

Secretly The Billionaire Boss

Chapter 581: Everything Avery took a step closer to him. “A loveless marriage, you say?” Grey nodded once. “Are you satisfied now? Will you listen to me?” Avery regarded him for a moment.

Different thoughts went through her mind in a sort of crazy confusion.

But at least, she was able to understand where the feeling was coming from.

If truly it was a loveless marriage, then her parents would definitely know about it. Until she confirms it, she won't fully trust Grey.

“yes, I will,” Avery said, with a nod. “I will do everything you want.”

Grey smiled softly and the action made Avery skip a beat. It was truly love and nothing less.

She just didn't understand a lot of things. In fact, she still had problems remembering a lot of things. And it felt like a part of her was missing and she was desperate to find out.

“You will tell Dylan that if he wants anything, he should contact me. Tell him you don't want to have anything to do with him.” She nodded once. “I will have my secretary give you the documents so that you will be sure I've done all you want.” Grey's smile widened. “Thank you for listening to me, Avery.” Avery reciprocated the smile. “Will you

stay the night?” Grey opened his mouth to protest but Avery cut in quickly.

“I'm slightly drunk and the security guards won't let you pass without my confirmation. They might think you made me drunk so that you could take my things. You might really be embarrassed,” she said honestly.

Grey sighed. “No problem, Avery. I suppose you have a place for me to sleep tonight? I can sleep and leave tomorrow morning.” Avery smiled at this. Even though she made Grey stay unintentionally, she was glad it happened.

“Yes, I have a room but will you drink with me first?” Grey hesitated briefly, a smile still on

his face. “No problem then. It's a celebration day anyway. It wouldn't be bad to celebrate with you too.” Happiness coursed through her and she rushed to grab a bottle of vodka.

They settled down in the dining room.

“Are you still planning on having a company in Italy?” Avery nodded once. “Yes. There seem to be a lot of things here that attracted me in the first place. I am going to make a lot of money here,” she explained.

Grey took a bottle of vodka and poured some of its content into the cup.

“That's why you have been very stubborn.”

- vf Wy TAY BUNS “You are more stubborn than I am. If not, you wouldn't refuse to tell me how we have been all this while despite how much I' asked you.” Grey regarded her for a moment. “I'm sorry for taking so long. I just thought you shouldn't bother with your past.” Avery released a sigh. “Well, divorce doesn't mean we shouldn't be friends, does it?” Grey huffed. “We shouldn't be friends, Avery. There's no reason to be one.” Avery thought about it. Could something have happened in their marriage that was pulling Grey back? Or was there something Avery had done to him that made him hell-bent? Maybe that was why he was avoiding

her in the first place.

“Why? I initiated the divorce, I can call us back as friends.” Grey stood up suddenly. “It doesn't work like that Avery. Show me to my room. I'm tired.” Avery nodded once and stood as well.

“Let's go.” She walked into a hallway while Grey followed. “I want to secure a contract with Protos Pubblicita. I'm hoping to meet Hercules. Do you know how I can meet him?” “Why?” “Well, I just wanted to meet with him.

So that I can explain the contract to him and convince him to work with me,” she explained, stopping in front of a room and opening the door.

“Here's your room.” Grey sighed, “You don't need to meet with Hercules to secure a contract with him.” Avery turned to him. “I need to. I once worked with Protos Pubblicita but the contract was terminated. We already have a bad reputation in their sight. It will definitely take a lot more to | convince them again.” Grey laughed. “Try again, Avery. You might not know,” he finished and walked inside the room. “Goodnight baby girl,” he muttered and closed the door.

Avery hesitated briefly, a smile spread across her face. She loved the fact that Grey was sleeping over at her place.

But she still needed to find out about him. She walked to her room and took her phone. She hesitated briefly before she took her phone and dialed her mother's number.

It rang twice before she picked up.

“Avery!” Emma sounded excited on the phone. “It has been a while. How have you been?” Avery has been so distant literally.

“Yes, mum. I'm fine.” “But why have you decided to stay away from us? Your father isn't happy with you, Avery. Your grandfather wants to see you,” Emma explained.

She sounded disheartened.

Avery sighed. She didn't know why but she just decided to stay away from them ever since she had woken up at

the hospital.

“I_” she started but stopped almost immediately. “I'm really sorry. I've been busy but I'm coming home soon.” “Really?” Emma was happy. “Ben, come and hear this! Your daughter is coming home soon!” She announced happily.

“But,” Avery said suddenly, calling her attention back to her. “May I ask you a question?” “Sure, Avery. Anything. Is everything alright?” Avery nodded once. “Yes, but Tjust wanted to know something. Grey and I were really married?” o . .
“Yes » There was a slight hesitation. :

This was what they told her at the hospital but she refused to believe.

“But why don't I remember anything?” Emma sighed. “You got shot, Avery.

There was a bullet in your head. The whole issue caused you to lose some of your memories,” she explained.

Avery was shocked. “B__but why is it that I can't remember Grey at all, not even a picture of him is in my head.

Why?” She complained.

“I can't answer that, honestly. You can see the doctor. I'm sure he will explain more.” Avery sighed. “I'm coming home in the next two days. I want to know everything that has happened between me and Grey.”

She was going to find out about everything,

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Chapter 582: Literally Avery woke up earlier the next day. She got ready in a few minutes and headed to the kitchen.

She actually felt happy that morning unlike how she had been feeling for a while now.

Grey didn't want to talk to her for a while despite how much she tried to make him too but their conversation yesterday showed that there would be more.

Avery loved everything. She loved the fact that she could now talk to him freely.

Didn't he sleep over at her place? Perhaps more could happen with time.

She was so sure of it actually.

So, it made her feel very happy.

She hummed as she placed the cake on the table. She regarded the » arrangements for a moment and she was glad with it.

She smiled and pulled off her gloves.

It was time to go and call Grey. It was time to eat Avery entered her room instead and searched for something nice. She decided on a short black dress that went just above her thighs slightly. It was a sleeveless one and one that accentuated her curves.

He regarded herself for a moment in the mirror before she stepped out of » | PS the room and headed to Grey's room.

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“Grey, I made breakfast,” she said softly but no answer came. She knocked again. “Grey?” No response.

She knocked again, but this time, a little harder.

“Are you in there?” She hesitated, wonderingly. Has Grey left? Without informing her? But there was no way he would have walked past the security guards without her consent.

So, that's ruled out.

So, where could he be? Still sleeping? And didn't hear her knocking? It wasn't like he drank very much.

Unless he wasn't inside the room.

“Grey! I'm coming in!” She announced and didn't wait before she pushed the door open and walked inside.

Her eyes went over to the bed.

A figure was there.

Avery released a sigh of relief. “I've been knocking and calling your name, Grey. What__” she was forced to a stop when she was close enough.

Grey was groaning and in a weird position.

“Grey, what happened?” She asked as she moved closer to touch him.

She released a loud yell at the same time. Grey was burning! He was so hot.

. 2 | «Grey!» She called again but he didn't |

respond. ; His eyes were closed and he was still groaning softly. It felt like he was really uncomfortable.

Avery pulled away the duvet that was covering his body. She unbuttoned his shirt and they were soaked.

How could he be hot and so cold at the same time? She rushed out of the room. She didn't have anyone she could call from his side, so, she dialed the estate hospital.

The hospital was within the estate.

“Hello, please, you have to come now!” » “Alright ma'am, we are on our way! The voice responded and the line went

off.

She rushed inside her room'and grabbed a jacket before she hurried back to Grey's room again.

“Grey! Stay with me!” She yelled in fright.

She had never been so scared in her entire life.

She didn't know if there was ever any time she was scared but she knew she was scared at that time.

Grey was still burning.

Avery stood up again and entered the bathroom to get some napkins. She dampened it and used it on Grey's forehead.

«The ambulance will soon be here.

please hold on,” Avery muttered even

though there was no response from Grey.

When she eventually lifted the napkin, Grey's forehead wasn't burning as before.

She released a sigh of relief and decided to get the napkin wet again.

But Grey was suddenly holding her so close to him as if he was scared of her leaving.

“Don't leave,” he whispered weakly and snuggled even closer to her.

“I'm not leaving,” Avery said instead, in an assuring voice.

Grey nodded slightly and turned to the other side.

Avery smiled at this. She

absentmindedly rubbed circles on Grey's chest.

The sudden horn from outside jerked her up.

She turned to look at Grey.

“The ambulance is here. We need to move,” she explained.

Grey opened her eyes for the first time and nodded slowly.

Avery saw pains in his heart and wondered what was really happening.

Grey looked like a strong man, not someone to be easily defeated by whatever the illness could be.

“But don't worry, we are leaving together,” she reassured.

Grey tried to smile but failed woefully.

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Chapter 583: A threat or what? Avery opened the door and stepped inside. Grey was still sleeping when she moved closer.

While Grey was getting treated, she went out to get some flowers and snacks.

She expected Grey to be awake in a few minutes. So, he would be able to eat.

She was so worried earlier. What would she do if something truly had happened to him? She might not have been able to get on with her life.

Damn! She really loved him so much.

She watched him for a moment, at how peaceful he looked while asleep. She

released a sigh, glad at the improvement so far.

She placed the flowers and the snacks on the table beside him before she walked out again.

She needed to meet with the doctor to hear about Grey's condition.

“Hold on, Signora!” A voice called out softly, just as the elevator door was closing.

Avery stopped it in time for a young lady to enter.

“Thank you so much! Signora!” She laughed. “It's so hard coming up here.” Avery managed a smile.

The old woman looked up at Avery.

“Do you work here or are you here for

someone?” Yes IE “Your boyfriend?” The woman said quickly, cutting through her words. “I saw you when a young man was pushed in. I hope he's fine now.” There was no need to try to convince her. So, she smiled instead.

“Yes, he's better. In fact, I'm on my way to see the doctor.” “Good,” she smiled, pleased at the response.

At this time, the elevator made a ding and Avery get out of it. “Bye, ma’am.” “Goodbye Signora,” she said with a smile.

Avery released a sigh. She actually

loved the fact Grey was called her boyfriend. She would have loved it to be real. She would be the happiest woman on earth.

She just wondered why she divorced Grey. If she really did get married to Grey, what could have made her break it? She stopped in front of the door and knocked slightly.

“Yes, step inside,” a deep voice invited.

Avery opened the door and stepped inside. “Good morning doctor Bode.” Bode smiled up at her. “Good morning, Miss Avery. Please take a seat,” he said and gestured to one of the seats in front of him.

Avery sat. “So, may I know how Grey is doing?” “Well, he's actually fine. He will be,” he assured and clicked on the laptop in front of him. “It just seems like he has

been managing his health for a while now. So, everything has been cooking up until today. Though, if you hadn't brought him sooner, it could have worsened," he explained.

Avery released a sigh. "So, he's going to get better?" "yes! In fact, he should feel better when he wakes up. However, we will have to retain him till tomorrow night to further check his status. He will be discharged in three days when we are sure he's good to go." Avery nodded once. "Thank you so much. I really appreciate it."

"You are welcome, Miss Avery." Avery stood and moved towards the door. She stopped suddenly and turned to the doctor again.

"Doctor Bode. May I ask you a question?" Bode looked up again. "Yes, what can that be?" "I had an accident," she started, walking back to the seat. "I was shot and part of my memory seems to be gone. How can I gain them back? Is it possible to?" "Well, it varies Miss Avery. Sometimes, you might never get them back. But on rare occasions when you go to places you used to go to or see people you are used to, you might remember." Avery nodded once. "Alright. Thank ']/Io

you!" And she stepped out of the office. Her phone rang suddenly. It was her secretary. So, she picked it up immediately.

"Hello, Boss." "Is everything alright, Mary?" "Yes, boss. Just that Dylan wishes to see you. You have an appointment with him today, remember?" Avery had already forgotten about it.

“Tell him I'm not coming around. That aside, we are terminating our contract.

Fill out the necessary details, and get back to me concerning it.” “Alright boss!” She finished and the line went off.

Avery walked back to Grey's room.

Grey was still sleeping. So, she pulled a chair closer to him and sat.

If truly she lost her memory, then she must do all in her power to get it back.

She just didn't know if truly wanted to face the truth.

Her phone rang suddenly, pulling her out of her thoughts again. She reached for her bag and pulled out her phone. It was Mary again.

“Hello, Mary.” “Hello, Boss. Mr Dylan would like to speak with you. I refused to call you but he insisted,” she explained in a frightened voice.

Avery released a sigh. “Give it to him.” “Alright boss,” Mary responded, and

then there was a slight shuffling.

“Hi Avery,” a deep voice that belonged to Dylan muttered.

“Yes, Dylan. Has my secretary told you what I sent her? I want to terminate our contract.” He chuckled. “Did Grey tell you to? Set a meeting with us.” Avery scoffed. “You must be joking. I have no time to discuss it with you. If you don't have anything else to tell me, I will hang up.” “Set a meeting with him, Avery, or I will come for you. If Grey told you to stay away from me, then he should have informed you of how hard or dangerous I can be,” he finished and the phone went off immediately.

What?

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Chapter 584: Set a meeting Consciousness returned to Grey slowly and his gaze searched around.

Where was he? A slight headache hit in. He groaned and reached for his head.

“Are you alright?” A soft voice asked suddenly.

He looked up at a pair of brown eyes.

Wait, a nurse? “Yes, just a slight headache,” he responded.

The nurse smiled down at him. “You will be fine with this,” she assured and raised a syringe. She regarded him for another moment before she injected him.

Grey didn't flinch. It was as if nothing penetrated him. Well, a lot had penetrated him before. What more could a syringe do? “Wow, I'm impressed,” the nurse smiled.

Grey didn't really remember anything.

In fact, the headache was making it difficult for him. But then, the pain ebbed away slowly as the nurse had said.

“Where am I?” He said and groaned inwardly. “I know this is a hospital.

I'm sorry for that stupid question.” The nurse laughed.

He did as well. “I mean how did I get here?” “well, your girlfriend brought us here.

She stepped out a few minutes ago,”

she revealed.

Grey gathered his brows amazingly.

His girlfriend? Then it all came rushing back. He remembered that he was in Avery's house when he started to feel very funny.

He didn't even understand how his body was doing him.

“Take care!” She smiled and walked out of the room.

Grey adjusted and searched for his phone. It was nowhere to be found. He remembered that he dropped it on the bed the night before.

How come it wasn't with him? Unless Avery didn't take it. Charles and the rest of the men might already be looking for him.

And he wondered where Avery had

| gone to.

The door opened suddenly, and Avery walked inside.

She moved to the bedside cabinet and placed a vase and some bags on it. It was as if she didn't see him.

She released a sigh and finally turned to look at him. Her eyes widened with shock.

“Grey! You are awake!” She seemed excited.

Grey laughed. “Tam. I've been watching you since you entered.” She joined in. “I didn't notice. I thought you were going to sleep till tomorrow morning.” Shit! How long has he been here?

“What time is it now?” She darted at her watch. “It's 4 in the afternoon.” What! “Where is my phone? I need to call Charles and Jimmy.” Avery delved into her bag and pulled out Grey's phone.

“I'm so sorry. I had to turn it off because I didn't want to be forced to pick up your call.” Grey nodded once in understanding.

He took the phone from her and switched it on.

“I've brought you some burgers since morning, hoping you would wake up soon but the doctor said you really

needed to sleep. Anyways, I had to dispose of it and buy another one,” she explained.

Grey looked up at her now, with a smile. “Thank you so much, Avery. I really appreciate it.

His phone started ringing the moment the phone was on. It was Jimmy.

Grey picked it up immediately. "Hello, Jim." "Hello, Boss. Where have you been? Are you still at that estate?" he bombarded.

Jimmy was worried too. He knew that though.

"Yes, I am. But I'm currently at the hospital. I fell sick but I'm feeling better now," he assured him.

Jimmy seemed to release a sigh of relief at the other side. "That's good to hear. Charles wants to speak toyouby the way. But he's not here currently." "Alright. I will call him. You guys should take care. I will get back to you by evening," he finished and hung up.

Avery was looking at him like there was something on his face. " This evening? No, you won't be going home this evening. The doctor said you will have to wait till tomorrow. When they are sure that you are fine, then you can leave." Grey groaned inwardly. Avery was being Avery.

"Anyways, I have something to tell you."

Grey dropped his phone and gave her his full attention. "Is everything alright?" She shook her head briefly. "Nothing really but you told me to terminate the contract between me and Dylan and that's what I did. But instead, he wants me to set a meeting for you guys." Grey knew how Dylan could get but he knew exactly how to tame him.

Besides, he wanted to see him too.

There were a lot of things he needed to find out.

“Good, no problem. Set a meeting for us,” he decided.

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Chapter 585: A bad feeling “Are you sure?” N Grey nodded once, with a soft smile.

“Yes, I am. I will handle him. So, you just stay calm,” he responded and dialed Charles's number.

Avery nodded once. “I will call him back then.” Grey nodded again. “But tell him I would like to choose the venue. If he's not agreeing with that, then I won't see him,” he muttered and looked at the phone screen only to discover Charles had picked it up.

“Hi Charles,” he said into the receiver and relaxed back on the bed.

“Grey, where have you been?”

“Well,” he smiled softly. He would have never thought he was going to get so sick. He hadn't gotten so sick in a long time that it felt like he was immortal, immune.

“I got sick Charles. In fact, I'm currently at the hospital.” “Damn! Send me the address. I will be there now,” he assured and the line went off.

Grey looked at Avery and caught her staring. He smiled. “What did the doctor say is wrong with me?” “Well, I will tell you that while you eat.

You haven't eaten since morning.” Grey scoffed. “I don't believe I got sick like that.” Avery smiled. “Even the mightier ones fall even harder. You should be

conscious of your health so you don't fall harder,” she joked.

Grey laughed again. “Alright. Thank you. I really appreciate it. So, what's for dinner?” He asked jokily.

Avery smiled softly and moved closer with a bag.

“I made you chicken broth,” she announced happily as she placed the lunch box in front of him.

Grey stared down at the bowl of broth.

“You made this yourself?” “Yes, why?” He didn't answer. He took the spoon instead and had a taste. He hesitated, hoping to taste something funny but what he tasted was delicious.

“How did you do this? You don't cook

normally.” Avery laughed. “That's right. Well, I started learning this a few months back and I can confidently say I'm doing good,” she said with pride.

| Grey laughed. “That's good actually.” “So,” Avery started suddenly and sat.

“When are you going back to Jacksonville?” *Well,” he swallowed the meat in his mouth. “Probably after meeting with Dylan.” Avery nodded once. “I'm leaving after you get discharged. The doctor said you might be here for 3 days,” she revealed.

Grey paused suddenly and looked at Avery again. "What? 3days?"

Avery smiled at his cuteness. "Or I could let them increase it. Anything to make sure you are feeling alright." Grey laughed and continued eating.

"I'm not going to stay here for more than 2 days and well, a night. I have to see Dylan and be back in Jacksonville as soon as possible." Avery laughed as well. "Now, who is more stubborn between you and me?" @ "Well, you are. Damn! I've never seen someone as stubborn as you are!" Avery laughed again.

The door opened suddenly.

"Boss!" Charles called out and raced towards him. He stopped suddenly as he suddenly realized that Avery was near. He looked at Avery, confused

about how to continue.

"Come! Come and have some pot roast?" Grey beckoned him closer with a smile.

Charles ignored his remark. "Grey! What are you doing?" He asked, with frustration.

Grey laughed and resumed the food he was eating.

Charles turned to Avery instead. “What exactly happened?” | “He suddenly started feeling hot and cold. So, I rushed him here but he's getting better. The doctor just needs extra time to monitor him,” she explained.

Charles nodded once. “Thank you!”

Avery stood. “I will leave you guys alone to talk then, while I do some stuff,” she looked at Grey. “Make sure you finish your food!” She warned and eventually walked out of the room.

Charles moved nearer. “Do you seriously feel better now?” Grey looked up at him with a different expression now. He squeezed the spoon in his hand and his expression went sour.

“Dylan was the one that gave the watch to Avery.” Charles furrowed his brows as he thought about it. His eyes widened as his mind finally settled on something.

“What! Dylan?” Grey nodded once. “And he in fact

wants to meet me.” “What?” “Well, I've decided to meet him.” “No way!” He muttered. “There's no way you are doing that. Dylan is very * dangerous. We all know how sly he is,” he tried to remind him.

Grey nodded once. “I know and that's why I'm meeting him. I need to know what the whole shit is all about.” The door opened suddenly and Avery walked inside.

“Dylan said he's coming here.” What! Charles signed. “I have a very bad feeling about this.”

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Chapter 586: Giovanni must die “Well, let him come,” Grey decided and looked at Avery. “I'm done with the food. Thank you, I really appreciate it,” he said with a smile.

Avery nodded once and packed the lunch boxes. “I will leave then so that you and Dylan can speak.” Grey nodded. “Alright. Take care of yourself.” Avery smiled slightly and walked out eventually.

Charles turned to Grey. “I will kill him today if he tries to act sneaky!” He swore.

Grey smiled slightly. “Just calm down and let's hear him first.”

Charles groaned inwardly and pulled a chair for himself to sit. "I'm seriously going to kill him!" He promised.

Grey laughed and his phone made a beep. It was a message from Avery. He read through and looked at Charles.

"Dylan is here," he announced.

Charles nodded several times as if it was taking every ounce of his strength to keep calm.

A soft knock sounded on the door. The door opened almost immediately and Dylan pushed his head inside, a wide smile on his face.

"Hj everyone!" He said with sarcasm.

"you better stop with the sarcasm or I will kill you at this moment!" Charles n/a

swore between his teeth.

Grey kept a frown face. He had no plan of smiling with him. Dylan used to be his friend until he tried to destroy the relationship between Charles and Grey.

They had to drift far away for a moment.

So, they concluded that Dylan was nothing but a troublemaker and stayed away from him.

“We haven't heard from you for a long time. Now that you are here, are you planning to cause trouble again?” Dylan smiled softly and stepped inside.

“Is that a way to welcome your long- time brother?” Charles clenched his fist beside him, “You better don't start with nonsense nla

this time! Or I will kill you!” he threatened.

Dylan laughed. “Easy man! This time, I'm here for something that will benefit us both.” ~ Charles scoffed. “You must be kidding me! Nothing you are here for is useful to us. I'm sure it's going to benefit you alone!” “Well,” he shrugged slightly. “Well, | you can say that too but I'm really sure it's going to benefit you too,” he muttered, pulled out a chair, and sat.

“But I have something that won't make you ignore me.” “Better start talking before I murder you!” Charles threatened.

“Well_i gave the watch to Avery, remember?”

“go?” “Well, you should know then that I have a recording of Giovanni admitting to killing Hercules, your father.” What! Shock kept them motionless and speechless for a moment.

“What did you say?” Charles was not only shocked but curious.

“yes,” Dylan confirmed and relaxed back in his seat. “I extracted the video recording already before I gave the watch to Avery. Don't you want to get it back?” Grey gathered his forehead. “You have that? Then why are you just coming out now?” “Well, you can say I was scared. I was

scared of Alex and now that he's in jail, we can as well send his father to meet him.” es Charles turned to Grey. “I told you this guy is not to be trusted. Alex probably has something on him. He must have - been mischievous around him as well.” “But well, I'm telling the truth!” He yelled at Charles. “And you guys should just hear me out before I disappear off the surface of the earth again!” Grey regarded Dylan for another moment. “What do you want exactly?” | Dylan hesitated briefly and a dark frown appeared on his face. “Giovanni needs to die.”

Charles huffed. “What are you implying? Are you saying we should kill Giovanni for you?” - “You won't be doing it for me alone but for yourself. You and I want Giovanni out of this world. You need to end this - Giovanni and Hercules war as soon as possible. So, it shouldn't be a big deal for you.” Dylan was right. The war has stretched for so long. They needed to end it now.

“But if you won't do that, then I won't give you the recording. The voice is yours.” Charles looked at Grey while Grey stared at no one in particular as he thought about it.

He was looking for the recording

already but Giovanni really needed to die. That was his plan. An eye for an eye. Alex needed to experience what he had experienced all those years.

When he's back from prison, his father will be dead. Coupled with the fact that he has lost his memory.

“I agree,” Grey said suddenly, shocking them both.

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announced.

“What!” Alfred was shocked. “You have? How? When?” “Well, Giovanni didn't have it in the first place. Dylan did. We've spoken and he gave it to me on the condition that Giovanni dies.” “Have you checked the recordings? Are they instant?” “Yes, they are,” Grey confirmed.

Alfred released a sigh of relief. “So, what do you want us to do now?” Grey thought about it for a moment.

“Giovanni will be convicted, Alfred, for murder. Let's do this the law way.” “Good! I will speak to Jason about this.

When are you coming back to Jacksonville?”

“In 3 days. I'm sick and have to be in the hospital till then.” “Good then. We will prepare for your arrival. I will message you on how it goes,” he assured.

“Good then. Tell Gregory this then,” he muttered and hung up.

Giovanni sucked in breath. He was more than angry at this point. He felt cornered. It felt like it was the end for him.

With Alex in prison, things even looked harder than it was previously. He had lost everything, hadn't he? He puffed the cigar again. He has lost everything, The only way he could get himself back was to take Grey down

once and for all.

If he was gone, he would be able to get back on his feet.

But how was he supposed to do that? He has tried that several times for months but it was nothing to write home about.

Grey turned out smarter than he thought. He really wasn't like his father. He was a tough nut to crack.

He sent his son to prison and is currently on his neck. Alex was half blind and with no memory. What more could he do to him that would be absolutely punishing? "Boss, what should we do?" One of his men asked suddenly, pulling him out of his thoughts when nothing else could.

Giovanni looked up and puffed more cigars. "Grey has to die. He has to.

That's the only way.” The man groaned as if stabbed with a pin.

“Nothing from the men?” The man shook his head briefly.

“Nothing boss,” he confirmed.

Giovanni turned away and puffed again. He couldn't think of anything.

The door opened suddenly. “Boss! We have news.” Giovanni didn't respond.

The man looked up. “Spill it,” he ordered.

“Hercules is arriving in 3 days.”

There was a long pause and Giovanni looked at the men one after the other.

“There will be no mistake this time.

Grey Fox must die!”

Chapter 587: Kill Grey Fox Charles looked at Grey, still shocked.

“Don't tell me you will team up with this good-for-nothing guy? You know he's not to be trusted!” Grey nodded once and looked at him. “I know but you do trust me, right? Just trust me.” Charles regarded him for a moment and slowly released a sigh. “Alright then.” Grey looked at Dylan. “But this teamwork will not work if we don't have the evidence we can pin Giovanni down with,” he explained.

“Well, Giovanni is supposed to die, and not be jailed for killing your father.”

“Well, I won't need the evidence after Giovanni dies. So, this deal will be useless for me. Besides, Giovanni will not live after killing my father. Don't think I plan on sparing his life.” Dylan laughed. “I like that! I sincerely do!” He muttered, dipped his hand into his pocket, and pulled out a phone.

“It's here, everything on the watch,” he revealed, placed it on the bed beside Grey, and smiled slightly. “I will be in Jacksonville soon. We will talk then,” he finished, got up, and walked out of the room.

Charles stared at Grey. “Do you have a plan yet?” “Speak to the doctor and discuss how I will leave here because Avery said I might be here for three days,” he said annoyingly.

Charles laughed. “On it then. I will be back,” he assured and walked out of the room.

Grey picked up the phone and swiped it to unlock it. A video was on already. He hesitated briefly before he pressed the play button.

Giovanni was pointing a gun directly at the camera.

Grey paused the video and shut it.

There was no need to watch it. He has seen it directly. He was there after all.

He saw everything from the beginning till the end.

He dropped the phone and placed a call to Alfred. He picked it up immediately.

“Hello, Hercules.” “Hi, Alfred. I've found the watch!” He

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Chapter 588: Unexpected Avery stood in front of the mirror, with two dresses. She was indecisive about the one to wear.

She just freshened up and the only thing she could think of was to go back to the hospital because of Grey.

She just wanted to be with him. She didn't want to think of anything else.

She eventually decided on the black one, deciding it was a bad idea to be overly dressed when she was in fact going to the hospital.

She dabbed some perfumes on herself and eventually walked out of the house.

She got inside the car and drove right to a restaurant nearby.

Wr 719 BONUS She thought of getting Hercules some cakes. @I Her phone rang suddenly as she walked back to the car. She hesitated briefly, as she took a while to find her. The phone had stopped ringing when she finally found it.

She was about to check the caller ID when the phone started ringing again.

It was an unknown caller.

She hesitated again and contemplated on whether to pick it up or not.

She eventually decided to.

| “Hello?” “Hello, sis!” A familiar deep voice boomed out. “Where are you? I need to see you.” Avery was confused, “Who is this?”

“It's Sean, your brother. Remember?” | Avery scoffed and entered the car. Of course, she remembers her brother.

“The only one who is always against me? I've left the company. What do you want now?” There was a little pause. “I need to see you.” “See, Sean, I have no time for this.

Whatever you want to do, you can as well do it now, on the phone. I don't have the time to create time for you, | just don't have the luxury of time!" She said, a bit annoyed.

"But," Sean sobbed quietly. "I just got out of jail, sister, The only thing I need

from you is to meet you and I won't disturb you again. I'm so sorry for everything I did towards you and your husband. 1_» Avery zoomed off.

"You did something to my husband?" She said suddenly, pulling Sean to a stop.

"I_" Sean stammered.

It was actually a perfect time to discover more. She could actually meet with Sean and get information out of him.

"Ok. I will be back at home in two to three days. I will see you then." "Oh! Thank you! 1 really " Avery didn't let him finish and hung up instead, She got inside the car and

drove off to the hospital.

She knocked on the door slightly when she was in front of Grey's room.

She paused slightly and listened. No reply came. She pushed the door open anyway and walked inside.

Grey wasn't on the bed and she wondered where he had gone to. There Was no one in the room as wel].

She moved to the table and placed the snacks she had gotten on it.

“I didn't know you would be back so early,” a deep voice muttered suddenly, and she jumped up.

She turned towards the speaker. It was Grey.

When she noticed that he was half naked, she turned away.

-_ CU Veiwe “Damn! What are you doing?” She was triggered. Though, she would have loved to touch his bare skin and maybe make love to him. She wondered what ; being married to him was like...

Grey laughed. “Seriously, Avery?” On the contrary, Avery turned to look at Grey again. “Well, I shouldn't be like that, right? Since we've __” she stopped briefly and sucked in a breath. “We've had sex?” It was more like a question than a statement.

Grey scoffed and moved to the hanger.

He withdrew his shirt and clad it.

“What? Why did you do that?” Grey didn't reply her. He took a pair of black jeans. “You can look away if you want to,” “What does that mean? What are you

ww FI1I9 6ONUS hiding? What are you not telling me?” She bombarded him.

Grey paused and looked at her. “Fine | then. What you have just seen of me is how far we've gone in our marriage.” Avery was confused.

“I don't understand. We were married_” “Well, I wouldn't say we were. It was more than of force than will,” he muttered and put on his trousers, “That's why

we've never had sex.” Avery was shocked. What! “We've kissed though,” Grey continued. “I think once but that was after we divorced,” he revealed, looked at Avery, and smiled. “We were not

intimate at all.” Avery was still confused. “Why? You didn't allow it?” “No, you didn't.” Shock kept Avery motionless and speechless for a moment. She blinked once, unable to comprehend the whole thing.

Then what was the feeling she was having for him? Why does it feel very difficult to stay away from him, if truly it was forced? “The doctor said I could leave tomorrow if nothing else comes up,” he said suddenly, pulling her out of her thoughts when nothing else could.

Avery didn't wait to hear more. She turned around and rushed out of the room. She placed a call to her secretary

as she entered the elevator.

“Book me the next available flight home?”

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Chapter 589: The truth is bitter Avery couldn't stop thinking about all Grey had told her. She still found it hard to believe. How was she married and they weren't intimate? Does it mean she forced him to marry her? But then she wondered why she would do such a thing.

She took her phone and placed a call to Sean.

He picked it up immediately. "Hi, sister." "I'm on the way home. So, come over. I won't wait too much for you," she finished and hung up immediately.

The car pulled into the garage and Avery got down before the engine of the car would even stop.

She walked inside the living room.

"Ben, have you_" Emily started but { stopped suddenly when she saw Avery.

Her eyes widened with shock. "Avery!" Joy exploded in her eyes. | | Avery managed a smile and met her mother midway. They hugged.

"Where have you been all these while? Why did you decide to stay away from us all this while?" She sobbed quietly.

“I’m sorry,” Avery responded and pulled back to look at her mother fully.

“I just need to get myself back.

Besides, there are a lot of things I’m still missing. Was I married to Grey forcefully?” Emily’s smile dimmed. “I_” she started.

“Avery!” Ben said suddenly, cutting through the silence that was currently about to ensue.

Avery looked at her father with a wide smile. “Daddy!” | “It’s good to see you again after so long.” Avery smiled. “What about grandpa? Where is he?” Ben sighed. “He’s sick. He’s in the hospital.” “Yes, he kept asking for Grey,” Emily added.

Avery’s furrowed her brows. “What? Why?” Emily sighed. “He’s the only one that can help our company. We’ve gone bankrupt and Grandpa has been sick

since then.” Avery was confused. “Why? He could help. He used to be his in-law. If he asked, I’m sure he would agree to it.” Emily sighed. “Well, you should come and sit. I will tell the maids to get you some snacks.” Avery held onto her. “Tell me, mum.

What happened? Well, you know I can't remember anything.” “Well, your grandfather wasn't really good to Grey when you were still married.” “Simply put, he didn't even treat him well. He was not nice to him at all.

Maybe if he was, then it would have been easier to ask him for such a favour,” Ben explained.

Avery was not only shocked but disappointed. The next question flew to her lips but she couldn't bring herself to ask it. She was very scared of the answer.

“Did _” she started and shook her | head almost immediately. “What was I doing all those while?” Emily and Benjamin looked at her at the same time, with a hint of surprise.

“Did I treat Grey bad?” Avery pestered.

“Did I force him to marry me?” “No, I did,” a masculine voice said suddenly. The door opened and Sean walked inside. “Actually, it was all my fault. I made grandfather and you hate him. Well, he did nothing wrong. The only thing he did was stay at the wrong place at the wrong time,” he explained.

Avery looked at Sean. Her memory was blank. She felt pained that she couldn't even remember anything about Grey “What did I do?” Avery ignored Sean and

looked at Emily again. “How did I treat Grey?” That was a question she couldn't wait to be answered.

“Yes, you treated him very badly,” Sean responded.

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Chapter 590: Execution Avery didn't believe it, couldn't have imagined it. Grey was a nice person.

How could he have treated him badly? She felt a purge of sadness. She closed her eyes for a moment and shed unseen tears.

“Sean, I need to meet you alone,” she muttered and walked away.

Emily and Benjamin stared at her for a moment, confused.

Emily turned to look at Sean. “And what are you doing here?” She yelled at him, anger vivid on her face.

Sean looked down in guilt. "I'm so sorry. I really am. That's why I'm here.

Please," he beseeched softly and

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looked up at her again. "That's why I'm here. I really need everyone's forgiveness. I really hope you can forgive me. I've learned my lesson," he rushed out with a solemn expression.

"You__" Emily started but Benjamin cut in quickly.

"It's ok," Ben muttered. "You should go and see Avery. When you guys are done talking, you should see me before you leave." Sean bowed slightly, with a slight smile on his face. He hurried towards the direction that Avery had gone.

He stopped in front of the door and knocked slightly.

"Enter, Sean," Avery responded.

Sean opened the door and walked

inside.

Avery was looking at the dresser.

“Sean,” she called suddenly and turned to look at her brother. “Did I live here with Grey?” Sean was a bit startled.

Avery sighed. “I lost my memory,” she explained.

Sean released an exasperated sigh. “I wanted Grandpa to acknowledge me and well, hate you so that he can take the company from you. So, I set you and Grey up and made it look like you guys were having sex. I called Grandpa and _” Avery's head was reeling. “What?” He nodded once. “Yes. Grandpa saw you and ordered that you get married.”

Avery looked away for a moment. She ~ ~ { couldn't believe it. “Grey didn't know about it?” Sean shook his head briefly. “Like I said earlier. He was just at the wrong place and at the wrong time. He was drunk and unconscious. So, it was easy to set him up with you.” Avery palmed her face for a moment.

She felt guilty. So, Grey didn't do anything wrong and he was being maltreated even by her? No wonder they didn't get intimate.

Avery was pained by the whole thing.

Grey was a nice guy. He didn't deserve any of the things that she just heard happened to him.

She just didn't know why she couldn't

- even remember anything. Maybe then she would know why she loved Grey so much and suddenly wanted him back in her life.

She just needed to remember.

“Do you forgive me now?” Sean asked suddenly, pulling her out of her thoughts.

Avery looked at him for a moment.

“Then you need to plead for forgiveness from Grey too. He's the one we all truly offended. Can you do that?” Sean nodded several times. “I will if I can get across to him.” “Good then. I will let you know when he comes back.”

Grey sent a message to Alfred as he got out of the plane. It's the third day and as planned, he just arrived at Jacksonville.

He hesitated briefly and smiled. "I've missed Jacksonville." Charles smiled as well. "Definitely. It's good to be back again." Grey nodded once. "That's right." His phone rang suddenly. It was Avery.

He smiled softly and pressed the receiver.

"You should be around now right?" "Yes, I am. I'm moving towards my car now. Why are you so concerned about me? I've fully recovered." Avery laughed. "OK, but I won't believe

it until I see you. Tell me when you settled down." Grey thought about it briefly. "Ok.

Let's do that. But you shouldn't be that concerned about me. I'm doing well already. I wouldn't want you to get sick worrying about me. I_" he stopped walking suddenly and looked ahead at two tall hooded men watching him a few feet away.

They looked suspicious.

From the corner of his eyes, he saw Charles move away to receive a phone call. So, he couldn't really call his attention to the men.

Perhaps it was nothing and Grey was worrying over nothing.

“You know what, Avery? I will call you_” Grey stopped almost

immediately as the men pulled out a gun.

Pain rushed into him as gunshots filled the air around him.

“Grey!” a voice yelled from afar. It was so loud and clear. Grey wouldn't have mistaken it for someone else. It was Avery.

The last thing Grey remembered was the deep voice of Charles calling out to him before he gave way to the darkness that was surrounding him.