Slumdog 11

Chapter 11 Vivian Is Shocked

Looking at Vivian's back, Gerald smiled in his heart and did not care too much.

Trevon was a little speechless and said, "I didn't expect Vivian to work here. We will be humiliated by he r every

day." Gerald was stunned and smiled slightly, "Just ignore her, and... Maybe we'll humiliate her instead."

Regarding Trevon's position and salary, he had already discussed all the arrangements with Tyrone. His position was the vacant position of the director of the HR Department.

Of course, there was no need for him to do anything. He only needed to rest in his office and do whatev er he wanted.

"Are we here to be security guards?" Trevon asked again.

Gerald scratched his head and said, "I don't know either. Let's wait and see what they say after we go in."

Trevon was skeptical. The two of them entered the door and walked upstairs. Soon, they arrived on the sixth floor, at the door of the general manager's office.

"Damn," Trevon was scared and said. "What are we doing? Do we need to see the general manager? Is this an interview?"

"Just think that it is an interview," Gerald smiled and said. "Don't be too nervous. By the way, did you bring your bank card and ID card that I asked you to bring?"

"I... Yes." Trevon nodded, and his voice trembled a little.

"Then go in," Gerald said.

"Aren't you coming with me?" Trevon became even more nervous.

Gerald smiled and said, "No need. Don't worry. The general manager is quite easy to get along with."

"Oh..." Trevon heaved a sigh of relief and knocked on the door, trembling.

"Come in!" Inside, Tyrone's voice came out.

Then Trevon shivered

and walked into the room. When Tyrone saw Trevon, he smiled and said, "Trevon, right? Sit down, pleas e. Don't be nervous."

"Hello... Hello, boss." Trevon did not dare to sit down.

In fact, he was just a farmer. Most of the people he came into contact with were poor. When he usually heard about the rich or those in power, he felt that it was nothing. But when he really faced them, especially when this might also

involve his livelihood, he was really nervous.

"Well, you're a good person. I like you," Tyrone laughed and said. "You have been hired!"

Trevon was stunned. "Huh?"

Although he had never been interviewed, didn't the TV show that he had to ask a lot of questions during the interview?

Tyrone smiled and said, "That's how

I am. You look simple and honest. I like it very much. How about this? Our company only lacks the positi on of the director of the HR Department. You can do it! Usually, there is nothing to do. Just sign some papers. As for the annual salary, it is 160 thousand dollars. Do you think that's enough?"

"What?"

When he heard 160 thousand dollars, Trevon's legs went soft and he almost fell to the ground. He leane d against the

wall, and his eyes were wide open as he looked at Tyrone in shock.

He wouldn't want me to sell drugs, right? At this time, all sorts of thoughts appeared in Trevon's mind.

"This... Boss, it ... is too high. This

job... I don't dare to do it. I am an honest man. I..." All of a sudden, Trevon did not

know what to say.

Outside, the corner of Gerald's mouth twitched.

This guy is too cowardly!

However, Tyrone's eloquence and patient persuasion made Trevon believe that this was a very proper jo

However, when he walked out, he was still dizzy.

Looking at Gerald, he had a lot of questions to ask.

But at this time, Tyrone also came out and said, "How about this? I will take you to the Human Resources Department to handle the employment procedures, and then I will take you to familiarize you rself with the Human Resources Department. Your job is the second leader in command of the Human R esources Department. By the way, the bank card is ready, and you will be paid half of your annual salary later. The position's annual salary will be paid half in advance, and the remaining half will be paid by mo nths."

"What about him..." Trevon pointed at Gerald.

"He..." Tyrone smiled at Gerald and did not say anything. He pulled Trevon to the Human Resources Department

downstairs.

Looking at Trevon's timid look, Gerald felt that it was a little funny. He rubbed his nose and looked at Tre von, who was far away. "With this salary, Liam's surgery fee should be settled."

As he said this, he walked downstairs!

He naturally did not need to go to work. He could leave the work to anyone he trusted.

He, who had not recovered his memories, did not know the authority of New Bank's Diamond Card, but now,

very clear about it!

he was

Diamond Card could mobilize a huge amount of funds in New Bank. At the same time, he could also use the financial

team of New Bank for free. In other words, Keira helped him before because it was within the authority of his bank

card.

Of course, Keira did not speak ill of him because of his clothes at first, which made Gerald have a good i mpression of

her.

With such a top financial team, he was not worried that Tyrone would do anything to the company's money.

Gerald thought as he walked downstairs to the entrance of the first floor. At this time, a few people wer e busy. They were putting a photo on the wall.

Gerald glanced at it when he passed by, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

Then he didn't stay too long. He went outside and took a taxi, heading straight to Cherry Garden.

At this time, Macy and Valery should be back soon, and he could ask them what the specific mission was

Just as Gerald left, Glory World's Human Resources Department was quite busy.

Tyrone walked in with Trevon. He clapped his hands and said, "Everyone, put down the things in your hands for a

moment."

After yesterday, everyone in the company knew that the company had been purchased and Tyrone had turned from a boss to a worker.

However, people still respected Tyrone very much.

Vivian, who was sitting in her seat, raised her head. She saw Trevon, who was standing next to Tyrone, a nd was slightly stunned.

Wasn't he the one beside Gerald? His clothes are too shabby. Why is he following Mr. Slater? The new b odyguard? Could it be that Gerald is also Slater's bodyguard and not a security guard? Vivian thought in her heart.

After all, she understood that Gerald could be a bodyguard. In her opinion, although Gerald was a loser, he was strong and muscular! He should be able to be a bodyguard.

At that moment, Tyrone opened his mouth and said, "Let me introduce everyone to the new HR director , Trevon Nott! Come, Trevon, introduce yourself!"

Trevon had never spoken to so many people before. He was a little nervous, but he still forced himself to say, "Hello, guys, my name is Trevon Nott. I hope we can get along well."

On the side, Vivian's mind went blank!

This poor loser

who had been following Gerald two days ago with his face covered in dirt, carrying bricks, suddenly came to work at her company, and ... even became her immediate superior?

Vivian felt that her world... collapsed.

"Alright, I have something to do. Brennan, take Mr. Nott to familiarize himself with the Human Resource s Department," Tyrone said to someone not far away.

"Yes, Mr. Slater." A young man stood up.

The Human Resources Department returned to calm and busy. Of course, most people were talking about Trevon's

arrival.

Vivian, on the other hand, was sitting in her seat in a daze. She felt that something was wrong.

Trevon was the HR director. Could it be that he was Tyrone's relative? He was the one who introduced G erald? Then what was Gerald doing in the company?

Gerald had previously said that he would make her regret it. Could it be that he had come to Glory Worl d to work?

Many thoughts appeared in her mind.

"Hello, Vivian." At this time, a woman next to Vivian said, "Have you seen our new boss?"

Vivian was a little annoyed. She shook

her head and said, "I haven't seen him yet. What's wrong? The one who can buy our company must be a big shot. He should be at least 40 or 50 years old."

"Not at all," the woman smiled mysteriously. "Didn't I go out just now? When I came back, I saw the pict ure of the new boss hanging on the wall. He is not old and looks only in his twenties."

"A young man from a rich family?" Vivian's expression changed, and there was even a hint of excitement in her eyes.

Gerald did not know what had happened in the Human Resources Department. He took a taxi and returned to his

residence in Cherry Garden. Coincidentally, when he had just arrived at the door, he met Mary, who we nt out to buy

food and came home!

"Gerald, what are you doing in the Cherry Garden?" When Mary saw Gerald, she naturally showed no kindness. She glared at Gerald and

said, "Are you still unwilling to give up? You've already signed it. Irene has nothing to do with you anymo re. Hurry up and get lost. Don't come here and disgust me."

Gerald smiled in his heart.

Irene's father was a reasonable and good person, but he married such a woman.

He shook his head and did not wanna talk to her. He walked toward the door.

"Stop!" Mary screamed. "What are you going to do? If you do this again, I will ask the property manage ment to kick

you out."

"After I divorced, I bought a house in Cherry Garden. Now I live here. Can't I live here?" Gerald glanced a t her and said.

"Huh?" Mary was stunned for a moment.

Gerald's words made her a little shocked. She thought, how could you have the money to come here to b uy a house? Your monthly salary was handed over to me.

She did not expect Gerald to actually dare to talk to her like this.

In the past, Gerald would not even dare to breathe heavily in front of her.

When she came back to her senses, she was filled with rage!

"Stop right there!" she screamed. "How can you afford the house here?"

She rushed to the door and chased after Gerald.