

Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Chapter 551: Trick Grey caught her very fast. He didn't know what was happening but he was able to see Avery before she fell.

Avery blinked once as if she couldn't comprehend what had just happened.

"Are you alright?" Avery pushed him away as if he was dirt. "I'm fine!" Her voice was firm, unlike before.

And it felt weird.

Grey readjusted himself and took a step backward. "That's ok then, to know you are ok." Avery regarded him for a moment.

"You are Grey?"

Grey nodded once. "Of course, I am." Avery huffed. "Seriously? So, you) didn't expect me to believe that, do you?" She chuckled. "I just wonder if all men are the same. You go around adhering to match-making as if you are some useless vase or you are merely trying to have a rich bride." Grey was taken aback. "Pardon me?" "You do know what I'm talking about, don't you?" "Well, maybe I do but you

shouldn't talk to me in such a manner. I just saved your life." Avery huffed. "Should I, because you saved my life, give you what you want?"

Grey gathered his brows in shock.

"What do you mean? What do I want?" Sa "Well, I know that you aren't my ex-husband. We've never been married before, I'm so sure of that!" She said stubbornly.

Grey released a sigh. "That is what you would like to believe?" "That's what I know and what I'm sure of." Grey regarded her for a moment. She seemed so sure of herself anyways.

That aside, it was what Grey wanted anyways. So, he didn't need to bother much about her.

At least, it was currently guaranteed that she wouldn't be in his way in the future and she won't definitely be in

danger. Except she regained her memories in the future which he silently prayed doesn't happen—— Grey shook his head briefly. "Alright.

But you should be in the hospital. I don't think it's alright for you to wander around like this." Avery rolled her eyes. "What I do is none of your concern," she muttered and walked into the coffee shop.

Grey regarded her for a moment before he walked to his car and got inside.

He pushed Avery's issue off his mind as more important thoughts resurfaced.

If he could lay his hands on the watch, it would really be useful. He could bring Giovanni down once and for all.

And he really had to be careful so it | doesn't get to Giovanni.

That aside, he couldn't help but think that Giovanni already knows where Alex was. Obviously, he would have searched every hook and nook of the town. Giovanni doesn't joke with his son.

Though, he didn't think that he was aware of the damage he had done to his son. He definitely wasn't. Or maybe he was. Maybe that was why he burned SU World.

He pulled out his phone and dialled Charles' number. He picked it up after the second ring.

"Hello, Grey. Is everything alright?" "Yes, but I have something to ask. I did

inform you and Alfred to have a spy around Giovanni." "Yes, you did," Charles confirmed. "Is there something wrong?" "I need to confirm something. Bring him to my house this instant. There's something I really need to check." "Alright boss," Charles responded and the line went off.

If what Grey was thinking was right, then Giovanni might have set a trap for them. They would really have to be extra careful to avoid it.

His phone rang suddenly. It was Aphrodite.

Grey hesitated for a few minutes before he picked it up.

"Hello, Novia."

Aphrodite let out a sigh. "Do you want me to come over?" "You have only one mission at this : moment and that is, following your heart baby girl. How are you doing recently?" "Fine, I just couldn't stop thinking about SU world. That company is one after your heart. I couldn't even imagine how sad you would be," she muttered.

""] have an auction to go to this evening. I will have to think of how to make a comeback when that is over. SU world has to come back stronger and better," he said with determination.

"Yes, Grey. Stronger not after Giovanni receives his punishment."

Grey nodded once. "Yes, definitely. He will." Aphrodite hesitated as if she had something more to say but didn't know if she could proceed or not.

"Is there something bothering you, Novia," ""] heard from Charles that Avery is very well now." "Yes," Grey's voice strained. "And better." { Aphrodite laughed. "That's good news.

I'm so happy about that," she went quiet for a moment. "I need to go now.

We will talk later." "Alright, bye," Grey muttered and the line went off.

He released an exasperated sigh.

The car pulled to a stop in the garage and Grey got out. Charles' car was in the parking space too. As Grey walked inside and truly, Charles was waiting for him and with Don beside him.

Don bowed the moment Grey walked inside. "Boss." Grey moved to sit. "You can sit Charles and Don sat.

"What did you want to confirm?" Grey regarded Don for a moment. "Is there anything strange you noticed about Giovanni yesterday?" Don went still for a moment as if thinking about it. "Actually, it wasn't weird. It's just that one of Giovanni's men met with someone yesterday

night," he revealed.

"You don't know who he met?" Don shook his head briefly. "I don't but I'm very sure he wasn't one of his elders." Grey sat back, as different thoughts collided in his mind in some sort of crazy confusion.

Charles had this agitated look on his face as he looked over at Grey for answers. "What is really wrong?" What if it's a trick? What if Giovanni is merely trying to lure us out before he would go for Alex?" Charles regarded him for a moment.

"Are you saying the watch might be fake?" "well, if he's trying to trick us, then

it's very possible. He needed us to stay away so that he would be able to take Alex." a

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Chapter 552:: Governor's missing "But what if it's not? We still have to think about that," Charles muttered.

"It could be Giovanni's idea for us to think in that manner. He could be planning to have the watch for himself and I don't want you to forget that we need this watch." Grey nodded once. He bent his head thoughtfully. Charles was right. Any mistake and they might lose the chance to get at Giovanni.

"What should we do, boss?" Grey looked up finally. "We will go with our initial plan. Only a little of it will change. We will lure Giovanni to be able to succeed with our plan." Charles raised skeptical brows. "What

do you mean?" Grey looked at him. "We are vacating my estate. Make sure everyone gets to safety, only leave behind some men, and make sure they leave the moment Giovanni's men arrive. No one must die," he explained.

"Alright, boss," Charles nodded briefly.

"I will tell the governor that the plan has changed. He will have to move very fast. That aside, I think you will have to move as well," Grey darted at his wristwatch. "We don't know the plan that Giovanni has laid down already." Charles nodded once, finally understanding. "I will do that so that I can join you at the auction."

"You don't actually need to. Stay with them and make sure they are all safe," he signed. "I don't want anyone to | die." Charles nodded again and stood. "T will get to work," he bowed slightly and walked out. Grey looked at Don. "I have another job for you. You will be escorting Alex out of the estate. You and the men will make sure he safely gets to the location. Is that clear?" Don bowed slightly. "I understand sir. I will gather the men and wait for your instructions." Grey nodded once. Don bowed slightly and walked out as well.

He pulled out his phone and placed a call to the governor. It rang twice

before he picked it up.

"Hello, Hercules." , "Hello, I'm sorry for calling you so early after we've planned out how it's going to be. There's currently a change in plan," he announced.

"Alright. May I know what this is all about?" "T have decided to change the location.

I will send you the address when I've decided. Then the rest can go accordingly," he explained.

"Alright, that's good. I can still work with that. Do remember to inform me earlier, at least an hour. It will help," he informed him.

Grey smiled softly. "I will do that," he finished and hung up.

He released a sigh of relief. At least, his plan was going to work.

He placed a call to Alfred next. Alfred picked it up immediately.

"Hello, Hercules. Is everything alright?" "Yes, the auction is starting in less than four hours. I need to ask about the men that are following me. We need to be cautious. Giovanni might be planning anything. We can't afford to fall into his trap," he explained.

"T understand, Hercules. I will assemble the men immediately," he assured.

"Alright, get back to me," he muttered and hung up.

He released a sigh, maybe for the umpteenth time that day. He suddenly

| had a lot on his mind. Besides, he wanted to go through what Richard and Giovanni were planning to do with™ the people they kidnapped.

Aside from that, he still had to think of SU World. He had to move forward. He had to restart SU World. As much as it pained him, he had to move forward.

He walked inside the kitchen and hesitated.

Grey slept off after eating. He woke up a few minutes before 6. The auction was going to start at seven in the night.

He took his phone and realized that he had a missed call from the governor.

Though, he was able to decide on the location before he slept. In fact, he had already sent it to Don and the

governor.

Everything was going accordingly.

He placed a call to the governor as he got out of bed.

The governor responded immediately.

"Hello, Hercules. The designated time is 7, right?" "Yes. I have my men guarding Alex already. So, you don't have to worry about it. Everything will go according to plan as long as you stick to time," he assured.

"Alright boss." The phone went off and Grey safely placed it on the bed before he entered the bathroom for a quick shower.

He donned a blue Italian suit. When he stepped inside the living room, Alfred was waiting for him.

"The men are ready," he announced.

Grey nodded once. "But are you going to the auction as Grey or Hercules?" "I'm going as Grey. I've been to the auction as Grey. That wouldn't change until further notice. So, yes, you can step back. I will be fine," he assured.

Alfred nodded once. "Alright." They stepped into the garage. There were four cars whose engine write still running and there were six men beside each car.

Alfred and Grey walked to Grey's car.

"with the men, I'm sure Giovanni wouldn't try anything stupid." Grey smiled slightly. "I'm sure he wouldn't." Just as he was about to enter the car, his phone rang suddenly. It was one of the governor's men, Titus.

Grey hesitated before he picked it up.

"Hello." "Hello, Hercules. There's a huge problem sir." Grey frowned. "What could be the matter? What happened?" "The governor is missing." Grey was skeptical. "What do you mean by the governor is missing." "He received a phone call from an

unknown number. Then he drove off | and we have been waiting for him to come back but he hasn't. We've tried | his number as well but he didn't pick up until recently when the number was no more available. I think something else might have happened, this is why I'm calling," he explained "How long has this been?" Titus hesitated. "Just ten minutes." Grey closed his eyes for a moment. Rl will send you the address of a location.

You need to go there immediately and retrieve Alex."

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Chapter 553: Failed plan Grey hung up and sent the address of the location to Titus.

"Is everything alright?" Alfred asked suddenly.

Gry looked at Alfred. "The governor is missing and it's almost time for him to get Alex to the designated location." "What!" Alfred exclaimed softly. "How did that happen?" "Titus said he received a call and he was suddenly gone.

"Could Giovanni have gotten hold of him?" "That could be the case but we need to do something very fast or we would

lose Alex." Alfred nodded briefly. "I will look for the governor. Make sure Titus gets Alex without any hindrance." Grey nodded once. "Do that. I will call Don. Everything will go accordingly.

But if Giovanni already had the Governor, we would need to fight for his freedom or the case would be withdrawn." Alfred nodded once. "I will do all it takes. But make sure you don't miss the auction because of this." Grey nodded again. "I won't. Inform me of how it goes." Alfred bowed briefly and moved to his car, with two of the men.

Grey watched the car drive out of the garage before he got inside the car as 2m

well. He placed a call to Don just as the cars pulled out of the garage in order, Don picked it up immediately. "Hello, boss." "Where are you?" "T and the rest of the men are at the location. We are awaiting the governor." "Good. The governor might not show up but the FBI will. Just make sure they are able to get to their place safely." "Alright boss." Grey released a sigh. His phone rang suddenly, it was Charles.

Grey picked it up immediately. "Hello, Charles."

"Boss, I just received information from one of the men in the estate, Giovanni's men just attacked the estate," he announced.

"Good. I hope everyone is fine." "Yes, boss. Everyone is fine." Grey released a sigh. He was so glad that Jimmy and his friend were not at the estate when they invaded or they could have killed them. Giovanni would still be annoyed at them.

"Alright. Take care. I'm at the auction already. I will let you know how it goes when I'm done here," he assured.

"Alright boss. But do you want me to come over?" "That wouldn't be necessary. I have more than enough men. I will be fine.

Besides, Giovanni wouldn't try that am

nonsense." "Ok then. Later, Grey. Take care." : Grey hung up, just as the car pulled into the parking space.

One of Grey's men opened the door and Grey got out. He hesitated as all of his men got out of the car and moved to stay behind him.

They entered the hall together.

Several heads turned towards them as they walked to an empty seat.

The auction has started already.

One of the men moved closer to Grey.

"The auction started a few minutes ago. In fact, this is the first item," he revealed.

Grey nodded once, and gladness filled his heart. At least, he was still early. "Is a/1M

Giovanni around?" "Not yet, boss. He's not in the hall." "Sold! Chinese Snowflake Blue Yongzheng Vase goes to Mr. Donover!" The auctioneer announced.

There was a few minutes of silence.

"The next item is the Chinese Robin's Egg and Gilt Archaistic Vase. The vase has an under base of a robin's egg blue glaze with gilt overlay and handles and features stylized dragons and bats. And it's going for 2 million dollars." "I will take it!" Someone yelled.

"Two million, two hundred dollars." Grey groaned inwardly. He was curious and anxious about everything. He

couldn't even wait to lay his hand on the watch. He couldn't wait to have Giovanni arrested eventually.

With whatever evidence was on the watch and coupled with the fact that he killed some people for an experiment, Giovanni wouldn't be able to escape it.

"Boss, here comes Giovanni," one of the men said suddenly, pulling Grey out of his thoughts.

Giovanni walked inside with his men.

There was this aura of confidence around him.

At that moment, Grey couldn't help but think the watch might actually be real.

If it wasn't real, Giovanni wouldn't | have the cause to show up.

Grey pulled out his phone and dialed

Titus's line. It rang severally but he didn't pick it up.

He wondered what had happened.

Could the plan have gone wrong? He placed a call to Alfred. He didn't pick it up until after the second ring.

"Hello, Hercules." "Yes, is everything going well?" "2.5 million dollars," a deep voice said suddenly, and murmurs suddenly filled the air around them.

"No, boss. The FBI suddenly pulled back," he announced.

"What!" Grey exclaimed softly, unable | to believe it. "What happened?" | " can't say for now but I've changed

the plan and redirected my men to where Alex is. I'm currently in the Governor's neighbourhood and some of the police that work for Giovanni just stepped out. Something seemed off somewhere," he revealed.

Grey thought for a moment. "Could the governor have been threatened?" "It feels like it. Well, if that is the case, we will find out soon. They would probably have evidence of transfer that would prevent Giovanni from taking you the case in the future," Alfred explained.

"Do all you have to do. Alex needs to be captured by the FBI or all our plans would go to waste. We can't allow that." "Alright Hercules, I will get back to you," Alfred muttered and the line

went off.

Grey released a sigh and looked at Giovanni from where he was. There was this smile on his face that made it look like he was watching Grey as well.

While he was planning, Giovanni was also planning.

"The next item is Patek Philippe Grandmaster Chime Ref. 6300A-010.

And it's starting with 21.19 million," the announcer's voice boomed, jerking Grey out of his thoughts.

It was the watch he was waiting for, his father's watch.

"22 million dollars!" Giovanni muttered suddenly, beating Grey to it.

Truly, Giovanni knew what the watch

-_ was about and needed it.

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Chapter 554: Fall again At that moment, Grey realised that Giovanni needed the watch as well.

"22.5 million dollars!" Grey announced and stretched out his card.

Giovanni looked over at him, with a smirk on his face.

Grey felt the urge to punch the smirk off his face. The anger he felt for him at that moment couldn't be measured.

He couldn't wait to get everything done with. He could wait to punish him for all he had done to him and his family at large.

But he knew that he would be as sad as he was when he saw Alex. He would never imagine what Grey had done to

him.

Without being tried, and released, Alex wouldn't be able to repair the damage he had done to him. He could spend half of his years being a one-eyed fellow.

That was something that Grey was proud of.

Giovanni opened his mouth as if to talk.

"23 million dollars," Grey interjected very fast.

"Yes! 23 million dollars from Mr. Grey.

Is there anyone that wants to go further?" He hesitated briefly before he hit the table. "The Patek Philippe Grandmaster Chime goes to Mr. Grey," the announcer declared.

Grey released a sigh and looked at

Giovanni. Actually, he didn't expect him to give up so easily. It looked like there was more that he didn't know about.

Giovanni had this sly look on his face.

He stood up, with his men and they walked out of the hall.

Grey stared down at the screen of the phone. Alfred hasn't called back and he was starting to be worried.

The rest of the biddings went quietly as Grey wasn't really interested in it. He had his eyes glued to the phone.

If there was something, Alfred hadn't called which meant things might not be going well.

His phone rang suddenly as he and the men made their way toward their cars.

It was Alfred.

A sigh of relief washed over Grey.

"Hello, Grey." "Yes, what is the current situation? Has the plan failed?" He inquired and anticipated the sad news.

"Well, we came in time. It was successful!" He announced.

Grey felt a surge of happiness.

"Seriously?" "Yes, Grey. Thank goodness we acted very fast. The governor pulled back and the file was going back to the police," he revealed.

One of the men opened the door and Grey got inside. The rest of the men got inside the car as well and they pulled out of the garage.

"Why? Is the governor working for

Giovanni? I thought he was supposed to be fully mine, as the king of the world," Grey uttered. — "Yes, he is," Alfred responded. "In fact, he's very loyal to you," he added.

"But he was threatened. His young daughter was kidnapped. If we had been any slower, we would have missed them. And now, he has agreed to have his family fly out of the city pending the time we are done with this case. So, they would be safe like that," he disclosed.

Grey nodded once. "I support that. I will speak with him when I have the chance to." Alfred hesitated. "And the watch?" "I have it with me," Grey grinned and stared down at the watch in his hand.

"Where should we meet? Your house? Or estate?" Grey thought for a moment. "Let's meet at home. That will make everything faster." "Alright, I will be there soon," Alfred finished and the line went off.

Grey smiled again. He almost failed again. He texted some messages to Maria before placing a call to her.

Maria didn't pick up until after the third ring.

"Hello, Boss." "I'm so sorry for disturbing you tonight but I need you to do something for me." Maria tried to stifle a yawn. "Alright boss. What do you want me to do?"

yh MAL "I've sent you a message. That should be a headline for tomorrow's news."
nai "Ok boss, I will do that." Grey hung up.

He released a relieved sigh. Giovanni wouldn't know what hit him.

His phone rang suddenly, just as the cars pulled into the garage. It was Charles.

"Hello, Grey." "Yes, is everything alright?" "Sure but one of the girls wants to talk to you." Grey raised skeptical brows. "You mean the girls I saved at Richard's hand? The human experiment?"

'a_i EB tde add "Yes, Grey. But it's not something she can tell you on the phone. I think they will have to come over to your place or maybe you guys can meet in your estate." Grey has already wondered what they were using the experiment for and what they hoped to achieve.

Perhaps it was something Grey could use against Giovanni.

It came at the right time. Giovanni would fall before he learned how to stand again.

"Alright, I will come over to the estate.

I don't want them to fall into Giovanni's hand. We are still at war. We can't afford to lose focus," he explained.

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Chapter 555: Deceived Grey placed the phone in his pocket and got out of the car.

He went inside the house straightaway and collapsed on the chair. He felt a bit exhausted.

He pulled out the watch and regarded it for a moment. The watch looked very old.

He couldn't wait for Alfred to come so they could sort it all out. He would like to take Giovanni down very fast, he couldn't wait.

It was taking time.

His phone rang suddenly.

Grey stared at the screen for a moment.

It was the governor.

["Hello, Governor." "Thank you so much, Hercules," The governor muttered. His voice was filled with a lot of emotions. "And I'm so sorry that I nearly betrayed you, I'm really sorry," he beseeched softly.

"Well, you don't have to be sorry. I understand. I'm so glad we were able to solve it all earlier." "Yes, boss. Alex is in our custody, currently receiving treatment. I will take the case harder than you imagine.

I will do a great job," he promised.

Grey smiled softly. "I know and I'm counting on it. Alfred said you would fly your family out of the state tomorrow morning until the case is all settled?" "Yes, sir. I decided to agree to that

because of how dangerous it is getting." Grey nodded unconsciously. "Nice.

Like I said, if you need my help, let me know." "I will, boss. I'm so grateful.

Goodnight. I will make sure to give you feedback on how it goes," he assured.

"Alright, goodnight." The door opened suddenly just as Grey hung up the call and Alfred stepped inside.

Grey stood up anxiously. "You are here," he muttered, just as Alfred moved closer.

"Yes, boss. I had to hurry over here. We must make haste in whatever we do.

~ May I have the watch?" Grey nodded once and stretched it out to him. > Alfred took it and caressed it slowly. He proceeded to twisting and turning something on it. He hesitated, lost in thought for a moment before he looked up at Grey.

"Something is wrong," he muttered.

Grey raised confused brows. "What is it all about?" Alfred didn't respond quickly and instead, he tried turning the switch around the watch. Then, he brought it to his eyes and continued to watch it closely.

"Grey," he called softly. "This watch isn't the original," he declared.

"Grey stared at him, more confused than shocked. "What do you mean?" – Alfred sighed. "We've been deceived, Grey. This is not the real watch. This is an imitation." Grey raised a skeptical brow. "They sell imitation items as auction items?" Alfred shook his head briefly. "'Not really a copied item. It is an imitation

because it's not the first and original watch but it does look like the second edition," he explained.

Grey went still for a moment. He couldn't make up for what had just happened. It doesn't make sense actually.

Then, he remembered the fact that Giovanni had a less worried look on his

face when he left the auction hall.

"Do you mean the original watch could be with Giovanni all these while?" "Well, that can be the case. And if it's that, then he would have destroyed it already. We might not be able to use it again," Alfred explained.

Grey sank onto the chair. He felt exhausted all of a sudden. Giovanni knew all along and he played it all well because he wanted to get Alex out.

Perhaps he was even the one that came up with the idea. Perhaps he owns the imitated watch. Perhaps he just gave his money to Giovanni unknowingly.

"I will do more research on this. I'm sorry I didn't do that earlier. The time was closing on us," he beseeched

1 softly.

Grey shook his head briefly. "It's no use. Giovanni clearly knows what he was doing. He must have planned everything from the beginning and we danced to his tune because we were desperate." Alfred released a sigh. "I know and it's all my fault. Yet, I will get to the root of the matter and back to you," he assured.

Grey released a forced sigh.

Giovanni stared down at the screen of his phone. He has received the money that Grey used to purchase the watch.

And he felt happy about it.

"He successfully deceived Grey.

The only thing he was waiting for at that moment was his son. He had sent out some men early so that they could attack Grey's estate and get Alex out.

Giovanni already knew that it was where he would be. Even at that, he had some selected men to check all his bases.

He was actually very sure that Grey wouldn't have guessed it. Alfred was too desperate. They both got desperate when they heard about the watch, without knowing he fabricated it.

His phone rang suddenly. It was the captain. Giovanni sent him and the others over to make sure that the FBI return the case to the police.

BREE a BR ae ~ And to do that, they decided to get a bit aggressive. The governor's only child was kidnapped and a threat was made.

He release a sigh and silently prayed it was successful.

"Hello, Captain." There was a hesitation. "Boss, we failed," he announced. "The case is still back with the FBI and we can't even access any of the governor's family members," he explained.

Giovanni groaned inwardly. "It's no problem, we will do it again. You must find a way to get his son. Do it at all costs. Alex's life depends on this," he uttered.

"Alright, I will get back to you as soon as possible."

~ "Good, I want nothing but positive energies," he muttered and hung up.

The door opened suddenly before he could drop the phone and one of his men rushed inside.

"Boss, we are in trouble." "What is it? Tell me!" He ordered.

The guy released a sigh. "Alex has been taken by the FBL." Giovanni's eyes went wide with shock.

"The shocking thing here now is that he has and uses his left eye."

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Chapter 556: Memory loss "I don't understand you. What did you say just happened to Alex?" The man hesitated, the word suddenly stuck in his throat.

"Talk!" He yelled, in anger.

The man swallowed harder. "Alex has lost an eye." "What!" Giovanni muttered. Shock kept him motionless for a moment.

"What did you say happened to him again?" He couldn't believe what he had just heard.

"Where is he? I must see him right this moment!" He muttered.

He was filled with rage. Pains ate him Mm

deep. : He couldn't believe Grey could £0 So far. firs Well, he blamed himself. He was too late.

"I will speak with_," one of the men started but Giovanni cut him off.

"Place me on a call with the governor," he muttered. "Now!" He yelled when he saw that the men were not making any attempt to heed what he had said.

When he yelled, they all hurried out of the room.

Giovanni released a forced and restrained sigh. He felt his body shudder with anger. He really was going to deal with Grey for taking Alex's eye.

No, he was going to take Grey's eye too 1

before he kill him. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.

He was fed up with him already ~~ anyways. Even the former Hercules wasn't so hard to kill and Grey, his son was proving stubborn.

And he knew he had to end it at all costs and as fast as he could.

The door opened again and one of the men walked inside.

"We've been ringing but no one is speaking up," the man announced.

"Then, get prepared. I'm going over to the FBI's headquarters." Alex woke up suddenly, with a sense of doom. His head banged suddenly and he felt pain all over him, especially in

his eyes.

At first, he thought he was dead.

He opened his eyes and realized that | one of them was bandaged already.

He touched it briefly and pain took all over him.

He groaned inwardly and tried to concentrate on something, with his other eye.

Failed, all he saw were rays of light.

He closed his eyes, released a sigh, and reopened.

He stared at an unfamiliar face. "Who are you? And where am I?" The man regarded Alex for a moment as if he didn't hear him.

Alex groaned again. "What happened to me?" "You don't remember?" A deep voice uttered, from behind him. The voice as much as it sounded familiar, yet sounded so strange to his ears.

Everything felt different. He could barely make out anything.

"Where?" He repeated, and his gaze searched around. The wall was the next thing he noticed. They were all white.

The scent made him nauseous.

Headache suddenly hit it and he held his head together as if to stop it.

"Make it stop!" He grunted.

patience! The doctor is on the way," | the man assured.

It felt like the man was talking from afar. Alex felt like someone was busy hammering his head. Sh The doctor walked inside at this time, accompanied by four nurses.

The next thing Alex felt was someone holding his hand and he felt the syringe stab into him.

In the next few minutes, it felt like the pain was ebbing away. Though they were still there, Alex could think clearly now.

He relaxed and looked up again. The doctor was speaking with the familiar, yet strange man from earlier.

Alex watched them for a moment, as he tried to remember how he got to where he was.

But the more he tried, the worse the 6/1

headache got.

Eventually, he stopped trying.

The doctor walked out of the room, with the nurses and the man moved closer to Alex.

"How do you feel now?" Alex nodded once. "Better but you still haven't introduced yourself." "Well, I'm the governor of the FBL Your father sent his men over to me yesterday. He was so desperate," he muttered.

Alex frowned. "What are you talking about?" The governor regarded him for a moment. "Don't pretend as if you don't know what I'm talking about." 2/1

"I don't!" Alex stated.

The governor smirked. "You can't hide forever. If you think that this will be your escapade, then you are lying. Even your father won't be able to get you out," he conveyed.

Alex gathered his brows. "I still don't know what you are talking about. Why should I pretend? And what is my father getting me out of?" The governor moved closer to him. He watched him for a moment. "You are going to be charged to court for bypassing the rule." Alex blinked once, then twice with something that looked like a shock.

"Bypassing? When did I do that?" The governor huffed, as he felt a surge of anger at his pretentious behaviour.

"I don't remember doing anything that goes against the law, I promise, Alex declared.

The governor regarded him for another moment. "Is this supposed to be funny to you?" "I swear, I have no idea what you are talking about. What have I done? What is really happening?" The governor was confused. A part of him wants to believe him but the other part found it weird.

"Don't ask me that fucking question, Alex. And it doesn't even matter, if you continue to pretend, it doesn't mean you won't reappear in court," he warned.

Alex released a sigh. "Isn't this what 9/1

I'm saying? It doesn't change, does it but I want you to know that I was telling the truth when I said I don't remember anything," he confessed.

The governor nodded once. "Well, you killed someone, you got your punishment but you bypassed the law.

Now, you will have to show up in court again," he explained.

Alex gathered his forehead again, amazingly. "I don't remember! I don't remember anything, I sincerely don't," he confessed.

The governor huffed. He didn't believe him. He could be lying after all.

In the next few minutes, the governor sat in front of the doctor.

"Well, from what I can deduce at this

moment, it looks like he's currently suffering from loss of memory," he announced. €» _

Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Chapter 557: The evidence The governor of the FBI couldn't believe his ears. He found it amusing more than he found it surprising.

There was no way he would have expected it. How could Alex be having a loss of memory? "So, how soon will he regain his memory?" The doctor sighed. "We are not sure yet. We will need to observe him some more to conclude that. So, for now, I might say you should leave him at the hospital. It's for his health," he explained.

The governor nodded once and stretched out his hand for a handshake.

"Thank you, doctor," he expressed

with a smile.

His phone rang as he stepped out of the hospital. It was one of the FBI agents, his junior.

He picked it up. "Hello. Is something wrong?" "Yes, governor. Giovanni is here to see you and he has refused to leave until he does so," he explained.

The governor groaned inwardly.

"Alright, I will be there," he announced and hung up.

He dialed Grey's number. It rang several times but he didn't pick it up.

He dropped it, having it at the back of his mind that he was going to call him later or maybe see him the next day.

Titus glanced back at the governor.

"Can we move now?" The governor nodded once. "To the office." 2 Titus nodded and pulled out of the garage. "Where's Alex?" "Complications. Make sure you get across to Hercules tomorrow and inform me when you have. I have to meet up with him. It looks like the plan is slowly changing," he informed, with a sigh.

"Did something happen, boss?" "As a matter of fact, yes. Alex has lost his memory. It will make things hard for us. There will be no investigation from his side but well, we will still proceed with court proceedings. But I'm not sure, it's looking somehow. We could take the blame for his loss of

memory," he uttered. | Titus released a sigh. "It looks like : trouble actually." al The governor nodded several times.

"There must be something to do.

Besides, we have Giovanni waiting for me at the office. He's not going to know that Alex has a loss of memory until I have spoken with Hercules. So, be warned," he remarked.

Titus nodded once. "I understand, boss," he said with a bow and soon pulled into the parking lot of the FBI office.

There was a Lamborghini on the other side and the governor knew that it belonged to Giovanni.

He stepped out, with Titus and they walked inside.

Giovanni was waiting in his office already.

"I wonder why you had to leave the comfort of your home so late in the night," the governor muttered as he stepped inside with Titus and one of the other agents whom he trusted so much. His name was Philip.

Giovanni looked up, a flash of annoyance in his eyes. "You do know the reason why I am here. Where's my son?" "Your son is in our custody, you can't see him yet," he declared and sat while Titus and Philip protectively stood beside him.

Giovanni regarded him for a moment.

"I heard and confirmed that my son has lost an eye," he uttered in a deep tone, anger fueling him.

He was going to destroy everyone if | something had indeed happened to Alex. And everyone would go down | with him, that was Giovanni's thought.

The governor didn't say a word.

"Because if that is it, you will have to take the blame for it. My son wasn't one-eyed before he admittedly left the police as you have said," he said sarcastically. "If he's suddenly back, with one eye. Then, you have to take the blame for it." The governor scoffed. "You want me to believe someone did it to him? Or he did it to himself because he was scared of the consequences. He knew doing that would lessen all the punishment because we would be made to believe someone did it to him."

Giovanni banged the table angrily.

"How dare you!" The governor regarded him for a moment and slowly placed both his hands under his chin while he watched him.

"I have evidence, Giovanni, of your interference. The police you sent to threaten me. They tried to kill my family. I have the evidence and I'm going to tender it in court. There's no way you will get away with it." Giovanni was taken back totally.

Nothing was falling into place for him, everything was going astray.

"You don't," he snickered. "There's no way you would have that. And you are bluffing." The governor smirked. "Are you trying

to say I don't have the evidence that you kidnapped my family and threatened me to surrender the case or my family dies? You kid a lot, Giovanni.

I know what I'm saying." Giovanni regarded him for a moment.

"Show me. Tell me what the evidence is." Because Giovanni knew his men did a perfect job. If Hercules hadn't interfered, it would have been very perfect.

Even at that, there was no evidence.

There was nothing the governor could use against them.

The governor smiled softly. "Is that an admission to the crime?" He chuckled.

"Because our voices have been recorded. And yes, I have no evidence before but I just did," he announced.

Giovanni couldn't believe his ears.

"What!" And again, he had been misled.

Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Chapter 558: Provoke Yet again, Giovanni was caught off guard. Though, he was at first skeptical because there was no way the Governor would have gotten a piece of evidence against him but how could he have thought he wasn't actually recording it, and that he had no tangible evidence at first? "You don't believe it?" The governor chuckled and pulled out a recorder.

Giovanni regarded the recorder for a long time, different thoughts colliding in his mind in a sort of crazy confusion.

The governor pressed some buttons on it and Giovanni's voice resurfaced. He let it run for a few minutes before he paused it,

He looked up at Giovanni. "Do you believe now that there's nowhere for you to run to?" : | Giovanni huffed. "There will always be away out, Jason. My eyes are on you," he muttered and stood.

"You can't actually stop Alex from being convicted," the governor said suddenly and looked up. "Alex won't be able to escape being convicted for murder. And if you are not careful, he will spend the rest of his life in prison." he stood up with a slight smile on his face. "But I still want to see you try.

Let's see how far you can go." Giovanni clenched his teeth so hard and his eyes shot out in anger. Then, he smiled. "I'm seeing my son tomorrow, Jason no matter what you | do," he muttered and walked out of the

office.

The governor released a sigh.

Grey woke up with a headache. It was a few minutes after seven in the morning and he remembered all his plans for that day.

His phone rang suddenly.

He groaned inwardly before he reached out for it. It was the governor calling.

He picked it up. "Hello." "Hello, Hercules. I tried your number several times yesterday but you didn't pick it up." Grey groaned again. "I'm sorry about that. Is something wrong?"

The governor released a sigh. "Alex lost his memory," he announced.

The sleep fled out of Grey's eyes at this announcement. "What?" "Well, yes. I thought he was trying to play smart at first but yes, he has truly done so," he muttered, hesitated briefly, and released a sigh again.

"That could be very dangerous to us.

Alex is supposed to still be sane. The | doctor insisted that he had some slight damage to his brain. This could affect us." Grey thought about it quickly. As much as he was happy about it. At least, there were times when he lost his memory as well before Alfred found him.

It was still karma if Alex lost his memory as well, Besides, it was an eye for an eye.

"Does Giovanni know about this?" "No, except for the fact that Alex has lost an eye. He tried to see him yesterday but I had to block it by all means because he would discover about the memory loss if he was to see him yesterday. I had to speak with you and know what you think," he explained.

Grey nodded slightly. "I will get back to you before the end of today," he assured and hung up.

He got out of bed and got ready for work.

Dressed in an Italian suit, he stepped out of the room. Charles was waiting in the living room.

"Maria told me you will be showing up at work today. And I have assembled

some men to go with you," Charles announced.

Grey shook his head briefly. "I'm going as Grey." Charles shook his head briefly. "It has been a while since you stepped in as Hercules, especially after you became the king of the world. You should show up as Hercules." Grey regarded him for a moment before he released an exasperated sigh.

"I thought you were with Aurora." Charles smiled. "Duties first, before emotions." Grey chuckled and walked past him.

"I'm sure the ladies are doing fine at the estate, right?" "Yes, they are. I have men all over the estate, Giovanni wouldn't even be able

to trespass. We all are prepared for him," he assured as he followed Grey into the garage. — f Grey hesitated when he saw Jimmy standing beside the car. | "Jimmy is back?" Charles smiled. "He is. He's not fully healed but he couldn't wait to get back to work." Grey smiled. He was happy that he was back. He missed the first Jimmy but the new Jimmy had something similar to the first one. And he cherished this.

Jimmy finally looked up and saw Grey too. He hurried forward and bowed slightly when he stopped in front of him.

"Boss," he muttered.

"How do you feel?" "Better. I will drive you to Protos Pubblicita." l Grey nodded briefly. "I'm glad that you are fine. And yes, it's good to have you back." Jimmy nodded once. "I owe you everything, boss. I didn't expect you to come for me. I'm really indebted to you and I will serve you till my last breath," he swore.

Grey smiled. "Good. Let's go then." Jimmy hurried ahead of him and pulled the car open for him.

Grey got inside the back seat and Charles sat beside him.

"What do we do about the watch?" Charles asked suddenly as the cars

pulled out of the garage.

"Since Giovanni tried to free his son just at the same time, I can say there wasn't any evidence at all. But I can't say if it used to be with Giovanni or if it has been destroyed." "But I will find out, by provoking Giovanni. You just wait," he promised.

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Chapter 559: The Vice- President At Protos Pubblicita, one of the workers moved aside to call one of her friends.

"Hello, can you hear me," she whispered as if she was scared everyone in Protos Pubblicita was going to hear. "Hercules is on his way, like I've heard." "Seriously," the voice on the other side responded with excitement. "How did you know this? Are you sure the information is genuine and can be trusted?" "Of course. I heard Miss Maria's assistant talking about it on the phone.

It's definitely right. You don't want to miss this. You do that Hercules rarely comes to work and you know he just

badged a new position. You should hurry up before other reporters find out," she suggested. a "Yes! Thank you for informing me. I will be on my way," she assured and the line went off.

She adjusted herself, just as the elevator door opened and Maria walked out with the other staff.

She smiled and hurried to join the rest.

Apparently, Hercules had arrived and they were all going to meet him.

Grey stepped inside, with Charles and Jimmy. As usual, the workers had their heads bowed in respect while Maria hurried forward, with a smile on her face while the other workers behind her had their heads slightly bowed, more like scared of looking Hercules in the face. Ie |

Anyway, Maria was the only one who could look at Grey.

The fact that Hercules didn't show his face even when he was proclaimed the king of the world amazed the people the most. There was more to him that they didn't know and so people seemed to have feared him the most.

Also, there was still a rumour about Hercules resuming business in Protos Pubblicita under pretence.

"Welcome, boss," Maria greeted.

Grey nodded once and regarded the space for a moment. It has actually been a while since he stepped foot into Protos Publicita and it looked so weird.

"Thank you," Grey muttered and walked past Maria towards the

elevator.

"Hercules!" A voice screamed suddenly as three women hurried past the door and towards Grey.

"Who are those?" Maria inquired.

Grey stopped walking but didn't turn to look back because he wasn't wearing his mask.

"Reporters!" Violet gasped.

"What!" Maria was alarmed. "Escort Hercules into the elevator!" She ordered.

One of the workers decided to take the opportunity to look at Grey.

Meanwhile, Jimmy was carefully observing all the workers as Grey moved forward.

The three women had doubled now and

were trying to gain entrance. Maria and the other assistant blocked their way.

Jimmy, sensing that one of the workers was about to look at Grey, hurried forward quickly, thereby stopping Grey in his tracks.

"Is something wrong?" Charles murmured.

Jimmy nodded once and stretched out a nose mask to Grey.

Grey regarded it for a moment before he took it and used it.

Jimmy moved away and stood beside him as they hurried to the elevator.

"The king of the world!" One of the reporters screamed and soon, the whole lobby was swarming with a lot of reporters that wanted to speak with ne

A EaaeArd dA Hercules.

"We are sorry but you can see the A Hercules," Maria addressed them.

"What is the reason why Hercules still goes on unmasked? Even after the new award that he won," one of the reporters asked instead, ignoring Maria's remark.

"Yes! Besides, who is Grey who works in Protos Pubblicita? Does he really work close to Hercules? Or who is Hercules really pretending to be in the company?" Another reporter burst out.

Maria sighed, frustrated already.

In the office, Grey and Charles watched the uproar.

"Are we even certain that Giovanni won't blow our cover soon? Soon, E

everyone will know who you are." Grey had his hand against his chin as he continued to watch the video.

"Giovanni might seriously be looking for evidence to make it newsworthy.

This is why we need to act very fast.

Giovanni has to go down very fast," he muttered.

Charles looked at him. "Really? Do you have a plan already?" Grey thought for a moment. "I will definitely think of something after discussing it with those girls. The experiment will do more than destroy Giovanni. I just have to get it in detail." he looked at Charles. "You should leave now." Charles laughed and moved away. "I'm not doing that. We are at the war front already. There's no luxury of time to do

that, you know right?" Grey chuckled. "Alright, you win." A soft knock sounded on the door suddenly. The door opened and Maria walked inside. She bowed slightly before she moved closer.

"The reporters are not easy to handle, especially with the news circulating concerning Grey," she reported. @ "Grey will resume work soon, Maria.

And you are going to publish a magazine about him. He will be the headline for tomorrow's news." Charles looked at Grey. "Really?" Grey sat up, a smile slowly coming up on his face. "Grey will be promoted.

Since people are already talking about it, we should confuse them."

Maria nodded once. "What post then?" "The vice president." Fo Charles was slightly shocked. "What? Vice president? That post has been long empty and now you want to assume it?" Grey nodded once. "If Grey becomes the vice president, instead of assuming the post of the president or Hercules, don't you think it would sway the people's thoughts away from Grey? They wouldn't think I'm Hercules.

They would either be confused or certain that I'm not Hercules," he explained.

Maria nodded once, in agreement.

Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Chapter 560: Proposed interview "Nice idea," Charles applauded.

Grey smiled softly. "I know," he nodded slightly and looked up at Maria.

"If the reporters are hell-bent on not leaving, tell them the latest update.

Grey isn't who they think he is. He's currently going to be the new VP. That should give them the time they need.

That should settle the news" Grey suggested.

Maria nodded briefly. "I will do that immediately, sir." Grey smiled at her. "Good. Get me the files of this company. I need to get updated." "Alright boss," Maria responded, bowed slightly, and eventually walked

out of the office.

Grey looked up at Jimmy. "How is your friend doing by the way?" or "Actually, he would like to speak with you. But he's doing fine now," he revealed.

Grey nodded once. "Is everything alright?" "Yes, boss. I guess he has some decision-making to do. You should hear from him yourself," he advised.

Grey nodded once in agreement and looked at Charles. "I will be seeing the two ladies today. I'm leaving for my estate today, after work." Charles nodded once. "Alright but don't you think Giovanni might spread more news about you? I mean as Grey?

CTE Re a os He's in pain now. There's no saying what he might do." Grey thought about it for a moment.

"Well, he doesn't have the proof to show to the world that am Hercules." "Well, trust Giovanni to sort that out soon. He might be on with that as we speak." "We will need to think of something later on. By the way, we have a party in Italy. Will you be available?" Charles smiled. "I'm always available, Grey. When is it?" "I will call Maximo and confirm from him," Grey assured.

Charles nodded once. "I will be available anyway, but I will be going

with Aurora." Grey smiled softly. "I will not disagree _ with that." er "You know that you have no choice," Charles laughed.

Grey regarded Charles for a moment.

"Message Alfred. I need to see the elders this evening. There's a complication." Charles sat up. "What happened? Is everything alright?" Grey nodded briefly.

"Alex lost his memory." "What!" Charles exclaimed softly. "But how?" "I don't know. But the governor called me to ask the way forward. Giovanni has requested to see Alex but Jason

found a way around it. We have to think of something." "We can't stop Giovanni from seeing his son. And well, if the court will start soon, he's still going to know." Grey adjusted. "I'm not really worried about that. They can all fucking go to heck. My main priority is making sure Alex goes to jail. Giovanni will die before he's able to get out. But," his voice trailed off, his eyes concentrating on Charles again. "An eye for an eye, Charles." "An eye for an eye?" Grey nodded once. "I heard that David still works for Giovanni even though he works for me. I'm going to use him to bring down one of Giovanni's companies. So, I need to make plans with Alfred and Gregory. In fact, I need

their men." Charles nodded once and stood. "I will contact Alfred immediately then," he announced and moved away.

Grey looked at Jimmy. "Since everyone saw you today, you will only follow me whenever I'm Hercules. This means you will also be following me to the party." "Yes, boss," Jimmy responded.

Grey's phone rang suddenly. It was Maximo.

He smiled slightly before picking it up.

"Hello, Maximo." "Hi, Hercules. I want to remind you of the party. It's in two days. You should be in Italy by tomorrow." Grey slapped himself mentally. "I've

forgotten about it and I was going to call later in the day. Alright, I will be there. Thanks for reminding me." "It's no issue, Hercules. We are happy you will be there," he finished and the line went off.

Charles moved closer to Grey. "I just finished speaking with Alfred. You can see them this afternoon or evening." "Well, the party is in two days. Maximo just called me." "Oh, so early!" Charles grinned and sat. "I will just inform Aurora and get everything prepared." Grey nodded once. "I will see Cynthia and her friend before I speak with Alfred and Gregory."

"No problem." Grey hesitated. "Will you call Novia and ask her if she will be available for the party?" Charles regarded him for a moment.

"Did something happen between you two?" "It's complicated." "Well, she's supposed to follow you to the party, no matter how complicated it is." Grey shook his head briefly. "I won't force her." Charles nodded once, then twice, dropping the issue.

A soft knock sounded on the door.

Maria opened the door and walked inside.

She placed some files on the floor.

"Here are the files you requested for," she revealed.

Grey nodded once. "So, are the reporters gone?" Maria nodded once. "They are. The news obviously shocked them but she paused slightly. "They want an interview with Grey. They will be back tomorrow morning," she announced.