

## Slumdog 13

### Chapter 13 The Richest Man in Los Angeles

Inside the elevator, it was quiet for a moment.

Both Angeline and Matthew, who were mocking Gerald, thought they had misread and winked to make sure Gerald was pressing the highest floor.

Then their mouths slightly opened, and their eyes were filled with surprise.

He pressed the top floor of the Marriott Hotel, which didn't welcome guests at all. Only the most powerful and richest people in Los Angeles could go there.

That included Irene and Adriel.

"Ding!"

After a while, the elevator stopped, and its door opened. Two beautiful waiters with sweet smiles on their faces said, "Welcome to the 10th floor of the Marriott Hotel!"

The four were still surprised, and Gerald had a slight smile on his face and said, "Don't you get out of the elevator?"

Only then did the four recover, and Matthew swallowed!

Adriel had a smile on his face and said, "It seems that yesterday you left a good impression on Keira, and she even introduced you to others."

He meant that Gerald was hired by someone with the strongest background in Los Angeles.

"Do you really decide to live with a woman in the future?" Irene said with a slight change of face.

"It seems that these rich women don't have good taste. They like you." Next to Irene, her good friend Angeline

laughed.

Gerald looked up and said softly, "How do you compare it with being a mistress?"

"What do you mean? How dare you say that to me!" Irene was angry.

Gerald had never dared to speak against her for three years and had always been obedient.

After a long time, Irene had gotten used to it, and when Gerald suddenly started to resist, Irene felt furious!

"You should leave," Gerald looked at them and said calmly.

Adriel looked at Gerald and sneered, "Hum, you are here just because you hooked up with a rich woman! Don't give me that look until you can come to Marriott Hotel for dinner by yourself!"

With that, Adriel stepped off the elevator.

From beginning to end, they didn't believe that Gerald could come to this place on his own.

When the elevator door closed, Angeline scolded, "How dare he contradict you just after divorce?"

Irene still looked angry.

She was very unhappy with Gerald's attitude.

What upset her most was that Gerald seemed to live a better life than her after the divorce. He had been here two

times, and this time, he came to the top floor of the Marriott Hotel.

Adriel patted her hand and said, "Don't be angry. It's not worth it to be angry with such a loser. He's just a loser who

relies on others."

Irene gritted her teeth and asked, "Honey, can we go to the top floor?"

Adriel's mouth twitched.

Gerald didn't know their reaction, nor was he interested in knowing it. After regaining his memory, he had a different understanding of this world.

If he hadn't regained his memory, he wouldn't have behaved much better when he saw those rich people than when

Trevon saw Tyrone.

"Ding!"

The elevator stopped at the top floor. The door opened, and a beautiful waitress was standing there. When she

saw Gerald, she put on a smile and bowed. "Hello, Mr. Kenneth. Mr. Herman has been, waiting for you for a long time. Please follow me!"

Then she made a gesture of welcome with a bow!

Gerald looked down at her and saw her big boobs!

He cleared his throat and looked away.

Soon, they arrived in a private room. When the door was pushed open, two people were sitting inside. Besides Bradley, Audrey was also there.

Seeing Gerald come in, Audrey was a little stunned, and then a look of curiosity appeared on her pretty face.

From childhood to adulthood, she had never seen her father show so much respect to a person. Even the top billionaires in America had never seen him kneel.

But she clearly remembered how excited her father was when he saw Gerald yesterday.

Besides, Gerald was so young.

“Zero...” Bradley was about to say something.

Gerald said, “Just call me Gerald.”

Last time, Gerald was on a mission. At that time, the people with him all called Gerald Watchman No. 0. Bradley didn’t

know Gerald’s name.

“Okay, Gerald.” As Bradley said, he stood up and was about to kneel again. Gerald hurriedly held him and said, “Mr. Herman, you don’t have to. It was my duty to save you back then. You don’t have to do this.”

“Well, if it weren’t for you, I would have died.” Bradley was thrilled to hear Gerald call him Mr. Herman.

“That’s my duty,” Gerald smiled calmly.

Bradley stood up and said, “Please have a seat.”

Gerald smiled and sat down. Bradley then sat down and said, “This is my daughter Audrey, I should introduce her to you last time. This is...”

“I know. Gerald is Keira’s boyfriend. I met him yesterday,” said Audrey.

Gerald thought, *judging* from this, she seems to *know* Keira *and* have a *good relationship with her*.

“Behave yourself. He saved your father’s life,” Bradley said seriously.

Audrey pouted and didn’t take it seriously.

Anger was written all over Bradley’s face. Gerald quickly smiled and said, “Mr. Herman, you don’t have to do this. Easy. To be honest, I’m not Keira’s boyfriend. Keira doesn’t like those rich guys. I just helped her.”

“So you are hired by Keira?” Audrey asked with a sly smile.

“I won’t deny it if you think so,” Gerald said with a smile.

At this time, Bradley’s eyes lit up slightly, and said, “Does that mean that you are actually single now? What do you think of Audrey? She is also single now. Why don’t you have a try?”

“Dad!” Hearing this, Audrey blushed.

Gerald was also shocked.

He thought, *how* Bradley *wishes* he could marry *his* daughter off! *He said* this every time *he saw* a man.

Gerald cleared his throat and changed the topic. “Let’s eat first.”

It was not until then that Bradley remembered something. He hurriedly said to the door, “Serve the dishes!”

Exquisite delicacies were placed on the table one after another. At this time, Bradley said, “By the way, Gerald, you seem to have a conflict with Matthew?”

“I know. Matthew has been chasing Keira for a long time. Yesterday, Gerald appeared as Keira’s boyfriend. Matthew must be unhappy,” Audrey said.

Bradley narrowed his eyes and said, “The rich young generation are mostly playboys. Do you need me to handle them for you?”

Gerald shook his head and said, “Don’t worry.”

Bradley nodded. He had seen clearly how powerful Gerald was. Matthew was indeed not a threat to Gerald.

Bradley said, “If you need any help in Los Angeles, please let me know. I will try my best to help you!”

Gerald thought for a while and said, “In that case, I do have something to trouble you.”