Slumdog 161

Chapter 161 The Competition

A sickbed showed itself from the ICU of Sacramento General Hospital, on which was Henley.

Corbin was accompanying Henley, who looked grieved and desperate.

Beside Corbin was Henley's mother. She was a middle-aged woman whose eyes had been red and swollen for

cry.

They followed Henley's sickbed until it reached the ward.

After days of treatment, Henley finally came out of the ICU and could be transferred to an ordinary ward.

After a while, when they were settled down, Henley opened his eyes and saw Corbin and the middleaged

woman. He looked at them and asked weakly, "Mom, Dad... What happened?"

Corbin sighed and then answered, "Henley, our family is finished!"

"What?" Henley, who had just recovered from the fatal injury, felt like being hit again.

"The other party is not willing to support us anymore. We lose the source of capital, and the banks keep

urging us to pay the debts, and so do many shareholders," said Corbin with a tired expression, "We may go

bankrupt within a month under such a situation."

"How is it possible? How is it possible?" Henley felt his brain was going to explode.

Henley was the top among those from wealthy families. However, by that moment, he was just awake from a

great injury and was told his family was going to be bankrupt.

He had just woken up from the great injury and didn't make the time to check about his car accident, not to

say revenge on the one who caused the car accident.

Bankruptcy meant that he would become a poor man, and the people he had offended would take revenge on

him crazily.

And he would never get Doreen.

Henley was going to break under the burden of all those thoughts.

"Dad, you must be kidding me!" said Henley, who quickly shook his head.

"I managed to convert some assets into cash. You and your mother should go abroad in the next two days, although your injury has not fully recovered yet..." Corbin said, and his face was covered by endless

exhaustion.

Henley lay on the bed, and his mind was in a mess!

At the same time, a very remote greasy restaurant in Sacramento enjoyed a different atmosphere. It was noisy and lively with many guests there.

A middle-aged man with gloves and a windbreaker was sitting in the middle of the restaurant. A few plates of

dishes were placed in front of him, but he didn't have anything.

There was a deep scar on his face, and he looked threatening.

He held a pocket watch in his hand. After a while, a man and two women walked over and sat down in front

of him.

"Quite on time!" said the man as he put the pocket watch away, "I thought you have lived in this city for too long and forgotten who you are!"

There was a hint of nervousness on the faces of the three people and they did not dare to say anything!

The middle-aged man looked at the three people and said calmly, "I have received news that Ingrid will leave

Sacramento tomorrow morning. If she returns to Washington, it will be difficult for us to get her. As a result,

you must make a move tonight."

"But... the Maddox family brings many men who are very good at martial arts with them. And there are many

Watchmen in Sacramento," said the man, frowning.

"It's your business," said the middle-aged man indifferently, "In addition, Watchman No. 0, who is no longer a

Watchman, is also in Sacramento. I met him last night."

"Did you fight with him?" asked a woman.

"No!" said the middle-aged man embarrassedly, "He went to kill Sean Dempsey yesterday. When I heard Sean

Dempsey, I couldn't help but run away!"

Three people were speechless.

"Then did you see what he looked like?" Another person asked.

"I didn't dare to look!" said the middle-aged man as he let out a breath, "You must make sure you are safe

before you make the move. But I don't think he would do anything. The former Watchman No. 2 was injured

by me. He should be taking care of her!"

"What about you?" asked the man.

"I will leave first for something. If you get Ingrid, take her to Washington overnight. I will give you the address

later!" said the middle-aged man.

Kidnapping Ingrid should have been his task, but... after he knew about Gerald, the middle-aged man decided

to run away first.

Gerald did not know what was happening. Because at the same time, he looked at the man in front of him in shock and said, "The agreed time is seven. I am not late."

*Then you are the last to arrive," said a handsome man with a smile, "So many ladies have arrived before you. Don't you express your apologies? Moreover... Many people are watching my live stream!"

"Riley, don't make trouble," said Ingrid, frowning.

Gerald frowned. When he sat down, he saw the phone beside the table held by a selfie stick. He thought that Ingrid and the others wanted to record their last meal together. He did not expect that Riley was making a live

stream.

Gerald guessed Riley was a professional outdoor live streamer with considerable followers. Otherwise, there wouldn't be so many people coming to take photos with him.

Gerald did not like to be exposed in the eyes of too many people. Fortunately, the camera was focusing on Riley instead of Gerald.

When Riley heard that Ingrid spoke for Gerald, he was even more unhappy. He opened three bottles, put them

on the table, and said, "Bro, be a man! Drink them! There are so many people watching!"

As Riley said, his expression changed slightly and encouraged, "Well, I will drink with you. How about it?"

Ingrid hurriedly whispered, "Don't drink with Riley. Although thin, Riley is a food broadcaster. He's an expert on

eating and drinking!"

Gerald raised his eyebrows and thought, an expert on drinking?

"As one of the two men at this table, I promise that I will drink with you. Will you drink or not?" sneered Riley

as he looked at Gerald.

"Fine," said Gerald with a smile.

Both Ingrid and Daphne were stunned. Ingrid said in a low voice, "Didn't you hear what I told you? Riley is really good at drinking. Moreover, he just wanted to make the show effective. He wanted to see you make a

fool of yourself after getting drunk..."

Seeing Ingrid whisper to Gerald, Riley's eyes became even colder. He seemed to be afraid that Gerald would

eat his words and put the three bottles in front of Gerald!

Looking at Riley's eyes, Gerald sighed in his heart.

Gerald could tell that Riley was interested in Ingrid, so Riley got unhappy when Ingrid asked him to sit beside

her. And when Ingrid kept talking with Gerald, Riley became angrier and angrier.

Therefore, Riley wanted to make Gerald drunk and see how Gerald acted.

How stingy. Gerald touched his nose and thought.

"Bro, I will drink up first. Take your time!" speaking, Riley drank a bottle.

Ingrid and Daphne were just about to stop Riley when they saw Gerald also pick up the bottle. They became

impotent.

Gerald finished his three bottles of beer soon and burped. Both Ingrid and Daphne were surprised. They had

never seen Gerald drink before and had not expected that Gerald's alcohol tolerance was not bad.

"Nice, bro!" said Riley with a smile, "I didn't expect you to be so good at drinking! You and I must enjoy our

drunk night!"

Gerald smiled and said, "Sure!"

Then, the two of them launched a fight with alcohol as their weapon. Riley kept using all kinds of reasons to

ask Gerald to drink. They drank all kinds of alcohol, from beer to Depth Bomb!

Gerald never rejected Riley's request and kept drinking.

When it came to drinking, Gerald was not afraid of anyone.

In the beginning, Ingrid and others were trying to stop them, but at last, they were shocked.

Especially Ingrid and Daphne. They never expected that Gerald could keep drinking even without going to the

toilet, and Gerald looked as if he was fine.

As Riley and Gerald fought with alcohol, the audience watching the live stream increased dramatically.

Two hours later, Gerald was still sitting there as if he had not kept drinking for about two hours, and Riley could not speak fluently.

"Boy..." said Riley, holding another bottle, "I didn't expect I... I... underestimated you. You... are the expert on drinking. But I will make you... you... drunk anyway. I will let you... see what kind of person you really are..."

As he drank, Riley's consciousness and his balance were all betraying him.

Gerald frowned and said to Riley, "You'd better stop. You're drunk!"

"Drunk? You can make me drunk?" said Riley as he staggered to his feet, "You brat... must be a poor... poor

man. Couldn't believe In... Ingrid... invited you. Are you qualified to... sit with her... together? Ingrid, I love

you... to be my... girlfriend!"

Gerald almost laughed out loud.

Ingrid was embarrassed, and she glanced at Gerald with hatred.

At that moment, Riley looked around and said, "Well, I want to go to the toilet. Where is the toilet..."

Then he looked at Ingrid and said, "Ingrid... After I go to the toilet, I will... show my heart to you officially. Today... I will take you to the hotel!"

"Riley, you are drunk. Go home now. Stop his live stream," said Ingrid.

Someone went to get Riley's phone, and the barrage had covered the screen.

Riley was completely drunk. He looked around and got his target, the window. Their table was near the window. He walked to the window and said, "I'm going to pee. You guys go away!"

Riley's movement attracted the attention of all the other guests.

"That's not the toilet!" shouted Ingrid hurriedly.

However, Riley ignored her. He seemed to be not able to hold his urine anymore and began to pee. As Riley

peed, he said with enjoyment, "Comfortable!"

Chapter 162 Gerald, Run!

The moment Riley started to pee at the window, his live broadcast was instantly in chaos, and the bullet comments were rolling on the mobile phone.

A woman next to the mobile phone felt that something was wrong. She quickly ran over to take off the mobile phone and closed the live broadcast. However, the previous scene was still recorded by many viewers.

Gerald was dumbfounded.

He had seen many people go crazy from drinking, but it was the first time he had seen

such a scene.

So many people in seafood had seen it, and there was still a large group of people in the

broadcast room.

Ingrid blushed. She glared at Gerald and said, "It's all your fault. So many people are watching us. Isn't it embarrassing?"

Gerald said helplessly, "He has been asking for me to drink. I can't help it. You can't

blame me for this."

Ingrid was helpless.

Indeed, it had always been Riley asking for Gerald to drink, and Gerald could do nothing

about it.

However, no one had expected that Gerald was so good at drinking. Even now, when

Riley was somewhat confused, Gerald was still sober.

Ingrid said with worry, "Then what should we do now?"

"The employees of seafood are here," Gerald said.

Yes, the people in seafood had all gone crazy.

This was the first time they had encountered someone drunk and went to pee next to the

window. Countless people watched it.

How could the other guests eat when someone was peeing here?

Many employees hurriedly came up. Some were mopping the ground, and some were

going to stop Riley.

Riley seemed to be almost done peeing. He had a comfortable look on his face. Then he tilted his neck to see Ingrid and the others looking at him. He asked in surprise, "Hey, why did you come to the men's toilet?"

"Mr. Steer," The waiter at seafood hurriedly said, "This isn't the toilet..."

"I want to poo-poo," At this time, Riley suddenly said.

"What the fuck." People were stunned.

"Sir, the toilet is over There. Can I take you there?" The people in the restaurant were about to explode.

After peeing, this guy wanted to shit in public...

"This is... the toilet," Riley said willfully, "Do you know... who I am? Today... I am going to shit here... Nobody can stop me."

The waiter hurriedly went over to stop him.

At this time, Riley revealed a comfortable feeling of enjoyment. Following that, a stench, spread out from his body.

"It's so comfortable."

He... shitted in his pants.

Gerald was dumbfounded. This was even more exciting than watching a TV show.

Ingrid could not wait any longer. She quickly took out her phone and made a call. She said, "Uncle, come and help. Send this guy home."

Soon, a middle-aged man came over and looked at Riley who was on the ground. He frowned but did not care that Riley was very disgusting now. He patted Riley's neck. Riley, who was still drunk, opened his eyes and then fainted happily.

"Uncle, send him back home, please. I will send you his address," Ingrid said quickly.

Gerald was also looking at this middle-aged man. Obviously, he was sent by the Maddox family to protect Ingrid. Hearing Ingrid's words, he frowned.

said again.

The middle-aged man nodded and said, "Okay, I will send him back first. I will be back

soon."

After saying that, he carried Riley on his back, took Riley's mobile phone and selfie

stick, and ran out with Riley on his back.

Around them, people were gossiping, and many people were looking in their direction.

Ingrid felt that she could not stay any longer. She hurriedly paid the bill and left with Daphne and the others.

"Are you still going to play?" Daphne asked.

"Forget it. I have to get up early tomorrow morning to take the plane," Ingrid said, "I

have to go home and tidy up first."

"Alright," Daphne said, "Then after the holiday, I will come back to Washington to play

with you. Anyway, there is more than half a month before the holiday."

Ingrid said, "Okay."

After saying that, Daphne looked at Gerald and said, "Gerald, you and Ingrid live in the

same community, please take care of her and send her home safely."

Gerald nodded and said, "OK."

The girls did not drink. The group of people said goodbye to Ingrid. After they left,

Ingrid took out a car key, opened the door, and got in the car.

Although Riley was the one who was embarrassed just now, they were together with

Riley, and they also felt the same.

After getting in the car, Ingrid glanced at Gerald and said, "When Riley wakes up tomorrow and remembers what happened today, he will not let you go. You should stay

away from him later."

"He wanted to drink with me. Then he was drunk and went crazy. It has nothing to do

with me," Gerald said speechlessly.

"But he still won't forgive you," Ingrid said.

"It doesn't matter. Anyway, we won't meet again in the future," Gerald shrugged his shoulders and said, "Moreover, isn't he a celebrity? What can he do to me?"

"Forget it. I will warn him tomorrow and tell him not to badger you," Ingrid sighed and said, "I will leave Sacramento tomorrow. Let's have a ride here."

Gerald did not refuse. They drove around Sacramento and Ingrid looked at Gerald strangely and asked, "By the way, Gerald, are you not underground?"

"Again," Gerald touched his nose and said, "I don't understand what you are talking

about."

"Fine, fine," Ingrid said, "Forget it, let's go back."

At this time, it was already eleven o'clock in the evening.

They drove back to the underground garage of the community.

As soon as they stopped the car, Gerald's expression changed slightly. As for Ingrid, her face changed wildly and she said, "Gerald, leave quickly."

"What?"

In the next instant, three figures swiftly pounced toward them.

Bang.

A huge iron rod smashed into the wind-blocking glass of the car and the glass instantly

shattered.

Gerald and Ingrid hurriedly opened the car door and jumped out of the car.

In the next instant, from both sides, two women rushed toward Ingrid from the two sides with daggers in their hands.

Ingrid's beautiful face changed expression, but she did not show any panic. A wave of air rippled from her body, and she jumped up from the ground and landed on the roof of the

car.

On the other side, the man with the iron rod went straight to Gerald.

"Stop," Ingrid shouted, "Don't hurt him. I'll go with you."

Gerald's expression changed slightly. He had not expected that Ingrid had chosen to go

with the strangers to protect him.

This girl was quite loyal.

"Ms. Maddox, is this your boyfriend? You have bad taste," The strong man looked at Gerald with a smile and said, "Unfortunately, he found us, so he must die."

Ingrid's face changed. At this time, the strong man raised his iron rod again.

"Gerald, don't be silly. Run!" When Ingrid saw Gerald standing there motionless, she panicked and she thought that Gerald had been scared and dumbfounded.

And the strong man smashed the iron rod against Gerald's head.

"No!"

Ingrid turned pale and wanted to save Gerald. But at this time, the two women held

daggers and blocked her way.

"Bang."

At this moment, a huge noise from the impact was heard.

Ingrid could not help but close her eyes.

The pupils of the other three people shrank at the same time.

The strong man looked at Gerald in front of him in shock. He found that the iron rod he smashed down was grabbed by Gerald.

At the same time, he saw Gerald reveal a smile.

"Bang."

In the next instant, Gerald punched the man's head.

Chapter 163 Warning

Gerald punched out and hit the abdomen of the strong man.

The strong man's eyes suddenly widened, and then his eyes began to become bloodshot.

"Bang."

His back seemed to be pierced by a bullet, and his clothes instantly broke a hole.

"Puff."

At the same time, blood began to flow down from his mouth.

"Plop."

Then, he fell to the ground with red eyes and went limp.

The other two women were completely stunned by this time.

Instant.

How could it happen? Among the three of them, this man was the strongest. The two women were slightly weaker, and this strong man was equivalent to a Golden Card

Assassin in Blood Lotus.

He was an expert in the underground world, and Gerald punched him to the ground.

The most important thing was that this process was not too shocking. It was just a

punch.

The strong man did not fly back a few feet away, but the more he did not fly out, the more horrible Gerald was. This proved that Gerald's control of strength was already

wonderful.

The two women looked at each other, and at this time, an idea appeared in their minds

at the same time.

"Run!"

However, Gerald would not give them the chance.

When Ingrid saw the rod strike out, she could not help but close her eyes.

However, she didn't hear the screams that she had imagined. She heard a Puff and could

not help but open her eyes.

However, the scene in front of her stunned her. The strong man fell to the ground. Then

she saw Gerald run out in an instant. Then, he immediately caught up with the two women who wanted to escape in the distance. He pulled their clothes and suddenly

pulled them back.

The two women fell to the ground almost at the same time. Before they could get up,

Gerald had already grabbed the daggers in their hands and pressed the two daggers

against their necks.

"Don't move," Gerald said casually.

Ingrid looked at this scene in shock.

She was an expert among ordinary people, but when she saw Gerald attack, she could guess that Gerald was much more powerful than herself, probably even more powerful

than the people sent by her family to protect her.

At least top-level, she murmured in her heart.

"Don't be in a daze, come and help," Gerald smiled at her and said.

Only then did Ingrid react and quickly came over. Gerald handed her a dagger and said,

"Hold her. I'll call someone to deal with it."

After that, he took out his phone and called Valery. He said, "On the first floor of the underground garage, three people attacked Ingrid. They have been subdued by me. Deal

with them quickly."

When Ingrid saw Gerald on the phone, her eyes flashed. She looked at Gerald and asked,

"You are... a Watchman."

Ingrid knew the existence of the Night Watch and also knew that the Watchman was secretly protecting her. So after Gerald made this call, it was not difficult to guess.

Gerald smiled at her and said, "Don't mention it to anyone."

Ingrid looked at Gerald in a daze. Then, a trace of excitement flashed in her eyes.

The moment the two women heard that Gerald was a Watchman, they panicked. One of them hurriedly said, "We were wrong. Please, let us go. We were forced to do it. We

usually live in the city. If we don't kidnap her this time, we will be killed..."

"I don't believe you." Gerald pursed his lips and ignored them.

Two minutes later, Valery and Macy appeared in the underground garage. When they saw the three people, Valery asked, "Are they from Blood Lotus?"

"I don't know. I didn't find the mark of the Blood Lotus in the places I could see. I can't take off their clothes to check in this place," Gerald said with a cough.

Valery blushed. She glanced at Ingrid and then said, "Send her back first. Macy and I will deal with these three people. She will return to Washington tomorrow. Don't have any accidents at this time."

Gerald nodded. He threw the dagger to Valery, then stood up and said to Ingrid, "Let's

go."

Ingrid followed Gerald and walked into the elevator. When there were only two people left, excitement flashed in Ingrid's eyes. She hurriedly asked, "Last time you modeled for us, I felt that you were not an ordinary person. I knew that you were an underground person, and you refused to admit it. Now you have finally exposed yourself."

Gerald said speechlessly, "Girl, I just saved your life."

"You lied to me before, didn't you? But I know that Watchmen is very low-key. Don't worry, I won't reveal it to anyone, including my family," Ingrid asked excitedly, "What's your rank in Watchmen? You are so powerful and you are already a top expert.

You are at least in the top 50."

"You know quite a bit about Watchmen," Gerald looked at her in surprise and asked.

"Of course, my dream is to join the Night Watch, wearing a uniform, with double sabers on my back, punishing the evil, guarding the peace of this world, how cool," Ingrid said, "It's a pity that my family won't let me go."

Gerald was stunned. The Maddox family was a true hidden aristocratic family. To a certain extent, it belonged to the underground world. They had their own martial arts inheritance. The children of their families could enjoy a peaceful life in this city. There

was no need to take their children to the Night Watch.

"You haven't told me your number," Ingrid asked.

"I... don't have a number," Gerald touched his nose and said.

"Bullshit. You don't want to say it and you lie to me again." Ingrid glared at him.

At this time, the elevator arrived. Ingrid snorted and ran out, saying, "Don't worry. I won't ask. I know the rules of the Night Watch."

As she said this, she ran out.

Gerald followed her and walked to the door. Ingrid opened the door. Gerald thought for

a moment. Before the people who were protecting Ingrid arrived, he decided to stay with her to avoid any accidents.

Gerald followed her into the room.

Ingrid curiously asked Gerald about the Night Watch. Since she knew something, Gerald picked something to talk about and chatted with her. Ingrid's eyes light up.

About half an hour later, the door of the room opened and the middle-aged man in

seafood entered the room.

When he saw Ingrid and Gerald sitting together, he was slightly stunned. There was a trace of coldness in his eyes when he looked at Gerald.

Ingrid saw the middle-aged man and said, "This is the neighbor I mentioned to you before. Gerald, this is my uncle, Eddie."

"Hello." The middle-aged man glanced at Gerald indifferently. Then he frowned and said, "Ingrid, don't bring boys home casually. Your parents will tell you off if they

know."

"Okay, I know." Ingrid pouted.

Perhaps she was afraid that Eddie would be worried, she did not mention that she was

attacked. Of course, she did not mention that Gerald was a Watchman.

In the underground garage, in the face of danger, she was willing to sacrifice herself to let Gerald escape, and Gerald's impression of her rose a lot.

Gerald got up and smiled. "I will go back first. Have a safe journey tomorrow.

Ingrid nodded. "If you want to play in Washington, remember to call me. I will entertain you."

Gerald smiled.

Eddie's face was expressionless. He looked at Gerald and said, "I'll send you off."

Gerald did not refuse. He nodded and said, "Okay."

After leaving the room, Eddie sent Gerald to the elevator door. Then he said calmly, "Don't take Ingrid's words to heart."

Gerald's expression changed slightly. He looked at Eddie and said, "Which words?"

"All," Eddie glanced at Gerald and said, "Young man, Ingrid had mentioned you many times at home, but I hope you can understand who you are and the gap between you and Ingrid. Don't have any fantasies about Ingrid. If you like her, it is fine. If she likes you too, it will harm you." "Ding-dong."

At this time, the elevator arrived. Gerald touched his nose and stood in the elevator.

He did not answer Eddie. Looking at Eddie's poker face, Gerald showed a smile, and the elevator door slowly closed.

Chapter 164 The Collapsed Riley

When Gerald returned to Valery's house, Valery and Macy had already returned. Gerald asked in surprise, "Why are you so fast?"

Valery said, "I directly contacted Dennis and the others. At this time, they are already in Sacramento." Then she looked at Gerald and asked, "Macy and I will take the same flight as Ingrid and go to Washington. You should finish the things here as soon as possible! When we arrive in Washington, we will not only deal with Ingrid's matter but there are other tasks sent by the higher-ups!"

"What task?" Gerald asked.

"I will tell you when we arrive in Washington." Valery pondered for a moment and said, "In addition, we will try our best to hide your information. In Washington, your identity is an ordinary employee of a company!"

"No way." Gerald scolded, "Don't tell me you want me to go to work every day?"

"It's just a job. No one will blame you even if you are late and leave early." Valery felt speechless. She said, "Well, that company... You also have 20% of the shares."

"Oh!" Gerald touched his nose and said, "Alright! You guys arrange it and assign me the task. Give me the member list of Blood Lotus in Washington and the people from the organizations that attacked me. I will go over and kill them one by one!"

"I will arrange it for you when the time comes." Valery sneered, "Now that these underground organizations are moving more and more frequently, it is time to alert

them."

After that, she looked at Gerald and asked, "During the period of recuperation of Watchman No. 2, try your best to deal with the rest of the things here."

Gerald nodded and said, "I got it! By the way, how is Carolyn now?"

Valery said, "Carolyn is much better. She can get out of bed for a short period and move around. Her recovery ability is quite strong. I estimate that she will be fully recovered in about ten days."

Gerald let out a long sigh of relief!

After chatting for a while, Valery and Macy went to pack up their things. Because they

had to leave the next day, they didn't go out on the night shift.

When they packed up, Gerald returned to the ward and stayed with Carolyn for a while. Then, he washed up and went to bed.

Gerald was woken up by a phone call at more than ten in the morning. It was Leandro.

"Hello." Gerald picked up the phone and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Come to the company." Leandro said, "What happened between you and Cassidy? She brought people to break into our company."

"Bring people? Who? Can't you just chase them away?" Gerald asked resignedly.

"I'm afraid it won't work." Leandro touched his nose and said, "You will know when

you come over."

After that, Leandro hung up the phone.

Gerald touched his nose and looked at the phone suspiciously. He got up and went to the ward to look at Carolyn. He said, "Are you better?"

"I feel better now. Help me up. I want to watch a TV show." Carolyn said, "In addition... I am a little hungry!"

Gerald was speechless.

He picked up Carolyn and put her on the sofa. He turned on the TV for her and ran to the supermarket downstairs to buy her a lot of food. Then, he simply washed up and went to

Universe Group!

At the same time, in a villa on the other side of Sacramento.

Riley woke up from bed. He had a splitting headache. Then he looked around and said, "How did I get home?"

At this time, he felt something was wrong. He found that he was not wearing anything.

"Damn it! What happened?" His heart skipped a beat.

Riley couldn't remember what happened last night.

He only remembered that he drank with Gerald. They drank one cup after another, with liquor and beer. At last, he was completely drunk.

"Damn it! That guy can drink so much!" Riley cursed, "I hope I didn't make a fool of myself yesterday."

As he spoke, he turned on his phone and opened Line!

"Tinkle! Tinkle!"

Messages appeared on Line.

Riley opened the first chat box. A person sent him more than ten messages! There was

also a video!

"Fuck! Riley, what happened to you? Were you drunk yesterday? The thing about you peeing in front of the window when you were drunk was recorded by people in the broadcast room and uploaded to the Internet."

Riley's heart beat violently, and then he turned on the video!

Sure enough! There was a video about him. He felt very embarrassed.

Then he opened the second video. This video was recorded by people who were eating

seafood.

In this video, he said, "Even if the king is here, I will still shit here today!" Seeing that,

Riley was about to collapse.

He trembled and opened Twitter with his mobile phone. There were more than 30,000

messages on his Twitter!

The most popular was a message that gave him a nickname.

"The strongest urine king!"

Riley looked at the ridicule on Twitter, and his expression gradually lost control.

"Ah!"

He could not help but let out a tragic roar, "Gerald, I will kill you!"

Gerald did not know about Riley's experience. At this time, he was in a taxi. After arriving at Universe Group, he walked into the company. Soon, he found Leandro on the top floor and asked, "Who is it?"

"The heir of New Bank, Kerr Lam, is here." Leandro felt speechless. He said, "As you know, Mr. Lam likes his grandson the most. Kerr personally brought Cassidy here, so I can't stop them."

Gerald frowned. The person behind New Bank was called Abraham Lam, who was just mentioned by Leandro!

Although New Bank had a lot of funds, Abraham was extremely low-key.

Gerald only knew three people from their large family. They were Abraham, Sterling, and Abraham's granddaughter, Stacey Lam!

As for the others, Gerald was not familiar with them.

"Does this mean that Cassidy is Kerr's girlfriend?" Gerald asked.

Leandro said, "The answer is obvious! Kerr spends a lot on Cassidy."

Gerald touched his nose and said, "It seems that this old man, Abraham, is not good at educating his descendants. Kerr took a fancy to Cassidy. He is probably a dandy. I will help Mr. Lam to teach him a lesson!"

The corner of Leandro's mouth twitched. Probably only Gerald dared to say such words.

"Where are they?" Gerald asked.

"In the conference room." Leandro said, "I will take you there now!"

Gerald nodded.

Led by Leandro, Gerald walked to a large conference room. After pushing open the door, Gerald saw several people in the conference room.

Cassidy was wearing sunglasses and sat there charmingly. Sturdy Fisher stood behind Cassidy, trucklingly.

On the main seat, a young man was wearing very ordinary clothes. He did not look like a rich young master. He was wearing jeans and a short-sleeved shirt. His appearance was also very ordinary. He was also wearing a pair of sunglasses. His legs were on the table.

When he saw Gerald coming over, he pointed at Gerald and asked, "Is that the bastard?"

Cassidy used a delicate voice that gave Gerald goosebumps. She said, "Kerr, yes, it's him. He bullied me yesterday and caused me to lose the endorsement of Universe Group. He makes me lose face in front of that disgusting woman Adriana. I also lost my script."

Kerr looked at Gerald and sneered, "Jerk, you are quite bold!"

Then he looked at Leandro and said, "Mr. Hanson, is this guy your illegitimate son? Why are you protecting him so much?"

"Kerr, keep your mouth clean." When Leandro heard this, he frowned!

Kerr sneered. Then, he completely ignored Leandro's words. He waved his hand and said, "Let's beat him up first. Then, we can slowly talk about other things!"

Kerr was extremely arrogant!

Leandro's expression changed slightly!

At that time, Gerald laughed. He looked at Cassidy and said with a smile, "Well. It seems

that I really have to help Abraham educate his grandson!"

Chapter 165 I Will Teach You a Lesson

Hearing Gerald's words, Kerr was stunned for a moment. Then, a furious expression appeared on his face. Kerr said, "You dare to call my grandfather by his name!"

Gerald touched his nose. He looked at Kerr with a smile and asked, "Tell me, what do you plan to do here?"

Kerr took off his sunglasses and glanced at Gerald. Then, he said, "It's very simple. The endorsement should continue. The film you invested in should continue to be shot. You, get out of the Universe Group! I will find someone to teach you a lesson."

Kerr said, "Of course, now you actually directly called my grandfather's name and spoke rudely to me. I intend to let you stay in the hospital for two months."

Beside him, Cassidy sneered. She looked at Gerald and said, "Gerald, weren't you very arrogant yesterday?"

Leandro sneered and said, "Kerr, you think too highly of yourself. I have told don't want this woman to be the spokesperson!"

you

that I

Cassidy's expression changed. She said to Kerr coquettishly, "Kerr..."

Kerr stared at Leandro and asked, "Mr. Hanson, don't tell me you don't know that she is

my woman. If I didn't come to Sacramento, I wouldn't even know that she was bullied

by you guys. Do you believe that if I tell my grandfather, my grandfather will stop supporting you and turn to support the Kenneth family?"

Gerald touched his nose and said, "She might be a woman of many people."

"Boy, what did you say?" Kerr's face clouded over. He stared at Gerald and roared, "What are you waiting for? Beat him!"

"Who dares to hit him!" Leandro sneered.

Gerald waved his hand and said, "Well, sure enough! Abraham isn't good at educating

his grandchildren. The Lam family produced a prodigal like you. Your family is rich. High consumption is nothing to you. However, you like Cassidy, a goody two-shoes. I feel so disappointed. Today, I have to teach you a lesson on behalf of Abraham!"

As he spoke, he took a step forward.

Kerr placed his leg on the table. Before he could react, Gerald had already grabbed him

and dragged him down from the chair!

"Stop!"

The faces of the people brought by Kerr changed!

"Don't move!"

At this time, Leandro rushed up and kicked one person. At the same time, he pointed at the other person and threatened.

He was the Watchman. Even if he lost a hand, these ordinary people could not defeat

him.

"Gerald, do you know who I am? You actually dare to attack me. Do you have a death wish?" Kerr roared angrily.

Gerald smiled and said, "Is that so?"

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Then, Gerald began to punch and kick Kerr. Of course, he controlled his strength very well. He could only make Kerr feel pain, but not cause any serious injuries!

"Ah!"

Kerr was beaten until he was rolling.

Cassidy was stunned.

She thought, this is Kerr, the heir of New Bank! He is probably one of the richest people

in the world.

Now, Gerald hit him!

Although she was sitting there without getting beaten up, there was a fine cold sweat on

her forehead. She found herself completely ignorant of Gerald.

Cassidy originally thought that Gerald only had a close relationship with Leandro. She felt that Kerr would definitely be able to deal with Leandro.

But now, Gerald and Leandro did not give Kerr any face at all!

Moreover... It seemed that Gerald also knew the real boss of the New Bank, Kerr's

grandfather, Abraham. It horrified her.

The reason why Cassidy could replace Adriana was that Kerr was the capital behind her He spared no effort to support her.

"Don't hit me! Don't hit me! I am wrong!"

After being beaten up for a while, Kerr couldn't take it anymore. It was too painful..

Gerald ignored Kerr. After a few more punches, he looked at Kerr with a smile and then looked at Cassidy next to him. "You stupid woman! You are a person of goody

two shoes, but I don't mind it! You know what happened between you and Adriana. You look simple, but you are really scheming. I didn't want to pay attention to you last time. I just wanted to teach you a lesson. I never expected you to provoke me!"

Hearing Gerald's words, Cassidy turned glum.

Then, Gerald took out his phone, found Sterling's number, and dialed it. Soon, the phone was connected. Sterling asked, "Gerald, what's the matter?"

Gerald said, "Send me Mr. Lam's phone number. I have something to talk to him

about."

"Hang on a sec." Sterling hurriedly nodded!

After hanging up the phone, Gerald received a text message. Gerald glanced at Kerr, and

then he dialed Abraham's number!

"Hello!" After a while, a dignified voice sounded from the other side, "May I know who you are?"

"It's me, Gerald!" Gerald smiled and said, "Mr. Lam, how are you doing?"

"I'm fine! Everything is just peachy. You haven't contacted me in the past three years. Where have you been?" Abraham's tone was excited.

"Well, Mr. Lam, let's talk about the old times after I return to Washington. I'm calling. to tell you something." Gerald said, "Kerr is your grandson, right?"

Abraham nodded and said, "Yes, what's wrong?"

Gerald told Abraham about Cassidy's car accident and then told him what happened just now in detail!

"Well done! He deserves it!" Abraham scolded, "I seldom discipline this guy. He's been spoiled by his mother. He always looks like a playboy! Give him the phone!"

"I have turned on the loudspeaker. Just say it!" Gerald turned on the loudspeaker.

Gerald's phone was not of good quality. When answering the phone, the caller's voice was very loud. Kerr had already heard his grandfather's voice on the phone!

Hearing that, he quickly said, "Grandpa, come and save me. I am going to be beaten to death by Gerald."

"Well done!" Abraham's voice came out of the phone. He said, "Do you know who he is? My life, your sister's life, and your uncle's life were all saved by him. You dared to find trouble with him. Hurry up and apologize to Gerald. If Gerald tells me that he is not satisfied, I will break your legs!"

"Ah!" Kerr's expression suddenly changed. "He is the one who saved you? I don't

know!"

Abraham cursed, "That's enough! When you return to Washington, I will teach you a

lesson!"

Kerr's face turned gloomy. He lay on the ground and said with despair, "Grandpa, I was

wrong!"

"By the way, hurry up and get that woman star out of your side. If you don't do this, I will freeze your card!" Abraham scolded again.

"I will do it, okay?" Kerr was terrified when facing Abraham.

After saying that, Abraham said, "Gerald, when will you come to Washington? Stacey often talks about you!"

"I should be back in Washington soon. I will contact you when the time comes." Gerald smiled, "I will hang up and deal with the things here!"

After that, Gerald hung up the phone, then let go of Kerr, pulled out a chair, and sat

down with a smile!

Leandro also pulled out a chair with a smile and sat down, looking at Kerr with a faint

smile!

Kerr was terrified at this time. He endured the pain all over his body, walked to Gerald,

and said sincerely, "Gerald, I'm sorry, I'm really sorry. I didn't know that you were the one who saved my grandfather and my sister. If I knew, I definitely wouldn't have

treated you like this. Please forgive me!"

He looked sincere. Apart from being a little foppish, Kerr was respectful to his family.

Gerald smiled and looked at Cassidy, who was not far away!

Seeing that, Cassidy suddenly trembled. A layer of fine sweat had appeared on her forehead!

Chapter 166 Adriana Is Shocked

Kerr could be considered a rich playboy, but he was definitely a bastard.

He was filial and treated his family well.

He liked to flirt with female stars, so he specially established an entertainment company. In his company, there were many big shots in the entertainment industry.

Cassidy was a member of his company, and she had become the most popular female

star in his company.

To put it bluntly, Cassidy relied on Kerr's capital to become famous.

Now, she had offended Gerald. Moreover, after Kerr was beaten up by Gerald, he

apologized to Gerald just now.

Looking at Gerald's expression, Cassidy only felt a chill down her spine. Gerald did not say anything, but Cassidy felt that something unexpected would happen to her.

The so-called famous stars were not worth mentioning in front of powerful people, especially Cassidy, who was an online celebrity with a huge fan base. She had no famous works but relied on hype to become popular.

Kerr noticed Gerald's expression, and a trace of hesitation passed across his face!

It seemed that Kerr really liked Cassidy.

Disregarding her personality, in terms of looks, Cassidy was indeed beautiful.

"Gerald!" At this time, Kerr changed his address to Gerald. He seemed to have made up

his mind and said, "Gerald, I will let my company terminate the agreement with

Cassidy and no longer care about her. As for which company she will sign with, I don't

care. What do you think?"

Cassidy's face changed slightly!

Terminating the agreement with Kerr's company meant that she would lose her

greatest financial supporter. Cassidy knew that she had to face her career failure before she found another financial supporter!

With Kerr supporting her with his resources, Cassidy could get endless chances!

Now that Kerr wanted to terminate the agreement with her, Cassidy knew that she was

unable to salvage her career.

Fortunately, Kerr did not say that he would shun her. This gave her a fallback position.

Kerr looked at Cassidy and said, "Aren't you going to apologize to Gerald?"

Cassidy wiped the sweat from her forehead and quickly stood up.

She knew that if she didn't apologize to Gerald and had to beg for Gerald's mercy. If Gerald insisted on shunning her, she might have to face her career failure.

She walked to Gerald, bowed, and said, "Gerald, I'm really sorry. It was all my fault."

It was unknown whether she was intentional or not, she deliberately did not cover her chest. Because she bowed, a large part of her skin and most of her breasts were revealed.

"She is so scheming." Gerald laughed in his mind.

He waved his hand and said, "Kerr, settle this matter yourself. I have something to do,

so I'm taking off now."

Hearing his words, Kerr heaved a long sigh of relief while Cassidy had a miserable look

on her face.

Leandro looked at Kerr and asked Gerald, "By the way, there is no need for Cassidy in

the movie now. Yesterday, the film director contacted me and asked me who you wanted

to recommend. Do you have any female stars you like?"

Gerald was stunned and then casually said, "You know Adriana, do you? You can

recommend her to the film director and see if there are any suitable roles for her."

Leandro said, "Okay, I will arrange it."

Cassidy heard the conversation between Gerald and Leandro. Then her face suddenly

changed!

Cassidy knew that Adriana seemed to be able to make a comeback, but she might hit the lowest point in her career. For a moment, her mind was filled with disappointment.

Cassidy looked at Kerr and said in a coquettish tone, "Kerr!"

Kerr frowned and said, "You can't blame me. You shouldn't provoke Gerald. You heard

the phone call just now. I can't protect you. Just pray for yourself!"

Kerr was indeed a little reluctant, but he didn't want to get into trouble. He did not lack female stars. Without Cassidy, he could find another female star!

Gerald was no longer interested in what Kerr would do next, but he was happy to see Cassidy pay the price for what she did.

After saying goodbye to Leandro, he planned to go home.

Now that Valery and Macy had left, and Watchman No. 2's injuries had not completely recovered yet, Gerald had to take care of Watchman No. 2.

In fact, he had nothing to deal with in Sacramento. Moreover, the Kenneth family's affairs had been mostly dealt with.

After all, the Kenneth family was a large family. With their hard work, the Kenneth family would not go bankrupt, but it was inevitable that they would go downhill.

The Zumthor family began to ebb after they had completely lost the funds from Blood

Lotus.

Meanwhile, the Cousy family had taken a lot of business from the Kenneth family and stabilized their family.

As expected, Armand still looked down on Gerald!

Jacob had already told his family that he was going to be sent to another city by his company. If nothing unexpected happened, he would join Night Watch with Erik.

At the same time, Hazel left together!

Hazel had always accepted the private assessment of Night Watch. And this assessment required its object to have great tenacity.

The members of Night Watch had a tough life. For girls, it was extremely difficult. Ordinary people couldn't stand it. And if the person who couldn't stand it was a man, he might be beaten up.

For Gerald, everything in Sacramento seemed to calm down.

Gerald didn't know the undercurrent hidden under the disguises. Dennis would stay

here and protect the peace of this area with his team.

Gerald took a taxi to the community, and then he packed nearly ten portions of food from a nearby restaurant.

There was no other way. After all, Carolyn ate too much. Even though she was seriously injured, it did not affect her appetite at all!

When Gerald returned home, he found that Carolyn was sitting on the sofa and

watching TV. When she saw Gerald, she said, "I am hungry!"

Helpless, Gerald put the food on the table and opened their packages. Only then did Carolyn smile with satisfaction.

At the same time, in a small community in Sacramento, there was a cozy two-bedroom

apartment.

In the room, Adriana was feeding her child with a bowl of porridge in her hand.

After having an injection, her child recovered a lot. So she brought her child back home last night.

Her car was sent to a 4S shop. However, the high compensation still made her worried.

Adriana knew that Cassidy would not let her go so easily without Gerald.

As she fed the child, she sighed.

"Beep, beep, beep..."

At this time, her cell phone suddenly rang. Adriana picked up the phone and looked at it. The flashing phone number made her stunned.

"Allen Wilson!"

Adriana once exchanged phone numbers with Allen when she was famous. She had also

filmed a TV series with Allen before.

However, ever since her popularity had ebbed away, Allen had not contacted her. Allen even unfriended her on Line. Adriana had never expected that Allen would actually call

her.

Moreover, the news had previously reported that Allen would be filming a big

production drama with Cassidy.

Adriana swallowed her saliva and felt worried!

Yes, she suspected that Cassidy had recommended her to Allen on purpose to humiliate

her in the crew.

However, as long as she could film, she would have an income!

Adriana gritted her teeth and picked up the phone. She said politely, "Hello, Mr. Wilson!"

"Adriana, right? Long time no see!" Allen said with a smile, "I am filming. Do you have a schedule? If you have time, please come to Washington to audition. Then you can directly join my crew and be the second leading actress!"

Adriana was shocked!

The second leading actress!

This was something she had never expected. If this film was a big success, she might be able to make a comeback!

Adriana tried her best to control her emotions and said, "I have time. I have time! I will come over tomorrow!"

Chapter 167 Watchman No. 4

Gerald did not know how excited Adriana was.

Sure enough, Adriana did not know that she was able to obtain this chance because of what Gerald casually said!

Gerald felt that he and Adriana had only met by chance. He thought he would have very few interactions with Adriana. It was just that Adriana gave him a good impression, so he casually helped her!

Gerald did not have many things to do in Sacramento. He took care of Carolyn every day and then went home to have meals with his parents. Occasionally, he would go out with Audrey to have fun.

Ten days or so passed by unknowingly.

Carolyn recovered very fast. On the eighth day, she could move about without any

difficulty.

However, in order to make sure that she totally recovered, Gerald still let Carolyn rest

for two more days!

Ten days later, at Sacramento Airport, Gerald and Carolyn got off of a plane with their

suitcases.

Yes, on this day, they finally decided to set off for Washington!

Gerald told his family that Leandro sent him to work for a branch company in

Washington.

His parents did not say anything but were very happy.

Before leaving, Gerald invited Audrey, Keira, Daphne, and Doreen to have a meal. Originally, he invited Doreen out, but Doreen seemed to have been very strictly controlled by her family during this period, so she was unable to come out!

Gerald and Carolyn went to the self-service ticket machine to pick up their tickets. They walked to the ticket barrier to have their tickets checked. At this time, they suddenly

saw a rush of people.

"Damn! It really is Cassidy!"

Next to Gerald, several people began to become excited.

Gerald looked over and saw Cassidy taking off her sunglasses at a departure gate not far away. She was having her ticket checked!

Cassidy had a faint smile on her face. When she heard someone call her, she turned

around and waved her hand, revealing a sweet smile.

"Is it her?" When Carolyn saw Cassidy, her expression changed slightly.

During this period, Gerald told her about Cassidy. She looked at Cassidy and said, "She is indeed quite beautiful."

"She is good at pretending." Gerald curled his lips and said, "Ignore her. Let's board

quickly!"

At 11 p.m., Gerald and Carolyn successfully boarded. When the plane flew higher and higher, Carolyn looked down and frowned. "I have lived here for three years. I can't bear

to leave now."

There were two kinds of Watchmen, pathbreakers and garrison!

The garrison team was a small team like Dennis'. They would be stationed in a city.

The pathbreakers were the main force of tough missions. As the strongest team of Night Watch, Gerald and Carolyn often appeared all over the world. They stayed in a city for

almost no more than a month.

"Speaking of which, I also miss Los Angeles a lot," Gerald said with a pout.

Carolyn smiled, "You miss your ex-wife, don't you?"

Gerald was speechless. "Don't talk nonsense."

Carolyn smiled, "It doesn't matter. When we get revenge, we will return to Night Watch. Then we will have busy days. However, it is not so simple to overthrow the Dempsey family."

"Don't worry, I am here." Gerald smiled at Carolyn!

Carolyn nodded and said, "Yes, I have you with me. Don't move. Let me sleep for a

while."

She turned her head and rested her head on Gerald's shoulder. Then, she closed her eyes.

Sacramento was not far apart from Washington. It would only take a few hours to take a high-speed train to Washington from Sacramento. And it would only take more than an

hour by plane.

Around 12:30 pm, Gerald and Carolyn arrived at Washington International Airport.

Valery had sent them the address of where they lived.

It was still a house in a residential area. Although Valery and Gerald were not short of money, they did not live in a luxurious place!

Gerald and Carolyn got off the plane, picked up their suitcases, and walked out through

the passage.

They had only taken a few steps when they felt that something was wrong. Two rows of security guards suddenly surrounded them. As they walked, they shouted to the front, "Get out of the way! Get out of the way!"

The pedestrians who were originally moving forward were quickly pushed to two sides.

At the same time, there was a large group of people surrounding them.

Gerald frowned. He turned around and saw that in the middle of the two rows of security guards, Cassidy was walking out of the airport with a cold and proud face with her sunglasses on.

Many people around recognized Cassidy and took out their phones to take pictures.

"Is this woman on the same flight as us?" Carolyn said with a frown.

"I told you to get out of the way. Don't you understand?" At this time, the person who was helping Cassidy make the way shouted at them.

Carolyn raised her eyebrows and asked, "You own this airport?"

The person was slightly stunned, but Gerald felt that something was wrong. He hurriedly pulled Carolyn to the side.

Carolyn said angrily, "Why are you pulling me? I just don't like her. I was angry

when

you told me what she did. Look at her proud appearance."

Gerald said in a hoarse voice, "Recently, she terminated the agreement with her

company. There are a few trending topics almost every day. If we get caught in a dispute with her at the airport, someone might take pictures of us. It won't be good if we attract too much attention."

As a Watchman, Gerald wanted to keep a low profile!

As for getting even with Cassidy, that was a private matter.

Carolyn snorted coldly and did not speak again.

After Cassidy left, Gerald touched his nose and looked at her back. Then he revealed a

sneer.

After leaving the airport, Gerald and Carolyn took a taxi and went straight to Valery's

residence.

Valery's house was far away from the center of Washington. Although it was not a villa,

it was expensive.

After arriving at Valery's house, Carolyn had a bedroom while Gerald could only sleep

on the sofa.

There were five rooms in the house. One was a study room without a bed while the other two rooms were changed into a ward and an operating room. So there were only three

bedrooms.

In fact, Gerald didn't care about that. After arranging their luggage, Valery gave Carolyn a body check. After making sure that Carolyn was fine, Valery looked at Gerald and said, "The company you will work for is Wisdom Group. Take your ID card and go over there tomorrow. When you get there, you can call this person. He was once a Watchman in the Team 77162. He has retired from the front line, and now he mainly helps manage

real estate of Night Watch!"

If a Watchman retired from the front line and had his own business, he would manage his business. Sure enough, many Watchmen did not have their own businesses. These people would work at other Watchmen's companies as managers!

Gerald nodded. "What's his name?"

Valery said, "Marty Thomas."

Gerald scratched his head. He had never heard of this name before.

However, since he was a shareholder of Wisdom Group, Gerald thought Marty should know him and he could just go over and make a phone call to Marty.

Then, Valery said, "This is your document. You can bring it along tomorrow."

Gerald nodded and said, "What's the specific task?"

Valery said, "There are two main tasks. First, you are responsible for the safety of

Ingrid. Although it is Washington here, the opponent you face this time is not ordinary. And your second task is to kill Saul Brough!"

"Who is Saul?" Gerald asked.

Valery said, "The person who injured Watchman No. 2, and he is the boss of Dark

Phantom."

Gerald's eyes moved slightly as he said, "I see!"

Then, Valery looked at Carolyn. Carolyn shrugged and said, "You don't have to assign missions for me. I haven't returned to Night Watch, and the Watchmen don't know my existence either. I will still assassinate the people of Blood Lotus and the Dempsey

family during this period."

Valery forced a smile. She nodded and said, "Okay. Macy and I need to cooperate with

Watchmen in Washington."

Gerald's expression changed slightly as he asked, "Who is the person in charge of Washington?"

Valery looked at Gerald and said, "Watchman No. 4! He is the previous Watchman No. 3! Troy Rudge!"

Hearing this name, Gerald and Carolyn frowned deeply at the same time.

Chapter 168 The Incident Before Entry

Troy was much older than Gerald and the others.

He was a seniority at Night Watch. There was no problem with his loyalty, but he liked to show off his experiences and educate new entrants. Simply put, he liked to presume

his seniority.

One of the members of Gerald's team made a mistake and was criticized by Troy.

Gerald was unconvinced, so he fought with Troy.

Troy was beaten up by Gerald.

Then, Troy was beaten up by Carolyn again.

At that time, Troy was only Watchman No. 10.

After being beaten up by Gerald and Carolyn, his number was out of the top ten!

After that, Gerald's team didn't get along well with Troy's team. They would often have conflicts. But most of the time, it was Troy's team that got beaten up!

The benefit was that when Gerald's team constantly became stronger, Troy's team faced too much pressure and also improved!

Troy, who was old and had not broken through for many years, under the pressure caused by Gerald and Carolyn, actually became the top ten again.

And in the following period, he tried to become Watchman No. 3!

In a situation where the mysterious Watchman No. 1 remained unchanged and seldom appeared, Troy could be considered the third strong among Watchmen.

Logically speaking, in the case that Gerald and Carolyn were not included in the fabrication, Troy should replace them and become Watchman No. 0!

However, he did not. Three years had passed, and Troy had actually fallen to No. 4. This

meant that three people had surpassed him.

Gerald said with a sigh, "Sure enough, without our pressure, he didn't make progress."

Carolyn nodded in agreement.

Carolyn said, "But it is indeed a problem. If he was in charge of here, he would not cooperate with us like Dennis."

Gerald nodded. He frowned because of this matter.

Beside them, Macy smiled and said, "You always bullied him after all. Sometimes I even pity him."

Gerald said, "Forget it. Let's talk about it later. If he doesn't cooperate with us, I will

beat him up."

Carolyn nodded.

Macy said helplessly, "Poor Troy."

Valery said, "Well. Macy and I have to go rest. You can go see what you want to do in the

afternoon."

Valery and Macy had to be on duty at night, so they had to have a good rest during the day.

Gerald and Carolyn nodded. In the afternoon, they strolled around the neighborhood and familiarized themselves with the surrounding environment. After returning home and having dinner, they rested!

The next day, Gerald slept until nine in the morning before he got up. Then, he held the document and slowly strolled toward Wisdom Group.

Last night, Gerald briefly investigated and found that this company was a listed company, but its scale was not comparable to Universe Group. However, it was not a small company. After all, it was worth about 500 million dollars.

When they arrived downstairs, Gerald showed the document to the security guard at the door. Then he got into the company and walked into the hall. He took out his phone and called Marty. About two minutes later, Marty ran down. When he saw Gerald, his face

was full of excitement.

'Alive Watchman No. o!" Marty whispered.

Marty was a tall man, close to six feet four. However, because he did not have to carry out missions, his figure was clearly out of management. Marty was already a little fat.

Hearing what Marty said, Gerald was speechless. He touched his nose and said,

"Arrange a position for me."

Marty nodded. He took Gerald to the HR Department. After the employment procedures were completed, Marty said, "The Sales Department is on the fifth floor. I will take you to meet the employees of the Sales Department."

Gerald shook his head and said, "It's okay. You can go and do your work. Don't worry about me. I can go there myself. Do the people over there know that I began to work here today?"

Marty said, "Yes, they know. I have already told them, but I did not reveal your identity. I just said that you are an ordinary employee."

Gerald nodded and said, "Well. I'll go there myself."

"Okay. When you arrive at the Sales Department, you can just look for Jeff Burns. He will arrange specific matters for you." Marty thought of something and said, "By the way, you have some shares in many large companies in Washington. I will prepare a piece of information for you with other Watchmen. Then I will send the information to you. If you have any needs in Washington, you can contact them directly."

Gerald nodded!

He was not surprised by this. In Washington, there were more hidden families. The people underground were more active. During the six years when he was in Night Watch, Gerald often came to Washington. To some extent, Washington was his real

home field!

After bidding farewell to Marty, Gerald looked at the time. It was already around ten o'clock. He took the elevator to the fifth floor. After walking out of the elevator, he was

just about to move forward when he heard a sound coming from the stairs next to the

elevator.

"Catherine, can't you tell me that I fall for you?" A man's voice sounded.

Gerald quietly turned his head to have a look. At the staircase, a middle-aged man with a slightly wretched appearance was speaking. Opposite him was a tall and beautiful woman! It was Catherine the man mentioned!

Catherine looked embarrassed and said, "Mr. Burns, I don't want to fall in love with someone now. I just graduated, and I want to put my mind to work!"

Gerald thought, Mr. Burns?

Is this guy Jeff, my immediate superior?

Gerald watched what was happening there with interest.

Jeff looked at Catherine and said earnestly, "Catherine, in this society, it is actually very simple to take a step forward. Think about it. I am the manager in the Sales Department, and my uncle is a higher-up in the company. If you are with me, you will soon be promoted. With my uncle here, you will have a bright future in the company!"

"I... I want to rely on my ability to be promoted." Catherine's face turned slightly red.

Jeff did not seem to notice her obvious rejection. He chuckled and said, "You don't understand. Wisdom Group is not easy to enter. It will be difficult for you to be promoted. It is actually quite simple if I want to fire you."

"Mr. Burns, you..." Catherine's expression changed slightly.

Jeff said, "I am not in a hurry to know your answer. How about watching a movie with me after work today? We can have a good talk."

Catherine shook her head and said, "Mr. Burns, I have something to do at home after

work..."

Seeing Catherine constantly reject him, Jeff seemed to be a little impatient. A trace of anger flashed across his face, and he directly grabbed Catherine's hand!

"Do you want to use force after being rejected?" Gerald asked with a smile.

At this time, Catherine and Jeff both looked at Gerald. After Catherine realized that she had been discovered, her pretty face suddenly flushed.

Jeff revealed an ugly look. He glared at Gerald and asked, "Who are you? What does it have to do with you?"

Gerald said, "Oh, the HR department asked me to find you. I am a new employee."

Jeff felt that Gerald ruined his affair. He glared at Gerald and said, "You can't work here. You are late on your first day of work. I don't need an employee like you."

"Is that so? That's what you said," Gerald said, shrugging his shoulders and directly

throwing his work card to Jeff. "Then I'm taking off now!"

In fact, he didn't want to work at this company.

If it was not because Valery wanted him to have an identity here, Gerald would never have come here at all.

Jeff didn't expect that Gerald would agree so straightforwardly.

Next to Jeff, the girl called Catherine also looked at Gerald with astonishment!

This was Wisdom Group. Countless people wanted to enter this company, but Gerald actually refused to enter this company.

"Beep, beep, beep..."

At this time, Jeff's phone suddenly rang. Jeff picked up the phone and looked at it. His eyelids twitched when he saw the phone number.

He quickly picked up the phone and said, "Hello, Mr. Thomas!"

"Jeff!" Marty's voice sounded. "Has Gerald reported to the Sales Department? Arrange an idle position for him. Don't ask him to work hard on time."

Jeff was stunned for a moment and thought, a new employee reported? Gerald?

He quickly picked up the work card that Gerald threw over and glanced at it. The moment he saw the name on it, Jeff felt his scalp numb!

"He... He just told me that he quit," Jeff said in a trembling voice.

"WHAT?!" Marty shouted in a stern tone, "Do you make things difficult for him?"

"I..." Jeff swallowed his saliva!

"I tell you, if you don't chase him back, you can get out of the company with your

uncle!" Marty roared.

Chapter 169 Nobody Wants to Get Rich Overnight?

Jeff felt that was a tricky problem. Cold sweat was constantly popping up on his

forehead.

He thought, what is the background of this new employee? The president calls me personally.

He ignored Catherine and hurriedly ran out from the entrance of the stairs. Looking at Gerald, who was waiting for the elevator, he hurriedly ran over and said, "Gerald, please forgive me. I didn't mean that!"

Gerald stood at the entrance of the elevator and turned to look at him. He asked, "Didn't you just tell me to go away? I'm leaving now. What are you doing?"

Jeff hurriedly said, "There must be some misunderstanding. I mean that you can come early next time."

Gerald touched his nose and said, "Well, there is no misunderstanding between us. I was late on the first day. I am your employee. I feel ashamed and have to resign."

Jeff's face turned gloomy, but he still said respectfully, "That's not what I meant. Being late is inevitable. Just be careful next time."

Gerald shrugged his shoulders and said, "Well, so be it!"

Catherine walked out of the corner of the stairs. When she saw Gerald and Jeff, she could not help but laugh. However, she quickly closed her mouth. She looked at Gerald curiously and then ran to the office!

Seeing that Gerald was determined to leave, Jeff felt more cold sweat on his forehead.

He did not know Gerald's background. However, Gerald was different from other employees in the company. He did not care about this job at all!

Jeff thought, if he left here, my uncle and I would be expelled.

I do not want to lose this job.

He quickly pulled Gerald and pleaded, "I'm sorry, I'm so sorry. It's my fault. I was so rude just now. Please forgive me."

Gerald looked at Jeff with a smile. He thought it was interesting to see Jeff embarrassed.

Gerald waved his hand and said, "Alright, give me the card!"

He thought, even if I quit, Valery would have to send me back, or go to other places to find another identity.

Gerald had no choice. Since he was going to carry out a mission here, he needed an identity to cover himself up.

Gerald made concessions. Jeff let out a long sigh of relief in his heart. "Alright, I'll go over here and arrange a job for you."

Gerald said, "I don't want to introduce myself. You can assign me to work directly."

"Okay, okay." Jeff hurriedly nodded.

He brought Gerald to the Sales Department and led Gerald through the crowd. They walked to a row of tables and said, "This is Sales Team Two. You can just stay here. Nick Smith, this is your new teammate."

Then, a young man, who looked twenty-five years old, younger than Gerald, came over and said, "Manager!"

"This is Gerald. He is a newcomer to your group. Get a seat for him and go to my

later," Jeff said to Nick.

Nick nodded. He glanced at Gerald and said, "Come here!"

office

Gerald followed him and walked to an empty seat. What surprised Gerald was that

Catherine was sitting next to him.

After seeing Gerald, Catherine stuck out her tongue and said to Gerald, "Thank you for

just now."

Gerald waved his hand and did not say anything!

There were nine people on this team, and six of them were women.

There was no long self-introduction. Gerald just pretended to work here, and he

probably did not have much interaction with them!

Soon, Nick returned. He looked at Gerald strangely, and then said to Catherine,

to his office."

"Catherine, the manager asked you to go

Catherine's pretty face revealed her unwillingness, but she still gritted her teeth and went to the office. After about seven or eight minutes, she returned to her seat. Gerald sized her up and found that her face was more upset.

"What is wrong?" A girl asked, "Did he harass you again?"

Catherine sighed, "He wants to fire me because my performance is not good. I am still in the trial period. This month's performance is indeed not up to standard. However, it is originally a two-month trial period."

"Jeff has gone too far." Another girl whispered, and then she asked, "He fired you?"

"Not yet. But... he asked me to collect the money owed by the Moonglow Bar." Catherine pursed her lips and said, "He also said that if I didn't take it back, he would...

dismiss me."

Nick heard their conversation. His face changed slightly, and he said, "The 1.3 million dollars of the Moonglow Bar is a bad debt. The commission on this account is as high as 15%. As long as you recover the amount owed, you will be given a 15% commission. But no one dares to do this business. He wants to force you to leave."

"Or be his girlfriend." The girl next to Nick said, "We have no choice. His uncle is the higher-up in the company!"

Gerald thought, it is 1.3 million dollars. Fifteen percent of it is more than 160 thousand dollars. For them, this is a good opportunity to become rich overnight. Is there anyone who doesn't want to get rich overnight?

Gerald showed a trace of curiosity on his face and asked, "Nobody wants to get rich

overnight?"

"You just came to the company and don't know. The boss behind the Moonglow Bar is also the boss of the largest bar club in Washington. The club is quite big, and the boss is very mysterious. In addition, they are very powerful. There were several people in the company who went to collect money before, but there were accidents one after another, and they all went to the hospital." Nick sighed, "This is a dead account. Jeff just forces her to leave."

Gerald's eyes twitched slightly.

He thought, mysterious? Is it Blood Lotus or Dark Phantom, or someone from another underground force?

Gerald raised his head to look at Catherine and said, "It's a matter of course to repay a debt. This is a big deal. Catherine, right? I'll go with you to take a look later. But when you get the money, you have to give me half of the commission."

Catherine looked at Gerald in shock.

Nick frowned and said, "Gerald, you'd better give it up. Don't ask for trouble. As for Catherine, you can change to another company. You have a high degree, and the sales are not suitable for you. It should be quite easy for you to find a civilian job with your diploma."

Catherine pursed her lips. She gritted her teeth and looked at Gerald and said, "Then let's go together later!"

She did not seem to want to lose this job.

"Catherine, you are crazy!" The girl next to her shouted, "That is the bad debt of the Moonglow Bar!"

Catherine's eyes were a little red as she said, "I have to give it a try. You know, I am very

short of money..."

Nick frowned and said, "I won't stop you. After all, if you can get it back, it will be the performance of our group. But I have to tell you the truth. This money can't be taken

back at all. Don't be reckless with money!"

Gerald waved his hand and ignored Nick's words. He asked Catherine, "Then let's go

and take a look now."

Catherine nodded and said, "Yes!"

As she spoke, she simply packed up and stood up.

When Gerald and Catherine left, Nick looked at Gerald's back and sneered, "Well, don't

be so arrogant just because your background is strong. You want to show off in front of

the beauty. It remains to be seen whether you can get back this money!"

"What is his background?" someone beside him asked in a low voice.

"I guess he is a relative of some superior." Nick said, "Just now, Jeff told me to ignore him and not assign tasks to him. He is probably sent by the higher-ups to play around here. It is just another Jeff."

The others were slightly stunned. The girl who spoke shook her head and said, "In any

case, we have tried our best to stop them. They can't blame us if they fail."

Chapter 170 Collect Debt

Gerald and Catherine came out of the company and rushed to the Moonglow Bar. On the way, Gerald got to know Catherine's full name, Catherine Jones. Catherine just

graduated from college.

It had to be said that Catherine indeed had little work experience.

Gerald casually chatted with her for a while, and Catherine almost confessed everything about herself.

Catherine graduated from Washington University and was an absolute top student in

the country. After she graduated from university, she could have entered a large state-owned enterprise.

However, her mother was suddenly detected with a tumor and required a large number

of medical fees.

Catherine was born into an ordinary family. Although the work in a state-owned enterprise was stable, she was certainly not well paid if she had just joined the enterprise. She made up her mind to choose to engage in the sales industry and wanted to earn more money as soon as possible, so she came to Wisdom Group!

The basic salary and commission here were very good.

However, she had only been in the company for a month and was not very familiar with all the businesses. Soon, the two arrived at the entrance of the bar!

At this time, the main doors of the bar were closed, because most of the bars were open at night. It was estimated that they would open in the afternoon.

"What should we do?" Some worry appeared on Catherine's pretty face!

Gerald checked the time, then looked around and said, "They will probably be here in the afternoon. Let's go find a place nearby to have lunch!"

Catherine nodded!

It was almost noon. The two of them found a place to eat. After that, the two of them walked towards the Moonglow Bar at about one o'clock in the afternoon.

At this time, the bar was already open, but there were very few people. Gerald and Catherine walked to the door. When they reached the door, Catherine said with a hint of

worry on her face, "Gerald, can we really take it back? I heard from my colleagues in the company that there will always be accidents when collecting debts."

Gerald touched his nose and said, "Don't be afraid. You have prepared all the information, right?"

Catherine nodded and said, "Yes."

"They owe us money, and we are reasonable. Don't be afraid. Just watch my performance later," Gerald said, and then he walked in first.

Catherine hurriedly followed!

In the bar, the windows were all open at this time. The inside was still bright, and there were many people dressed like waiters cleaning up the inside, wiping the glasses, and so

1.

Seeing Gerald and Catherine come in, one of them raised his head and said, "Well, it's so early. The bar hasn't opened yet. You can come back at night!"

Gerald touched his nose and said, "We are from Wisdom Group. Is your manager here? There is something I want to talk to him about!"

"Mr. Brown, someone is looking for you!" The waiter shouted not far away.

Gerald looked in the direction of his calling. There were many people sitting around there. There were men and women, and the women were wearing relatively few clothes. Most of the men were young people. They each held a girl and talked and laughed over

there.

Along with the shouting of the waiter, a young man in a shirt walked over from the

other side. He looked at Gerald and then looked at Catherine. With a trace of suspicion

on his face, he said, "Are you looking for me?"

Gerald nodded, took Catherine's file bag, and said, "We are from Wisdom Group. Your

bar owes our company 1.3 million dollars. Your debt was long overdue. We are here to

collect it."

"From Wisdom Group." Kevin glanced at Gerald and said, "Go back and tell your boss that I have no money to return. When I have money, I will send it to you."

After that, he ignored Gerald and turned to walk toward the crowd!

A person from the crowd shouted, "Kevin, what the hell are you doing? Why are you running away from the wine? Hurry up and come over.'

Hearing this voice, Gerald was stunned for a moment.

He felt extremely familiar with the voice. He looked carefully over there. In the crowd, he found that Kerr was holding a cigarette in his mouth. He was holding two coolly dressed girls in his left and right hands, yelling at Kevin.

Damn, this guy has done all the eating, drinking, whoring, and gambling. Gerald was speechless and thought, I thought he only attended high-end parties, such as being with female stars, and so on. But he was fucking willing to attend any parties no matter high-end and low-end ones.

"Mr. Lam, I'll be there soon!" Kevin said.

Kevin was too lazy to bother with Gerald. He was about to turn around and run over

there.

Gerald quickly ran over and blocked Kevin's way. "It's not that you don't have money, but you don't want to pay it back. Our boss said that if you don't pay the debt back, he will expel me and my colleague! Pay us the money."

Kevin saw that Gerald actually ran over to block his way. His eyelids twitched slightly, and he said, "Buddy, don't you understand my words? I said I have no money! Hurry up and get lost!"

"If you don't give me money, I can't make way," Gerald said.

Kevin's eyes turned cold. Then, he looked at Catherine, who was beside him. He turned his eyes slightly and said, "It's not impossible if you want me to pay back the money. Just let this little girl accompany me for a drink and sleep with me tonight."

Catherine's expression changed immediately. She did not expect Kevin to speak so

blatantly!

"It's impossible." Gerald said with a smile, "It's only right and proper to repay debts. You have to repay this money today."

When Kevin heard Gerald's words, he suddenly became angry. He glared at Gerald and said with a sinister smile, "Boy, don't you know what happened to the people of your

company after asking for money previously? Do you also want to go to the hospital for a

period of time?"

As Kevin spoke, he waved his hand!

As Kevin waved his hand, several waiters surrounded Gerald from a place not far away.

When Catherine saw that those people were coming over, she was very alarmed with her beautiful face turning pale. She hurriedly ran to Gerald's side and pulled on the corner of

Gerald's clothes.

"Boy, for the sake of this beauty, plus I have an honored guest today, I will give you the last chance. Hurry up and get lost," Kevin said indifferently.

"If I can't get the money, I won't leave," Gerald also said.

A sinister expression flashed across Kevin's face. Then, he roared at the people beside him, "Drag him to the back and beat him up. Leave the woman to me. I'll come over

later!"

As he spoke, he looked at Catherine. He licked his lips as his gaze swept over Catherine.

"What are you doing?" At this time, Kerr's voice rang out beside him. "Hurry up drink. How dare you run away!"

and

"I have something to deal with," Kevin quickly turned his head and said to Kerr.

Kevin turned around and left where he stood. Then, Kerr saw Gerald and Catherine

standing together!

Kerr's eyelids twitched violently. He looked at Gerald and said, "Gerald, why are you in Washington?"

Kevin was stunned. He looked at Gerald and then looked at Kerr. He subconsciously

asked, "Mr. Lam, do you know him?"

Kerr's face suddenly darkened. He glanced at Kevin and said, "Just now, I heard that you wanted to pull him to the back and beat him up, right?"

Kevin's eyelids twitched. Before he could react, Kerr directly raised his hand and slapped Kevin's face. He scolded, "Fuck you! How dare you beat Gerald? Do you still want to stay in Washington?"

Looking at Kerr's movements, one could tell that Kerr often did this kind of thing.

This guy was really a playboy.

Kevin was dumbfounded. He couldn't figure out why an employee who was going to be fired by Wisdom Group would know Kerr!

After being slapped, Kevin had no anger at all.

Kerr snorted and said, "Hurry up and apologize to Gerald!"

Gerald waved his hand and said, "There is no need to apologize. I work for Wisdom Group. The Moonglow Bar owes our company 1.3 million dollars. It has been delayed for a long time. I am here to collect the money."

Kerr was stunned. Obviously, he did not expect that Gerald would be working. However, he did not ask more. He turned to Kevin and said in a low voice, "Don't you understand his words? Hurry up and pay back the money."

Kevin was dull. He looked at Kerr, then looked at Gerald and said, "Well, I'll call our

boss."

"No need, I'll call!" Kerr took out his phone as he said.

Half an hour later, Gerald smoothly received a check. He put it away with satisfaction and said to Kerr, "Then I'll go back first."

As he spoke, he patted Catherine who was standing next to him with a blank expression!

Right, Catherine's mind was in a mess right now. The death debt that caused the company great trouble was easily taken down by Gerald just like that.

She didn't know who Kerr was, but it seemed that he was a slightly powerful figure, and Kerr seemed to be very afraid of Gerald.

Following Gerald, Catherine walked out.

Kerr quickly chased after them. He coughed and said, "Gerald, when you arrived in Washington, you didn't even contact me in advance so that I could pick you up!"

Geraid looked at him with a faint smile and said, "You come to a bar to hug girls in broad daylight!"

Kerr said with an embarrassed look, "Don't tell my sister or my grandfather about that.

Otherwise, my legs will be broken. They don't allow me to come to the bar."

"Don't worry, I won't say it. I'll go back to work first," Gerald said.

"You don't need to work." Kerr looked at Gerald and said, "As my friend, if you lack money, you can tell me directly. What's your bank account? I will transfer you 1.6 million dollars first. You can spend it first. If it's not enough, call me..."

Catherine was speechless to Kerr.

When Kerr said 1.6 million dollars, it was as if he was talking about a cent, making her a little speechless.

"No need, you can keep it for yourself." Gerald waved his hand.

At this time, Kerr said with an embarrassed face, "Gerald, why don't you go back with me to see my grandfather? Ever since the incident with Cassidy in Sacramento, although I have returned to Washington, I have never dared to go home. My sister told me that my grandfather will beat me up when I go back. So I have been wandering outside. See if you can accompany me back and speak up for me in front of my grandfather."

Gerald touched his nose and thought that he should meet Abraham when he arrived in Washington. He nodded and said, "Alright!"

After saying that, he looked at Catherine, who had a blank expression on her face, and said, "Catherine, take the check back to the company first. I'll go see a friend and come back later!"

Catherine came back to her senses and quickly nodded. "Oh, it's okay!"

Kerr looked happy and quickly said, "Gerald, go this way. My car is parked over here."

As Gerald and Kerr walked away, Catherine kept looking at Gerald's back, with a hint of wonder in her expression.