

Slumdog 12

Chapter 12 Meet Again

Mary naturally could not catch up with Gerald!

She felt that Gerald had no money to buy a house here, and Gerald showed up in Cherry Garden again, probably to take revenge on her and her daughter.

So she chased in and ran a few steps. She found that she could not catch up with him. At the same time, Gerald did not enter the building where her home was located. Instead, he walked into another building.

She breathed a sigh of relief, curled her lips, and said, "This good-for-nothing."

Gerald was too lazy to pay attention to Mary. He was grateful to Irene's father. However, with these three years of experience, it was already kind of him not to take revenge on Mary and her daughter.

If it was the previous him....

Walking into the elevator, he returned to the house of Valery and Macy.

When he opened the door, he smelled a burst of fragrance.

"Tsk, tsk. I can eat the food made by Dr. Manning again. I haven't eaten it for three years. I miss it very much," Gerald

said with a smile.

Other than her excellent medical skills, Valery also had very good cooking skills.

Valery glanced at him and placed the dishes on the table. "Where did you go so early in the morning?"

"I had something to deal with." Gerald sat down happily. Macy quickly gave him a bowl. Gerald picked up a piece of meat and put it in his mouth. He said happily, "Delicious! Dr. Manning, I think it's better for you to open a restaurant. You spend your time with dead people every day. It doesn't match your appearance and temperament."

Valery rolled her eyes at him, sat down, and said, "I have something to tell you."

"Oh," Gerald nodded and said. "Tell me the details this time."

"This is not the first or second time that Blood Lotus is targeting the rich. According to the information I have found, they have dispatched at least five Red Card Assassins," Valery said calmly.

Gerald raised his eyebrows and showed a hint of disdain. "Red card... A bunch of trash. Do you know their location? I will go and deal with them."

"This is the key point. Blood Lotus is very secretive this time. Their target is Audrey, but according to their past actions, their ultimate goal is to use Audrey to threaten Bradley and force Bradley to join their organization." While eating, Valery said calmly, "In the process of our investigation, we have lost three Watchmen."

Gerald frowned and asked, "What is your plan?"

Valery glanced at Gerald and curled her lips. "You don't have to worry about this matter. I will naturally call you when I need you."

"

"Alright!" Gerald nodded.

Beside him, Macy blinked her eyes and a faint smile appeared on her lips.

At this time, it was noon. Many people started to go downstairs for lunch at Glory World. Of course, there were also many people who brought food from home.

Vivian did not have the habit of bringing food at noon. Before, there would always be many men in the company who would treat her to lunch. After all, in the company, she was kind of the most beautiful one.

Among them, Duncan had invited her to lunch many times.

Although Duncan had left, there were still quite a number of people who invited her to lunch.

As expected, as soon as 12 o'clock arrived, a person from the same department stood up and said, "Vivian, do you want to have a meal together?"

Vivian was in a trance the entire morning. Trevon's arrival and what Gerald was doing made her very curious.

When she heard her colleague's words, she smiled sweetly and said, "Sure!"

Humph, great. *I can go see the new boss. I heard that he's a young man who can purchase our company and make Mr. Slater admire him. He must be from a top family. If I can get him to chase me, then my man will be better than Adriel, Vivian pondered in her heart.*

Then, the two of them walked toward the first floor!

Along the way, they heard many discussions.

"The new boss is so young."

"Yeah, his surname is Kenneth and he is so rich. I have never heard of him before."

"Don't know if he is single."

While discussing the new boss, Vivian and the male colleague walked downstairs. The male colleague smiled and said, "How about we eat spicy food? The one at the entrance of the company tastes pretty good."

"Whatever," Vivian said, and she was filled with disdain.

She... would become a person who ate at the Marriott Hotel every time she wanted.

As for this male colleague, he was just a back-up!

She wouldn't refuse or agree, but she wouldn't take all the gifts and benefits!

When she reached the first floor, she found that many people would look at the photo wall when they passed by.

All the photos of all the company's higher-ups would be shown there!

She also walked over and looked up at the first line.

The first line only had one photo. However, when she saw the photo, her expression suddenly changed and she exclaimed, "How is this possible?"

Yes, she was shocked. There was a photo of Gerald!

Her exclamation made everyone look at her.

Vivian swallowed her saliva and her eyes fell on the name. When she clearly saw the two words "Gerald Kenneth", her eyes suddenly narrowed, and she could not help but take two steps back!

If the appearance was similar, it was nothing. But the appearance and name were exactly the same. This was completely impossible.

At that moment, Vivian's mind went blank.

She finally figured out why

Trevon would become her immediate superior because all of this ... was arranged by Gerald.

However, she couldn't figure out how it could be Gerald!

A loser who carried bricks at the construction site, other than a strong body, had nothing else.

"Impossible, impossible. If he is so rich, he can't carry bricks at the construction site, and he can't be bullied at home for three years. I must be crazy!" Vivian kept shaking her head.

"Vivian, what happened to you?" the male colleague who was going to treat her to a meal asked.

Vivian shook her head and

said, "It's okay. Mum, I don't feel well, so I won't go have lunch with you. I want to go up and have a rest."

"Not feeling well?" the male colleague quickly said. "How? Do you want to see a doctor?"

Vivian shook her head and ignored her male colleague. She turned around and walked upstairs.

She felt that she was really unlucky today. She felt everything had changed.

In Cherry Garden, after lunch, Macy and Valery went back to their rooms to sleep.

Gerald lay on the sofa and watched the video for a while. His phone suddenly rang.

He looked at it. It was an unfamiliar phone number. He picked up the phone and said, "Hello!"

"Hello, Mr. Kenneth, I am Bradley Herman," on the other side of the line, Bradley said.

Without waiting for Gerald to speak, he quickly said, "I asked Ms. Bender from New Bank for your phone number. Yesterday, I gave you a business card, but you did not call me. That is why I asked Ms. Bender for it. Don't take it to

heart."

Gerald thought about it and realized it.

"What do you need?" Gerald asked.

Bradley coughed and said, "It's nothing. I always wanted to thank you personally for saving my life, so I want to personally treat you to a meal at six o'clock in the evening. The location is on the top floor of the Marriott Hotel. I also have something to tell you."

"No problem," Gerald nodded and said.

After hanging up the phone, Gerald let out a sigh of relief. He sat cross-legged and began to meditate. He had practiced for three years!

It wasn't until half past five in the afternoon that Gerald opened his eyes and let out a breath. He briefly washed up, got up, and hailed a taxi to Marriott Hotel.

It was time for dinner, and there were numerous people at the entrance of the Marriott Hotel. Most of these people were elites from Los Angeles, and those who could eat in this place had high incomes.

For example, Gerald met Adriel and Matthew again, and the two were standing at the door. Matthew looked at the place not far away with anticipation!

"Adriel, you didn't lie to me, did you? Is Irene's best friend really not worse than her?" Matthew said with a face full of expectation.

"I've seen her before, but whether or not you can get her, it is up to you," Adriel curled his lips and said.

Matthew swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said, "To be able to become friends with Irene, she must be a gold digger. I'm good at dealing with such a woman. When I'm tired of playing with her, we can still exchange."

A trace of a smile appeared on Adriel's face when he heard this.

When Gerald heard this, a cold light suddenly flashed through his eyes.

Irene was indeed a gold digger, and she was indeed very bad to him.

But no matter what, she was Gerald's ex-wife.

Any man who heard this would be annoyed in his heart.

Moreover, no matter what, Irene's father saved Gerald's life.

He let out a breath, walked up, and said lightly, "Adriel, if you dare do such a thing, you will be doomed."

Adriel and Matthew both looked over when they heard Gerald's words. Adriel's eyes narrowed as he said, "Tsk tsk, it's you. What? Are you planning to act in front of me? Prove that you still love Irene. It's just a pity that no matter what, you can only be a simp. You can't even touch Irene's hand for three years, and you're still so loyal to her. Simps are really fucking miserable!"

"Adriel, why are you talking with this loser? If not for him, I wouldn't have been so embarrassed yesterday. I'll find someone to beat him to death." Matthew narrowed his eyes.

He took out his phone as he spoke.

At this time, Adriel shook his head. "Irene and the others are here."

Not far away, Irene came with a beautiful woman. Gerald also knew this woman. In the past, when he and Irene had not divorced, she often visited them!

Her name was Angeline Weeks, Irene's best friend.

"What are you doing here?" When she saw Gerald, Irene's eyes suddenly became cold. "You followed me? My mother said you went to the Cherry Garden again?"

Angeline said with disgust, "Gerald, you're so shameless. Irene divorced you, and you still want to pester her? Can you

be a man?"

Gerald didn't speak to the two girls and only said faintly to Adriel, "Remember what I said just now!"

After speaking, he walked directly toward the Marriott Hotel.

"May I ask if you are Mr. Kenneth?" After walking in, a waiter quickly came over and said.

Gerald nodded.

At this time, the waiter took out a card and said, "The elevator is in the front left. If you swipe the card, you can press the button. Someone will take you upstairs!"

"Okay!" Gerald nodded as he received the card.

The first six floors of the Marriott Hotel were banquet halls. The sixth floor and above were dining halls. The higher the floor, the more expensive the consumption was. The top floor was not open to the public. Only a small number of people could go up.

If one wanted to go up to the seventh floor and above, one needed to swipe the corresponding card to go up through

the elevator! The corresponding cards on each floor were also different!

Gerald walked to the elevator door. At this time, Matthew and the other three also walked over.

Irene frowned.

At this time, the elevator arrived.

Matthew and the others hurriedly walked in.

“Beep!”

After Matthew swiped his card, he pressed the tenth floor. Then he looked at Gerald and said with a half-smile, “The per capita consumption of the tenth floor is about 1,300 dollars. This should be enough to cover your monthly salary!”

“Alas, don’t say that,” Angeline said. “Not necessarily. Working at the construction site is a gig. Sometimes it’s normal to have no work to do for a month or two.”

Hearing them say, Gerald was too lazy to say anything.

“Beep!”

He silently swiped his card and then pressed the top floor on the elevator.