

Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Chapter 571: The gifts “So, there can never be anything with us. Don't go to the party, Avery. It's dangerous for you to keep meddling with the mafias. If you really want to have company here, fine but don't go deeper,” he warned.

Avery frowned. “What if I don't want to listen to you?” Grey looked at him for a moment.

“Avery, don't be like this,” he warned | softly. “You have to listen to me. This is for your own good.” “Fine!” she muttered, opened the door and got out.

Grey watched her for a moment and let out an exasperated sigh. Avery could be mad at him but she would soon

understand him and realise he was only trying to protect her.

And that was done. Grey could relax now.

But there was still something else. Was Avery trying to regain her memory? She seems to be pulling one and two together.

That definitely must not happen.

At this point, Grey doesn't even want Avery in his life. His life was a dangerous one and he doesn't want innocent people to die.

And he doesn't want to focus on anything aside from Giovanni.

Why? Because Giovanni has to go down very soon. He really has to.

Grey pulled out into the street. He

| couldn't help but think about what Avery had said.

Avery's feelings were still strange to him. He couldn't understand it.

His phone rang suddenly. It was Charles. He picked it up immediately.

“Hello, Charles.” Charles sighed. “Is everything good?” “t's all done. I told you that I would handle it. I've settled it and you don't need to worry about it again.” “Is she leaving Italy?” Grey shrugged slightly. “She will soon, I'm sure but even if she doesn't, she won't be meddling,” he assured.

“Alright boss. Maximo has sent the address. They are waiting already.

Should I send you the address; so you will meet us there or will you come home so we can go there together?” Grey thought for a moment. “Send me the address. I will drive there.” “Alright boss,” Charles responded and | the line went off.

It didn't take up to a few minutes when Grey's phone beeped.

He took his phone and regarded the message for a while.

Maximo and the rest of the men were gathered at Maximo's club. La Maximo.

Grey still remembers the club and the way to it vividly like he was there the day before.

He made a U-turn quickly and started on the way to the club. He wonders what the other mafia lord has prepared for him.

He couldn't wait actually.

He relaxed as he pulled into the parking lot. He placed a call to Maximo when he had successfully parked.

Maximo picked it up immediately.

“Hello, Hercules.” “I'm in front of your club.” “please, do come in. No outsiders are here, except for us.” Grey nodded once, unconsciously, and stepped out of the car. “You will see me soon,” he assured and hung up.

But a car drove right inside.

Grey stood still and watched the car.

The doors opened and Charles got out.

“Excellent! We are on time!” Charles laughed and walked closer to Grey.

Grey smiled, just as Jimmy and Mark got closer as well.

They all entered the club. : Grey gaze searched around as he remembered the first time he was there. He and Maximo had gotten into a fight but it all turned out good. At least, he was able to partner with Maximo and the rest of the mafia lord and he was able to get the next King of the world.

“Hercules!” The men greeted Grey at the same time. I

All the mafia men stood at the same time, a smile on each of their faces.

Grey walked nearer. “It's so nice seeing all your faces.” They all laughed again.

“It is the same for us. We can't believe this year's King of the world is from Italy. It still amazed me!” “Yes, right. We have lost so much! We were always losing!” “I told you it was a nice thing we partnered with Hercules. He brought us this fame!” “And the party was going to be swimming with a lot of mafia men.

Everyone wants to gain Hercules's favour. Some are even trying to move closer to me, because they know they would be able to get across to Hercules,

through his members.” Grey laughed. “That's inevitable. More are still coming anyway. Let's show whoever we are to show that we aren't their mates!” “Yes, right!” Maximo mutters. “I should start with my gift then.” Grey looks at him, with curiosity. “And what can that be?” Maximo smiled slightly and threw the keys on the table. “BMW new car. It hasn't even reached the market because I brought all the right. This particular car is made for you and you alone.” One of the men that has been standing behind Maximo stepped closer to Grey, with a bow and stretched out his iPad to him.

Grey looked at the screen. Surely, BMW was tasting a car and its new features were great. = “That car is now yours!” Maximo announced. “And that's not all. You should hear the rest of the men.” Grey was shocked. He didn't expect that at all.

If Maximo got him such a big gift. He | wondered what the rest of the members had gotten for him.

Truly, being the King of the world was a huge achievement. No wonder Giovanni thinks he could get it every year.

Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Chapter 572:godchild Charles took the car keys.

And everyone started showing Grey what they got for him.

It got to a point where Grey was wondering what was happening because he had never gotten so many gifts before.

He got a yacht, a private condo, two tickets to a world event, a new designer-made suit, a shoe made by a known shoe designer, and others.

“Wow, I'm impressed. I really appreciate all of you,” Grey said sincerely and eventually sat.

The members also sat, with wide smiles on their faces. One could vividly see that they were all happy.

“Tomorrow is the party. We should toast to more years of good things among us!” Maximo muttered and raised his glass of wine.

“Yes! That's right!” Grey and the rest of the men clinked their glasses.

“Hopefully, after you step down as the king of the world, you will be made one of their members.” one of the men started.

“Yes,” Grey responded. “I will work towards that. Though, I will definitely need all your help.” “We will help you,” Enzo replied.

“Anything at all that we can do, just let us know.” “Yes,” all the men chorused at the

same time.

Grey smiled. He felt blessed.

Several girls walked out suddenly. Two of the girls moved to sit beside Grey while the others distributed themselves among other men.

Grey looked at Maximo, expecting him to know him by now or maybe he had all forgotten about it.

Grey stood up suddenly. “We should call it a night already.” Enzo and the other men looked a bit shocked.

“But why? You got here just an hour ago. You should spend more time with us.”
“well, Hercules has not been feeling well recently,” Charles supplied

quickly.

“yes, I should get a lot of rest before tomorrow. You do know that tomorrow's event isn't something I should miss.” They all shook their heads in understanding.

“That's right. Tomorrow is the main deal. We will see you tomorrow then,”
Maximo uttered.

“Sure,” Grey finished and walked out with Charles, Jimmy and Mark.

Maximo turned to Enzo. “Is this the first time you will be meeting with Hercules? You should already know by now that he doesn't take pleasure in all these call-girls or whatever.” Enzo was a bit shocked. “Hercules is really very different from other men.”

“Looks like he has a girl he loves.

Hercules isn't only faithful to his men, his faithfulness is also shown to his girl.”
“Yes, his girl is surely a lucky one.” Grey stepped out of the club. “Good of you to use that as an excuse.” “I figured you needed it. Besides, you haven't been feeling

well before we left Jacksonville. How do you feel now?" Grey nodded once. "I feel good. IT will be fine anyway. I'm just stressed and I haven't gone for a checkup for so long." "you should do that when you get to Jacksonville. You need it."

Grey nodded again and slipped inside the car when Jimmy opened the door.

Charles turned to Mark. "The two of you should follow the boss." Mark bowed slightly and rounded the car to enter the passenger's side.

Charles turned to Grey. "I have some plans with Aurora." Grey regarded him for a moment.

"Aurora came here with you?" Charles smiled weirdly. "Sure.

Actually, she has always wanted to come back here." Grey found himself laughing. "Alright.

Have fun, Charles. Don't forget that I'm ready to have some godson or godchildren running around."

"Come on, Grey!" "Make it three actually. Give me two girls. You can have a boy!" Grey voiced with a bit of sarcasm as he closed the door.

“Grey!” Charles called with frustration. “I’m not having a baby yet!” But Jimmy was already pulling out of the parking lot.

Grey was smiling while Charles was staring at the car with a bit of frustration.

Grey felt a sharp headache set in suddenly. He closed his eyes against the pain.

Mark noticed and looked at Grey. “Are you alright, boss?”

Grey made a nod of his head. “I will be fine. I just need to rest.” “Shouldn't we call the doctor?” Jimmy asked suddenly.

Grey waved his hand.” That won't be necessary. Besides, I can't afford anyone thinking I'm sick, not a day to the event because I'm sure a lot of people will attend. And these people will already be around.” “And don't tell Charles anything. I will seek a doctor when I get back to Jacksonville,” he finished.

Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Chapter 573: A loss for a loss Grey got out of bed so late in the morning. He hesitated briefly in front of the mirror in the bathroom and took a deep look at himself.

Grey suddenly felt like he was getting older. Maybe he was but he was still sad that there were many things he hadn't done so far.

He still had a long way to go and he couldn't afford to tally.

A soft knock sounded on the door suddenly as he walked out of the bathroom. His phone rang at the same time.

He hesitated briefly before he reached for the phone.

“Yes, come in,” he muttered.

The door opened and Charles walked inside. “Grey.” | Grey looked up from the phone. “Yes?” He picked up the call without looking at the screen. “Hello.” “Boss, I've just received news,” the familiar voice said.

Grey glanced at the screen. “Gregory?” “Yes, boss. We've succeeded,” he announced.

Grey went silent for a moment, as he contemplated on it. He didn't understand at first, until when he looked at Charles.

“The news_” Charles stressed.

Grey turned to his TV set and grabbed the remote. He switched it on and the headline resurfaced.

“Giovanni's company?” “Yes, boss. We've successfully burned down his company. As we speak, the company is gone” Gregory explained.

A smile escaped Grey's lips as he continued to look at the screen. A burning company was displayed on the screen and a reporter was reporting what had happened.

“Good!” Grey muttered. “This is a cause for celebration. A loss for a loss.” “Yes, boss. I tried to get to you last night but your line was unreachable.

We await further instructions.”

“Alright, Greg. I will get back to you,” he assured and hung up.

“I saw the news just now too. I didn't believe they could succeed. Apparently, Alfred's plan worked perfectly well,” Charles muttered happily.

Grey nodded once, still smiling. He felt good. Now, Giovanni would start seeing how it felt. As he had promised, Giovanni's family was supposed to feel exactly how he felt.

Alex lost his memory just as he does too. Giovanni lost his company just like he did too.

If Alex goes to jail, Giovanni will die like his father died. And he would be forced to be an orphan when he returned from prison, which would be a long time unless he was able to get pardoned.

Giovanni's fist clenched even harder beside him. He was fuming with rage If there was any other word to qualify it.

“How did it happen? Just how?” he yelled at his men.

The men jerked back in fright, each one contemplating on talking or not. If at all they were going to talk, what were they supposed to say? “I told you all to be on

alert! Grey was not supposed to get us like we got him! How can you all be so incompetent!” He yelled, his muscles contracting, and stood still. His eyes were brimming red.

When none of the men spoke, he took the wine glass on the table and threw it

nowhere in particular, “How dare you all! How dare you!” Giovanni looked away and closed his eyes. He was trying so hard to calm himself down but a lot was going through his mind.

How could Grey be so difficult? Was he so different that he couldn't bring him down like he had done with his father? What was so special about him? Alex was awaiting trial. Even after all that he had spent, he wasn't sure Alex wasn't going to be jailed. And now, his number one company is gone, just as how SU company is gone.

It looks like Grey wants him to feel every pain he has ever felt, know how it felt. He was calculative. Maybe he would have been dead if Grey wanted

him to be. But maybe, there was something stopping him. Maybe there was more he wanted to do.

A few minutes of silence descended around him as each faced their thoughts.

One of the men stepped forward.

“Some of the men died, boss. How do we handle their family?” he said suddenly, breaking through Giovanni's thoughts when nothing else could.

Giovanni opened his eyes and looked at the speaker slowly. The red eyes were gone, and his face was no longer showing if he was angry or not. It was just plain.

“What?” “I_i_” the man started but stopped almost immediately and regarded the

men around him as if looking for a word of encouragement. “Twenty of your men died, boss. The family of the deceased are protesting as we speak in front of the company,” he explained.

“Tjust feel it's something you should address in time.” Actually, that was a nice one but it was spoken at the wrong time.

Giovanni hurried towards the table, grabbed the gun, and pulled the trigger.

Boom! The speaker dropped to the floor, with blood oozing out of his heart.

The men jerked back in fear, with eyes widened and dark with shock.

He turned to one of his assistants. "By the way, that's a good one. Find

Sw *I5BONUS | something to do with the relative," The man shivered a bit. "What should | be done?" He whispered.

"Anything! Y ou can even Kill them!" He yelled.

All the men's heads turned. Their boss has totally lost it!

Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Chapter 574: Surprise? Grey poured himself some wine, took the cup, and gulped the content down ina go.

"Somehow, this wine tastes good." Charles laughed and walked out of the kitchen. He placed a plate of pizza in the middle of the table.

“Who would have thought you would let me make something today?” “Because I'm happy, Charles. Or I would never let you make my food.

Why will I even do that?” Charles laughed. “I want to treat your fuck up sometimes.” Grey smiled and looked at Jimmy and Mark. “What are you guys still doing

there? Aren't you hungry?” Jimmy looked at Mark and smiled softly. They walked closer.

“Oh, what!” Charles feigned surprise.

“You guys didn't join me in the kitchen, what makes you think I want you to eat my food? This food is mainly for Grey! Though, I might be the only one to eat the pizza,” he joked.

They all burst into laughter.

Charles removed the apron around her neck and sat. “The party is in three hours. So, let's have this.” Grey nodded once. “Let's do it. Oh, that reminds me, how is Aurora?” “She's around and she's coming to the party.” “Wow, nice. You two should just get

married already.” “same to you!” Charles laughed.

They started eating.

“Oh, before I forget,” Grey started suddenly. “We will need a skilled scientist. I'm trying to find one before I return to Jacksonville.” Charles looked at Grey. “What do you need it for?” “Well, it's concerning the experiment.

We will need a scientist to tell us what Giovanni was up to and if we can make use of the opportunity. If not, then we might be able to have something to charge Giovanni with. Maybe his son won't be the only ex-convict in his family,” he explained.

Charles nodded once. “I understand. I will look it up. Maximo should be able

to introduce us to a very good scientist.” } \ Grey nodded once. “That's what I thought too. Let's speak to him after the party this afternoon.” Charles nodded in agreement.

In less than two hours, they were preparing for the party.

Grey got dressed in a blue tuxedo. He was tall and fit in it as if the tuxedo was designed mainly for him.

He checked himself in the mirror again before he finally stepped out, having dabbled his body with perfume.

He stepped out of the room and hesitated briefly. He hasn't spoken to Aphrodite, especially after the successful operation and he hasn't

been feeling well.

He dialed her number instantly. ! Aphrodite didn't pick up until the second ring.

“Hello Grey!” Her voice came out sharp with a hint of excitement.

Grey smiled at this. He was glad that Aphrodite was at least happy.

“How are you doing, dear?” “I'm really happy. You've received the news right?” Grey nodded once and quickly remembered that Aphrodite wasn't near. “Yes, I have. I'm really happy about the success. You did a great job.” Aphrodite laughed. “Thank you. When are you coming back by the way i

Grey thought about it for a few minutes. "In three days max because I'm not sure if there will be any other program with the mafia lords." "Well, take your time. You need it. We can't take our chances now. It remains little for Giovanni to go down." Grey nodded again. "Yes, right. By the way, I'm on my way to the party. I will talk to you later." "Alright, dear. Take good care of yourself. Charles told me you weren't feeling that well in Jacksonville. Your health is very important." Grey laughed. "Alright, I will. Bye, dear." "Bye!" And the line went off.

Grey released a sigh of relief and walked into the living room. Charles, Mark, and Jimmy were waiting for him already.

"Are we set? Should we leave?" Charles inquired.

Grey nodded once. "Yes, I'm ready." They stepped out of the house. There were a few of his men waiting by two of their cars.

They got inside the cars.

"You got a lot of gifts. I'm really impressed. These men are something!" Charles complimented.

Grey smiled. "Everyone is happy. | brought honour to them. Isn't that something?"

Charles nodded once. “Yes, right.” Grey relaxed. “It's a great journey so far.” Silence descended among them as they drove.

“Finally! We are here!” Charles announced suddenly with excitement.

Mark was beside Grey’s side of the car and opening the door for him.

Just as Grey got down, his head turned slightly and he stood rooted on the spot for a moment as he regarded the familiar figure getting down from the car as well.

There's no way he would have mistaken Avery for someone else.

What was she doing here again?

Secretly The Billionaire Boss

| Chapter 575: Lookalike watch | ~ Grey was not only surprised but disappointed. Didn't he discuss everything with Avery and she did say she was going to listen to him? Though she wasn't clear about it, Grey expected her to listen. Why was she even stubborn? “Boss,” Charles called suddenly, pulling Grey out of his mini-thought.

“Is something wrong?” Grey looked at Charles. “I just saw Avery. Or are my eyes playing tricks on me? Isn't that Avery?” Charles looked ahead, “The lady in black dress?” Grey looked up again and a flash of disappointment mirrored his face.

| “No, not a black dress. She was wearing a long red dress,” he explained as his eyes frantically searched the whole area but the lady was gone.

Charles looked at Grey. “Could it have been your eyes? There's no other lady.” Grey groaned inwardly. “I know what I saw, Charles and you know that. I'm good with sight. I really did see a lady wearing a red dress. If at all I'm mistaken, then it could be about Avery because I didn't see her face, I only saw her backside.” Charles nodded once. Grey was right actually. His sight was really good.

That was how he saw his father the first time too. So, Grey wouldn't be mistaken about it.

“I will tell the men to look out for her, just in case,” he assured. | Grey looked away briefly, disappointed.

“No, tell them nothing. It's ok,” he finished and started towards the entrance.

Mark and Jimmy followed him quickly.

Grey stepped inside with his men. The whole place was filled up already and music was playing from the speakers around.

Maximo was the first to look in his direction, while he was talking to two of his men. He smiled and started towards Grey.

Grey met him halfway.

“Maximo!”

\ "4 iV BU nNUS “Good to see you, Hercules. I didn't know you would be so early. The party just started.” : | “I must not miss this party for anything else,” Grey reciprocated his smile.

Maximo looked behind him for a moment as if searching for something. "Where's your date?" Grey laughed. “I came here alone, Max.” “No, that shouldn't be. You should have with your date. It's not good for the boss to be alone.” Grey laughed again. Maximo was always funny.

“Anyways, I seem to have allowed three men to join us in this party.”

Grey sobered. "Who are they?" "Three mafia lords from Russia. They would like to meet you. Though only one is around already, I will make sure to introduce them at your convenience." "No problem, Maximo. I will meet as many as there are." Maximo smiled. "Today belongs to you, have the best fun boss. There are a lot of things I've planned for any way that will make today fun for you.

And__" he stopped suddenly and looked right behind Grey. "isn't that Avery?" What? Avery? Grey followed the path of his gaze over to a lady coming over to their side. She was in a long red dress that

accentuated her shape. Her shoe was black and pointed.

And it seems like she was wearing makeup. In fact, her hair was styled differently.

She looked overall beautiful and different.

"I thought you've spoken to Avery? What's she doing in this party? How did she even know this place?" Grey was not only shocked but also skeptical.

Indeed, he spoke to Avery. And besides, he thought he saw her before she stepped inside but he just was not sure.

But what was Avery planning? What was she hoping to achieve by defying

Grey? Avery was moving even closer; it seemed like she was intentionally coming over to Grey and Maximo's place.

“I sincerely don't know what is happening. I'm as shocked as you are,” Grey confessed.

“Besides, she looks very different today. I almost didn't recognize her.” Grey didn't respond, instead, he was still looking at Avery.

He wouldn't lie that he was mesmerized by her beauty. She was still like when he first knew her.

Avery looked over at Grey. Their gaze held for a few minutes before Avery looked away and smiled at someone.

By the time she turned towards Grey again, she was standing in front of them.

“Boss,” Charles called suddenly, joining the circle as well.

Avery looked at Charles, with a raised brow, then she looked at Maximo and did as though she didn't hear Charles refer to Grey as 'boss' "Good evening, Mr. Maximo." Maximo put on a smile. "It's nice to meet you again. You are looking so elegant and beautiful." Avery blushed slightly. "Thank you so much," she muttered and looked at Grey. "I didn't expect to meet you here."

Charles looked at Grey. "Grey," he called softly, trying to draw attention to him. - Grey knew he was trying to tell him something. So, he looked at him.

Charles regarded him for a moment.

"The watch," he mouthed and gestured slightly at Avery.

Grey followed the path of his gaze over to the neck chain around Avery's neck.

It was a watch.

But that wasn't the surprising thing. It held a lot of similarities to Grey's father's watch, the one they thought was with Giovanni.

What!

Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Chapter 576: All about How was that even possible? The watch was the only one in the country then.

There was no way anyone would have imitated it then unless the person just saw it.

Could someone have brought it? “Yes, I didn't expect to see you here either, after all that we have discussed.” Avery smiled softly. “The last time I checked, you can only advise me but you can't order me around. Anyways, enjoy the party,” she finished and walked away while swinging her body left and right.

Grey regarded her for a moment and turned to Charles. “Are you sure about

it?” Charles nodded once. “I'm so sure.

Unless there's already an imitation of it, if not, that's the watch we have been looking for,” he explained.

Grey shook his head briefly. “How is that even possible? Maximo looked at Grey. “Is everything alright?” Grey nodded once. “The watch around Avery's neck looks

like my father's watch. Maybe it's a limitation anyway.” “Maybe but I doubt it is, unless she doesn't know. Avery is a woman of high status. Don't you think?” He asked and looked at Grey. “Anyways, the party has officially started. I will see you soon.”

Grey nodded once. “Alright,” he said with a smile and Maximo walked away.

“I have a strange feeling about this.

What if it's the watch truly?” Grey nodded again. “I will speak to her later concerning it. Meanwhile, let's enjoy the party for now.” Charles nodded once and looked away.

“By the way, Aurora is here to greet you,” he said with a smile.

Grey followed the path of his gaze and looked at Aurora.

Aurora moved closer and bowed slightly. “Good afternoon boss.” “A good afternoon to you, Aurora.

Have fun,” he muttered and stepped away.

Aurora moved closer to Charles and ended in his embrace.

“You were supposed to come and pick me up, Charles. I'm not happy that you didn't.” Charles pecked her on the forehead.

“I'm so sorry. I will drop you at home, that I promise Aurora pouted for a few minutes and finally smiled. “Anyways, I'm so certain I am going to enjoy this party so much.” Charles leaned in for a quick kiss.

When he looked up again, Grey was walking to the stage.

“Hello, everyone. Thank you for coming to this party. Let's just have fun. We will discuss business later,” he finished and a round of applause filled

the air around him.

Grey didn't want to talk further and expose the fact that he was Hercules, to Avery. Even though she doesn't remember anything about them, Grey is still hesitant.

Well, Avery's feelings seemed to still be working the same. She still feels there's something peculiar about him.

So, he was going to do everything to avoid her knowing more than she already did.

Grey walked down the stage and Maximo walked up to him with three men while music was blaring from the speakers around.

“Hercules, these men came over to Italy just for this party and to see you, nothing more.”

“Nice to meet you, boss,” one of the men said. “I'm Nicola.” “I'm Patrick.” “And I'm Park.” Grey smiled. “Nice to meet you all.

Enjoy the party.” “Thank you so much,” they chorused at the same time.

Grey moved to one of the tables, where Maximo and the other men were.

“The boss is here! Let's toast!” Grey looked at him and shook his head briefly.

Maximo raised a glass of wine. "To more success!" "More success!" They all chorused.

Grey gulped down all the wine and looked over at Avery.

She was unbelievably quiet and was only drinking the wine slowly. Like there was a lot she was planning to do.

Avery was unbelievably more stubborn without her memory.

She stood up suddenly, took her bag, and started walking towards the door.

Grey's phone beeped suddenly. He ignored it and poured himself more wine. It beeped again.

Grey hesitated briefly but eventually took it.

His eyes widened at what he was looking at.

Avery sent him a message.

It read; You and your friend seem concerned about the watch. It's actually original and there's no ot her.

Grey was not only shocked but confused. What was Avery planning? What was she doing? €

Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Chapter 577: What Avery wants Grey relaxed back in his chair. Perhaps there was more Avery knew about him.

Charles turned to look at him, with raised brows.

Grey shrugged slightly, a silly smile playing on his face. 4 “We defeated our enemy, did we not?” Maximo laughed and the men joined in.

“T have an announcement to make,” Grey said suddenly, as he grabbed a bottle of vodka.

All the mafia men focused their attention on him, each wondering what Grey could have to say.

But they were still smiling. A huge smile was spread across their faces “Well, as you all know. I'm the new billionaire boss of the world.” They all nodded. Everyone knew that.

“And well, I was just thinking about it and realized it didn't really sit well with me, being someone like that and also taking up the title of the boss here.

I mean in Italy.” Maximo gathered confused brows. “So, what are you trying to say?” “I'm stepping down,” he said at once.

Everyone was shocked, including Charles because he hadn't discussed it with Charles. It was his first time

hearing him say it “You are?” “Well, it doesn't change the fact that I'm your boss and I will always be. And well, an Italy mafia boss was the one that became the billionaire boss of the world. It will not change that too,” Grey hesitated briefly. “But it's time for someone to step in.” “And who would you like to hand it down to?” One of the men asked.

Grey thought about it. Though, he knew the answers already. He just didn't want to rush it.

“Well, let's give it to who deserves it.

Maximo!” He announced.

The man started clapping. Maximo smiled suddenly. Grey was amazing. He had never thought of something like

this.

The fact that Grey's power wasn't even intoxicating him was weird. He didn't expect he was someone like that, Hercules amazed him m.

Maximo stood, raising a glass too. “I'm as shocked as everyone because I never once thought about it. But I'm really grateful to Hercules for thinking of giving me this chance,” he muttered and looked at Hercules. “I won't disappoint you and I will lead this club to victory,” he said with a bit of sarcasm.

Everyone laughed.

The rest was fun. There were eating and drinking. There were no worries, as the men were only concerned about getting drunk.

Grey, on the other hand, had a different thought. He didn't plan on getting drunk. At exactly 1 on the dot, Charles and Grey walked inside their cars.

Charles was drunk and was being supported by Aurora.

Grey turned to Aurora after Mark had helped get inside the car “Get him home. Tell him to call me when he sober up.” Aurora bowed slightly. “Alright boss,” she muttered and got inside the car.

Grey hesitated briefly and watched as Aurora drove out of the driveway.

He pulled out his phone and dialed Avery’s number.

She didn't pick up until after the second ring | “Yes?” Her tone was different and it made Grey wonder.

“I will send you the address. Come over,” she said and the line went off.

Within minutes, a message popped up on his phone.

Grey looked down at it and sighed.

What does Avery want?

Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Chapter 578: Magic Kiss “Are we going home, boss?” Jimmy asked suddenly, pulling Grey out of his thoughts.

He released another sigh. He didn't think it would be okay to leave Avery hanging like that since he had no idea what her plan was.

But what does she know? Aside from that, he needed to get the watch back. If Alfred was right, then what they needed to bring Giovanni down was in it.

So, there was no need to avoid the meeting.

“No, we are not going home,” he decided. “We are going here,” he said and stretched the phone out to Jimmy.

Jimmy took the phone and regarded the address for a moment, then he proceeded to ask for the GPS.

Grey relaxed in his chair while Jimmy pulled out into the street.

They drove for a while until they entered an estate.

Grey was confused for a moment. He thought Avery was in the hotel but this looked like a personal property.

Security guards were by the entrance and forbade any entrances.

One of them moved closer to them.

“I'm sorry but you won't be allowed entry unless you call who you are visiting or better still, let them call us here,” he explained.

It's indeed private property.

Grey dialed Avery's number immediately. It rang severally but she didn't pick up.

When Grey was about to give up, a car pulled to a stop at the other side of the blockage.

The door opened and Avery got down.

Good grief! She spoke to one of the security guards before she started towards Grey's car.

She stopped at the back window and knocked on it slightly.

The window went down and Grey looked at her, "Why are we not entering? Or would you like us to talk

like this?" "Well, you are the only one allowed to enter this place. Your men can return." What! "I beg your pardon?" "Well, I won't be talking here. If you are not ready to follow me, then forget it. If you want to know anything about the watch, you will have to tell your men to leave." Grey was confused. How long was it going to take for them to talk that his men had to leave? Avery was really acting strange.

“How long is it going to take? My men can wait here if you don't want them to enter. Then they can take me back when we are done talking,” he

explained.

«]m making the rule here, Grey Fox.” Now, this is weird.

Grey opened the door without another word and got down.

Jimmy got down as well, blocking | Grey's way very fast.

“But B_” he started but the look Grey gave him made him shut up. He cleared his throat meaningfully and tried again. “I don't think it's right to go in alone.” “Yes, it's not,” Mark chimed in. He was suddenly beside him.

Grey looked at Avery as she walked back to her car while waiting for Grey's decision.

“Avery can't hurt me.” «you shouldn't be sure of that. As much as we know, she could even be working for Giovanni,” Jimmy tried to make him see sense.

Grey let out a smile. “Like I said, she's harmless. You can go home. I will call you later on or find my way home,” he assured and didn't wait for them to say more before he started towards Avery's car.

It was already getting late now. And yes, maybe there was a little doubt but Grey didn't see Avery as someone who could hurt him.

There were even days when Avery should have done it because she didn't need him but she didn't, she couldn't.

Nothing has changed so far, except for her loss of memories.

Just as he got inside the car, Avery smiled at him.

~ 9 d » h “Good. I thought you were scared,” she muttered, turned around, and drove further inside the estate.

She drove for only ten minutes and pulled to a stop in the garage.

Grey hesitated. “Avery, what are you doing all this for?” Avery looked at him for a moment.

“There's so much I want to know just like you. I don't think there's anything bad about exchanging knowledge.” Grey groaned. “Avery, I said_” he ° stopped suddenly when he turned and realised that Avery was too close for

| comfort.

«A minute,” Avery said and kissed him.

Grey was shocked but he couldn't deny the fact that he had missed kissing Avery.

Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Chapter 579: Hideous “Avery” Grey muttered, and tried to push away but Avery persisted.

“Avery!” Grey called again, finally pushing Avery away. A frown was firmly on his face. “What are you doing?” Avery scoffed. “Tell me you didn't want that as much as I do?” Grey scoffed. “Is that why you called me?” “No!” Avery responded, turned away, and got out of the car.

Grey released a relief sign and got down as well. He followed Avery inside the house. The house wasn't only big on the outside but also the inside.

The furniture was exquisite.

“I just need to ask some questions. You are acting strange,” Grey said suddenly just as Avery was about to walk out of "the living room.

Avery didn't reply, instead, she stepped out. : Grey released a frustrated sigh. There was really something off with Avery.

Grey wondered what was going on in her head.

The kiss from earlier...

He felt like things were falling in bad places. Could Avery have regained her memory? Does she remember things now? : “Are you curious as to how I got this watch?” She asked suddenly, jerking Grey out of his thoughts.

He turned to look at her.

“Avery,” he called softly.

Avery was holding the watch in her hand and moving towards him.

“But it won't come so easily. You will have to answer some of my questions.” Grey sighed again. “What do you want to know? I told you everything already.” Avery shook her head briefly. “No, not all. And well, there's no need to rush.

We have the whole night to ourselves.” Grey was confused. “The whole night?” Avery managed a smile and stopped in front of Grey. They were so close, only

a hairbreadth away. Avery just needed to get on her toes and she would be kissing him again.

“You are a mafia boss, right? That's why you told me not to go to the party, right?” Grey sighed. “So?” Avery gathered her brows amazingly.

“Really?” She looked shocked.

Grey ignored her expression. "What more do you want to know?" Avery swallowed harder. "Why are you staying away from me?" "Seriously, Avery?" "I want to know!" Avery announced loudly. "I want to know why you don't want me close. What have I ever done to deserve that? Did I do something

wrong?" Grey was shocked at her outburst.

However, not surprised because this wasn't the first time she would be "making such outbursts.

"Sincerely," Avery looked away quickly, then made some rumble of laughter. "I know you have feelings for me," she announced and looked at Grey again. "You can't deny it." Grey swallowed hard. "Don't make this hard, Avery." "No, Grey. You will have to talk. We will have to settle this and open a new page or you are not leaving here with your watch," she said seriously, with determination oozing in her eyes. "I won't leave you alone, Grey if you don't tell me something."

Grey thought about it. Avery wasn't aware of what was still at stake. He had to protect her at all costs.

He clenched his teeth. "There's nothing to say, Avery. Maybe we developed feelings for each other but that's it. There's nothing else to know," he said, half lying.

Avery nodded and turned away again.

She moved to the bar and grabbed a bottle of champagne, with a cup.

“It's ok. I understand.” Grey released a relieved sigh. At least, Avery was going to back out this time.

“So, may I know how you got the watch?” Avery poured the contents of the champagne into the cup and gulped it

| in one go.

“There's always this missing memory I've been having,” she started suddenly. “I've been trying so hard to remember but it's so difficult. It's like I have a hole in my head,” she confessed and drank more of the champagne.

“Avery, you are an ambitious woman.

You should always look forward. A missing memory should not push you back. You have a wing to fly, you should.” Avery looked up at him again, a smile dancing on his face. “And why are you always pulling back? Do you have a girlfriend?” Grey hesitated briefly. “Yes, I do. Why don't we just talk about the watch?”

She nodded several times, placed the watch on the table, and slowly pushed it to Grey. ~— “I took it from Dylan Vladimir.” Grey gathered his brows amazingly.

“Dylan?” Avery nodded once. “He's one of my business associates. He met me one evening and while we were talking, he said he knew you. And then I realised | he's also a mafia boss.” “Avery” Grey called, fear entering his features.

If it was the same Dylan Vladimir, then there is definitely a serious problem knocking at their door. :

Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Chapter 580 “You met with Dylan, Avery?” Avery nodded once. “I did. Well, there's no way I wouldn't associate with him. He came one day and suddenly wanted to do business with me. He's a great deal. So, I couldn't refuse him,” she explained.

Grey released a sigh. Avery doesn't know who she was messing with. And if Grey wasn't careful, he might lose her. And he couldn't let that happen, sincerely.

“And,” Grey sat very well. “Has there been anything else? Like did he say anything?” Avery regarded him for a moment.

“Like what?”

Grey cleared his throat meaningfully, He wasn't ready to explain further, Since Avery was starting to see things in a different limelight, he was scared that she would find out more.

“And did you tell him anything about us?” “Well, I told him I was acquainted with you. He seemed to know actually.

Though, I wonder why but then, I figured out you must be a mafia boss too.” Grey groaned inwardly. He didn't know how he was supposed to tell her to stay away from Dylan. Even when he told her not to go to the party, she refused.

Grey took the watch and regarded it for a moment. Actually, a letter was inscribed at its side. It was a capital

letter H.

It was indeed his father's watch. But then, he wondered if the evidence that could nail Giovanni was there. If yes, then Dylan was suspicious.

But then why would Dylan have the watch till that moment? And still gave it to Avery. Something was suspicious about it.

Grey looked up at her again. "Can you do me a favour, Avery? Can you please stay away from Dylan?" "Why?" Avery held his gaze and waited.

«I'm a mafia boss, Avery, like you have said. So, I think you should always listen to me when I tell you something about this kind of thing." She snickered. "You are not in the right

place to tell me what to do, Grey." Grey sighed. "Avery, you have to listen to me. You don't understand this.

JES "_nothing!" Avery interrupted and stood up. "I'm not going to listen to you, Grey. Not when you are not ready to do what I want. I'm not going to listen to you." "But I already told you everything.

What more do you want?" "The truth!" Avery yelled. "The truth, Grey. I'm not a fool! I don't need anyone to tell me that you still have a lot that you are hiding from me! And not until you are ready to open up to me, I won't listen to you!" Grey groaned again. Avery was very stubborn. He has never really seen

anyone as stubborn as she was.

He stood up. "Avery, this is for your safety. You are moving in danger and you don't even know it. You have to tread carefully or you will lose it." "Well, it's my

life and I will live it the way I see fit!” Grey hesitated and contemplated quickly on what to do. He had to do something if he really wanted to save Avery’s life.

“Ok!” He said suddenly, pulling Avery's attention back to him.

Avery had already grabbed the bottle of champagne and was drowning it directly from the bottle.

«I will tell you everything.” . (Avery looked up at this moment. “You

are?” Grey nodded once and moved closer, “Actually, you are right. We are not just friends. We were married.” Avery's eyes widened in shock.

“What?” Grey nodded again. “But we divorced.

Well, you initiated it. It was a loveless marriage,” he explained.

But in Avery’s mind, she couldn't quite believe it. If truly it was a loveless marriage, how come she still felt such a way towards him, whenever she saw him? Could Grey still be lying?