

# Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Chapter 561: End soon "That's alright," Grey muttered. "T will have the interview tomorrow," he concluded.

Maria nodded once. "Do you want me to get all the company files or would you prefer to resume work tomorrow? Since you will be starting as VP." Grey thought for a moment.

"Tomorrow then. I have a lot to do today anyway. So, I will be leaving early." Maria nodded again. "Least I forget, do you want us to have a little party? Which is normal for you as the new VP but since you are the Hercules, I don't know how you will react to it." "Well, a party sounds cool," Charles

uttered.

"I will go with the party because, to the world, I'm just Grey. It wouldn't be nice if we didn't follow the protocol.

So, yes, a party is ok." Maria pulled out her tablet and went through it for a moment. "Tomorrow afternoon then." "Afternoon is fine, I will be leaving immediately after the party. I have to be in Italy," he announced.

"Alright boss. I will start preparing for it. Is there anything you want?" Grey shook his head briefly and looked at Charles. "We should leave." Charles nodded once and got up. "We should see Alfred first. We will go over to the estate after meeting with Alfred," he suggested. py

Grey stood. "Take care of yourself, Maria. We will see tomorrow." "I will call you boss if I need anything from you." Grey nodded once and turned to Jimmy. "Let's go." Jimmy moved closer and stretched out a nose mask to Grey. Grey took it and placed it on.

They stepped out of the office, with Maria walking right behind them.

The workers formed another line as they stepped out of the company.

Jimmy moved ahead of them quickly, to open the door for Grey.

"Boss, can I bring my friend over to your place this evening?"

"Oh, concerning what you said he wants to see me for?" Jimmy nodded once as he pulled out of the garage. "Yes, boss." Grey thought for a moment. "I should be back in my house by evening. Let him come around." "Alright boss," Jimmy responded as he took a turn towards Alfred's house.

They soon pulled into the garage.

Alfred pulled inside the garage just in time. He hurried out of the car and towards Grey.

"Hercules," he called. "I thought you would prefer me to come over to your place." Grey got out, with a smile. "It's no problem. Where is Gregory?"

"He told me he's on his way. He should be here very soon," he assured.

They both stepped inside. Gregory joined them a few minutes later.

"So, what you mean to say is that Alex is not sane?" Grey nodded once. "And I plan to have one of Giovanni's companies burn down. That way, his emotions would be divided." "If we want to do that, we will first need to plan how to distract his men.

Giovanni is smart and he has assembled a lot of his men at his companies. We won't be able to do anything if they are still around." Charles nodded once and turned to | look at Grey. "This is going to happen | after the party in Italy, right?"

Grey nodded once. "As it should be. I'm leaving tomorrow. I won't have the time for all this until I'm back."— "I have a plan already, Hercules. But we will be

needing a lot of men, including Aphrodite." "Aphrodite is going with Hercules to the party," Charles said quickly.

"Well, I will need someone like her for the plan." Grey regarded Gregory for a moment.

~~ "I can't risk putting her into trouble again. Will she be safe?" Gregory nodded once. "She will and you might even hear the news from Italy. If it works very well, it will happen before you come back." "I will hear from her anyway. Whatever | she says is what we will do," Grey

decided. "If Novia decides to follow me to Italy, you might have to hold the plan until she's back." A "Well, it has to happen very fast because we don't know what Giovanni is planning at any time," Alfred uttered.

Grey nodded once. Though, he thought that he could bond with Aphrodite in Italy. It felt like he had been avoiding her, especially after the last event.

He stood. "Goodnight then. Always keep me updated." The elders bowed slightly and Grey stepped out again.

"Gregory will handle it, I'm certain," Charles assured in the car.

Grey nodded once. "It's ok. I just can't wait for the whole thing to be over. I

just can't wait." Charles smiled. "It will soon. Giovanni is just proving stubborn but we will soon conquer him. I actually believe you can. Even Alfred confirmed that you are different from your father." Grey thought about it. He's different from his father but he still hasn't been able to avenge his death.

He swore mentally again, to do all it takes to defeat Giovanni.

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Chapter 562: New Allegiance Jimmy pulled into Grey's estate, Charles hurried down and moved into the house. Grey and Jimmy moved inside behind him.

Cynthia and Tiana were already waiting when Grey walked inside.

The two girls stood up in greeting, Cynthia still had fear written all over her face as she beheld Grey. She couldn't get the image of Grey covered in blood from her head.

She clung to Tiana for support.

“It’s ok,” Tiana assured. She wasn’t at all scared of Hercules. He was the one that saved them after all.

Grey nodded once. “How have you

Sar TV BONUS been doing?” “Fine boss,” Tiana responded for the both of them. hepa “Ok,” Grey muttered and sat. He gestured for the ladies to do the same.

“I don’t know if Charles has briefed you about our meetings today.” Tiana shook her head briefly. “But I know it’s about what Richard was testing on us before you rescued us.” Grey nodded once, with a little smile “Exactly. I’m unable to decipher what the book we saw is all about. And Charles said you might have something for me. Is that true?” Tiana nodded once. “After all, [was a survivor. Cynthia on the other hand, only got lucky. If you hadn’t shown up

a TO BONUS in time, she might have been dead. But for me, Richard has always been testing the final result on me,” she – explained.

Grey nodded once. “So, were you able to hear anything from him?” “Yes, I was able to make Richard slip some of the information. He obviously didn’t believe we were going to survive,” she paused slightly and regarded Grey for a moment. “Richard was trying to make a powerful gene, a strong one that can resist a lot of harm.

And the majority of these mixtures react differently to different bodies.

Actually, according to Richard, all the ingredients were completed but the steps weren't indicated. So, it was left to him to determine how and when to add the ingredients," she explained.

go otal) | Grey regarded her for a moment, with brows drawn together. He was slowly getting it. See | Giovanni was obviously trying to create an army. If he could get the whole steps correctly, he would be unstoppable. Perhaps, Grey might not be able to defeat him again. Besides, how many more citizens would die in this experiment? "This means that it's a big one," Charles uttered excitedly. "And now that we have gotten hold of it, it might be very helpful to us." "Yet, it's very difficult. Richard has killed a lot in the process of making this. How many more will die? Unless you don't care like Giovanni." "Of course, I care. No one will die under my watch. What step was he on?

Sy 719 BONUS I mean successfully." "The second step." Grey nodded briefly. "I will be in Italy by tomorrow. I will get a good scientist that will help with the whole process.

And with you around, we will make progress. And I promise to protect you and your friend," he promised.

Tiana smiled with gratitude, "Thank you so very much, I really appreciate it and I promise to help in all ways," she swore.

Grey stood up immediately and stepped out of the house without another word. Charles and Jimmy followed him immediately.

“Boss, Mark is waiting at home already,” Jimmy announced as he pulled out of the garage.

“Since my work here is done, I will drop off at the next street. I have a plan with my girlfriend,” Charles .

announced, with a smirk.

Grey laughed. “Alright. We will see tomorrow then.” Jimmy pulled to a stop and Charles got out.

“Sleep tight, Hercules. You have not been having enough rest recently.

Perhaps we will extend our stay in Italy so that you will have at least some time to yourself,” Charles joked before he flagged down a taxi.

Maybe he would but Grey had a lot going on in his head. He wanted SU World to come back better to shock Giovanni. That aside, he would like to end the fight between him and Giovanni very soon.

He also had his women to think of.

Novia was getting distance, while Avery had lost his memory. Even though he didn't want to let Avery know who he really was, he couldn't stop the fact that he felt for her. And it felt like Avery might never get that part of her again.

He was doing fine anyway, before recently but it felt like Avery just had to make it resurface after so much trouble to keep it hidden. Well, there was no way he would deny the fact that he had always loved Avery. He lived as her husband for some months anyway and he had always dealt with her faithfully.

"We are here," Jimmy announced suddenly, pulling Grey out of his thoughts.

BE a a Grey released a sigh and stepped out of the car.

Mark hurried forward. "Boss," he muttered and went on one knee. "I'm here to thank you for saving my life and to plead loyalty to you if you will allow me to serve you," he muttered.

Grey regarded him for a moment. “Are you ready to take an oath for this and join my group?” Mark looked up with determination.

“I’m ready,” he responded.

“So be it, then. Get prepared for work tomorrow morning because you will be following me to work.” Jimmy smiled at this. He was so happy that Mark made such a decision.

Hercules was the best boss to work for

| anyway.

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Chapter 563: Best Boss Grey got up early the next morning with a slight headache.

He managed to get himself prepared for work. There was going to be a party in the afternoon. So, he got himself a blue tuxedo.

The door opened suddenly and Charles walked inside. "Should I make something for you? Or what are you eating this morning?" Grey laughed. "You are not my cook." "But that doesn't mean I can't make you something very fast. You need to eat something before going to work or maybe you can take something when you get to the company," Charles

explained.

Grey laughed and moved to the mirror angle. He did his tie slowly. "You can't even cook. When was the last time you cooked?" Charles laughed. "I'm a lot better, Grey. You should taste my food in one of these days." "And why\_," he started and turned to look at him. "Why the fuck will I even let you cook for me? No, I would rather get something when I get to Protos Pubblicita or perhaps make the food myself." Charles grinned. "I can make it better than you do." Grey shook his head briefly, with a little smile. "Don't go there. I made my food for over five years. Don't even try.

We leave immediately," he muttered and stepped out of the room. | Charles followed immediately. = "I'm having a slight headache. Perhaps you send me a doctor or I go over to the hospital. I can't afford to be sick because of tomorrow." "Yes, right. I will send a doctor over to Protos Pubblicita," Charles assured.

Grey nodded once and stepped out of the house. Mark was already waiting by the car.

"I'll make sure Aurora gets ready." Grey nodded once and hesitated. He turned to look at him again. "And Novia?" |

"She would like to stay and plan with Gregory on how to bring down his favourite company," he revealed.

Grey released a sigh. Novia was really taking her time. Maybe he should leave her to take as much time as she needed.

It was for the best anyway.

"Alright," He muttered and nodded briefly. "It's not necessary anyways.

Besides, her work here is very important." Charles nodded once, a bit tensed. "We will catch up later then," he announced.

Grey shook his head briefly and walked closer to Mark.

Mark bowed slightly and opened the door for Grey.

Grey got inside the car and Mark

rounded the car to enter the driver's side.

"Thank you boss for giving me this chance," he said truthfully because he started the ignition.

Within minutes, they arrived at the company and a few reporters were already standing at the entrance.

"Are you going in? Or should I call the security guards?" Mark asked.

Grey shook his head briefly. "We are going in," he announced and got out of the car.

Mark followed him quickly.

The reporters, on seeing Grey, rushed towards him.

"Good morning, Mr Grey. How have you been?" One accosted.

"Miss Maria informed the public yesterday that you have been promoted as the new VP of Protos Pubblicita. Is that right?" Grey smiled softly. "Right. If you have any more information to ask, check our newest release, everything will be featured on it," he finished, walked past them, and entered the company with Mark.

All the workers' gaze turned towards Grey at the same time.

"Look at him. Who would have thought that Grey is as handsome?" A lady muttered.

"He's with power now. Of course, he will be handsome." Grey didn't miss the comments that were flying around him as he walked

inside the elevator.

"Have you eaten?" Mark hesitated, unsure of what he heard. "Boss?" Grey glanced at him. "Have you?" Mark shook his head briefly. "No, boss.

I rushed down here." "Get us something to eat. Here's my card," he muttered and stretched it out to him.

Mark hesitated, bewildered. Giovanni had never been so caring. He was shocked that Grey was doing the opposite.

"Yes boss," he managed to say and took the card. "Thank you so much, boss. I really appreciate it. What should I get for you by the way?"

"Chicken and waffles with a bottle of water." Mark bowed slightly, just as the elevator door opened and Grey stepped out.

Mark stayed back.

"Welcome boss," Maria greeted with a smile. "Everyone is excited to see you." Grey smiled softly. "How is everything going?" "Fine boss. The magazine will be released soon. Oh, I will bring all the files you want over to your office. And yes, I will show you to your office first," she said with all smiles, Grey nodded once, happy at her enthusiasm. Maria was someone he would always admire. She was

sufficient for the company's progress.

Grey stepped into a spacious office, just the same size as Maria's office but Grey silently commended the furniture taste.

"Do you like it? I had to come up with this very fast yesterday," Maria explained.

Grey nodded briefly. "It's nice. Thank you, Maria. You can bring the file over and we will discuss the rest." Maria bowed slightly, with a smile on her face before she stepped out of the office.

There was a slight knock on his door, almost immediately.

"Yes, come in," Grey invited.

The door opened slowly and Grey looked up.

At first, he thought it was Maria but was shocked at who he was looking at.

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Chapter 564: Trouble from Avery It was Cindy.

"Hey, I said you aren't allowed inside," Violet snapped, angrily as she walked inside after Cindy.

Grey hesitated and just watched. He didn't even understand what was happening. Cindy wasn't employed that day so there was no way she would be in Protos Pubblicita.

Besides, it looked like she bypassed the security.

"You have to leave now, madam," Violet emphasized and stood in front of her, preventing Cindy from seeing Grey.

"please, I'm begging you," Cindy said softly.

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"please, I'm begging you," Cindy said softly.

Grey was shocked. He didn't know that Cindy could beg. She has always been so arrogant from the start and it felt like a leopard skin, she would never change.

"I just need to see Grey for a moment," she beseeched further.

"No, leave now before I call the security guards. How did you even get in? I might call the police on you if you don't leave this instant," she threatened.

cindy looked over at Grey as if to beg him directly. "Grey, I'm begging you.

Can I see you for a moment, please," she said quickly even though she could no longer see his face now.

As she stepped out of the room, she repeated." Please."

"Ok, "Grey said quickly, stopping Violet in her tracks of pushing Cindy roughly out of the office. "I will see her for a few minutes." Violet turned to look at Grey. "Are you sure about that, sir?" Grey nodded once. "I know her. So, it's ok. If she's not out in less than ten minutes, send in twenty security guards to bundle her out." Cindy swallowed harder.

Violet nodded briefly and proceeded out of the room.

"Thank you, Grey." Grey looked at Cindy. "Your ten minutes have started counting. You had better start." Cindy hesitated, cleared her throat,

and moved closer. "I need a job here, Grey." Grey regarded her for a moment. "And what makes you think I can grant your request?" "You are currently the VP of this whole Protos Pubblicita. You can do and undo." Grey chuckled. "I'm the new VP. I can do and undo but I'm quite bothered by your effrontery to think I will really give you a job here. Why is Kevin not doing anything for you? He has a company, let him employ you," he muttered and glanced at his wristwatch. "Meanwhile, I think your time is up. The security guards will | burst in any moment from now," he reminded her.

"I will help you with anything you

want," Cindy pleaded. "If you can just please give me a chance to." A soft knock sounded on the door.

Grey smiled softly. "See? Get up and leave, Cindy." "But this isn't fair!" Cindy burst out emotionally.

"Not fair?" Grey chuckled. "When I was very poor, you made fun of me.

And now that I'm rich, you come to me for help. Is that how it goes?" He looked away. "Please come in and bundle her out!" He ordered.

The door opened immediately and two security guards walked inside.

"Miss, please respect yourself and | leave gently or we will be forced to be violent," one of the security guards

| said.

Cindy bit back the tears that ¥ threatened to break loose. It was her fault anyway. If she had been friendly with Grey, it would have been easy for her to move even closer to him.

But who would have thought that Grey's life would change drastically? He was a pauper months back but he was currently the VP of Protos Pubblicita.

The security guards walked her out of the office.

Grey couldn't believe it. Well, his name and pictures would be all over the magazine and news now. So, everyone who knew him before as a pauper would start seeing the different shades of him.

A soft knock sounded on the door suddenly and Maria walked inside again but with some files. ee She placed the files on the desk. "The party will commence in three hours, boss. I will soon leave for the hall. Is there anything you want?" "How is the preparation?" "Fine boss. It's just that many investors and others want to meet with you. So, they will all be present. Is that fine with you?" Grey thought about it quickly and nodded. "That's fine. Just send me the location and I will be there. Though, make sure it doesn't extend too long because I'm leaving Jacksonville today." Maria bowed slightly. "While I do that,

I would like you to choose your secretary. I got some names of potential candidates. You can select from here or we could employ someone befitting your criteria," she explained and stretched out another file.

Grey nodded again. "I will get back to you concerning that." Maria bowed again and walked out of the office.

His phone rang suddenly. It was Maximo. Grey picked it up immediately.

"Hello Grey. When are you coming to Italy?" "Today. Is everything alright?" A bit of hesitation. "Not really. Avery is in Italy and she's acting weird. Did | something happen between you

two?" : Grey gathered his brows, amazingly.

"What happened?" "You do remember that she wanted to partner with you then but now, she's accusing me of conspiring with you. I have no idea what she means. I'm only keeping still because I know how much she is worth to you but I think you should get here in time and settle before the party because she will definitely attend," Maximo explained.

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Chapter 565: Ally Grey released a sigh. "Alright, Maximo.

I will be there earlier. I will set out after the party I have here. Don't do anything to her, I will settle everything when I get to Italy," he promised and the line went off.

He wondered what Avery was really doing. What was she up to? A soft knock sounded on the door and Mark entered with bags.

"Here boss," he muttered and moved closer. He placed some bags on the table and adjusted them. "I will be back when I'm done," he assured.

Grey nodded once. "No problem." Mark walked out of the room, leaving Grey alone again. .

But his mind wasn't on the food again, it was on Avery.

The door opened suddenly, and Maria walked inside.

"It's all prepared. We should leave now," she announced.

Grey nodded once. "Alright, let's leave," he muttered, took his phone and stood.

Mark moved closer and helped him with his briefcase. Together, they walked out of the office.

Within minutes, they were driving towards the hall. Maria was in front of the car, while Grey was at the back.

"Here's the list of people that will attend the party. You might need to see

TA AANA them one by one," Maria said suddenly and stretched out a piece of paper to Grey. oc Grey took it and perused it quickly.

"Are they excited to see the new VP or the fact that this is the first time Hercules would be giving someone the post?" Maria chuckled. "To my knowledge, I think they just want to get close to you so that you can put good words for their sake, to Hercules. I mean Hercules, which is you, haven't chosen anyone as for a long time. I know that they mean nothing," she explained.

Grey nodded once. "I don't just think I will have the time to meet so many of them. I have to leave in less than two hours. But I can always see them

later," he muttered.

"Alright boss." >A The car pulled into the parking lot.

Mark hurried out of the car to open the door for Grey.

"It's Grey!" A voice yelled suddenly and some Journalists hurried over to Grey's side.

Some paparazzi were already around, taking unseen pictures.

"How do you feel about being the | current VP of the popular company, Protos Publicita?" | Mark walked to Grey's front to prevent the interview but Grey stretched out his hand in a bit to stop him.

Mark bowed slightly and stepped back.

RE 2 WY VW Grey smiled. "I feel rich," he smacked his lips and charged forward.

People went around him as he moved.

"Please, talk to us. We still want to know more," a male voice yelled.

"Yes, how does it feel to be close to Hercules? You are the first and only VP Protos Pubblicita has ever had." Comments came flying from everywhere but Grey didn't respond.

Instead, he entered the hall with Mark and Maria. | It was a large hall but with a few important people. Though Grey had made sure that Maria didn't make it | flamboyant, yet there were still traces of it.

Three men in blue suits moved closer

to Grey with a wide smile plastered across their faces.

"Nice meeting you, Grey. I'm Daves," one of the men introduced.

"And I'm Philip. Nice meeting the man that has been officially recognized by Hercules. It's such good news. I'm having a party for the opening of my plaza next week. How about I invite you over? You and I could get to know each other the more." Grey smiled softly. The men were indeed trying to move closer to him. It was nice anyway and well, he would be able to know who Hercules's ally was and who was not.

"Sure," Grey responded. "I will be there." "Same here," the third man said

WW \*15 BONUS suddenly. "I'm Saint and I also have a birthday party in two weeks. I hope you can attend. I would like us to get along | very well." Grey smiled. "I will be there," he looked at Saint. "Happy birthday in advance, Saint." Saint reciprocated his smile. "Thank you so much." Grey has tried so hard to hide his fame but it looks like the whole world will know at least how rich he was.

Being a VP of Protos Pubblicita was a post that everyone held high in society.

So, he expected more people to try and get close to him.

It looks like a normal thing but he still needs to be careful, especially with the

BR fact that Giovanni was still lurking around.

Until he Successfully defeated Giovanni, he wouldn't stop.

His phone rang suddenly. He pulled it out and glanced at the screen. It was Jason.

He hesitated briefly and looked at Maria. "I need to get this," he muttered and didn't wait for a reply before he moved aside and picked up the call.

"Hello, Jason. Is everything alright?" "Yes, but I just want to inform you that the first hearing is tomorrow. And I have couples of evidence to present on my side but\_," he hesitated. "Giovanni has discovered that Alex has lost his

| memory."

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Chapter 566: A call from Novia Grey nodded once. "it's ok. We can't hide it forever anyway. He was deemed to find out sooner or later. Keep me updated on whatever happens next." "Yes boss," Jason responded and the line went off.

Grey released a sigh and moved closer to Maria again.

"And so," the MC was saying, with a wide smile on his face. "I'm going to call the celebrant on stage to say one or two things. Then, the party will proceed," he muttered, stopping briefly to laugh. "And that goes to Grey Fox!" announced.

A round of applause filled everywhere

as Grey and Maria ascended the stairs.

"Thank you so very much for honouring me," Grey started, with a smile on his face.

Everyone applauded him again and it lasted for a few minutes.

"Thank you!" Grey smiled again.

"Protos Publicita is a company \_," he started and everyone gave him a listening ear. "That's currently ranking one in the city and among the top ten in the world. Our main mission is to make sure it doesn't leave its position in the city and it moves even higher in the world. This is my mission!" Everyone applauded him again as he descended the stairs.

Maria walked closer to him, with a build man behind her. "I want you to meet, Mr Lawrence, one of our recent business partners from the Africa continent," she introduced.

Lawrence looked at Grey, with a smile.

"It's my pleasure meeting you." "Thank you. I hope you enjoy your stay in Jacksonville." Lawrence nodded once. "I will be at your office tomorrow. Maybe

we can talk more." "Oh no," Grey muttered with disappointment. "I won't be around by tomorrow. I'm going somewhere, on a business trip but Maria will attend to you or we can see some other time," he uttered.

Lawrence nodded again. "Thank

you." Grey's phone rang suddenly. It was ' Charles. So He picked it up. "Hello Charles, how is the preparation going?" "We will leave in less than two hours. I hope you are rounding things up already?" "Yes, I'm almost done here," Grey announced. "I will be out of here in an hour," he assured and hung up.

"I will be out of here in an hour. So, if this party doesn't end by then, you will have to finish it up." Maria nodded once. "No problem boss." The rest of the party went on, but Grey wasn't really interested in it. His mind

was actually on Avery.

In the next hour, Mark was driving towards the airport while Charles was coming behind them, with Aurora and a few boys that would protect Grey in Italy.

While they were entering the plane, Charles turned to Grey.

"Are you alright? You seem a bit moody. Is everything alright?" Grey nodded once and stepped inside.

He sat on one of the chairs and looked up at Charles again.

"Avery is in Italy." Charles nodded once like it was no big deal.

Of course, it wasn't. It only shows that Avery had moved on. That was what

they all wanted anyway.

"So, is anything the matter? Because I find nothing wrong with Avery going back to Italy," Charles muttered, with fewer worries.

Grey released a sigh. "Yes, there is nothing wrong with her visiting Italy but she seems to be causing trouble there. Maybe it was because we've once worked together. I mean would she even remember that if she doesn't know who I am?" "Well, unless she's pretending," Charles shrugged briefly. "Or maybe she was just worried about the fact that she couldn't remember who she was working with when she was in Italy." Grey regarded him for a moment. "I don't believe that she could pretend.

Besides, the doctor was the one who broke the news to me. He wouldn't lie to me," he assured. .

Charles released a sigh. "You and Aphrodite, do you want us to talk about it?" Grey smiled softly. "We are fine, Charles. I'm sure we will definitely settle soon. Besides, we just not talking to ourselves for a while. It doesn't mean that we are fighting or anything." Charles nodded once. "No problem but you should be assured that I can come in at any time. Besides, we are all friends. I don't think it will be difficult to settle any dispute among us," he explained.

Grey nodded once. "I understand, Charles, and thank you," he muttered,

resting his head on the chair and closing his eyes. For a moment, his mind went towards no place in particular. "Oh, lest I forget, Jason called me early when I was still at the party. The first hearing is tomorrow.

Besides, Giovanni now knows Alex's condition." Charles nodded once. "I'm sure Gregory will think of something before we get back." Grey nodded once. "Alright, I will be expecting. When I arrive, I will visit Alex. There's something I like to tell him." One of the hostesses moved closer with a bottle of wine and glass cups.

Grey didn't request any wine. Instead, he closed his eyes and fell into a deep slumber. :

"We have arrived," a familiar voice said suddenly.

Grey opened his eyes and looked at Charles.

"We are in Italy," He repeated.

Grey nodded once and walked out of the plane.

Three cars were already parked and waiting for them with a few of his men.

His phone rang suddenly. He took it and glanced at the screen. It was Aphrodite.

For a moment, he was filled with different emotions.

He and Aphrodite hadn't talked for a while and even though they weren't fighting like he had explained to

Charles earlier, it still felt somehow.

Could something have happened in Jacksonville? Or at Protos Pubblicita? Could plans have gone wry?

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Chapter 567: Help from the new vp Grey picked it up. "Hello Novia," he said into the receiver as he entered the car.

Mark entered the driver's side while Charles, Aurora, and the rest of the men took to the other side.

Charles's car led the way, followed by Mark and then the third car.

"Grey," Novia said softly, pulling at Grey's heartstrings.

"How are you doing, Novia?" "I saw you in the magazine just now," she laughed briefly. It was actually nice to hear. And her voice was full of life.

"I'm so glad for the recent decision. It looks like we are drawing close to our destination," she said excitedly.

"Yes, though," Grey hesitated briefly.

"I'm still worried. I'm trying all my best to make sure Giovanni dies but he has always managed to stay alive," he explained briefly and sighed. "But let's see how the next plan goes." "Well," there was a brief hesitation.

"I'm sure it will go well. Hercules needs to die very soon. I can't wait for it to happen." Grey nodded once, "I told Charles to inform you about the party in Italy but you declined." "Yes, Grey. I just had to make a quick decision. Gregory needs me for his plan. I thought I should go with him instead. You know how important this plan is as well," she explained.

Grey smiled. "Yes, it is. Just make sure you are alright. I will be back in m

Jacksonville soon anyway. I will see you by then," he assured.

"Alright. Please, protect yourself over there too. I love you." Grey smile widened. "I love you too baby. I will see you the moment I'm in Jacksonville," he assured the more.

Aphrodite hung up and happiness swelled up in Grey's heart.

He and Novia were now cool which was what he had always wanted.

The car pulled to a stop into a large motorpark.

The door opened and Grey stepped out.

Charles was already out, with Aurora while the other men were handling the luggage that they brought with them.

They all walked inside the house.

It was a spacious one from the outside and even wider from the inside.

The pieces of furniture were clean and in fact to Grey's taste. He had never felt so impressed before.

"Do you like it?" Charles asked suddenly.

Grey nodded once. "It's nice. I'm leaving soon. I will just take a few minutes nap." Charles nodded once. "I will show you to your room then," he muttered and walked ahead towards the hallway.

Grey followed.

The room was spacious as well and there were dark paintings on the wall.

"Good, I don't need too much. You can leave now." Charles nodded once and stepped out.

Grey felt tired. Yet, he placed a call to Maximo.

It rang twice before he could pick it up.

"Hello Grey." "Yes, Maximo. I just arrived in Italy." "Cool! But where are you currently staying? The mafia lords prepared a place to give you as a gift," he explained.

Grey smiled. "Really?"

"Yes, I will call you back after taking a short nap. Then, we can move to the rest."  
"Alright, Grey. I will let the other mafia lords know about your arrival. I'm so glad you are gracing this occasion. In fact, all the mafia lords have special gifts for

you." Grey nodded briefly. "Alright. I will talk to you later," he assured. "Do you know the hotel that Avery is staying?" "No, but I can find out for you. By the time you wake up, it will all be done," he promised.

"Thank you, Maximo. I really appreciate it. Later then," he finished and hung up.

Emma walked inside the house, with uneasiness.

Lucy was in the living room, going through the headline in the newspaper.

His eyes went wide with shock as he stared at Grey in a blue suit, and well, at the headline that was boldly written beside him.

'Grey was now the VP of Protos Pubblicita.' It was unbelievable. Lucy had never thought Grey could go so far, not so fast anyway. Besides, he was so poor when he forced his daughter to marry him.

"Emma! Have you seen the news?" He | asked, just as Emma was about to walk inside.

Emma stopped and turned to Lucy.

"What news?" Lucy didn't answer, instead, he continued to look down at what he was reading.

Emma moved closer and peered at the content. Her eyes widened slightly at the shocking news. "So, it's true? Grey is now the VP of that popular Protos Publicita?" "Protos Publicita has alot of connections all around the city. If we had someone like Grey beside us, we wouldn't have to worry about contracts. In fact, we would've been able to curb and resolve our present situation," Lucy explained.

Emma nodded once. Her father was right. Well, their company went bankrupt and they haven't been able to

recover from it just yet. The family has not been balanced since then.

Everyone in the house has been worried and Smith Robinson who caused the whole stuff was still in prison. Though, he would be released in a week.

Emma sighed. "But that's not even possible again, father." Lucy hesitated briefly and looked at Emma. "Why not? Is Grey no more Avery's husband?" After the company went bankrupt, Lucy suffered a huge blow and has not been able to recover. Most times, he forgets little things or the full gist.

At some point, Emma has been tired of everything. Her father was sick and her daughter suffered from memory loss.

"Is he not?" Lucy demanded again.

Emma released a sigh. "He's not, father. He and your granddaughter have already divorced." "Then find a way to move close to him.

He can help us. He can help our company. You need to meet with him!" Emma didn't even know what to think anymore. Even though, Grey didn't act differently to her the last time they met at the hospital, it felt weird to go ask him for help.

Besides, Avery, who could have done the job doesn't even remember Grey anymore.

What should she do?

## **Secretly The Billionaire Boss**

Chapter 568: part of me Grey woke up an hour later, feeling strengthened.

His phone beeped suddenly. He reached out to it. It was a message from Maximo.

He read the message and discovered it was the address of the hotel where Avery was staying.

And the fact that she lodged into the hotel that she lodged in when she was in Italy a few days back, amazed him.

A soft knock sounded on the door suddenly.

"Yes, who is there?" "It's Charles," the voice said, the door

opened and he walked inside.

"Are you still going out?" Grey nodded once. "I am. In fact, Maximo has sent me Avery's address." "And you want to meet her?" He was a bit shocked.

Grey made a nod of his head. "I told you everything, didn't I?" Charles released a sigh. "Of course you did but I don't think meeting her personally is the real solution. Besides, you did say you want her to forget about you. Seeing her would only remind her of who you are." Grey huffed. "But she doesn't even remember me. There's no way she would remember me if I met with her tonight."

Charles hesitated. "Isn't this the reason why you and Aphrodite aren't on talking terms? Don't tell me. you still love Avery." Grey looked at Charles. "What are you trying to insinuate?" "I mean to say Avery is your past now.

Aphrodite is your future, why don't you focus on that? Aphrodite could have been thinking you love Avery and plan to still get back to her," he explained. "And the question is do you still love Avery?" "And don't tell me you now hate Aphrodite. I mean she used to be someone you crush on, isn't fio Charles's expression changed slightly, forming a black scowl. "This is not what we are discussing."

"Oh, tell me!" Grey yelled in a deep voice. "That I'm supposed to hate the first woman I got married to?" Charles sighed. "That's definitely not what I mean. I'm so sorry, Grey. I just want you to be happy. And I also want Aphrodite to be happy." Grey released an exasperated sigh. "I know what I'm doing Charles. And like I told you, I and Novia are on good terms. I'm not going to make her sad and I love her but I can't deny my feelings for Avery. She was the first woman I got married to," he explained.

"And you still plan on having something to do with her?" "No, Charles. Avery doesn't remember me for Christ's sake. We've met several times in Jacksonville but she had no

faintest idea who I was. Nothing is going to change now. Since she doesn't remember me at all, it will all be over after today. That I assure you, from my side." Charles released a sigh. "Alright, I understand now and I'm very sorry. I just\_," he hesitated and smiled. "I hope for the best for you, Grey. You know that I will always have your back." Grey smiled, with a short nod. "IT know, brother. I know you will always have my back just as I will always have you." Charles

smiled. "Alright then. I wanted to tell you to come and have some steaks and pot roast. Aurora prepared them delicious." "Maybe when I'm back. I need to go

now before it gets dark." Charles nodded once. He understood everything now. "Alright, later then," he said and walked out of the room.

Grey went inside the bathroom for a quick bath. He selected casual wear of shorts and a T-shirt.

When he walked into the living room, Aurora and Charles were eating.

Charles said something and Aurora laughed.

Grey regarded them for a moment before he walked out of the room.

Within minutes, he was on the way to the hotel.

His phone beeped suddenly just as he moved towards the receptionist. It was

a message from Maximo.

Avery wasn't in her hotel room now.

She was at the hotel bar.

Grey took a turn towards the bar.

His heart nearly stopped when he saw a guy sitting in front of her and whispering some inaudible to her.

Grey advanced closer and when the man was about to touch Avery, Grey caught his hand.

The man shook slightly, shocked at Grey's interruption.

"Leave!" Grey muttered thickly.

The man cowered in fear and withdrew slowly.

Grey let him go and watched him walk away.

He turned to look at Avery.

"Avery, you shouldn't allow strangers to sit beside you like that," he rebuked.

Avery huffed. "And who are you to tell me that? Are you my boyfriend? Do I even know you?" She hesitated and looked up at him, her eyes growing small as she watched him. "No wait, I think I do. You are the guy that pretended to be my husband!" She laughed at the announcement.

Grey sighed. "You should go back inside." Avery ignored him and continued to laugh.

Grey reached to grab her but Avery fought back. "Let me go before I scream out for help!" She threatened.

Grey released an exasperated sigh but didn't let her go.

"I don't want to go! I sincerely don't want to!" She protested cutely. "I just want to keep drinking. I need to remember," she pouted.

Grey hesitated. "Remember what?" Avery went silent as if in a deep thought. "I need to remember everything. I mean, why can't I remember some things? It feels like someone stole my mind. I don't like how I feel!" She complained.

"Well, let's get you inside!"

## Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Chapter 569: Explanation Avery struggled against him but didn't shout.

"Where's your card?" Avery released a sigh and tried to get free from Grey's hold. "I can handle myself now. You don't have to follow me inside. I can go in," she protested.

Grey nodded once and slowly let her go.

Avery pulled out her card from the bag and opened the door. She proceeded inside only to trip.

Grey caught her quickly before she would hit the floor.

Avery started sobbing. "What can I do?"

"It's driving me insane? I don't know what to do." "You need to sleep. You are drunk," Grey told her.

"I might look drunk but I still have a mind of what I'm doing. I know what I'm saying, I definitely do," she - uttered.

Grey nodded once. "But I will still advise you to sleep it off. You can handle whatever you want to after you've woken up," he suggested and reached forward to help her up.

Avery jerked free from him. "Don't touch me until you tell me why you pretended to be my husband. And why you were also the one I was working with?" Grey regarded her for a moment.

"There's nothing more to say. I'm sorry for lying and it won't happen again. In fact, after today, I won't appear in front of you again. If you want me to promise, I will." Avery frowned. "You haven't answered my questions." - "I just apologized. What more do you want me to do?" Avery sat on the floor and looked up at Grey. "Who are you, really? And why can't I remember anything about you?" Grey released a sigh. "That's because I pretended to be what I am not."

Everything that has happened, everything I told you or you heard isn't real because they never existed. I want you to stop causing issues and settle down. That's what I came here to tell

you. I will leave immediately then," he smiled softly, turned, and walked out of the room. Ral Avery stared dumbfounded until she couldn't see him again. She had never felt like a fool in her entire life.

And the fact that she couldn't really - recall all her memory. There was something in her head that struggled to come open but it felt like something was holding it down.

And it felt like a part of her.

Maybe she was supposed to forget everything and start a new life.

Just maybe.

Grey hesitated outside the hotel. He felt relieved actually that the matter

had been successfully settled.

He placed a call to Maximo and he picked it up immediately.

"Hello, Hercules. Have you seen Avery?" "Yes, I have and we've resolved everything. And yes, everything is now cool." "Good then. Can you come over to La Maximo? I could take you to the house later on. But let's chill. What do you say to that?" "Cool, I will drive over now," he explained and hung up.

He walked to the parking lot and entered the car.

"Wait!" A familiar voice called out to him.

Grey hesitated but shrugged it off and was about to start the car when Avery suddenly banged on the window side.

He got out of the car. "What is it, Avery? I thought we'd settled it all." "Settle what? There is still more I want | to know. And if you don't talk to me now, you won't have a choice because I won't back off," she said stubbornly.

Trust Avery to be stubborn.

"You know me close, don't you? I mean, even with the way you pronounced my name. It shows how close we've become. And now that I think about it, my parent wouldn't lie about something like that. But why don't I have any memory of it?"

Grey stared at her and didn't even know where to begin.

## Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Chapter 570: The feeling "I have nothing more to say, Avery.

"Let's end this discussion now." Avery shook her head briefly. "No! I refuse to! You will speak to me, Grey or you won't leave here." "Stop being stubborn, Avery. You can't force me." Avery regarded him for a moment. "No problem. I know just what to do, Grey.

"You won't be able to stop me. And you won't have a choice. If you really know me, you will know how I can be." Grey released a sigh. "What do you want exactly?" "I want answers, Grey. I need answers and I won't leave unless I get it," she said stubbornly.

Grey released an exasperated sigh. "We can talk in the car." Avery nodded once and entered the car.

Grey entered the car beside her. "What exactly do you want to know? Because I've told you everything that I think you should know." Avery looked at Grey, with a gentle expression. "There's a lot you are hiding from me, is that not it?" Grey regarded her for a moment.

"There are some things that are better left hidden, Avery," he dragged.

Avery's heart pulled at the way he pronounced her name.

"I want to know everything now and you will tell me," she said in a

determined tone.

Grey looked away and sighed. "Do you know that Maximo is a mafia lord?" "Does that make you a mafia lord as well?" Fuck! Avery was being too forward.

"Never said that," Grey said quickly.

"But you were coming to it," Avery attacked.

Grey released a sigh. "Are you really going to listen to me?" Avery released a sigh. "Go on then. I will listen." Grey dragged his breath. "Maximo might be a mafia lord but that doesn't mean anyone close to him is as well."

Avery nodded once but didn't respond.

"I've worked with so many people in my life. So, that's how I know so many things. I don't like the fact that you go ahead threatening Maximo. Aren't you scared for your life?" he looked at her and waited for her response.

Avery held his gaze for a moment. "I want answers and I won't stop until I've gotten it." "And are you willing to risk your life for it?" Avery batted her lashes. "You are avoiding the main question. My parents recognized you. They called you Grey. I watched the news this morning. You are Grey Fox, the new VP

of Protos Publicita. Why can't I remember you at all?" Grey smiled softly. "You did your assignment so well.

Avery felt her heart skip at his effortless action. "Asides, there's something else about you." Grey sighed and went quiet for a moment. "You had an accident, you remember that right? You were going to lose your eyes." Avery's eyes widened with shock. "I was?" Grey glanced at her and released an exasperated sigh. "You didn't even remember that? But well, I guess that's good. You probably didn't remember things that make you sad."

“You make me feel bad?” Grey looked at Avery again. “I'm not someone you knew that close. I might have pretended to be your husband but it was only for a few days.” “And we got married?” Avery was surprised.

“Yes, because you wanted to avoid marrying a guy or something,” he lied.

Avery seemed to be believing him. So, he continued.

“That's how I came into the picture but believe me, you don't want to waste your time trying to remember me. It's of no use, I'm of no use,” he expressed in a convincing tone.

Avery blinked once, lost but totally swallowing his words, hook line, and

sinker.

“But you don't have to go around causing trouble. It's dangerous, especially in Italy. You could get yourself in danger.” Avery swallowed harder and looked away. “So, you mean nothing to me or you don't want me to know we shared something deeper?” “We shared nothing,” Grey said quickly.

Well, he wasn't lying. Avery never loved him. Throughout his stay at Lucy's house, she only showed her hatred. So, they basically shared nothing.

Though Grey felt something for her, it was one-sided. So, it really was nothing.

“Then why?” She paused slightly and her lips quivered. “Then what do you say about this?” = “About what?” “Here,” she muttered softly.

The tendency in her voice forced him to look at her. Avery had a hand on her chest, her expression somewhat unfamiliar.

“Tell me the reason why I'm in so much pain.” Grey's heart widened with his shock as he reached out for her. “Where? How? Where did it hurt?” He asked innocently.

Avery looked at him. “My heart skipped several beats when you smiled.

My heart jolts in my chest whenever I see you. And I feel so much pain for no

reason!” Grey released a ‘oh’ sound and slowly backed off. He merely thought it was a physical pain.

“Then stop trying to remember anything and focus on life.” Avery caught his hand before he fully withdrew it. “No! You don't understand! I\_” she stopped briefly and sucked in a breath. “If you truly meant nothing to me, how come my body reacts to you in a way I don't? How come my heart always skips a beat? And you are the only one I can't remember, the part of me that feels like it's gone, missing!” Grey eyes widened again, shock taking him as his mind settled on something Avery had feelings for him.

What was that? He definitely didn't see it coming. It just wasn't possible. How could it? Grey saw Avery hating him the more in years to come. She only does some things out of pity or fun or otherwise.

But it just wasn't possible that Avery loved him. That couldn't even happen.

“There's really something about you, Grey that makes my heart flutter. And the fact that I can't even remember anything that had happened in the past bothers me and makes me feel pain,” she explained.

Grey was still too shocked to say something. There was no way he would have imagined that Avery even felt an iota of feelings for him.

NE hie oo “I sincerely don't know why you feel that way. And, surprisingly, you do,” he told her honestly.

Avery watched him for a long time. She was taking her time to scrutinize him and she sincerely loved what she was seeing.

She was drunk but it looked like she was getting sober because of Grey, like there was something about him that ignited that heat in her.

She couldn't imagine what would happen if he was holding her tight. But her heart revealed to her, the little of it when it suddenly skipped a beat at the thought.

“Whatever you think, you should stop.

It's not going to help any of us. Let's

part ways and never meet again,” he said in a deep voice that made her heart beat even faster.

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