

## Secretly TBB 91

Chapter 91: provoking Grey woke up very early that morning and decided to eat out because he didn't want any embarrassment from Smith.

So, he didn't eat in the house and instead ate at a nearby restaurant before driving to the company.

The moment he pulled up, he remembered the problem he had initially faced that morning at work and the fact that it wasn't even Seth behind it.

He wondered who was provoking the clients. "Manager!" Maria yelled just as Grey stepped into the lobby. Grey stopped walking and turned towards where the voice came from. Maria walked toward her, with a frown on her face. "Good morning, sir. I seriously need to speak with you. It's very urgent!" Grey nodded. "Let's talk in the office then," just as he turned around, he saw Liam coming toward him.

"Boss, we have a problem," his facial expression was troubled. Maria sighed. "Again?" Grey gave them a confused look. "What do you mean by again?" "I guess we should discuss it in your office," Liam offered. Grey nodded and they all walked inside the elevator.

"Why are you guys having a problem at the same time?" Guy inquired.

"Our investors are pulling out," he announced.

Grey sighed. "I'm not bothered about that. We don't need them anyway, you were the one so convinced with having investors," he accused.

"That's because it's going to help the image of our company. Presently, the SU world seems like the lowest company of Hercules and no one even knows it belongs to Hercules."

Grey looked at him. "Does it show that this company belongs to Hercules? I mean if these investors realize it's Hercules Company, they wouldn't withdraw, or would they?"

"Yes, you are right," Maria chimed in as they stepped out of the elevator. "But Jane wouldn't allow it. And I understand why. SU is very small in comparison

with others. It could come as a major setback to Hercules.”

Grey walked out.” But it will also help the company. The investors would be willing to join. Though, I don’t need them,” he complained.

“Most investors aren’t because of low capital. It’s for the company and the individual interest. We still have investors in Protos Publicita. Proto’s income is higher than the investors in the combine, yet they still have investors.”

Grey nodded briefly. He hadn’t thought in that direction. Then, an idea dawned on him.

Liam sighed. “We might need you to meet with the investors and hear them out,” he proposed.

Grey stepped inside the office. “Well, we don’t need to beg them. If they want to leave, they can. We will find more investors,” he sat on his seat. “In fact, more than the investors that had left.”

Maria couldn’t believe her ears, though, she knew that Grey had a special power. He wasn’t like all the other managers that she had worked with

“You seemed certain, sir. Are we sure about this?” Liam was doubtful.

Grey nodded. “I’m certain. We shall see the outcome in a week. Meanwhile, I will still meet with the investors, not to beg but brag.”

Liam exchanged gaze with Maria. He thought Grey was being crazy. “But\_,” he started to protest but Grey cut him off immediately. “That’s it! Just discuss with Tina to schedule a meeting with them. And leave the rest to me,” he ordered.

“Yes, sir,” Liam nodded once and walked out of the office.

“Do you need me to go with you?” Grey shook his head. “Don’t worry, I got this,” he assured her. “Let’s talk about the problem at hand.”

Just as she opened her mouth to say something, a harsh knock sounded on the door.

Grey sighed. “Yes, come in.” Tina opened the door and rushed inside. “Sir, good morning. We have a problem.”

Grey relaxed back in his seat with drawn brows. “Seemed like there were problems waiting for us this morning. What is it this time?”

Tina fidgetted. “Nick’s venture’s CEO demanded to speak with the CEO. When I

refused, he said he gave us two hours to send him your sack letters or he would call the police,” she revealed.

“What!” Maria yelled.” How could they do that? We need to get our lawyer!”

Grey’s fingers drummed on the table, as he thought about the issue. He was contemplating very fast on the faster solution. He stood up suddenly, with a dark frown on his face. “What’s his name?” he muttered.

“What are you doing?” Maria stuttered, scared. “I’m seeing that CEO. Just tell me what his name is.” he persisted.

“Garvin, sir,” Tina responded.

“But what are you going to do with that?” Maria was more than confused.

“Just send the address and leave the rest to me,” Grey said in a voice that left room for no words before he walked out of the office.

The two ladies stared behind him as if they couldn't believe their eyes. And they wondered if he was just stupid or was really scared of losing his position.

If Jane heard about it, she would go for the easiest solution which would be to sack Grey. "Do you think we should call the CEO?" Tina asked, troubled.

Maria regarded her for a moment and remembered that Tina didn't know who the company belonged to. In fact, none of the workers knew that the company belonged to Hercules except for Maria and Liam. It was to keep the secret from leaking to outsiders. "Just go back to your office. We will fix all this," she assured her.

Grey got inside the car, just in time for a message to pop up on his phone. It was the address he had requested.

He pulled the car out of the company in anger. He was going to find out who was really causing trouble with him before he dealt with them. He pulled up in front of the company and walked in. He walked to the receptionist.

"Hi, I'm here to see Mr. Garvin."

The lady observed him for a moment. "Do you have an appointment with him?" Grey felt a stab of annoyance at her question. "Heck, just tell him I'm here." There was a sigh. "I'm sorry sir but it doesn't work that way here. You need an

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appointment to be able to meet with the CEO."

Grey scoffed. "Seriously?"

"Yes sir, you have to leave now or I will call the securities on you."

Grey tried to suppress the anger." Tell Mr. Garvin that I'm Grey from SU world and we are ready to go by what he wants."

The lady's eyes switched slightly, she observed him for another moment and eventually picked up the telephone.

"Yes sir, alright," was the only thing she said before she placed the phone down and looked at Grey. "You can go in, sir. Take the elevator to the fourth floor, the first office is Mr. Garvin's office," she explained.

Grey clenched his fists as he proceeded.

Chapter 92: shit Grey opened the door immediately, not even seeking permission. Garvin deserved it anyways.

"Good morning, Mr. Grey," there was a bright smile plastered across his face as if it was a trophy day for him.

Grey scoffed. "Yes, it's such a good morning. I bet you didn't know that you are a fool in a hundred. What the fuck was all that drama about?" Garvin regarded him for a moment. "I thought you are here because you are going to go by my desires."

Grey tried to suppress the anger from surfacing, "Who sent you to me?" Garvin blinked once, then twice. "If you don't have any reasonable thing to say, you can leave. And expect the police soon." Grey clenched his fist even harder. "I just want to know who the mastermind was. I will leave if you can tell me this." Garvin got alerted. "So, you are here to cause trouble?" He took his telephone and made a call. "Send the men in to drag this bullshit out of my office," he ordered and looked up at Grey again. "You just wait. if you don't leave now, you will regret ever being born," he threatened.

Grey knew at that moment that he had to act fast. So, he brought out his phone and called Alfred. Well, he did say he was supposed to call him whenever he was in danger.

"Grey, I was going to call you. What the fuck happened last night?" Alfred sounded agitated. "We can discuss that later but I'm in a situation and remember, you told me to call you whenever I'm in

difficulty.” “Sure, go on. What’s happening,” Alfred offered. “So, someone is threatening me and my company.”

Garvin stood from his seat.” Who the fuck are you calling? Are you trying to threaten me?” He yelled.

Grey ignored him. “He’s going to pass a charge on me and he’s threatening the company to fire me or they would press charges. He’s Garvin, the CEO of Nick venture. In fact, he\_”

The door burst open from behind him, and one of the men took the phone from

him.

Apparently, Garvin had screamed. “Take the damn phone from him!” The man threw the phone against the wall.

“Good,” Garvin laughed and sat again. “That was fun actually. Now, take him out. If he resists, beat the hell out of him,” he ordered. Grey nodded briefly. It was the time he had been waiting for. He wanted to hit someone so badly anyways. “Get out, Mr.man,” one of the men snarled. Garvin sat comfortably to watch the scene unfold.

“I’m not moving an inch, you can help me move,” Grey told the men, to upset

them.

“Then we will help you,” one of the men contended and launched a punch at Grey.

Grey caught the clenched fist in his palm and squeezed tightly. The man yelled out in pain and tried to punch Grey with his left hand.

Grey punched him in the stomach and bent to dodge a punch from behind him. The first man was groaning out loud now as he couldn’t keep the pain in. Grey regarded him for a moment and finally decided to let him go.

The man collapsed on the floor with his hand bent in pain.

The other guys rushed at Grey at once. Grey bent quickly and kicked them off their feet. They fell to the floor but stood up almost immediately. Grey moved closer to one of them and gave him an uppercut. "What the fuck! Why is he hitting you? Why can't you hit him!" Garvin shouted in annoyance.

In less than five minutes, the men were lying on the floor, groaning. Grey stood up and looked at Garvin. "You are the next if you don't tell me who placed you in this game." Garvin's heart made a sudden thud and he fumbled for his phone. "I'm going to call the police if you don't step back!" He warned sternly. Just as he was about to dial the number, a call came in. His eyes widened as he stared at the caller ID for a moment before he picked it up. "Hello Mr. Alfred," he stuttered.

Hearing this, Grey relaxed. He knew it was Alfred that he knew that was at work.

"What!" Garvin yelled suddenly and his eyes went wide with shock. "Yes, I understand. I will make corrections," he said quickly and the line went off. Garvin released a deep sigh and looked at Grey. "Who are you? How are you acquainted with Alfred?"

Grey smiled. "There are some people you shouldn't mess with, do you know? Now, tell me who put you to this work." Garvin swallowed harder. He didn't want to reveal the truth. He knew how dangerous it was.

"Yes, or do you want to deal with Mr. Alfred? We could call him back."

"No, please," Garvin beseeched quickly, with an innocent expression. "I can't afford to ruin my relationship with him, I beg of you." Grey nodded as if he understood. "You are paying for my phone, do you know?"

Garvin went into a minute shock. "Yes, how much is it? I could give you the money to get a new one," he was being respectful.

"Tell me first, who the mastermind is," Grey urged further.

Garvin regarded him for another moment." It's Chris."

Grey eyes went wide with shock. Never would he have suspected Christ. He knew that he had some tricky things up his sleeves but he had never expected something like this from him.

"Good," he smiled. "Tell him you backed out because you were not good enough for me."

" Please, don't let me go bankrupt. Plead with Mr. Alfred to have mercy on me." Grey raised skeptical brows at him." Was that what he said?" Garvin nodded quickly, briefly." Please," he repeated. " No problem," Grey affirmed and picked up the dismantled phone. "Send ten thousand dollars for the phone, and I will put in a great word for you to A-," he stopped quickly, when he realized that he was about to call him by name." To Mr. Alfred," he said instead, with a bright smile. When he walked out of the office, Garvin screamed at the men," Why the fuck did you break his phone? I will take it out of your salary!"

Chapter 93: Give it all it takes Grey pulled up in front of the SU world again and let out a sigh. He was late because he had to get a new phone but thankfully, Garvin pulled back even though he had no plan of patronizing SU world again.

"Damn, you were so late and your line wasn't reachable," Maria explained anxiously. Grey smiled. "I got the problem solved with Garvin," he revealed as he got into his office.

Maria released a sigh." That's great news even though there's another problem."

Grey thought for a moment and nodded briefly." I just remembered, you were going to tell me something before I left the other time. So," he relaxed in his chair." What's it all about?"

Maria tried to relax. She pulled out the chair in front of Grey and took her seat. "I met with WW Products yesterday, just as they've requested and you've permitted

to."



Grey nodded." So," he urged.

Maria regarded him for a moment. "They told me to connect with the CEO and tell him to decide for the company. He was supposed to fire you so that they would pay."

Grey thought about it for a moment, realizing that the proposal was the same as Garvin's. Undeniably, he knew that it was still Chris at work. "So, they won't pay us if the company doesn't fire me?" He asked, still amazed by the proposal Maria nodded briefly. "What do we do?" "If they want to speak with the CEO, then they would," Grey jibed. Maria's eyes almost popped out." No Boss, we can't do that. We can't let Hercules know about this."

Grey observed her for a moment." Relax, I know what I'm doing."

"But if Hercules hears about this, he might fire us all."

Grey smiled." Maybe he might but he won't fire me." Maria stared, confused at his words. She knew that Grey had some things up his sleeves or maybe he was even powerful but there was no way he would work

around it. It seemed like SU was doomed to fail, except if Hercules intervened. And his intervention would spell trouble for them all.

Chloe laughed. "Don't tell me he's always so foolish," she sipped on the juice.

Avery sighed. "I mean I don't even know how he would tell me to reject my grandfather's offer," she expressed with frustration. "I don't know how you met that guy but you need to move away from him as fast as you can. Delay is dangerous," she warned." Besides, I heard that you have an appointment with Protos Pubblicita tomorrow. Perhaps, you could see Hercules," she said excitedly.

Avery chuckled." I'm not that excited to see him anyways." "Come on! You will be divorcing Grey soon, you might as well be looking for another prominent suitor."

Avery sighed. "I hope," she said dreamily. "But if at all that would happen, I have Chris to go for. Even though I don't love him yet but maybe something can work well for us in the future."

"Exactly!" Chloe nudged her happily. "Who knows, you might be a wife to one of the richest bachelors in the city. Hercules is a hot cake." Avery smiled at this. "I'm sorry but I'm not interested," she regarded Chloe for a moment. "You won't stop talking about him anyways. Are you smitten by him? Have you seen him before?" Chloe gently placed the glass on the table and stared into the space, dreamily. "You know, Hercules is one weird and secretive man. I've seen Giovanni several times but Hercules is just a no-go area. No one knows what he looks like but," she looked at Avery again, with a bright smile. "These types of guys are always the most handsome."

Avery laughed. "Maybe, he's the head of the \_," the door opened suddenly before she could complete her statement.

Smith tucked his head inside for a moment. "I hope you are preparing for the meeting tomorrow. If you are so busy, I might help you out." Avery huffed. "I don't need your help, dear brother." Smith shrugged slightly. "Just trying to be nice." "No one needs that from you and don't forget this project is mine!" Smith smiled. "Well, for now, and I will be there, beside you. So, you can as well

say this is for the two of us. And, tell your poor husband not to cross my line at home," he finished up and shut the door almost immediately.

Avery breathed out annoyance.

II

As Avery had informed Grey, Chris seemed to know a lot of people. Two of his appointments were canceled that day as the buyers were suddenly uninterested in doing business with SU World. Grey had dinner at Alfred's restaurant to whirl away time. It was the day he would be buying Seth's company and he planned to bargain the price. "Who do we have here?" A soft voice laughed suddenly, startling Grey for a moment. Actually, the voice replayed in his ears for a moment. He vividly remembered who the owner of the voice was. There was no way he would forget the woman he dated for six months, the woman he loved.

Grey looked up at Nora. There was this teasing look on her face and Grey wondered if she was alone.

"I didn't know you had the money to come to a place like this," she laughed. "Oh, I forgot you work now."

Grey didn't talk, he just watched her. "Nora, is something wrong?" A deep voice spoke from behind.

"No, darling," Nora responded seductively. "We just came across a friend," she laughed.

Seth walked closer and a flicker of shock passed across his eyes. "Grey?" He laughed and remembered that he hadn't been able to deal with him like he chose to. And fortunately for him, he might not be able to do so, since he planned to elope with Nora.

"Nice to meet you too, Seth," Grey said with no emotion. Nora took the wine bottle on the table. "Cheap wine, Seth," she seemed to be in a good mood. She lifted the bottle and slowly poured it right on Grey's lap, staining his trouser and shirt. "Sorry, that was a mistake. Anyway, your clothes are cheap. Seth could pay for it, right?" She looked back at Seth with a funny expression. Seth laughed. "Sure, how much can his suit be worth anyways? Maybe some bucks."

Just as Grey turned to look at Seth, he caught Audrey walking toward them. He darted at his wristwatch. It was 9 already and the time for the appointment. It

seemed like Audrey was going to meet Seth in Alfred's restaurant.

That seemed like a piece of good news to Grey except for the fact that he was currently moving closer to him. What if Audrey spilled the milk about him being Hercules?

Chapter 94: last chance Grey didn't know if he was supposed to stand and leave quickly but Audrey was fast approaching. Meanwhile, Nora was still pinning him down by the chair and he would need to pull her away if he wanted to leave. That might also cause a commotion and Audrey might eventually be able to see him. He didn't want him to give off who he really was. Audrey knew him as Hercules and of course, knew what he looked like but he didn't know that he was Grey fox, the live-in son-in-law of Robinson. "You didn't have to do this, Nora and it's so bad of you," Grey told her softly. Nora smirked evilly, a dark side that Grey had never noticed until recently. "A loser doesn't give advice," she opined, with slightly raised shoulders. Seth's phone rang suddenly and he turned around, towards Audrey. Grey averted his gaze away from Audrey, and instead tried to look at something

else.

Seth turned to look at Nora, "We need to leave now. We should leave our poor guest till next time," he informed and held Nora by the waist. Grey teeth clenched even harder at the action. "Yes," Nora laughed. "Let's go, darling," she didn't spare another glance at Grey before she moved closer to Audrey with Seth.

"Hi, I have a VIP suite awaiting you. I will join you in a jiffy," Seth announced. Audrey nodded and turned to walk deeper into the suite while Seth led Nora out of the building. It was at this time that Grey stood up as well. His phone rang as he walked out of the building. It was an unknown caller. Grey looked up just as he saw Seth kissing Nora before he pulled back for the car to pull out into the street. Then, he turned around, his gaze hovering over Grey for a moment before he smiled and walked closer.

"You know, it was initially surprising that you could come to a place like this, but then I remembered that your dead father was a friend to Mr. Alfred. And you seemed to want to misuse the opportunity," he babbled.'

Grey scoffed." Actually, I think that advice should be yours. Perhaps, there are

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people you should apologize to before it's too late," he hinted in a deep voice. Seth regarded him for a moment as if he was thinking about it. Then, he smiled softly and took a step closer to fill the space between them. "You? Do you mean I should ask for your forgiveness, dear Grey?" There was a smug on his face, as he brushed off invisible dirt off Grey's suit. "You know what? I was planning on letting you off the hook but I don't think I will be doing that again."

Grey giggled." Off the hook? What do you mean by that?" Seth smiled broadened." You will soon get the meaning of it and by that time, I hope you don't think of committing suicide because I'm really going to make your life a hell," he threatened. Grey smiled. " Nice one, Seth but I don't think you are in the best position to say that. Your life is going into ruin, you will soon find out." Seth held him by the collar, furious." What did you just say?" "I meant that you should watch out because I'm sending the police

over tomorrow morning.” Seth raised skeptical brows at him.” Do you think you can threaten me? I will make you go back to the trenches that you came from, you rag of a thing!” He snapped. Grey smiled.” I would like to see you try but just have it in mind that I’m coming for you. And I have evidence of your involvement in the assault. Like I’ve said earlier, you should be watchful.”

Seth felt a quick stab of annoyance and he felt like crushing Grey at that instance. “Shut up! You can’t threaten me! You are nothing but a live-in son-in-law! You are useless and very poor! A delivery man that wouldn’t have been able to get past anything good if it wasn’t for Avery.” Grey shook his head away from his shirt. ” Well said, Seth. You just wait and see who gets the gold medal,” he smiled and walked past him towards the car. Seth regarded him for a moment in annoyance before his phone rang suddenly. It was Audrey and it was probably a reminder that he was waiting and he needed to be fast about it before Hercules got caught on him. The fact that Hercules hasn’t contacted him shows that he

doesn’t know anything just yet. He wouldn’t know what had hit him and before he discovered it, Seth would have flown out of the city with Nora. Grey entered the car, just in time for the phone to start ringing again. It was still an unknown caller. But this time, he decided to pick it up.

“Hello, who is this,” Grey inquired immediately.

There was low breathing on the other side as if the person was contemplating either talking or not.

“Hello,” a deep voice boomed. The speaker cleared his throat meaningfully, “I am Lan, you gave me your contact.” Grey made a quick calculation and his eyes went wide with surprise. “Audrey’s

man?”

There was a long silence. “Yes, this is me. I’ve decided to work for Hercules. He’s the best around here anyways,” he explained.

Just as Grey was about to say something, a knock sounded on the door, interrupting him for a moment. He looked up and realized it was Caramel.

His eyes almost went out of their socket. What was Caramel doing at that time of the night?

Grey raised a hand to indicate a wait sign for Caramel. "If you help me, I will grant your wish," Grey muttered. "Thank you so much, Hercules. I'm so glad but I don't want money or anything aside from my family," he revealed. "Your family?"

"Yes, Audrey has my family. I don't know where they are but he threatened to kill them if I betray him. Please, I will gladly work for you. I'm not going to give you conditions but I would really be happy if you can save my family. My wife and daughter mean a lot to me," he expressed and Grey could hear the strain in his voice and the fact that it looked like he was trying to hold back the tears.

Caramel knocked even harder, as a reminder. She had this bright smile on her face that Grey loved.

Chapter 95: Negotiation "I will get back to you soon. Wait for my message. I will communicate with you soon, then we can talk about some other things. Is that fine?" Grey proposed, his gaze on Caramel.

"Yes, Boss. I like it," Lan responded and his voice sounded lively now.

Grey hung up and opened the door. He stared at Caramel in blue jeans and a yellow blouse. Her hair was braided and it made her look more beautiful.

"Grey, what took you so long? What were you discussing?" She gathered her wrinkles as she slipped into the passenger's seat.

Grey sighed. He didn't want to think of the fact that Seth and Audrey might have started their meeting already. And there was no way he would be able to pick calls with Caramel beside him.

Grey fingers ranked through his hair nervously. "Just got caught in something. I was only distracted. What are you doing here anyways?"

Caramel smiled. "I came here for fun," her gaze trailed from his face, down to the wet shirt. "Why are you wet?"

Grey looked down at his shirt and sighed. He had almost forgotten about what Nora had done to him.

"It was a mistake. A waiter poured wine on me," he lied and looked up at Caramel.

"So, Grey," she touched his hand, "A beach picnic by Saturday. Are you in?" She sounded excited.

Seth had two rooms reserved for Audrey. He did it to eliminate suspicious people.

Audrey had moved into the room and was waiting for Seth. Seth had to tarry behind in case anyone was tailing him. "You kept me waiting too long," Audrey uttered immediately after Seth stepped in.

Seth smiled. "I had to make sure we are safe," he explained and moved to sit in front of Audrey. "The agreement must be sealed tonight, that was what you told me," he reminded him. Audrey nodded. "The buyer is close by. You will get your money immediately," he assured

Seth smiled. "Good because I've booked a flight already and I would like to move out by tomorrow morning." Audrey regarded him for a moment. "You are running away?" Seth shook his head briefly, quickly. "Just for vacation."

Seth didn't tell Audrey initially that the person he was messing with was Hercules. Maybe if he had, he wouldn't have taken the job up. Audrey hated being caught in the mess that he was currently in. Instead, he believed in making previous plans which were what Seth was doing. The upsetting thing was that he wasn't taking Audrey along with him.

Maybe if he had told him the truth, they might have discovered a way to get past it. Not anymore, Seth lured Audrey and he was going to give him a taste of his medicine.

Well, he needed to do that or he might not pass midnight. After that night, he would go with his next plan. Hercules would be damn for threatening him. "Let's get started then," Audrey initiated. "I hope you came with the relevant documents?"

Seth nodded briefly. "I did. Let's talk about money. We don't have all day," he proposed and Audrey nodded. "So, where's the buyer?" "He's a private person and he doesn't want to risk anything."

Seth felt a stab of annoyance.” What do you mean? This is supposed to be very private. I’m here because it is. And you assured me that I would be meeting the buyer on a personal level.” Audrey observed him for some minutes. “Of course,” he smiled. “You will as a matter of fact. He’s been out of the country recently and he was the only one that offered to buy the company at such a limited period. And he agreed to discuss the price with you on the phone,” he revealed.

Seth thought about it for a moment. Maybe he was scared of Hercules and was making sure his plan wouldn’t fail. But he also knew that a business without knowing the buyer was the best for him. Who knows, Hercules might get hold of the buyer and threaten him to find Seth. By that time, the buyer would be able to recognize him. He didn’t want that.

Seth looked over at Audrey and nodded briefly. “It’s safer that way, let’s proceed. I would like us to talk about the money,” he said quickly. Audrey nodded once, pulled out his phone, and dialed Grey’s line. It rang severally but Grey didn’t pick up.

Seth watched Audrey for a moment. “Is everything alright?” Audrey nodded severally. “It is. I will just dial the line again,” and he did.

Grey picked up immediately but he didn’t talk, apparently, he was waiting for Audrey to take the chase.

“Hey, good evening. So, I’m on with the seller which we’ve decided to keep private until the signing of the papers,” he explained.

Seth nodded briefly, pleased by it. Whoever was the buyer wouldn’t know it was KK corporation until after he had paid. And Seth wouldn’t be able to return the money because he would have flown out of the city already.

Though, he was going to think of something to do with Grey before he leave. He was going to ruin him that morning before he left.

“Understood,” was the deep clipped voice that responded. “So, I will hand it over to you,” Audrey informed before he placed the phone on the table in front of them. “Mr seller, how much are you going to sell the company,” Grey inquired in a thick voice that prevented Seth from realizing he was the one talking.



Well, there was no way he would even imagine it. He thought Grey was the most miserable man in the world.

“Three million dollars,” Seth started.

Silence permeated from the other end for some minutes.

“The company is empty, isn’t it? And I’m supposed to change a lot of things. There’s no way I would take it for that amount. One million dollars.”

Seth felt anxious immediately.” What the fuck! That’s so low!” He snapped.

Grey sighed.” Mr. Audrey, didn’t you tell him?”

Seth raised skeptical brows at Audrey.” Tell me what?”

Audrey blinked once, lost. He didn’t even know what Grey was talking about.

“Prices negotiated here are always low especially if it’s so private like this. That’s how it has always been,” Grey explained.

Audrey nodded quickly.” Yes, he’s right.”

Seth observed Audrey for a moment and it looked like he was uncomfortable.” But Mr. Buyer, I would be paying Mr. Audrey out of my money. Paying him out of one million dollars is unfair.”

Charts Negotiation

“That?” Grey laughed.” You don’t need to do that. I will pay him from my pocket, “he revealed.

Audrey felt someone punch him so hard in his heart. He shut his eyes for a moment and slowly nodded. Grey was controlling his life and he hated it so much. Seth made a quick calculation. Well, the buyer was right. Actually, he had sold everything in the company to prepare for his departure. The money from the sale of the company was just for him to start any business when he got to where he was going. So, it looked like a great deal for him.

"Ok, Mr buyer. Let's make it two million dollars," he proposed.

"I don't have all day for this, Mr buyer. You are either taking it for one million dollars or this deal is off. I have other things to take care of," Grey lied. "I have no buyer, for now, Mr seller. You might have to wait till tomorrow for any news," Audrey said quickly. Seth decided to take it. He had no time to waste anyways. Hercules gave him five days and tomorrow was the last day. He didn't even want to risk it.

Seth cleared his throat. "Well, that seemed like the best deal ever," he responded happily. "The money and I will hand over the documents."

He released a relieved sigh. He didn't think that everything would be so easy for him. He negotiated with the buyer over the phone.

Chapter 96: Tricked by the Boss Grey looked back at Don and Richard. They were counting money from the bag of money that Grey had in the back seat.

It took a while before Grey could get Caramel to leave the car. And well, Don and Richard arrived at the right time. If they had arrived a few minutes earlier, they would have met Caramel and that would have spelled doom. Caramel that was always inquisitive might have realized what was happening at that moment. Don looked at Grey and nodded. Grey smiled and turned towards the phone again. "Someone is coming with the money, you are to give the documents to him." "The documents were supposed to be with me," Audrey interrupted quickly. "Plan changed. I have no time to waste and it won't affect you anyways. So, is this a deal or not?" Grey inquired.

Meanwhile, Richard was supposed to be the one to deliver the money as Seth might have seen Don severely. Well, Don was very popular.

"I think Mr. Buyer is right. We should settle it once and for all," Seth supported Grey unknowingly.

Audrey went silent for a moment. "Alright, let's do that then." he agreed, not that he had any choice anyways. "So, what room are you in?" "276," Seth replied quickly. Grey held the speaker of the phone tightly with his hand, then he turned to look at Richard. "276."

Richard nodded and proceeded towards the entrance. "I'm going to stay online until everything has been confirmed," he announced as Don got into the passenger's seat.

Audrey clenched his fists by his side. He was really annoyed but he couldn't even show it. His plan was suddenly failing. He was supposed to keep the documents and set a trap for Hercules but that wouldn't happen again. How the heck did Hercules get so brilliant?

Well, Audrey knew that he had to make some plans immediately or he might be Hercules' puppet. And it would be a hindrance to his business. In fact, what he feared was someone bossing him around. The

best solution was for him to see Giovanni and think of a perfect plan to trap Hercules. With Hercules gone, his life would be back to normal.

Seth on the other hand, couldn't stop fidgeting. He couldn't keep calm until everything had been intact. He kept having doubting feelings that the whole plan might fall apart and Hercules might even be watching him.

In fact, he was thinking of hiring some thugs that night to keep him safe until the morning. He was very scared of Hercules but he couldn't give him the right to the company. It was all he had left.

And without it, he would be nothing. But If he left the city, he would be able to work and come back later on to start a new business. It was the best choice.

A soft knock sounded on the door and jerked the two men out of their thoughts. Audrey looked at Seth. "It's the buyer. Can I have the documents now?" Seth nodded briefly and brought out his suitcase. He retrieved a file and stretched it out. Audrey regarded it for another moment before he took it and walked to the door. Richard was by the door, waiting with a bag of money. Audrey opened the door and recognized him. His heart made a sudden thud at the realization that Hercules was around. It was actually surprising to him when Hercules proposed that he would get him the money that night and he wondered how he discovered where they were. Somehow, he pitied Seth. He didn't know that Hercules

was watching him all this while. He thought his quietness meant that he didn't know what he was doing. Seth was so ruined.

"It's the buyer?" Seth asked, excitedly as Audrey approached with the bag of money.

Audrey nodded briefly and stretched out the bag of money. "Yes, it's him."

A bright smile spread across Seth's face as he took the bag and opened it quickly. He stared down at the dollar's note and his smile widened. "So, Mr. Buyer. The deal have been balanced and for Mr.

Audrey, we will see soon," Grey said and hung up. The statement felt like a death sentence to Audrey and it kind of reminded him to

be snappy with whatever he was planning. Seth smiled. He had no cause for alarm or fear again. Everything has gone accordingly. He stood up. "Mr. Audrey, it's nice doing business with you." Seth was too excited that he didn't notice the worried look on Audrey's face. "It's not the end," Audrey said suddenly, as Seth was about to open the door. Seth slowly turned to look at Audrey. "Excuse me, did you say something?" Audrey nodded slowly. "I have a message to deliver to you anonymously." Seth smiled. "You mean the buyer? Sure," and he walked back to Audrey. "Yes, I'm all ears. Fortunately, I still have a few minutes to spare." He was so happy and there were evidence.

"He wanted me to tell you that the police would be knocking at your door tomorrow morning."

Seth's smile dissolved slowly and formed a frown. "What did you just say?" He couldn't believe his ears. Was Audrey playing tricks with him? Audrey watched him for a moment. "The buyer, you were tricked and I was only threatened."

Seth didn't understand what was going on and it looked like Audrey was only talking gibberish. He was older but he didn't expect that he would suddenly be suffering from dementia.

"I don't understand you, Audrey. I'm done here and I will take my leave," Seth said quickly. He turned to leave again. "Did you think you could trick him? Or you could get away with tricking Hercules?" Seth's heart made a sudden thud at the revelation. He slowly turned to look at Audrey again with raised brows and troubled expression. "How the fuck did you know that it was Hercules?" Audrey shook his head in

pity. "You thought you were smart but you are not. Deal with your problem, just know that Hercules is a step ahead of you," he opined and started towards the door. Seth dropped the bag and rushed to grab Audrey by the collar. "Are you kidding me? Did you lure Hercules here? Did you tell him about me? I'm

going to kill you for this!" He yelled angrily. Audrey smiled. "You can't kill me, Seth. You know that you aren't a match for me. I will kill you long enough before Hercules even kills you. If you know what's

best for you, leave earlier before the police would start looking for you. Hercules is ready to destroy you," he explained.

Seth's fist hardened, and his blood boiled. "Why didn't you tell me, Audrey? I sold the company to Hercules! I sold myself into his hands," his frustration rang in his voice.

Audrey sighed. "Perhaps you should be glad that he gave you the money. Who knows, he might still try something tricky." "What do you mean?" He probed, but in the silent treatment that he got, awareness slipped into him. He let go of Audrey and rushed to the bag. He picked it up, then unzipped it again. There were dollars alright. He flipped the bag over so that the content would drop on the floor.

His eyes widened as realization dawned on him.

Hercules had tricked him. He realized that not all the notes were dollar notes.

Chapter 97: A promise Grey pulled out of the street, with Don driving behind him. There was a smug smile on his face. He wondered how Seth would look when he discovered the card he had played. Well, he did warn him. He was the one that refused to heed. Grey pulled to a stop at a secluded area. It was very late in the night now and it was easy to hide in the darkness. Don pulled to a stop as well, behind Grey. He and Richard got out of the car and walked towards Grey. They entered the back seat. "I didn't know this was Boss' plan all along. It's the best," Richard complimented. "I would have loved to see the expression on Seth's face when he discovered the truth. Though, I don't really think that would happen tonight." "I don't think we need to spend time brooding about Seth. Audrey should be the one we should be thinking about. He's very dangerous and swift, we must be careful," Don warned. Grey nodded once. "He called. One of Audrey's men called me." "What!" The two men chorused, in shock. "How? What did he say?" Don didn't believe the plan would work well. And it was shocking that it worked perfectly well. Grey thought about it for a moment and remembered what Lan had said. He was not giving him any conditions but Grey couldn't stop thinking about his family. If Grey's family were alive, he would have protected them with everything that he had.

And he wondered where Audrey had kept them. Lan might not ask him to do it but he was going to find his family and he was going to make sure they were safe. "Boss," Richard called softly, excited. "Is there something we need to know?" Grey glanced at them, with a little smile. How the fuck did he get so close with Don? Well, he needed him at that moment.

Grey ignored his question and instead, pulled out his phone. He messaged Lan immediately, telling him they needed to talk.

With the silent treatment, Don and Richard decided to keep shut about it. It was disrespectful anyways to question the action of Hercules.

"Is our work done here? Should we leave?" Don asked suddenly

"Not yet," Grey muttered. The phone started ringing almost immediately. It was Lan. Grey picked it up quickly and placed it on the loudspeaker so that everyone could hear him. "Hi Boss," Lan whispered.

"Hey, so the deal is on. You can inform me about anything. It doesn't matter how trivial the matter is but you must tell me about it. I will be the one to decide how important it would be, alright?"

"I copy that," Lan responded.

Grey relaxed." So, any news yet?" He demanded.

"No, but I will try to stay awake tonight. Audrey isn't back now," he informed.

"I'm aware," Grey jibed. "Just make sure you communicate with me at any time. I will also call to monitor your movement."

"What if you call me at the wrong time?" Lan inquired.

Grey thought for a while." We should go with codes then," he proposed.

Codes were something Grey learned about at the orphanage home. He had to do everything to survive the bullies and what life was throwing at him. So, he invented the codes.

"If I call at the wrong time, just send me 'X'. If you are in deep trouble, send 'Y'. And," he hesitated for a moment. "If you have no idea where you are, send 'Z'. Do you grab?"

"Yes, clearly. It's an easy code but I need to leave now," he announced suddenly.

Grey nodded briefly as if Lan was in front of him. "Ok, before you go I would like to ask a question. Do you stay at Audrey's place or do you guys ever go home?"

"No, we are not allowed to leave. No one is allowed to leave here. That was how Audrey took my family," his voice faded and he sucked in breath. "Don't worry, Lan. I will find your family, I give you my

word. I will find them alive."

"Thank you so much, Hercules. Thank you!" He repeated several times and happiness edged his voice. "So, what did you save my contact as?" "It's not saved yet. I think it will be safe if it's not saved."

Grey inclined his head aside as he thought about it quickly. "Save it as the pizza

guy. I will always deliver a pizza to you whenever we make a call. It would be suspicious if Audrey discovers that I'm frequent on your contact list." "But," Lan sounded scared. "Max is a tracker. What if he tracks your line?" he complained.

"Don't worry, we will answer to that," Don said quickly.

Grey looked at Don and saw the known expression on his face. "You will?"

Don nodded quickly. "Pete is a manager of a pizza restaurant. We would definitely find a way around it so that the tracking would lead right to him."

Grey smiled." Nice. Did you hear that, Lan? It's going to be ok," he assured.

Lan released a relieved sigh. "Thank you so much."

"Lan, what are you doing?" A relatively thick voice said suddenly, from the background. It was so low and one could guess that it was far from the phone, maybe a bit

"I'm coming, I'm speaking to the pizza man," Lan screamed. "I have to go now," he said quickly.

"Alright, the pizza is on the way," Grey finished off with a smile and hung up. "I did understand everything that Lan said except one. What does his family have to do with his cooperation?" Richard hinted.

Grey sighed. " Audrey kidnapped Lan's family and threatened to kill them if he spilled the beans about him," explained. "What?" Don exclaimed softly. "Do you think he did it for every one of them? I mean lan said they aren't allowed to leave. Could he have taken someone precious to them to keep everyone together?" Richard wondered aloud.

Grey regarded Richard for a moment as the words settled in."I'm finding Lan's family."

"Dangerous," Don said quickly. "We need to take Audrey down as soon as possible. Maybe we will have time to think about Lan's family by then," he informed

Grey gave him a dirty glare. "I didn't ask for your opinion. I'm going to find his family and that's final," he affirmed in a thick voice.

The men nodded in affirmation.

A message popped up on Grey's phone suddenly. It was from Alfred.



Chapter 98: Bursting Grey sighed as he read through the text. "So, I want you all to keep on watching. I will inform you whenever I have plans on finding Lan's family," Grey informed them." Don should do what he had said concerning Pete while Richard should get a pizza to Lan," he ordered. "Yes boss," they chorused at the same time.

Grey picked up his phone and dialed Alfred's line. "You are both dismissed then."

The two men in the back seat bowed slightly and got out of the car. It took a while before Alfred picked up. "Grey," he said softly. "Richard told me everything and you've been so busy. When can we see?" Grey thought for another moment. "Tomorrow morning. I will come over to your place after I left the police station." "Why are you going to the police?" He asked, surprised.

"Long story, Alfred but I will tell you about it tomorrow morning," he promised. Alfred let out a sigh. "Alright, I will wait for you at home." "Thanks," Grey muttered and hung up.

When he pulled off at the front yard, he felt even tired. He couldn't stop thinking of a way to find Lan's family. Unfortunately for him, the solution refused to come to light. And he couldn't take it lightly, who knows, they could be in danger. When he stepped inside the room, he noticed the strangeness in the air. It didn't take long before he realized what was happening. Avery wasn't in the room. It was already late in the night. If she wasn't in the room, then it only meant she wasn't even at home.

Where the heck was she?

Grey dialed her number immediately. It rang severally but she didn't pick up and it kind of frustrated him.

He decided to go out in search of her, perhaps she was close by or something. The door opened before he could even walk to the door and Avery walked inside. "Where have you been, Grey?" She

asked. Grey regarded her for a moment. "I should be the one asking that question. You are the one just coming in," he reminded her.

Avery huffed. "We are not married, remember? I can be with anyone I desire to be with," she stressed.

Grey observed her for a moment and awareness sank in." Were you with Chris?" Avery chuckled. "And so? You didn't give me a ring anyways." Grey knew that Chris was trying something very stupid and he planned to outsmart him.

Seth took a bottle of champagne, his breathing was coming out faster than it initially was. He managed to drive back home but he had not been able to stay calm since then. He couldn't stop thinking about the whole thing, especially with the fact that he played into Hercules' hands. He actually thought Audrey was very capable. Seth looked at the envelope on the table. It was the envelope he saw in the bag that was supposed to contain one million dollars.

When Seth counted the money, it was only \$350,000. He didn't even know if he was supposed to be grateful for the money or not.

Seth gulped down the whole content of the wine in the cup and hit it against the wall angrily. The cup shattered and the glasses scattered on the floor. His phone started ringing suddenly, and his heart made a sudden thud. He initially thought it was Hercules but it was Nora.

Ok, he decided to elope with Nora and he planned for that to happen. And he promised to call her tonight but his head was just too hot at that moment. He couldn't even wrap his head around what had just happened.

The phone stopped ringing, only for it to start ringing again. Seth groaned and finally decided to pick it up. Who knows what Nora might do? She might even decide to come over to his house that night.

"Hello, Nora."

"Seth! Where have you been? I've been calling your line!" She was stressed and disturbed.

Seth took another cup and poured himself some wine. "I was in the shower. I was about to call when I heard the phone ringing," he lied. Nora giggled. "I know, right? I've been expecting you. You said you had a surprise for me. So, what's it about?" She asked excitedly.

Seth sighed." I will come over to your place for that." "Seriously?" Nora squealed, "You are coming over?" Nora was shocked and happy at the same time.

Seth absentmindedly twerked the cup. "I am, darling. I only have to take care of some things here. I will be at your place soon and I will be staying over there."

"Ok, I will be waiting," Nora responded calmly. She knew she had made it big with Seth and was planning to keep him at all costs. And with Seth's new decision, Nora knew Seth was serious with her.

Seth felt the blade of his heart squeezed. He had a lot to do with his life anyways. He was supposed to worry about himself before he start worrying about someone else. "Ok, dear. I will talk to you later. I need to make this zoom call," he lied and hung up. He gently placed the phone on the table, before he reached for the envelope. He had been staring at it for a moment. Perhaps, it was a letter bomb. He laughed and tore it. A note was inside. It read; you sold the company for One million dollars, Seth. So, I divided your percentage and gave it to you. Don't worry, I made it fair. I had just 70% share. So, I gave you the remaining 30% shares and some extras. Don't forget that the police will come knocking on your door soon. Bye, Hercules.' What of Chris' shares? Seth didn't even want to think about it. He had initially thought he could give Chris his share after the sale of the company but what was he supposed to do at that moment? And there would be police coming after him. Seth had a hard time believing the police part but Audrey did mention the same thing. Though, he wondered why Hercules was involving the police. Somehow, he couldn't stop thinking he had heard the words from somewhere else.

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Then suddenly, realization hit him so hard that he nearly fell. Grey Fox!.

At first, it didn't make any sense but with the last confrontation, Seth found it very weird.

Grey told him that he was sending the police over the next morning. There was no way it would be a coincidence.

There was only one thing he could conclude at that moment. Could Grey know Hercules?

Yes! It was the only explanation. Grey did talk differently to him tonight. He was so brave and certain. But how the fuck was it possible? How could Grey know someone like Hercules?

Seth's head banged so hard that he had to hold his hands over it.

He arose at once, with a scream. He took the bottle of champagne and threw it at the wall, shattering it. His head was brewing hot steam.

Seth did try to harm Grey, it was the only reason why Grey would send the police. If Hercules cares so much about him, what could he be?

An assistant to Hercules? Or what? The thought of it was driving him crazy but he knew he had to make a decision soon. No! He had to call Smith and let him know the situation.

He had to tell Smith that Grey was connected to Hercules somehow.

As much as he didn't want to believe it, the facts were staring right at him.

He had to leave that night if he wished to leave the city successfully. It also meant that his plans with Nora had been thwarted.

He picked up this phone and dialed Smith's number quickly, his heart was beating so fast and his blood was boiling with anger. Just why didn't he think of it earlier?

Chapter 99: Possibilities "Oh, I didn't know when our wonderful son-in-law came home last night," Smith started, with sarcasm.

Avery sighed." So, what's it about this morning!"

Smith smiled. "That your husband comes home late every time. Ever wonder what could be keeping him so late? It's not like he directs the whole country or he's Hercules's heir," he teased and continued to eat. "I had some business to take care of," Grey mumbled the reply.

Smith nodded severally. "Every time. Or are you still a delivery man?"

"Shut up Smith!" Avery yelled in frustration.

"Your husband is the most miserable of all, and don't yell at me! I'm not your mate!" Smith retaliated.

Lucy groaned. "What is always happening at the breakfast table?" "Well, father, you need to tame your little cousin," Emma jibed.

Smith turned to Emma. "Are you saying it's my fault that Grey comes home late?"

"Heck, he can be wherever he wants to," Benjamin said quickly.

"No!" Avery and Emma chorused at the same time.

Benjamin blinked once, at the outburst. "What then?"

Smith chuckled. "Are you guys scared he might be seeing another girl? Perhaps Avery is not the only beautiful one." Emma looked at Smith. It was at this moment that his idea brainwashed her. She knew that Grey would be gone if she could do that. At first, she would need to find the perfect person for it.

Lucy's eyes sparkled up. "He wouldn't dare!" He boomed. "Right, Grey?"

Grey who was chewing coughed severally and managed a nod. "Yes, grandfather. It can never be true." "Master Smith," one of the maids called out and moved closer to Smith. "You left your phone in the library yesterday." "Oh," Smith mumbled and took the phone. He looked through and realized that he missed Seth's calls.

"Library?" Emma laughed. "You seemed to be working so hard." "Sure," Smith laughed. "We have an appointment with Protos Publicita today and we must impress them." "Only Avery should go, why are you disturbing yourself?" Grey asked quickly. Smith looked up at him. "Says the man that spends time with ladies and blames it on work. I sincerely don't think Hercules or Giovanni work as much as you do," he said, with a hint of sarcasm.

Grey laughed.” But you should know that you aren’t invited. Protos specifically said Avery should head the team, why are you going then?” Smith regarded him for a moment, “oh, I can see that uncle told you about it already. Well, yes, she’s now the head but I’m going there as part of the representative.” “Don’t try it, Smith. We don’t want your lazy ass,” he got up. “I’m leaving earlier,” he apologized and hurried out of the house. He dialed Jane’s line immediately as he pulled out into the street. “Hello Boss, good morning,” Jane said cheerfully. “Morning. So, Protos Pubblicita is having an appointment with LN material

today?”

“Yes boss, by twelve,” she responded quickly. Grey nodded once.” If you let Smith into the meeting room, you will lose your job.

“What!” Jane trembled and it was vivid in her voice. “You heard me right, Jane but I will repeat myself. I’m working with Avery Robinson. If you mistakenly let Smith Robinson into the meeting room, I’m going to fire you and every security on duty, understood?” “Y\_ yes sir,” she stuttered. “Anything else?”

Grey thought for a moment and remembered the investors. “Can I get a conference call with the investors? Not all actually, four is enough.” Jane went silent for a moment as if she was thinking about it. ” Yes sir, very positive. When do you want to have it, so I can inform them beforehand.” “Tomorrow,” he said quickly.

“Alright, I will make arrangements and get back to you concerning the time. Is that fine by you sir?”

Grey smiled.” Very fine, we will talk later then,” and he hung up. Grey took a stop at the police station and gave them the recorded video of the assaulter. When they questioned him about who he suspected, he told them it was Seth as he had initially threatened him with it.

The police promised to get the guys whose faces were exposed by the camera and extract a confession from them.

Grey pulled up in front of Alfred’s house. The huge house reminded him of his father’s estate. The difference was the spacious settings. His father’s estate was by far bigger than Alfred’s house.

"Grey!" Alfred was happy to see him. There was this smile on his face as he met with Grey. "Come in," he ushered him into the fully furnished and rich living room.

"Good morning. Did I keep you waiting for long?" He asked, concerned. Alfred smiled it off. "Anything for Hercules." Grey laughed at this. Alfred called out to one of his maids as they entered the lounge. "But you need to brief me on what is really happening. I hate the fact that I'm in darkness."

Grey laughed and stared at the bottle of champagne. "I'm not supposed to drink, I'm going to work." "Then have some fruit juice with biscuits, is that fine?" Grey nodded once before he stared into space, thoughts colliding in him in some sort of crazy confusion.

"Alfred," he called suddenly and turned to look at him. "What do you know about Audrey?"

Alfred regarded him for a moment and sighed. "Richard told me some things about him. What led you to him?"

"Well, I own some shares in Seth's company but he chose to sell the company off. So, I decided to double cross him."

Alfred settled in front of him. "Richard told me that you had to reveal your identity to him," he brought up. Grey nodded once. "I told them not to talk but they did just that. Well, that's not the main issue, something else is."

Alfred raised skeptical brows at him. "What can that be?"

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es

Grey sighed. "One of Audrey's men is working for me but his family is in danger. I'm thinking of where Audrey could have hid them," he informed.

Alfred observed him for a moment before he stood up and met halfway with the maid. He took the tray of biscuit and juice from her. Then, he signaled for her to leave before he walked back to Grey and gently placed the tray on the table.

“You are deviating from the main issue, Hercules. Audrey is Giovanni’s partner. Giovanni knows not to try to boss him around. So, if he feels threatened by you, he would definitely see om Giovanni. And well, I don’t need to remind you who Giovanni is.”

” That aside, the spy you got could be a trap. It could be a trap set by Audrey. What will happen when you fall into it?”.

Grey’s eyes narrowed as he watched Alfred. He had never thought about the possibility but what if? Just what if Lan was lying to him?

Chapter 100: Caught unawares Avery didn’t know what to do, but Grey’s words kept ringing in her ears. She knew there was no problem in letting him handle everything that has to do with Protos Pubblicita, why must her father appoint Smith beside her?

Avery sighed and looked over at Smith, who was talking with one of the workers in Protos Pubblicita.

“Here, the meeting would start immediately,” one of the workers offered and ushered the team to the meeting room

Jane stepped inside with her team members a few minutes later. “Good morning, everyone. We will start the meeting immediately,” she revealed and moved to sit.

She hesitated for a moment and looked up. “Mr Smith?” She called with creased brows.

Smith smiled. ” Good morning, Miss Jane.”

Jane nodded once. “Well, good morning but we specifically stated who we want. We wanted Miss Avery Robinson.”



"Sure, she's the team leader. I'm here as part of the representatives. We can proceed now if you don't mind," Smith urged.

Jane stood. "I'm sorry but that can't happen. We will have to start the meeting without you."

"What?" Smith boomed in a thick voice. "Yes, you have to leave Mr. Smith," Jane repeated. "What is all this about? Smith is here as part of the team. What has that got to do with the meeting?" Avery inquired. She might not like Smith but she loved standing in justice. "Exactly what you've heard, Miss Avery. We signed this contract in your best interest. We are not having Smith on the team." Smith turned to Avery. "This was your work, right? You this spoiled brat!" He yelled in frustration. Avery sighed. "What are you saying right now? I know nothing about this." "Well, she doesn't. This came from

Hercules," Jane confirmed. "You have to excuse us, Mr. Smith Robinson," and she signaled for the security to take him out. Smith released an exasperated sigh. He had never felt so embarrassed in his

entire life. "It's ok, I will leave," he got up. "Can we start the meeting, then?" He heard Avery initiate before he walked out of the room.

Smith felt a deep gushing feeling in him as he entered his car. He had no idea why Hercules would include something of that importance in the contract. It only made him keep thinking that Avery had a hand in it. Who knew, she could have bribed Jane to say what she did. And he was going to deal with her.

As he pulled out into the street, he dialed Seth's number. It was unavailable, even after several dials.

Smith wondered what was happening to him and decided to check him at home before going home that afternoon.

Nora woke up on the other side of the bed that morning. She felt very sad that Seth didn't get back to her the night before. The funniest thing was that he told her to wait for him.

Nora had slept off after several hours of waiting. And the first person she called that morning was Seth. But she couldn't get through to him.

The bell rang suddenly. Nora double checked herself in the mirror before she picked up her bag and walked out of the room.

“Nora!” Tracy called with a bright smile on her face. She noticed the worried expression on Nora’s face. “What, why are you looking so grim this morning? Where’s Mr. Seth? And what about the surprise?” She bombarded her.

Nora had called Tracy that night to give her a full gist of what Seth had told her. Tracy was her closest friend, by the way. Nora sighed, clearly disturbed. “I clearly don’t know. I don’t know why this has happened to me!” She maneuvered around the car and got into the passenger seat.

Tracy got into the car and looked at Nora. “Tell me everything. What is this all about? Did Seth break up with you?” Nora sighed again. “No, he just didn’t get back to me. He told me to wait and I have been doing just that. His number isn’t available and he hasn’t gotten back to me. I’m kind of worried,” she explained. Tracy thought about it for a moment.” Has Seth done something like this before?

Nora looked up and slowly shook her head.” No, he hasn’t. In fact, he picked up

my call and told me he had a surprise for me. He told me to wait for him, I told you everything, didn’t I?” She raised a brow and waited.

Tracy nodded once.” You did. Well, I don’t think it’s something to disturb yourself with. Seth is yours and would forever be. You have nothing to worry about,” she assured.

Nora gave her a troubled expression.” Are you sure?”

Tracy laughed.” This must be part of the surprise. Seth is crazily in love with you, there’s no way he would leave a sexy and beautiful woman like you,” she complimented and pulled out of the house. Nora laughed.” That’s right. Who knows what the surprise would be.” Tracy smiled.” Perhaps a big diamond or something very expensive,” she squealed. “You are so lucky, darling. I’m so happy you made that decision to leave Grey. He’s not worth it.”

Nora laughed. “I’m so glad as well. I’m sure Seth would be at the company now,” she said hopefully. “Sure, I’m sure the surprise is at the company. I can’t wait to share in your happiness,” Tracy giggled.

When they got out of the car, they noticed that the securities weren't at the post, which was so weird. Tracy observed the vicinity and smiled. "I said it, Nora. I said your surprise must be in the office. Seems

like I was right." Nora smiled in gratitude. "I'm so anxious about this. We should walk in quickly," she urged softly. As they stepped into the lobby, the first thing they noticed were the people clustered around. Tracy turned to Nora. "Don't forget, my dear friend, to request a promotion on my behalf." Nora chuckled. "Never mind, you will be promoted really soon."

The crowd parted suddenly and Nora was really anxious about what Seth was going to give her. Maybe he was eventually going to declare their love openly.

But it wasn't what or who she expected.

"Isn't that Grey?" Tracy pointed out in shock.

Nora regarded Grey for a moment and wondered why he was there at that moment. Then, she felt a stab of annoyance. She didn't know why Grey always

showed up whenever she was having a nice time.

Without another thought, she rushed to the coffee table, made coffee, and hurried to Grey. Just as Grey would open his mouth to say something, the coffee spilled all over him.

Everyone gasped.