

Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Chapter 541: Torture Alex awoke with a sense of doom. His senses rushed in quickly.

He opened his eyes briefly but all he saw were rays of light. He closed them back quickly.

He mentally counted from 1-3 before he opened them again. At this time, he could see his surroundings very clearly.

He was in a room. A nice one at that.

But he had no idea how he got there. It felt as though his head was blank.

His head hurts a lot suddenly as if he had banged it hard on something.

Everything still looks dizzy to him, even his thoughts.

He tried to sit but realised he had been bound to a chair. He struggled for a moment as if the ropes would go loose on their own.

After several minutes of trying, he stopped struggling and tried to think of what he was doing in the room and how he even got in.

Then it came at him at once. He remembered eating hamburgers at the prison. There was Kingpie, a man he just met sitting in front of him as if they were old friends.

Then, he remembered how he started feeling weak and dizzy. And that was the last thing he remembered.

He wondered what had happened but one thing he was sure of was that Kingpie had a hand in it.

So, he mentally swore to deal with him if they ever crossed paths again.

The door creaked open and five men walked inside.

Alex regarded the unknown men for a moment. 'Who are you? Who sent you? Why am I here?' He bombarded them.

The men ignored him and stood a few miles apart from each other. They had this dark frown on their faces that showed they meant business.

The one thing that amused him the most was how he left the prison without the knowledge of the police or maybe he was somewhere around the prison.

Or maybe the police were looking for him now. He was confused with no

single answer.

"Do you even know who I am?" Alex | yelled. "Do you?" He stressed angrily.

Yet, no response.

"Didn't you hear me?" He yelled with frustration. He struggled again as fear entered him.

He wondered where he was and what was going to happen to him. The thought alone sent a chilling feeling down his spine.

He had never been so scared in his entire life.

"Hey!" He yelled again. "How much do you need? I will give you whatever you need," he beseeched softly. "I will give you money and houses. Just let me leave this place."

No response again! "Fuck!" Alex cursed under his breath.

The door opened again and Alex swallowed harder unconsciously. He looked up with anticipation of who it was and his breath got caught in his throat at who he saw.

His eyes went wide with shock as he regarded Grey for a moment.

He just couldn't believe it. Grey was the one that planned his escape? The mere thought of it made his blood boil and he struggled again. A cry of despair ripples through him.

Grey stepped inside in blue shorts and a black t-shirt. His face was contoured in a deep and dark frown.

| He walked to the middle of the room and regarded Alex for a minute.

"You look excited," he mocked softly.

Alex looked up at him again. "Let me go, Grey!" He stressed.

Grey laughed. "That is so funny," his face flipped almost immediately as if the laugh was staged. "You can leave by yourself if it's so easy for you." Alex groaned as he fought with the rope as if that was useful. "Fuck you!" He yelled with exasperation.

Grey looked at one of the men and communicated with them silently.

The man bowed slightly and walked away.

Grey took two steps closer to Alex. "It

looks like you still have no idea why | you are here. The fact that even if you leave now, you will get in a lot of { { mess," he stopped briefly and laughed.

"What am I saying? Can you ever leave?" he questioned in a deep voice.

"Can you?" He yelled and grabbed his hair, squeezing it slightly.

Against the pain, Alex frowned.

"Pained?" "Maybe but not anymore because I can punish you for your sins. The funniest part is that you can't die. If you get sick along the line, I promise to get you treated so you can resume your torture." Alex shivered slightly as Grey's words sank in him. Each word actually weighed a ton, and his weight pulled him down.

"Don't you dare!" Alex yelled. "My father will find me, you bastard!" Grey hit him across the face quickly and Alex's ears vibrated.

"Let him do that. That will be between me and your father. Besides, the police can't take it up because you are now tagged as a hardened criminal. You will probably get your years of imprisonment added to when you get apprehended." For so long, Alex hadn't felt so much fear. Even though he tried to hide it, he felt the weight of Grey's words. And he got scared by it.

What was he supposed to do at that moment? "You will release me, Grey. You will!" He said with so much stress.

Grey smirked. "Watch me, Alex. You seemed to have forgotten that you started this game. Now, the shocking news is I'm a gamer as well." Alex shook his head briefly.

"Have you forgotten this?" He gestured at his bandaged leg. "Have you forgotten you shot me? You seem to have forgotten the atrocities you communicated days back." "Fuck you! Grey!" Alex yelled.

Grey moved closer to him again with anger in his eyes. "Do you have an idea where your first bullet penetrated? Do you?" Alex didn't talk, didn't even know what he was supposed to say. He did remember firing the shot and Avery coming in between them. He had no

idea who he shot. Avery or Grey.

Besides, he wasn't able to check) because his father's men arrived. So, he had to shoot him in the leg.

"I will show you," Grey smirked and moved back again. He moved to the table a few miles from Alex. He safely placed his gun on the table. ©» The man from earlier walked back, pulling with him a tall metal pot. There were burning coals in it and because of its closeness, Alex felt the heat.

He made the thought of how to stop Grey. He knew that his father would find him at all costs but he didn't know how long. So, he had to buy time.

He really had to. He wouldn't be taken down by Hercules....

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Chapter 542: Blames "You do know how my father can be. If you kill me, you know what my father would do. It wouldn't matter. He would search through every corner for you." Grey laughed briefly. "I'm not scared of your father. If I was, I wouldn't have brought you here in the first place but," he hesitated for a few minutes as he regarded him. "But I don't plan on killing you, Alex. "I didn't bring you here to kill you. As I said, even if you close your eyes this instant, will have people to wake you up." "What?" Alex was shocked.

"Death is far too cheap for you, Alex.

You wouldn't know the gravity of what you have done. Instead, I will show

you," he smirked.

Alex suppressed a shiver. i "Mind you, you are in my estate. You can scream as you like and no one will hear you talk more of coming over to save you from me." Alex's heart made a sudden thud.

"That's a lie! My father will find me! He will!" He repeated as if merely trying to convince himself.

Grey took the gun again and moved closer to Alex. "You must think I'm joking with you," he said in a deep voice and pointed the gun at him.

Alex's heart skipped several beats and his eyes went wide with shock.

"You must think I'm joking?" He smiled softly and changed direction, pointing the gun at his right leg. He

shot it.

Alex yelled in pain. "Fuck! Fuck you!" rt ""Have a taste of what that feels like because it's not the end. In fact, I'm just starting," he muttered and turned away. "Take care of him. No aesthetic but make sure he gets better in a few hours," he ordered.

The men bowed slightly.

There was already a doctor in the house. Alfred brought his doctor over to Grey's estate for the purpose.

Grey nodded once before he walked out of the room. He needed to sleep anyways.

He stepped inside the room in anger.

He was still angry but he was slowly easing it.

The next morning came faster than Grey expected or maybe it was because he didn't sleep earlier. S_— He took his bath and got himself dressed in a pair of blue jeans trousers and a big shirt. He hesitated and regarded himself in the mirror.

He didn't at all look like the Grey he has always seen. He looked very different. He looked more mature, smarter, and even more good-looking.

Grey had never had the time to admire himself in the mirror like he was doing at that moment. He had been so occupied. But he was glad of the man he was slowly turning into.

He placed a call to Jason immediately.

He didn't pick it up. So, he rang him again.

He eventually picked it up before the end of the second ring.

"Hello, Hercules. Good morning." "Good morning, Jason. I needed to speak with you this morning because I need a favour from you." "Tell me about it. I will gladly help," he assured.

Grey smiled and relaxed. "I escaped Alex and I currently have him with me.

The police will soon be looking for him and they all work for Giovanni. So, I want the FBI to take up the case." "Consider it done, Hercules," he responded quickly. "I will have the file transferred this morning." "That aside, you will also be taking over some minor cases. They aided his escape and would definitely get

tortured by the police. So, they have to go as well," he explained. | "Well, that will be very easy. Since they also partook in Alex's escape. It would be very easy to take their cases with Alex. Don't worry Hercules, I will get back to you soon when I'm done with the transfer." Grey nodded once. "Good, do that and get back to me." "But may I ask a question?" He said suddenly before Grey would hang up.

"Sure." "ok, are you going to kill Alex or would the FBI finally be able to bring him back to prison?" "Well, I'm not going to kill Alex. You will in fact take credit for bringing him

back. I just want to teach him a lesson.

Though, I can't guarantee he would be back in one piece," he muttered. | "Well, that's still ok. I will get back to you soon." "Alright," Grey said and the line went off.

He stepped out of his room and turned to look at one of his men in the room.

"How is Alex doing?" "His condition has stabled. The doctor said he would be fine." "Well, fed him. But make sure he doesn't eat enough. I need to get to the city, I will be back soon." "Yes boss," the man bowed slightly as Grey walked out.

Grey hesitated outside. He wanted to

go and see the doctor about the surgery and ask how successful it went.

Actually, he was pained that he wasn't present. But there was no way he would be because her parents refused to leave.

Well, he understood. And he already wanted Avery to be with them. She needed them at the moment anyways.

He got inside the car and drove out.

Avery was given an aesthetic that made him sleep throughout the surgery. & And when she woke up, she felt something hard against her eyes. It turned out that it got bandaged.

Emma got to know that Avery was

awake because of the stir.

"Are you alright, Avery? Are you awake?" i" Avery nodded briefly. "Mom?" "Yes, it's me," Emma sobbed quietly.

She hasn't been herself since she came to the hospital.

"What did the doctor say? Was it successful? Am I going to regain my sight?" Avwey bombarded her, with excitement.

Actually, she couldn't stop blaming herself now. She eventually started feeling like it was all her fault.

She was the one that pushed Avery to the end. She had always been against her decision because she wanted her father's company. She wanted Avery to be very rich through devious means.

No, she merely didn't want Avery to stress herself before she got the world under her feet. And she wanted to own | the world too.

And somehow, it backfired and told her to be careful of what to wish for.

She definitely pushed Avery. She could have left Grey with her. She could have convinced Avery instead against divorcing him. If she had, Avery would have been married to one of the best men in Jacksonville.

Ok, maybe Grey would have died as he did but Avery would have felt fulfilled.

The accusations were just too much but she accepted it and promised herself silently that if Avery got better, she was going to accept whatever she wanted. She was going to be a good

mother.

She just hoped everything went back to normal. i)

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Chapter 543: Handover re Giovanni's phone rang suddenly. He stirred in his sleep for a moment but before the phone would stop ringing, he had already reached for it. He placed it on the bed tiredly, still feeling very much sleepy.

It stopped ringing, only for it to start ringing again.

He cursed mentally before he picked it up. It was the captain that was calling.

"Hello, Captain. Good morning," "Good morning, boss. We just discovered that Alex is not in prison." Giovanni sat up. "I don't understand.

What do you mean?"

"Didn't you rescue him out of the prison?" "What are you saying? He was supposed to stay calm for some days.

There's nothing we will gain if we rush this, and you are aware of this. So what are you talking about?" "Well, we can't find Alex in the prison," he announced.

"What!" Giovanni exclaimed softly.

"What the fuck happened?" "Well," the captain took a deep breath.

"According to the CCTV camera, we realised that he was taken out when he was unconscious. There's one of the prison mates that we suspect because he was there when Alex lost consciousness. But we merely thought this was all your idea," he explained.

"No, I had no plan in this!" He hesitated briefly. "This is Hercules's work. He must have intentionally gotten Alex out. Though, I have no idea why he would do that. You must find my son immediately!" He ordered.

"Yes, boss. We will do that, especially now that we are sure the order didn't come from you. We will torture the man that we suspect. I'm sure he would talk very soon," he assured.

"Good. I'm sure he wouldn't be the only one in the prison. Hercules must have a lot of his men as prison mates." "We will get everyone that is suspicious or has acted suspiciously," he promised.

"Good because nothing must happen to Alex. You have to find him very fast.

| Send some of your men over here. If Grey took Alex, I know where he could have taken him to." rT "But we will need a search warrant before you can search Hercules's house." "Well, get one!" Giovanni yelled. He was so angry. How could Grey have taken a step faster than him? He was slowly planning his failure but it looked like Grey was secretly planning his.

Though, he wondered what Grey wanted with Alex. Was he going to kill him? Damn! He wouldn't allow it! Giovanni got out of bed and hurried out of the room.

Samuel looked up just as three police nt walked nearer to him. He had a wide smile spread on his face.

"Take him!" One is the men ordered.

Two other police rushed toward Samuel and pulled him up forcefully.

They dragged him away and into the torture room.

Samuel's gaze searched around him quickly and well, he already knew what was to come. He had predicted it a few hours before he took the job.

The police walked out.

It took some minutes that felt like an eternity before the door opened again and a man in his late thirties walked inside. He was the Captain.

The captain regarded Samuel for a moment. "You will have to talk if you don't want to be in trouble." Samuel laughed. "What the fuck would you want from me?" "Listen," the captain stressed, with anger in his eyes. "Don't play games with me. Don't you dare or you will get burned!" he threatened.

Samuel smiled softly. "Alright, what do you want?" The captain pulled out a chair in front of him. "Good. Now, what did you do to Alex? How did he lose consciousness?" Samuel regarded him for a moment and then burst into laughter. "You must be kidding me. Why would you ask such a thing from me?"

"The CCTV camera caught you both together. Don't try to deny anything. It would only put you into trouble. — | Samuel released a sigh. "I have no idea what you are talking about. Me being with Alex doesn't mean I have any idea as to his

whereabouts." The captain regarded him for a moment and smiled softly. "How did you know his whereabouts is what we are looking for? It shows you know what we are talking about." Samuel held a long face as he looked at the captain. "What? Isn't that common sense? If I was with Alex yesterday and you are asking me about him today.

Doesn't that mean that his whereabouts are unknown?" The captain released a sigh. "And you know something about it!" He banged

on the table angrily.

Samuel smiled softly. "I have no idea | SR what you are talking about." The captain held him by the neck suddenly, with a frown on his face. "I told you not to play these games with me." Samuel kept mute and continued to look at him as if he didn't understand what he was talking about.

The captain released his hold on him suddenly and released a deep breath.

He was so angry.

He walked out of the room and hesitated beside two of the police.

"Torture him until he talks. I want the answer in less than thirty minutes." "Yes sir," they chorused and walked

inside the torturing room.

"Captain!" One of the police rushed so closer to the captain.

The captain looked at him. "Is something wrong?" "Yes, boss. We have people from the FBI here. They would like to speak with you." The captain gathered his brows amazingly. "What? Why is that so?" "I don't know sir. Should I refer them to the boss?" "No," the captain shook his head briefly. "I will attend to them." He released a sigh and followed the police right to where the FBI was.

GIRARD Te. Fume A. Ent contimees ao omens f "Hello." "Good morning. We received a message from the director. Here," one of the FBI extended the file towards the captain.

The captain took it and perused it quickly. "What? You want to take over the case?" "Yes. We are taking over Alex's case.

This is not the first time he would be escaping from your territory. We can't let you handle it anymore." For a moment, the captain was lost for words.

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Chapter 544: Call back! Grey didn't bother going to Avery's room because he knew that Avery's parents would be there.

So, he walked towards the doctor's office instead.

He placed a call to Maria. She picked it up immediately.

"Hello, boss. Good morning sir." "Good morning, Maria. I have an assignment for you. Alex has escaped.

You have to write about him and publish it immediately. I want you to make a huge publication and announcement on our website. Can you handle this as quickly as possible?" "Yes, boss. I will. I will start immediately," Maria assured.

The moment the door opened, Grey couldn't believe who he was looking out for. o Emma and Benjamin walked out of the office, with eyes wide with shock at the sight of Grey.

"Is he a ghost? I thought he died," Emma muttered.

"Obviously, we can't all be seeing ghosts," Benjamin responded.

Grey bowed slightly. "Good morning ma and sir." "So, you are alive?" Emma questioned again.

"Or wait a minute__," Benjamin hesitated briefly as he thought about it.

"It's you?" Grey's heart made a sudden thud.

Could Avery have told them she got hurt because of him? Emma and Benjamin would eat him alive. — = They would never forgive him at all.

Maybe they would be his enemy forever.

"Have you been the one sponsoring Avery's treatment? Is that why you are in the hospital?" Benjamin bombarded.

Grey released a relieved sigh. "I_," he started but was interrupted when Emma holds his hand suddenly.

His eyes went wide with shock. He couldn't believe that Emma could hold his hand. She has always been hostile towards him. In fact, she had always avoided being close to him, talkless of holding him like she was currently doing.

"You don't need to say more," Emma said quickly. "You don't need to say more. Thank you so very much, Grey.

Thank you," she sobbed quietly.

"Thank you." "Yes, thank you so much," Benjamin chimed in. "We really appreciate {a Grey bowed slightly. "I'm so sorry about what happened to Avery." Emma shook her head briefly. "It's ok.

Will you be available later today?" Grey raised confused brows at her.

"Can you come over later?" Grey looked at Benjamin as if trying to confirm if he should reply to Emma or not.

Benjamin nodded briefly, a slight smile

on his face.

Grey released a sigh. "I won't be around tonight but I will be available tomorrow." "Nice," Emma said quickly. She was still holding his hand and it felt weird.

"Tomorrow is the best time actually since Avery will be taking off her veil tomorrow. We will all know about the success of the surgery," she explained.

Grey nodded once. "Alright ma, I will be around." Emma smiled softly. "Good, I will be expecting you." Grey bowed slightly and walked inside the office. He hesitated at the door and thought about what just happened.

"Mr. Grey," the doctor called with a

smile on his face. "Good morning." Grey disregarded the thought and moved forward. He had a smile on his face as he pulled the chair back briefly and sat.

"I can see that the surgery was successful to some extent." The doctor nodded once. "It was. We will take the bandage off her eyes tomorrow. Then, we can see what we have done if it was a success or not." Grey nodded once. "Thank you. I will be around by tomorrow. I hope it's a success." "It will all get better," the doctor assured.

Grey nodded once. "Are they more bills to clear?"

Samuel felt pain all over his body and | his mouth tasted of blood. " The police had tortured him but he had refused to say a word. He got a report that he would be rescued if he doesn't say a word.

Which was what he has been doing.

"Are you not going to say a word?" One of the police yelled at him.

"He's being stubborn but that is definitely going to be the end of him!" The other police muttered in anger.

Samuel grinned. "I just told you the truth. What else do you want me to tell you?" One of the men grabbed Samuel's neck

suddenly and started squeezing him.

Samuel struggled to breathe and soon started choking.

The door opened suddenly and police walked inside. "We've released an order from the captain. You are to release him." € The police looked at each other.

The man squeezing Samuel's neck let go suddenly and stepped back.

Samuel laughed.

"What the fuck?" Giovanni couldn't believe what he was hearing. He regarded the police for a moment.

"How can that be? Who published such

content about him?" "t's Protos Pubblicita. It's Hercules," one of the men confessed. pe Giovanni looked away for a moment as hot anger surged through him. He clenched his fist beside him in anger.

Grey was trying to ruin everything and he was going to succeed if he doesn't do anything.

But Giovanni couldn't think of what he was supposed to do at that moment.

He couldn't even think of it at that moment. Everything felt very confusing to him, especially with the fact that Alex was currently missing.

"Well, what we have to do at this

moment is to find Alex. The others would come by time," he muttered and looked at one of his men. "Set a

meeting with the elders tonight." "Alright boss," the man responded.

Giovanni looked at the police. "Is the search warrant available?" "Yes, boss. We came with it." The sergeant's phone rang suddenly.

He picked it up and stepped away.

"So, let's move," Giovanni muttered and walked towards the car, with his men.

"Boss," the sergeant said suddenly, stopping Giovanni and the others in their track. He moved closer to Giovanni. "We are sorry boss but we can't go anywhere. We have been called

to withdraw." Giovanni regarded him for a moment.

"Call to withdraw? And why is that so? I spoke with the head of police this morning and everything went well.

Why are you suddenly withdrawing?" "It's an order from above sir." Just as Giovanni opened his mouth to talk, his phone rang. It was the head of the police.

He stepped aside and picked up the call. "Hello, what is all this about? Why are your men withdrawing?" "There was a hesitation. "We don't have jurisdiction over the case again.

The FBI has taken over. They now preside over the case," he revealed.

Giovanni was taken aback. "What the

heck happened?" "[can't say sir but we have to 3 withdraw immediately. We can't go against the authority of the FBI. Even if you want to make use of the police, it would have to be in secret because we've lost the power in this." Giovanni's face fell. What the fuck!

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Chapter 545: An eye for an Eye Grey entered his car with a smile on his face. He was actually glad that he was finally able to reconcile with Emma after such a long time.

His phone rang suddenly. It was Jason.

Grey picked it up immediately. "Hello, Jason." "Hello, Hercules. The work is done here. I have those two men in my custody already and Alex's case is for the FBI. Also, I've asked the police to pull back as some of them were already at Giovanni's place," he explained.

Grey nodded once. "Thank you. I will call you later when I'm ready to release Alex."

"Alright, Hercules. I will be waiting." "Alright," he finished and hung up. ; He pulled the car out of the hospital.

Giovanni wasn't only dumbfounded, he was irritated. He reluctantly let the police leave. Well, there was no way he could keep them or force them to go to Grey's estate.

He knew he had to think of something very fast. Grey was already trying to rubbish him. He couldn't continue taking the bullshit.

Grey was showing him and he had to step up his game. And he had to do so

very fast.

"Aside from Protos Pubblicita, what other company is close to Hercules's heart? Is it SU world?" His closest man, Sam picked up his phone and went through it quickly. " According to his favorite, it's SU World but according to the sale, it's Hercules furniture industries," he supplied.

Giovanni thought about it quickly.

Truly, SU. world really made a great appearance in the market and it slowly rose, topping the rest with sales and popularity.

In the current market world, SU World company leads the others in the aspect of surveillance cameras. Its fame has been equivalent to Protos Pubblicita.

"So, SU. world is third in ranking according to Grey's company?" "Yes boss," Sam responded. Bh Giovanni thought for another moment.

SU World, aside from its fame was one of the companies that Grey built from scratch. This means that Grey would deeply be affected by whatever happens to it.

He would have gone for Protos Pubblicita, but it has a lot of security than any other company of Grey because it was the main and leading one.

"Good, all done," Giovanni muttered and look at Sam. "In less than two days, SU World company should be burnt to the ground with no trace that

it was even there, to begin with." Sam was confused for a moment. "You want us to explode it?" i Giovanni shook his head briefly. "No, that would be obvious. We need a different method. Using petrol is the best. You guys can dress as though you are from one of their insecticide companies. Fill the whole place with petrol and drop a fire. It's as simple as that," he explained.

Sam nodded once. "I get that boss. I will find out the insecticide company that works with them. Then, I will gather the men. We will do it very soon." "Good. I want it done as soon as possible. Grey has to feel threatened."

Sam nodded once. "Alright boss," he bowed slightly.

"But," he said quickly. "Make sure you have men at each of our companies Incase Grey gets very annoyed and decided to retaliate." "Yes boss," Sam nodded once and walked out of the room.

When Grey returned to his estate, it was just a few minutes after 7 in the afternoon.

One of the old maids in the house, walked out just as Grey stepped inside.

"Welcome boss." Grey smiled softly. "How are you, Cindy?" "Fine, boss. I've prepared something

delicious for you," she announced.

"You have?" Grey raised a brow.

"Yes boss," Cindy smiled. "When you told me you were coming over, I decided to make something nice for you." Grey reciprocated her smile. "Thank you so much, Cindy. I hope all my guests have eaten?" Cindy nodded once. "They all have, except you obviously. Should I set dish the food while you take a shower?" Grey thought about it for a moment.

"Do that. I will be with you shortly. Just dish the food out and go to bed." Cindy bowed slightly and walked away.

Grey stared at her for a moment before

he turned and headed towards where Alex is supposed to be.

There were two men in front of the door. They bowed slightly when Grey was near enough.

"How is Alex doing?" "He's very much fine now and he ate a few minutes ago."
"Good," he muttered and walked inside.

Alex opened up the moment he walked inside. He had his hands spread wide and secured so that he was forced to stand up.

His leg still pained him but not like it was last night. He was in so much pain that he felt he was going to die very soon.

"So, you are back," he teased.

Grey scoffed and pulled off his suit.

"You didn't think I had forgotten about you?" Alex looked away. "So, you are going to kill me eventually." Grey didn't respond immediately.

Instead, he moved closer to him with the gun in his hand.

"You must still think your father is looking for you, with the police." "My father will," he smiled slightly.

"My father will never forsake me." Grey stopped in front of him and laughed. "Well, to burst your bubble, I've squeezed your father's wings. You will be here with me until I'm pleased to release you on my own."

Alex's eyes went wide with shock for a moment. "No, you can't take down my father. You are no match for my father!" He yelled with frustration.

"Where should I shoot?" Grey muttered as he placed the gun on his forehead.

The cold thing on Alex's forehead, made him shudder. He feared death at that instance. Well, a pull and Alex would die instantly.

"Or here_," Grey whispered and moved the gun to Alex's hand. He moved it slowly to his chest, his stomach, and then up to his neck.

He felt Alex stiff under his gun.

"Yesterday was Avery's surgery. And we will be sure about her sight tomorrow. But you know, there's still a

probability that the surgery wasn't a success. Do you know what I want from you this time?" = Alex didn't respond, so Grey continued.

"I want an eye of yours. If the surgery doesn't go well, I will have a second eye." Alex's eyes went wide with shock. "You wouldn't dare!" He yelled with frustration.

Grey slowly moved the gun over to his left eye.

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| Chapter 546: Result re Alex closed his eyes in fear. "Please," he said suddenly. "Please, don't kill me. Please, don't shoot. I'm begging," he pleaded softly.

Grey regarded him for a moment and dropped the gun.

Alex opened his eyes slowly and looked at Grey. "Thank you so much," he said softly.

"So, you are scared?" He scoffed. "I didn't know you could fear so much.

Yet, you commit stuff that you aren't supposed to. Do you know the condition you have placed Avery?" "Please, I'm sorry. Have mercy on me and don't kill me." Grey watched him for a moment before

he turned around. "See you later, Alex," he muttered and took three steps forward. He stopped suddenly.

"But on a second note," he drawled lazily and turned to look at Alex.

He pointed the gun at him and pulled the trigger. A cry of terror ripped through Alex. "Oh my! Wtf!" He yelled so loud that his voice echoed throughout the whole room.

Pain fell on him, a wall of it as the blood streamed down slowly.

Grey watched him for a moment and smiled, satisfied by the result.

"You bastard! How dare you?" Alex accused him in annoyance and pain.

"You fucking bastard! Fuck! Fuck you!"

Grey walked towards him again in anger. "Remember it! Remember it, Alex!" He yelled. "The pain you placed Avery and Aphrodite in days back." "Fuck!" Alex cried out in pain.

Grey held his clothes in anger.

"Remember it! You will! You have no choice!" He yelled again. "And if Avery loses her both eyes, I will come for yours as well!" He threatened and pulled him away.

Grey regarded him for a moment as he writhe in pain.

Alex looked up slowly and gently dropped unconscious, his hands hanging carelessly, and the blood still dropping from his eyes.

Grey walked out of the room. "Get the doctor immediately," he ordered.

Now! Nothing must happen to Alex! He must survive at all cost!" He yelled as the two men hurried out in search of the doctor.

Grey regretted nothing as he walked towards his room. In fact, he felt very calm now that he had done something very painful to Alex. Though, he wished nothing would happen to Avery's sight.

He would make Alex a living hell if that happens.

Cynthia walked towards him at this moment. She hesitated as she regarded the gun in Grey's hand and the blood that had stained his white shirt.

She yelled and rushed back to where she came from.

Grey regarded himself for a moment,

| shrugged it off, and walked into his room. He stripped off the shirt and dropped it in the bin. Sted He walked to the mirror and regarded his broad shoulders for a while. He remembered what Aphrodite had told himself.

Novia seemed to know a lot about him that he didn't even want to accept. If he said he didn't have any feelings for Avery, he was only trying to lie or deceive him.

He didn't know how it happened but Grey want those three women to be saved. He desperately wants to protect those three with everything that he has and owned.

Avery, Caramel, and Aphrodite were those three.

But who knows what would happen between him and Avery? Even though he had tried several times to make sure: Avery stayed away from him.

Well, he merely thought that she didn't even have any feelings for him but it turned out otherwise.

Yes, but he didn't know how she would start feeling especially after the incident.

Caramel stayed away from him as well after the huge incident. Aphrodite was the only lady he knew would never leave him.

He had a quick bath and got dressed in a green short and a blue t-shirt.

When he walked inside the dining room, he realized that Cindy didn't go to bed. Instead, she was dozing off on

| the chair.

He smiled slightly and moved closer to_ her. He poked her briefly. EE? i Cindy jerked up and when she saw it was Grey, she got up. "Boss." "Can you go to bed now? I'm about to eat and I will take care of the rest." Cindy smiled and walked inside.

Grey released a sigh as he watched her.

He really wanted to compensate Cindy but he had always been too busy to think about it.

A loyal worker deserves compensation anyways.

Grey has been in the hospital very early that morning. Even though he had to fly to Jacksonville from his estate

which was an hour's drive.

But he was just so anxious. He ~ wondered what the result of the surgery would be and he couldn't wait to find out.

When he walked to her room earlier, her parents weren't around, and felt perhaps it was the best time to speak with her. But as soon as the idea penetrated his mind, he pushed it back almost immediately.

"Grey!" A deep voice called out suddenly. It was Benjamin.

Grey stood and met them halfway.

"Good morning ma, sir," he expressed softly.

"Good morning, Grey. It's so great to see your face today," Emma smiled softly.
"I'm ready for the good

news." Emma had a basket of flowers. Funnily_ enough, Grey stopped to get a bouquet .

as well. So, he took the one with Emma.

"Thank you, you are a real gentleman," she complimented.

Grey laughed, the compliments still sounded new to his ears.

For Emma, she had learned a great lesson. She knew actually that Avery loved Grey eventually but she managed to pull them back.

She knew that Avery would be happy if she was able to see him the moment her sight was restored.

"Yes, let's go. We all can't wait to hear the good news," Benjamin added and pulled Emma to himself briefly.

| Emma didn't retaliate or recoil away like she used to do. In fact, Grey could say she had really changed. ~~ The doctor and the nurses walked inside a few minutes after the others were inside.

The doctor made some necessary observations before he stepped back while a nurse started unfolding the blind.

Avery couldn't talk. She was both scared and excited.

Benjamin and Avery held themselves as they expected results. @» "Open your eyes," The nurse said suddenly and stepped back, with the blindfold in her hand.

Avery opened her eyes slowly.

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Chapter 547: On fire Avery hesitated as she concentrated on the nurse. "You are the nurse that unblinded me?" She gestured at the lady in front of her.

Emma yelled with happiness. ""Ben! He can see!" She was so overjoyed. @ Grey smiled softly, as happiness surged through him. He was so happy that her sight was eventually restored.

"I can see!" Avery yelled suddenly as she touched her eyes. ""T really can," she dragged slowly. "Mom! I can't see!" She yelled again as she looked at Emma. @ Emma moved closer and hugged her.

"I'm so happy. I'm really happy that

you can now see," she sobbed quietly.

"I am so happy. I am really happy you can see," she stroked her back slightly." Avery couldn't stop smiling. She felt on top of the world.

Emma pulled back after a moment and stepped back for Benjamin.

"My daughter," Benjamin called softly, a wide smile on his face. "Come here," he moved closer and hugged her. "I'm so happy for you, Avery." @ "Oh, yes. Avery. There's someone here to see you," Emma called her attention at once while Benjamin stepped back.

Avery looked at Emma, with a raised brow as to who the person was. One could see the excitement written all

over her face.

"Here," she gestured at Grey.

Grey stepped forward, with a straight face. He didn't know if Avery would be pleased to see him again. So, he anticipated even the worst.

Avery looked at Grey for a moment with a straight expression. "Who?" She asked.

Grey's face fell.

"What do you mean who? Don't you remember Grey?" Benjamin inquired.

"Grey? Who is that?" Emma stepped closer. "Avery, it's Grey, your ex-husband. What are you saying?" Avery looked at her mother. "Ex-

husband? I've been married?" She was perturbed. In fact, the expression that flickered across her face showed how shocked she was.

Emma looked at the doctor. "What the fuck is happening to her? She doesn't remember she was married?" The doctor was confused.

In the next few minutes, Grey, Emma, and Benjamin sat in front of the doctor.

"According to what I can detect. It | looks like she's suffering from memory loss." :
"Memory loss? I thought we'd passed that stage," Grey said quickly.

"That's what I thought at first but anything could have happened with the surgery she underwent three days

ago," the doctor explained.

"But doctor, she seemed to remember me and her mother. Why didn't she remember Grey?" Benjamin inquired.

"Well, that's two things. It could be that she's having mild memory loss.

Maybe it was erased from a certain age.

If it was this, she wouldn't be able to remember anything she had done or anyone she met during those times.

Or_," he regarded Grey for a moment as if deciding if he should proceed or not.

"When a memory gets too painful, it - can automatically be removed especially with the incident she had recently. She really got a fatal blow to her head. If it's this case, she would only forget that particular memory or

person but would remember all other things," he explained. ""By asking her questions, we could know the category" she falls into." Emma released a sigh. "Any drugs for it? Drugs that would make her memories come back?" The doctor shook his head briefly.

"There are no drugs, madam. Besides, we are yet to know if it's temporary memory loss or permanent." Grey didn't know if he should be happy or not. At least, if Avery didn't love him, he wouldn't have to worry about her. She would stay far away. y "How is Alex doing? How is his eye?" Grey asked over the phone. He was actually in Megaphone Attitude,

drinking.

"He has stopped bleeding and is well, Tk under control. But fuck, you were really going to kill him," Charles teased.

Grey groaned. "If I wanted to kill him, I would have shot him in his heart. I missed him on purpose." Charles laughed. "Alright but where are you currently? And are you going to your estate tonight?" "No, I'm done torturing Alex for now.

Let his eyes heal then we shall continue." "You don't feel like taking his other eyes?" He hesitated. "Wait, is Avery's sight back?" Grey sighed. "It is. She can see clearly now."

wow! That's great news!" Charles jubilated.

Grey released a sigh. | "What? Are you fine? You don't actually sound like you are." "Well, Avery doesn't remember me anymore. I mean this should be a piece of good news for me because Avery found out who I was before she got shot. And she's not supposed to know who I really am." "You should be then, Grey. She's not supposed to know you are Hercules, just yet." \ Grey nodded once. "You are right. I think it's the best for now. Alright. Are you at the estate or in your house?" "I'm in Jacksonville. I'm here with

Aurora." Grey nodded again. "Alright." Pu "Charles, you've got to see this!" A soft voice said suddenly.

Charles, is everything alright? Should we talk later?" Grey questioned but no answer came.

He could hear hard steps against the floor and then, nothing.

"Charles!" Grey called strongly but no response came. Perhaps, it was merely alady call. So, he decided to hang up before he started hearing noises he wasn't

supposed to. i "Grey, you've got to see this!" Charles yelled suddenly just as Grey was about to hang up.

"What?"

"Fuck! Grey! You need to see this! Are you at home? Can you switch on your TV?" ~-- < "No, I'm not at home. I'm at Megaphone Attitude. Is something wrong?" Charles hesitated. "Fuck, I can't," he stopped suddenly and sucked in his breath. "This is so bad." Grey sat bolt upright. "Tell me what has happened, Charles. It's an order." "SU world is on fire," he announced.

"What!" Grey sat up. "On fire?" He hurried out of the club.

"Yes, the firefighters are trying their best to pull out the water but it doesn't look like there's going to be SU world

after the incident," he explained.

Fuck! It can't be!" He hung up and hurried inside the car. His heart was racing.

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Chapter 548: Lost Wristwatch Grey's heart was beating faster as he drove. He pressed on the accelerator, increasing its speed.

Several cars horn while some passed insults as he zoomed past them. But Grey barely saw them.

His mind was ahead of him. What could have happened? How could the SU world have caught fire? There was no way that would have happened.

There was definitely something else he didn't know. Something was definitely wrong and he was sure of it.

His heart went to Giovanni. Could it be him? He was actually the only one that he could suspect. Well, he was the only one that would do anything to free his

son.

His phone rang suddenly but Grey barely heard it as he sped off, driving as fast as he could.

He only stopped in front of SU world company. As Charles had said, there were firefighters everywhere, trying to quench the fire but it looked like the fire has done more harm already.

The documents, the files, and everything in the company are all gone.

Someone tapped him suddenly, jerking him out of his thoughts.

He looked down at a boy of around ten age. He stretched out a letter to him.

Grey took it and watched the boy walk away. He entered his car and broke the > J1(

cover.

It was from Giovanni. It read 'Release my son or you will see more.' What more was he supposed to expect? SU world was like his baby. Well, he was the one that carefully started and grew the company. What else was he going to collect from him that would be as painful as the SU world? He regarded the building for another moment and released a sigh. What was he supposed to do? His phone rang almost immediately. It was Alfred. Grey hesitated before he picked it up.

"Hello, Grey." Grey released a sigh. "Hi, Alfred."

"I just heard about SU World. Are you alright? How did it happen?" Giovanni. He sent me a letter to release his son or he would do more," he revealed.

"Well, knew he was going to do anything to hurt you, especially because you have his son now. But well, I have something else to discuss with you. Are you at home currently?" "Not yet but I will be on my way now." Alright then, I will meet you at home," Alfred muttered and the phone went off.

Grey looked at the company again and he felt a surge of sadness. He could just kill Alex at that moment and end

everything. It wouldn't be so bad.

He drove out of the street. His phone rang again but this time, it was Charles. Grey didn't pick up since he was driving.

He placed a call to Charles after he has pulled off in his garage. Charles picked it up immediately. "Yes, Charles." "I'm in your house, waiting." When Grey got inside the living room, Charles was truly waiting for him.

"Boss, I'm sorry about your company but do you think we should release Alex." Grey shrugged it off and moved to sit.

"It doesn't matter if I release Alex or not. Giovanni wants to get rid of me and he wouldn't stop until he has done so," he explained.

Charles nodded once. "So, what do you plan on doing?" "Well, Giovanni has threatened me to release his son but I will do no such things. I think it's time for Jason to take over the case then," he announced.

"The FBI?" Charles raised a skeptical brow.

Grey nodded once. "That's the only way I can do it. It's not yet time for Alex to live as a free man. I will not let Giovanni rescue him." "Alright, that's good as well." The door opened suddenly and Alfred walked inside.

"Hercules," Alfred called suddenly as he moved closer to Grey. "I need to tell

you something." Grey looked at him for a moment. "Is this about SU World? Or Giovanni himself?" "Well, it's not really about Giovanni but it's definitely not about SU world.

It's about your father." Grey sat up with interest. "What is it all about?" Alfred sat in front of Grey. "It's about something that belonged to your father." "Well, I have everything that belonged to my father." "Not all, Grey. You definitely don't know

about it. I'm talking about your father's silver wristwatch. The one he paid millions of dollars for the maker to make," he explained.

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Grey regarded Alfred for a moment. "A silver wristwatch?" Alfred nodded once. "In fact, the funniest of this is that the watch has a kind of recorder on it. It can be a video or audio recorder.

Charles moved to sit beside Grey.

"Grey, you don't remember?" Grey wasn't able to answer as some images went past his eyes quickly. He saw himself talking to his father and looking down at the wristwatch because his father was very tall.

Grey looked at Alfred again. "That small wristwatch contains hidden information?" "yes, Grey and I thought we'd lost it a long time ago.

Grey raised a skeptical brow. "So?" "Well, I've found it at last!" He announced suddenly. = Grey was a bit confused but he smiled nevertheless. "Where's it currently?" "An auction is coming up tomorrow's night. And it's part of the things to be auctioned," Alfred revealed.

Grey felt a stab of annoyance. "Why is my father's wristwatch among those things to be auctioned?" "I sincerely don't know," Alfred said sincerely. "But I suspected it has been with Giovanni all these while because the wristwatch holds a lot of secrets." Grey sighed. "If Giovanni has it. Then he would have erased all the secrets in

there? Why do you think it's worth bidding for at the auction?" "Because there's a huge probability that It has not been with Giovanni all these while. If it hasn't, then we could use the content to bring Giovanni down." "He's right," Charles chimed in. "I think we really need to get that wristwatch back. It's very important." Grey thought about it for a moment.

"Alright, let's do that. will call Jason tomorrow then so he could come and get Alex. Then, I will get my father's wristwatch tomorrow."

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Chapter 549: Forcefully or Willingly yt "But wait," Charles started suddenly.

"If you know about this watch, do you think Giovanni doesn't as well? He would definitely want to get the watch as well," he muttered.

"That's right but well, Grey is wealthier than Giovanni." "What if he tries to raise the bid? It will be us losing a lot of money," Charles complained.

"Well, it doesn't matter. All that matters is getting my father's watch back. And I will do all that it takes to do that," he promised.

Charles nodded once.

Grey took his phone and stood up. A sigh escaped him as he went through

the news channel on the internet. He couldn't contain the sadness that seeped into him as he beheld his | company slowly burn beyond repair.

"Are you not going to get back at Giovanni for doing this to SU?" Charles asked suddenly.

"We have to be very careful at this point. We don't want our plan to fail.

Any little thing and we will be regretting it," Alfred advised.

"We could retaliate by burning one of his companies as well. An eye for an eye, isn't that it?" Charles suggested.

"Do you think Giovanni is that stupid? He would have made plans ahead. He probably knew it would be painful and had prepared everything. We won't be

| able to do that. Our main priority will be getting the watch and using it against him." SE Grey released a sigh. "Alfred is right, we shouldn't be in a rush but I have done something that Giovanni would never forget," he looked at Charles. "I took Alex's eye, didn't I?" Alfred's eyes went wide with shock.

"You did?" Grey smiled softly. "I did and that will be enough for now. We will do as Alfred has said. Get the men ready for tomorrow's auction while I call Jason." Alfred nodded once. "I will do that.

Goodnight then," he muttered and stepped out of the room.

Charles took a step closer to him.

| "What did you say? Alex's eye is his | punishment for messing with Avery. | She fucking almost lost her sight, her life. You should separate it. It's not at all the same," he explained.

Grey's heart felt heavy. He looked away. He didn't even know how he was supposed to start. SU world has gone farther than he could say actually. SU was like his baby. Where was he supposed to start? How was he supposed to do it? "t's

ok. It will end soon," he muttered and walked inside. He hesitated at his door as several thoughts became muddled in his mind in some sort of crazy confusion.

He wasn't actually going to let him go.

He wasn't going to do that. Charles was right. If he wouldn't be able to get at

Giovanni directly, he would do that indirectly.

Send He stepped inside his room and placed a call to Jason.

The phone rang twice before Jason picked it up.

"Hello, Hercules." "Hi, Jason. Sorry for disturbing your night's rest. I've decided to release Alex tomorrow." "Alright. Would you text me where he is?" "I will do that. But it would be so late in the night. It's best like that, don't you agree?" "That's fine. Text me and I will come running," he assured. "Besides, you aren't disturbing me. I have an

appointment with the captain and I'm | currently heading towards the suite," he revealed. "The captain?" Grey raised skeptical brows. "By that, do you mean one of Giovanni's men?" "Yes, the police. They probably want to negotiate with me but be rest assured, I've got this," he assured.

Grey released a sigh. "Good one. Talk to you later then," he finished and the phone went off.

Grey sank onto his bed, as different forms of feeling surged through him.

He didn't even know how he was supposed to feel at that moment.

Jason stepped inside the room. The captain was sitting, already waiting for

him. "What do we have here?" The captain stood, with a bright smile on his face. "Hello, Governor. Please, have your seat," he muttered and gestured ahead at the seat opposite him.

Jason regarded the chair for a moment, then mentally counted the side dishes on the table before he moved to sit.

"It's so late in the night. I wonder what this is all about," he feigned innocent.

"Well, you do know what it is all about.

You have taken up Alex's case but we want it back." Jason regarded him for a moment. "Is this your idea or Giovanni?" Captain cleared his throat and took a cup of vodka. "Well, we all know who

Giovanni really is. He's not someone you can look down on like that.

Besides, he would reward you abundantly if you do what he wants." Jason found himself smiling. "This is supposed to be a bribe?" "We can give you anything you want, just name them." Jason regarded the captain for a moment. "That's actually nice but that isn't going to change my mind. You shouldn't have let Alex escape if you knew you didn't want the FBI to take it up." A flash of anger flickered across the Captain's face. "You do know that we didn't escape him. You do know," he protested.

"No!" Jason said quickly. "I do know that you tried to escape him and when you saw that it didn't go well, you want me to join hands with you?" "What?" "Tell Giovanni that Alex won't be off it easily," he muttered, stood, and walked out of the room.

The captain stared behind him, too shocked to say a word.

He banged his hand against the table.

"I said it! I knew it! I knew this guy was stupid! I knew he wouldn't accept!" The door opened from behind and a man walked inside.

The captain stood up and looked at the man. "What do we do now?"

"We have to find a way to get the governor on our side, either forcefully or willingly. The police have to take the case."

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Chapter 550: Memories

"How is the outcome? How did Alfred take the news?" Giovanni demanded with curiosity.

"Yes, boss. Alfred left his house an hour ago. In fact, he went directly to Hercules's house."

Giovanni smiled softly. He was glad that his plan was working.

"But boss, may I ask why we are doing this? We should be thinking of a way to get the small boss out."

"Well, Grey would definitely buy the idea that his father's watch was going to be auctioned, especially if Alfred was the one that told him this. He would want to do everything he can to retrieve it. He wouldn't know it's an imitation," he explained.

The man regarded Giovanni for a moment. "Imitation?" He repeated as if tasting the sound of it. "Where is the original watch? Is that with you?"

Giovanni shook his head briefly. "That would have been good actually because I heard that Hercules kept a lot of things in that watch. In fact, I was supposed to get it on the day the previous Hercules died. But, It didn't reach my hand somehow."

"We have to make Grey leave his house by tomorrow evening so that I can retrieve the watch."

His phone rang suddenly. It was the captain. Giovanni released a sigh and picked it up.

"Hello boss, the governor wasn't willing to leave the case to us. It looks like we will have to force him on this," he revealed.

Giovanni thought about it for a moment. "We will definitely do that but I need to get my son out of Grey's estate tomorrow night unfailingly. Then, yes, it can all happen at the same time, can't it?"

"Yes, boss. That can happen."

"Then leave it to me. I will do the job," Giovanni assured.

"But if you get Alex back tomorrow. Are you going to keep him with you to bring him to the police custody?"

A question that required great thinking.

"I can't bring him to police custody because your jurisdiction is no more covering this case. You need to get it back before I will release my son. Who knows what the governor will do about it?"

"Then, make the governor sign the paper so as not to disturb us. That's the only way it won't have repercussions," he suggested.

"Good, I will keep that in mind. And be very careful, we don't want Grey or Giovanni to get evidence to use against us."

"Yes boss, I will be."

Giovanni hung up and looked at the man in front of him. "Get the men ready. We will move the moment the auction starts."

Avery had a lot of questions going through her mind but the answers, even though they were staring right at her face, looked too good to be through.

It just wasn't possible, was I?

Avery got up earlier that morning, different thoughts collided in her mind in some sort of crazy confusion.

No matter how much she tried to remember but it just wasn't forthcoming. The doctors said she was suffering from memory loss.

Apparently, the surgery or her mental health before the surgery had been the cause.

"Avery," a soft voice whispered, jerking her out of her thoughts.

Avery looked at her mother and a smile sprang to her lips. She felt very better, especially the fact that her mother wasn't who she used to be.

It looked like she went through a lot of changes after she was shot.

"Are you alright?"

Avery shook her head briefly. "I am, but I can't stop thinking about it," she muttered and looked away. "I remember getting shot. I remember when the bullet penetrated me and the fact that I wasn't alone but I can't remember the face of whoever was there. It looked as if there was a veil over his face. Mom," she sighed and looked at Emma again. "Why can't you remember?"

Emma stroked her arm slowly. "You will definitely, I'm sure of it and besides, the doctor really assured us. You don't have to think much about it."

Avery nodded once, even though she still couldn't stop bothering herself about it. She was overall worried.

She couldn't even remember ever knowing Grey, the man that her parents had introduced as her ex-husband.

It was as if her memories were scraped.

"I understand Mom but I would like to have some fresh breeze. Can I walk alone?"

Emma nodded briefly, with understanding. "It's ok. Just don't stress yourself too much by trying to remember. It would make you feel extremely tired. It would come around on its own," she assured.

Avery faked a smile. "I understand, Mom."

A few minutes later, she was walking in the hallway with no sense of direction. She just felt a bit suffocated in the hospital and desperately wanted to leave.

She stepped out of the hospital, unseen by any nurses. She flagged down a taxi and got inside.

"Any coffee shop."

She stared out of the window, at the familiar buildings. She could remember everything actually, except for certain parts of her memories.

She closed her eyes and relaxed back. She felt a bit saved. At least, she was glad that she could see now. What would she have done if she wasn't able to restore her eyesight?

She would have taken suicide as an option.

"Ma'am, we are here," a deep voice said suddenly and pulled her back to the mundane world.

She got down and regarded the coffee shop for a moment. Just as she took a step forward, the main door opened and Grey stepped out.

Avery was forced to a sudden stop and a flash of images passed across her eyes.

The images were deceiving, and showing very fast.

A headache hit in and Avery felt dizziness overtaking her.

She felt like she was close. So, she probed further.

Horn sounded from behind her but it felt like it was coming from her head. She saw the car parked behind the car she was in and felt the man hurried closer.

There was a sudden shudder and Avery opened her eyes. She stared right at her ex-husband and realised she was in fact in his arms.