Alfred's restaurant.

Seth has been avoiding Nora and has not been attending any social gatherings like he used to do.

Nora found this weird and decided to go see him at home. Seth spoke with Chris and begged him to lend him more money but Chris told him that he couldn't do it.

So, he was at a dead end. There was no one to help him and he had to think about it very well because his decision might make or mar him. The door opened suddenly and Nora walked in. "Seth," she called softly but Seth was lost in thoughts. He only jerked up after she touched him briefly by the shoulder.

"Nora?" He called as if he couldn't believe his eyes. "What are you doing here?" Nora sat beside him. "Is something worrying you? It's Saturday after all. Why are we not partying? You've been avoiding me for days now, what is happening?" Seth regarded her for a moment and slowly shook his head. "Nothing, everything is fine. I just had some issues with work. But it will be resolved soon. Should we go to the cinema now? There's someone I need to meet late at night," he saw the look on Nora's face. "Business related. Maybe by tomorrow, we can go to the club. How about that?"

Nora finally smiled.” This is great! Let me change into something else,” she sat up. Seth raised confused brows at her. “To your house?” “No, you got me some dresses in case I slept at your place. Have you forgotten already?”

“Oh, yeah,” Seth nodded quickly and looked away. Nora regarded him for another moment. “Are you sure everything is alright?” She was indeed worried as Seth was acting very strange. “Everything is fine,” Seth affirmed, with a fake smile. Surely, nothing was fine and he felt like he was walking on ice knives.

It was very late at night and as Grey walked out of the bar, a car pulled up in front of him.

Grey didn’t ask any questions and instead maneuvered around the car and got

into the passenger’s seat.

Don pulled out of the vicinity. “Are you ok, Boss?” Grey nodded briefly. “Why did you want to see me?” Don pulled off at a secluded place and turned to look at Grey. “I’m sorry about the other time. I sincerely didn’t know you were the one that Smith was talking about.”

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Grey nodded briefly.” It’s ok. I wasn’t offended. Anything else?” He asked tiredly. He was very tired already. He couldn’t wait to go home and rest.

Don regarded him for a moment. “Are you really Avery’s husband?” There was a kind of expression on his face as he asked the question.

Grey found his question weird. “Did something happen?” Don released a sigh.” I think you should beware of Smith, Boss. If I’m not being too forward, may I ask you how you became the son-in-law?” Grey squeezed his forehead.” Is there something behind the question? If there is, you should split it instead of asking me more questions.”

Don nodded briefly,” Smith told me some things about his in-law. He told me how you became the son-in-law and the reason why he did it,” he regarded Grey for a moment.” Seth took you from the floor

after you were drunk and made sure you woke up beside Avery. Well, you guys might have had something together under the influence but Smith used you,” he revealed.

Grey couldn’t believe his ears for a moment.” Are you sure of what you are saying?”

Don nodded once. “I’m very sure. Smith wouldn’t have lied to me concerning this. We had an agreement. He promised to give me a lot of money if I could help him always. And he told me that he needed to take over one company and then, he would do me very well,” he explained.

Grey blinked once. He was still shocked at the revelation.” Smith told you that my meeting with Avery was a setup?”

“Yes, he did this so that Mr. Lucy would withdraw his decision about making Avery the heiress to his company.”

Grey couldn’t believe it. He remembered anyways that he got the beer and settled outside the bar. And he had tried to think of how he entered the hotel, how he entered Avery’s room but the memories were very shady.

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Who would have imagined it was Smith that actually took him to the room? And even called Lucy that morning despite Avery’s pleading. It was at this moment that Grey was determined to make sure that Smith regretted what he did.

Chapter 85: Conspiracy Grey walked inside the room and regarded Avery for a moment. She sat in front of the mirror and was applying something to her face. She was in a white fur night robe. “I thought you wouldn’t come back tonight,” she didn’t turn around as she made the remark.

“Do you care?”

Avery eventually turned to look at him, her gaze flickered over him for a moment. “I was worried. I thought you had met with Don and something had happened.”

Grey sighed. "You sounded worried after all."

Avery rolled her eyes. "What nonsense were you saying at the party? Why should you meddle in my business? Why must you always put yourself in trouble," she complained.

Grey made a little smile but he didn't move away. "Are you worried about me or yourself?"

Avery felt frustrated at his question. "Damn! Grey! I'm worried about myself. I want this position more than anyone else. In fact, this belongs to me. So, I shouldn't hesitate if it's coming my way. Why were you speaking to my grandfather in such a way? What if he eventually decided to have Smith as his heir?" She complained. The thought of it made her shiver. She didn't want to get on her grandfather's side. Grey scoffed. "That's what you think? Don't you think anything is wrong somewhere?"

Avery raised skeptical brows. "Like what?"

Grey sighed. "That night, did you really think nothing was wrong? Didn't you think it was weird that Smith was in your room that morning?" He probed.

Avery thought about it for a moment. "Why would it be weird? Smith knew I had a VIP room at that hotel. There's nothing new in it."

Grey nodded briefly. "What about Lucy finding out about us? Didn't you think the time was all so accurate? As if it was planned?" Grey didn't want to say anything about Smith, not yet but he wanted to see if she suspected anything or not.

Avery finally sighed. "I sincerely don't know what you are driving at. I just hope you won't meddle in my business in the future. I have the right to do whatever I

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want. It's my right and I'm having it back!" She said stubbornly. "Sure," he moved to the bathroom. "I'm sure you are so desperate that you didn't think of what the future might hold. Who knows, Mr. Lucy

might take the position away from you after some months, and give it to his Smith.” Avery stood up, in anger. ” What are you talking about?”

Grey hesitated to spare her a glance. “You just told me not to meddle in your business and I’m going to follow your instructions. I will do all this in my way then.” He indicated with a smile. Avery’s eyes thinned on him. “What do you mean?” Grey let out an exasperated sigh. “This is my business, so don’t meddle in it,” he finished up and entered the bathroom, leaving Avery to stare behind him with a shocked expression on her face.

When Grey moved to the dining room the second day, he noticed the weird silence lingering over the place. “So, you can come to eat?” Emma attacked with teasing tone.

Well, Grey was expecting it but he just didn’t think that Emma would be the first.

Avery sighed. “Mom, not now. It’s too early,” she stressed tiredly. “Are you going to ask about Smith?” Benjamin said suddenly, disrupting the silence that was starting to stretch.” He got admitted to the hospital,” he revealed even when Grey didn’t ask him.

Grey looked up as if he was just hearing the news for the first time. “Oh, ok,” he nodded briefly and resumed eating. Emma scoffed. “That’s what you are going to say?”

Grey looked up at her. “What was I supposed to say? He got some men to beat me up and got beaten instead. He got what he deserved. In fact, he doesn’t deserve to be pitied,” he felt angry now and he doesn’t even care if the whole Robinson sent him out.

“He’s right. I should have stopped Smith,” Lucy muttered suddenly. Everyone was amazed with what he said. “But you wouldn’t,” Grey retaliated and looked at Lucy.” Because you trusted Smith so much that you thought he was doing the right thing, especially because of Avery. If you were as close to Avery as I’ve heard, then you wouldn’t push her off without giving her a chance to explain herself.” He voiced painfully.

Avery looked over at Grey. “What are you doing?” She screamed. Though, she knew that there was suddenly a distance between her and her grandfather but she believed it was Grey. Everything started falling apart after she met him. That was why she was always attacking him. Grey looked at Avery. “You

are right, I should mind my business and I'm going to do that," he stood up, grabbed his briefcase, and left the room. He placed a call to Jane as he got inside the car. "Hello, Jane."

"Hello sir, good morning," Jane's excited voice came over the line. "Yes, good morning. We will be mending our contract with L.N company. We are still going to request Avery Robinson as the head of the team and no Smith Robinson. The moment he joins, the contract will be called off with immediate effect and no second chance."

"Alright, I will send this over sir." "Nice, have a nice day ahead," and he hung up. He was going to mess Smith up everywhere that he wouldn't know what had hit him.

Smith was seriously going to regret what he did that night, though he was going to start with him after he was done with Seth.

Chris pulled up in front of WW Products Company. The CEO was his old friend and the last time they were together, he spoke about getting some supplies from SU world. Since Grey worked at SU world, he could make them kick him out. Boom, Grey would be in the street again, very poor, maybe he would go back to being a delivery man just as he had heard from Smith.

He wondered however how Avery came across him.

"Chris!" Jason laughed and spread his arms to hug Chris. He was much older. Chris hugged him back with a smile. "How have you been, Jason?" Jason pulled back. "Here! You chose to forget me!" Chris laughed. "Just busy. We could hang out later if your wife wouldn't blast my head."

Jason laughed at his joke. "I could bring her along to avoid that." They both burst out laughing.

"What can I get you? And why are you really here?"

Chris smirked. "I'm here to chit chat actually but there's a matter I need to settle before anything else."

Jason nodded once, giving him full attention. "What's it about?"

"I know you have a contract with SU world, right?"

Jason nodded once. "They are supposed to deliver today." Chris smiled at this. "Right."

Chapter 86: Attacks Grey was going through some files. He just came back from lunch not quite long. A soft knock sounded on the door and he looked up. "Yes, come in." he invited. Maria hesitated for a moment before she opened the door and walked inside. Grey looked up at her and noticed the worried expression on her face. He regarded her for a moment.

"Is everything alright?" Maria fidgeted. "I sincerely don't understand what is happening. Mr. Jason left a note for me when we arrived at W.W products company. Here," she stretched it out to Grey. Grey took it and read through. "What is this supposed to mean?" He looked up at Maria again. "He's not going to pay? What does that mean?" Maria nodded briefly. "Exactly sir. Mr. Jason said he won't pay for the products, I mean the second package that we delivered to him. And this happened after we had unpacked. There was no way we could get our Surveillance cameras back

from them."

Grey thought about it for a moment and realization hit him. "And it wasn't in the contract." It was a statement and not a question.

Maria nodded quickly. "Yes, we were unable to do that because it was too close. Who knew Mr. Jason would do something like this to us?"

Grey looked down at the note again.

It read; 'if you want me to pay for the products, you will have to come to the office tomorrow by 12, excluding your Manager.' Grey didn't know what really happened but it seemed like it entailed him. Could it be Seth? Or Smith?

"Alright. Do you know what, you should see him and let's hear what the outcome would be? Then, we can decide on the next course of action," he suggested. Maria nodded again and she relaxed a bit.

"Noted sir. I will take my leave then,"

she announced and walked out.

Grey looked down at the note again as if he could see more than the words. Something doesn't seem right no matter how much he thought about it. The door opened almost immediately and Tina rushed inside as if she was on her way to winning a trophy. "Sir" she shouted

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Grey looked up at her. "Where are your manners!" He corrected her.

Tina steadied herself on the ground and took a short bow. "I'm sorry sir but you need to listen to this," she held out the telephone towards Grey.

When Grey placed it beside his ear, a man was in the middle of a conversation.

"Is that understood?" Was the only thing Grey could hear.

"Sorry, this is the manager of SU world and_" Grey barely finished talking when the telephone went off. The caller must have hung up intentionally. What sort of games was he playing?

Grey looked up at Tina instead. "What is this all about? I was not able to hear anything. Is something wrong?" He bombarded her.

Tina released an exasperated sigh, to calm her nerves. "The CEO of Nick ventures is going to sue us. He said we had the Cameras hacked after we installed them at his company. Now, billions of dollars got missing and he's holding us responsible for it," she informed.

"And how do cameras relate with the missing money?" Grey wondered aloud. Tina nodded severally. "One of their workers already confessed that he was sent inside by us. He aided the disappearance of the money." Grey felt slightly disoriented. "That doesn't make any sense. It's their worker, why would they pin that on us?" He felt even frustrated.

Tina stared at him for a moment, as if she was looking at the future." One of our workers said Peter initially worked here. That's what Liam also said too. Apparently, Peter quit working here and was employed by Nick Ventures." she opined.

Grey looked away as he thought about it." So, they think we intentionally let him off so we could plant him at their Company?"

She gurgled." Yes sir."

And Grey couldn't comprehend it." But why would they believe such a thing? It doesn't even make any sense," he released a sigh. "So, what's their resolve?" " They are demanding two things. We should either pay the money or," she trailed off, the words got stuck in her throat.

Grey looked up at her and saw the terror. "Or what?" He probed in.

Tina gulped. "Or the SU World fires you, sir." The revelation didn't shock him but it was surprising.

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For some minutes after Tina had left, Grey couldn't stop thinking about it. It already revealed itself as a plot but he was still confused about who was behind it.

He might need to meet Don after work anyways. For all he knows, no money was stolen, it was all fabricated.

His phone rang towards the end of the day. It was Don. "We have some information for you. How do we meet?" "In front of MegaPhone Attitude club," he replied and hung up. It seemed like Don had information about Seth already. Who knows, it could be about the companies. He pulled up in front of the club at around five. Don and Richard were waiting outside for him already. The moment they saw the car, they walked closer and got inside the back seat.

Grey pulled out of the street, towards the safer ground, making sure there was no one around to suspect anything. "So, what information do you have?" he demanded. "Boss, Richard found some things

about Seth," Don announced and looked at Richard. "Tell the boss everything you heard." "Did Seth meet with any companies to talk about me?" Grey cut in quickly Richard shook his head. "No, he didn't meet with anyone from any companies except that he went to the bank to return some money. Then, he met with someone last night." Grey sat well. "What did they discuss? And who is this man?" "About the sale of his company. Seth is going to sell the company secretly. The person he met with was Audrey, a notorious dealer in all kinds of sales." Richard revealed. "Yes, he could buy a company and sell it out without implications. It doesn't matter if the company has issues as long as the owner has the documents and he got his money. In fact, he also had backings in the police as we do," Don . explained. Grey gathered his brows. "I have a share in that company. 70% shares. How is he going to sell it?"

"That's what Audrey does, boss," Richard informed. "He would find his way out of it as long as Seth has the documents. Does he have the documents?"

Grey nodded briefly. Charles didn't take the documents from him. In fact, they

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didn't make any alternatives except for the documents that held it. Charles had it in mind to return the shares, maybe that was why he didn't bother about it.

"How can I find Audrey?"

Chapter 87: When Boss meets Despicable "Audrey is a despicable man and very notorious. He's not a mafia but he's even very deadly. People think he might actually create a mafia group soon and he has a lot of guards," Don explained.

Grey thought for a moment. "So, how do I see him?"

"There's always an appointment," Richard interceded. "One needed to book an appointment a few hours before. And he's very callous. He could be in the office and he would refuse to see the person until the precise time," he revealed.

Grey made a smirk. "Seriously? I'm seeing him, and now must it be," he muttered. "Who's taking me to his place?"

"I will do that," Richard said quickly.

Don regarded Grey for a moment. "It's very dangerous to go alone. I can arrange some of the boys. We can meet you over there," he suggested.

"Do what you want," Grey stated and got down from the passenger seat and maneuvered around the car.

Don turned to look at Richard. "Stick to the Boss and let them know who they are messing with!" He ordered.

Richard's eyes went wide with shock. "The boss said we should never reveal his identity." Don held Richard by the collar. "Foolish! I will rather reveal his identity than let him die. He's a father to all, fool!" He yelled at him. "That aside, if Hercules is really good, everyone will suffer!"

Grey opened the passenger's door and Don quickly let go of Richard. Grey looked over at Richard.

"Let's move," he informed him.

Richard nodded briefly and got down with Don.

"Don't forget, Richard. If worst comes to worst, you must listen to me," he repeated before he flagged down a taxi. Richard watched him for a moment before he got into the driver's seat as well. Grey's recent boldness especially when he meets with his men was something he had been trained to do. He had forgotten a lot about his personality but the courage seemed to descend on him the moment his memories came back.

Since he was barely eleven, he was trained to be very tough. His father made him very strong, he made a man out of the young boy. So, Grey had been very brave since when he was very young.

That aside, being the Hercules was a huge responsibility. He would never show his subjects that he wasn't capable. A mafia Lord needs everything except being a coward.

Grey's father's favorite words always strike a chord in Grey's ears.

'If you are weak, you will lose the one you love.' Grey had thought that his mother died because of his father's weakness. He had trained not only to be strong but to be the best. He trained to surpass his father. Richard pulled up in front of a building and looked at Grey. "Here's Audrey's chamber," he gestured towards the entrance that was heavily guarded by four hefty men.

Grey smiled. "Does he always have men to protect him like this?" Richard nodded once. "As we've said once, he's so deadly and he lives in his world, untampered by anyone."

Grey opened the door and got out. Richard cursed underneath his breath. "We should have brought some guns," he muttered before he got down and followed Grey.

Grey walked towards the entrance.

One of the men stretched out his hand to stop him. "Why are you here?"

Grey regarded them for a moment. They must have undergone some physical exercises because they looked big with huge chests and tiny waists.

Most times, it was just to deceive. Most skilled martial arts don't need to have such a huge chest and broad shoulders.

Audrey likes to install fears.

"Audrey," he said casually. "I'm here to see him." "Any appointments?"

Grey inclined his head aside. "I just did." One of the men smirked. "Leave, boy, before we change our mind." Grey regarded them for a moment. "Do I look like I care? Take me to Audrey now before I change my mind."

The men exchanged glances before they concentrated them on Grey. "Let's deal with this boy!" One of them urged.

"Wait," they had barely taken two steps forward when a strong male voice boomed.

The men stepped back and a short fairly old man with a beard walked out from the door. He had a smoke pipe at the corner of his mouth, as he regarded Grey for a moment. He searched his brain quickly to see if he knew him from somewhere. Grey looked like a stranger to him. He blew on the pipe and pulled it out, "Who are you, and why are you here? For business?"

Grey released a sigh. He wanted to tell the men to thank their creator as he would have bashed their faces if Audrey had not stepped in. "Business, you may say," Grey smiled. "Why don't we go in to talk? You don't know what the future might hold."

Audrey observed him for another moment, then he smiled. "Let it entail a lot of money. I won't go out of my way for you for nothing." Grey faked a smile. "More than huge money. Maybe what you have never imagined."

Audrey laughed at this. He loved money so much that he would do anything to get it. He placed the pipe in his mouth and signaled for the men to let Grey pass through

The men pulled aside for Grey and Richard to pass through the entrance.

They walked through the alley, and eventually entered a spacious but disarranged room. There was a pile of books everywhere, unused and used smoke pipes. Also, men were guarding the room. Grey eyes searched around quickly and he made a mental calculation and discovered they were fifteen. It seemed like Audrey was really scared. The men at the entrance pulled Grey and Richard backward. They searched their body violently, then retrieved the debit card from Grey's body.

"A card, boss," the man informed Audrey. Grey watched the two for a minute. "Give me back my card." Audrey smiled wildly. "No, I don't do such a thing. I will need to hold onto your card until the end of this meeting," he announced.

"Give me back the card, what I have to say has nothing to do with the card!" Grey muttered.

Audrey regarded him for another moment. He dropped the smoke pipe and sat on his chair. "Bring the card here and chase them out!" He ordered.

"What! At least, give us the card!" Richard said quickly, in fear as he contemplated either listening to Grey or Don.

Audrey laughed. "Who is he by the way?"

"Do you know who this is?" Richard opined, in annoyance.

Audrey's face flipped from Richard to Grey. "A police? A detective? Or a reporter? A president? I don't really care about such things, you are in my dormitory, I can do whatever I like with you," he stated.

Grey smiled. "Audrey, I am going to ask you for the last time. Give me the card or face the consequences," he warned.

Audrey's face went blank as realization hit him. "Damn, he's a police officer. Boys, get him!" Richard sighed, with indecisiveness. What should he do?

Chapter 88: The fight The man with the debit card took some steps backward while the other men moved closer to Grey. "Beat him preferably," Audrey ordered and took another smoke pipe. He relaxed in his chair to watch the drama. There was a faint smile on his face as he watched Grey. "A police officer entering my abode is like a rat entering the lion's den." "What the fuck!" Richard yelled with frustration. "He's not a policeman! He's in fact, your darkest nightmare!" He muttered.

Grey turned to look at Richard, he slowly shook his head as a means to tell him to keep his mouth sealed. He knew what he was going to say but he was going to go by what Alfred had decided and not let anyone know who he really was.

Richard saw the sign and decided to keep shut. Hercules was his boss after all. Instead, he attacked the men as well. Though, he wasn't as good as Grey and got hit sometimes.

Grey dodged a punch aimed at his face, and instead kicked the attacker. Another came right behind him and he punched him in the face.

He looked to his side and saw that the men at Richard's side were too many for him. And they were somehow defeating him. Grey lurched forward quickly, he pulled back a man and rolled on Richard's back to hit one of the men down. He looked at Richard. "Are you alright?" Richard nodded briefly. "Thanks." "Seems like the rat is proving too stubborn," Audrey smiled and rummaged through his desk for his gun. "Pull back!" He ordered.

Just as the men stepped back, Audrey stretched the gun out at Grey. It was at this moment that Richard decided to speak. He remembered what Don had said. If anything happened to Grey, it would be the end of them. "He's Hercules!" Richard yelled. Grey sighed, a bit disappointed but he was not angry. Audrey stared for a moment. "Hercules?" He laughed. "This? Hercules? Are you here to play tricks on me? I'm going to shoot your head off!" He threatened. "I'm not lying!" He gurgled. It was vividly clear that he was scared of the gun."

Like I've said earlier, he's out of your wildest dreams."

Audrey stood and took some step closer to Grey." Hercules is twenty-one years old?" There was a smirk on his face." Is this supposed to be a game?" He was close now, only a foot away from Grey. "The doubt might always be the end of you," Grey said, then rushed an attack at his wrist. He hit it slightly so that the gun fell off Audrey's hand and he let out a groan.

Just as he bent to pick it up, Grey hit him at his neck and he was suddenly struggling to breathe. He stepped on the gun to prevent anyone from taking it. "What have you done to him!" The man who was holding the debit card demanded angrily. Grey stretched out to him. "My card or he dies," he still had his right leg on the gun.

A gunshot sounded from outside, alerting everyone inside. Almost immediately, some men rushed inside the spacious room. The men protectively went behind Grey and the other men moved backward in fear because they all had guns in their hands and were pointing them at Audrey's men. "My card," Grey repeated, with a deep voice. At this, the man moved closer to Grey and stretched out the card. Grey then hit Audrey by his neck and his breathing was suddenly back.

He coughed severally and was finally able to look around. He saw the men and his heart made a sudden thud. "What is happening here?"

"Oh, I should be asking you that question!" Don yelled with anger. He stepped inside and regarded Audrey for a moment. "Do you even know who you are messing with?" Audrey looked up with fright. He could be a boss on his own, he could have things at his disposal but he was still no match to Hercules. Though, he didn't believe that Hercules was a young man. Grey looked at Don. "What was that gunshot about?" Don hurried to Grey. "Someone was trying to sell you off. I heard one of the men was about to send your picture to someone. So, I killed him and selected the pictures."

Grey nodded once and looked at Audrey again. "I'm here for something very important and your submissiveness will determine your state of existence."

Audrey stared in shock. "What do you want from me?"

"Firstly, everyone will keep shut about tonight," he increased the volume so that everyone would be able to hear him. "Whoever discusses this with anyone will face a death penalty. Is that understood?"

"Understood," everyone chorused. Grey nodded briefly and squatted in front of Audrey. "I heard Seth came to you about selling his company. Did he tell you I have shares in the company and he hasn't paid me?"

Audrey regarded him for a moment, "I have no idea of what you are talking about. I don't know who Seth is," he lied.

"You better talk or I will shoot this through your head!" Don yelled suddenly and placed the gun beside Audrey's head. Audrey suppressed a shiver. "That's true. I met with Seth and he wanted to sell his company but he didn't tell me you had a share in it." "Are we supposed to believe that?" Don snapped.

"I'm not lying, alright? I might be powerful but I wouldn't have uprightly faced Hercules," he complained. "Seth really did tell me that the company wants him alone and that was why I agreed that the payment should be 50/50." He explained.

Grey sighed. "Have you seen a buyer?"

"I have, a man, and they are supposed to meet tomorrow." "Good," Grey smiled slightly. "You will retrieve the documents from Seth and let him know I came to threaten him. Tell him he has nowhere to run to, and the police will be in his tracks soon," he thought for another moment. "And you will bring the document to Don."

II

Audrey squeezed his face. "What about the money?"

"You will get nothing!" Grey revealed and stood. "If you stress me too much, you might die. And don't think you can sell me to Giovanni, you will die!" He threatened

Meanwhile, Audrey was seriously thinking about it. He hated being under anyone's command. He was already thinking of selling the information to Giovanni. Giovanni could kill Hercules and ensure his safety. "Is that understood?" Don snarled at him.

Audrey looked at Grey and nodded briefly. He was already thinking of the amount of money he would get by selling the information to Giovanni. Though, he would 1P the fight

follow Grey's instructions to preserve his life till the fateful moment.

Chapter 89: Hide not expose! Grey regarded Audrey for a moment and moved away from the gun. Just as he did that, one of his men rushed to take the gun out of Audrey or his men's reach.

Grey moved to the table and took a pen from the dozens of pens in the case.

"So, tell me your plan," he asked and looked at him briefly before he tore away a piece of paper from one of the books on the table. "I'm going to call Seth right away and let him know that there's a change in plan.

The buyer won't be meeting him personally. That will give me the benefits to retrieve_ "

"Not interested," Grey said quickly, cutting him off abruptly. "I'm going to buy the company from him, as planned," he opined.

Audrey squeezed his forehead in concentration, he hated when someone interrupted him so abruptly. It made him feel so upset but he suppressed the anger.

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"Boss, that would waste your money," Don said quickly. Grey scribbled something into the paper and folded it before replacing the pen. "I have more than enough to worry about that. That aside, I'm not going to lose because I'm not going to buy the company at the normal price," he looked directly at Audrey, locking his gaze with him. "Audrey will put me on call, I will negotiate with Seth."

Don nodded briefly, satisfied by the option. "Seth wouldn't know what got him."

"When it's all settled, then you will tell him who I am. Let him know that the police will soon be knocking as well," he informed.

"Alright?" Don requested. Audrey nodded quickly. "Alright."

Grey hesitated for a moment, as he watched him. "What are you waiting for then?"

Audrey hurried to the table and picked up his phone. "Hello Seth, this is Audrey," he said to the receiver.

Grey regarded Audrey's men for a moment, then moved closer to the one by his left. He observed him for a moment before he squeezed the paper into his hand.

The guy looked up but Grey shook his head slowly, to shut him up.

"Yes, let's meet by tomorrow evening then, at the regular place," Audrey sealed and hung up. He turned to look at Grey who was already watching him. "Done." Grey smiled. "Good, we will meet later then," Grey finished up and walked out of the room. The others followed him quickly. Don came with three

extra cars to fit in the men. So, they all got into the car and followed Grey behind. Grey found a secluded place. He parked the car and got out of it. He was a little pissed and the expression on his face was evident.

The cars also copied his movement and everyone rushed out of the car.

Grey turned around to look at Don. "Tell the men to go back in, I need to have a chat with you and Richard," his voice was deep and Don knew he was angry. It wasn't the first time he would encounter his anger, so he already knew how it

was.

Yet, he signaled for the men to get back inside the car and they complied.

Grey turned to Richard at first. "Why did you say that? I told you to keep shut no matter what!" He snarled.

Richard shivered. "I'm sorry Boss, I didn't mean to upset you," he beseeched softly.

"I told him to," Don interceded calmly.

Grey turned towards him slowly, as if he couldn't believe his ears. He lurched at him quickly and punched him in the face. Though, he made it light so that it wouldn't affect him too much.

"I'm not sorry, Boss. You are Hercules and I will protect you with my life," he said defiantly, with respect. Grey regarded him for a moment and saw the loyalty in his eyes. Don was really telling the truth. So, he finally let him go. Instead, he punched the air angrily. "No one is supposed to know about me, Don! Not yet! How many times would I say that? I have people after me! I have spies among my men! How would I identify them?" He expressed it strongly.

"It doesn't matter, Boss," Don stepped forward. "As long as you have the closest men that you can trust, we will eventually be able to apprehend the spies. I and

Richard will serve you with our utmost heart," he promised. "Yes," Richard chimed in. "We will do anything for you. You just have to give us

the order and we will carry it out."

Grey released a sigh. He knew he needed more men anyways if he truly wished to find the spy. He observed the two men for a moment, then moved closer. "This is the last warning, Don. This is the last warning as your Hercules. Without my permission, you are not supposed to announce my identity, is that alright?" He demanded thickly.

Don regarded him for a moment with a hard expression, then he slowly nodded his head. "I'm yours to command, Hercules."

"Fine!" Grey heaved an exasperated sigh. "What did you tell the men?" Don smiled. "I told them you were closer to Hercules than we were." Grey nodded slowly. "Nice." "But I'm concerned about Audrey. I

mean he's a notorious man. Are we sure he's not going to betray us?" Richard wondered aloud. "Yes, you are right," Grey affirmed. "He's used to being the boss anyways. He wouldn't want to take orders from anywhere. In fact, we can even say he might plan to sell me off to Giovanni," he informed.

A light flashed through Don's eyes. "Should we finish him off then?"

"No, we still need him for Seth," Grey hinted. Don nodded once. "What should we do then?" Grey smiled. "I've prepared for it anyways. I found someone to help us run things.

They all raised skeptical brows at him. "What do you mean?" They chorused at once.

"I gave one of Audrey's men a piece of paper. The solution is on that piece of paper," he explained. "What did you write on the piece of paper? And why did you give it to one of Audrey's men?" Don inquired. Grey's smile broadened.

Chapter 90: Not a thing "I gave him my phone number," Grey revealed. Don raised a confused brow. "Phone number?" Grey nodded briefly, with a little smile. "We could use him as a spy for Audrey. As far

as I know, he will try to make a dangerous move after the meeting with Seth tomorrow. We could track him with this," he explained. "I don't believe this," Don heaved an exasperated sigh. "How do we do it? What if he doesn't call? We can't be certain he would. There's no way he would want to betray Audrey." "You are right," Richard affirmed. "But I think that was why Boss chose him. These people are only like guards, mostly to protect and they didn't even swear an oath of allegiance. It's unlike us," he acknowledged.

Grey nodded appreciatively at him. "He's right. And besides, Richard told them who I was. There's a huge difference between me and Audrey. This guy will realize this and make a decision of who to follow," he said hopefully. "And what if he doesn't call?" Don complained.

Grey had already thought about the possibility, even before he gave out his phone number.

"Then, we will go for plan B." He simply said. "It's late already, let's call it a night. We could meet tomorrow night since I would be negotiating with Seth. So, I wouldn't be able to go home earlier."

"Alright, Boss," Don responded with a short bow. Grey hesitated for a moment as if thinking about something before he looked over at Richard. "I need you to do something for me tonight. You will go to Alfred's place and tell him everything that had happened today with Audrey," he ordered. Richard took another bow. "I'm yours to command, Boss."

Grey nodded at him. "Good night then."

Don and Richard walked back to the car and pulled out into the street. Grey watched the cars disappear into the street. He hadn't thought of what Alfred would say if he discovered what had happened that night. But well, he needed to know.

And they needed to find a way around it. Grey wanted to ask all the elders how far

they had gone in search of the spies.

If there was no progress after so long, how would he return to his position as the Hercules?

Grey got into his car eventually, with a sigh.

When he pulled into the front yard, the security man was hissing like a snake. "Why are you always so late? I can't even have a wink of sleep because of you," he complained and didn't wait for a reply before he walked back to his post. Grey emptied his pocket and kept his cards in the safe before he walked into the house.

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Everyone had gone to bed already since it was already so late. Grey walked to the fridge to have something to drink. He saw some beer and grabbed one.

"You are going to regret it, I assure you," a menacing voice said behind him.

Grey turned, with a beer in his hand, and looked at Smith. He had bandages around his head and some plasters on his face. It seemed like Don really gave him the worst beating of his life.

Served him right after all. After the revelation he heard concerning Smith, in fact, he would love to deal with him the more.

But since he was part of Robinson, he wouldn't go through hard ways to achieve his aim.

"What are you going to do by the way? Haven't you done all in your power already?" Smith chuckled. "You must be kidding," he lurched forward quickly and took the beer from him. "I'm going to start from here. Everything in this house is out of reach for you." Grey scoffed. "Are you for real?" "You don't even

contribute anything in the house. I don't think you should have a say with what happens in the house," he asserted, opened the beer, and drank out of it. "I'm going to be staying in this house till I recuperate and you must follow my orders."

Grey regarded him for a moment. "Your orders? You must be so full of yourself now. I expected less from someone who just got beaten." Smith felt a stab of annoyance. He dropped the beer and lurched

forward. He caught Grey by the collar. "Say that again and I will kill you!" "I have nothing to say to you, Smith. In fact, keep your things to yourself!" He

pulled him away and walked towards the room. The bathroom door opened as he opened the door. Avery stepped out, naked and with glittering skin. Grey stopped for a moment, dumbstruck as he stared at her. It didn't take a minute before Avery realized that he was around.

"What are you doing!" She yelled and hurried to grab a towel. "Turn away! You moron!" She

ordered.

Grey took a deep breath and quickly turned away. "Sorry about that." "Sorry? Is that all you have?" She was still annoyed. She didn't expect to see Grey anyways. Grey sighed. "What was I supposed to say? I'm your husband after all, aren't I?" Avery scoffed. "Husband, my foot. You will not turn back until I'm done with dressing up," she stated angrily. "What the fuck are you doing anyways? I thought you were going to stay out."

"I had some business to take care of."

Avery wore her robe. "Business?" She laughed. "You sounded as if you had a lot of companies you take care of, as if you were the head of Protos Publicita," she hissed. "Well, You can turn around now."

"Protos Publicita?" Grey turned around and raised skeptical brows. "Why did you say that?"

"You didn't know? That Protos is like the head of all the companies that Hercules has. I heard another thing, do you want me to tell you?" She whispered and took a step closer.

"What could that be?"

Avery moved nearer to him, her eyes went round as if in check if someone was near. "I heard Hercules is the head of one of the mafia groups in the city. Chris told me Don works for him."

Grey's head made a turn." What? How did Chris know something like that?" Avery regarded him for a moment." You don't even look surprised," she turned away. "Anyways, Chris deals with a lot of people. So, he could get information like that."

Grey found it weird. Why would Chris know someone like Hercules? And he

wondered how much he knew.

"Also, I've accepted grandfather's offer," Avery said suddenly, jerking him out of his thoughts.

Grey looked up at her. "Did he discuss anything with you?" Avery looked back at him and raised skeptical brows. "Like what?" Grey waved it off. "That means your position is still at risk. And beware of Smith.