Slumdog 17

Chapter 17 Impossible

Mary

looked at Vivian in shock. Then Mary said disdainfully, "How is that possible? We all know Gerald well. If he can afford to buy your company, he doesn't need to work in a plant, and Irene won't divorce him. If he does have that much money, Irene will definitely treat him well."

"I'm telling the truth." Vivian added worriedly, "And I feel like he did it on purpose. Yesterday, my boss a rgued with him at the entrance because of me, and then my boss was inexplicably fired."

"You think too much. It's probably that they have the same name," Mary said indifferently. "Don't look for trouble

yourself."

Vivian shook her head and said, "His photo is hanging on the wall of our company."

Mary did not believe it. She pouted and said, "Are you sick? Are you hallucinating? Okay then, let's think about it. I'll assume that you're right. But have you ever thought that if Gerald was so rich, why would he move bricks in a plant for three years? It's a hard job."

"I don't know what's going on either. I'm so worried now. If he really is our boss, my work..." Vivian said worriedly.

"You're just thinking too much. Let's not talk about this for now. It's impossible. At most, you can just change a job," Mary said, "My new son-in-

law, Adriel, has a larger company than your current logistics company. I'll ask Irene to tell Adriel. You can go to work at his company."

Mary was satisfied with her new son-in-law.

Adriel bought Mary bags, and he even bought a car for Irene.

Mary thought that it was so lucky for her daughter to find such a rich person.

As for what Vivian said, Mary did not believe it at all.

It was already around ten o'clock in the evening. At Radiance Bar. At the booth of the bar, Gerald and Ha zel were both

embarrassed.

In the middle of the two, Audrey was holding a wine bottle. Her entire face was red. She pouted and loo ked at Gerald, saying, "Come on. Let's continue drinking! Today, I must get you drunk and make you con fess everything."

Well, Audrey was drunk.

She originally wanted to get Gerald drunk. She had planned to drink a bit.

But Audrey was a bit of a poor drinker. After drinking at most two glasses of liquor, Gerald was fine, but Audrey could

not hold on.

"Don't let her drink anymore!" Gerald looked at Hazel and added, "Send her home first."

"Home? Don't go home!" Audrey grabbed Gerald and said, "If you are not drunk today, then you are not allowed to go back! Hazel, I find you to make Gerald drunk. Drink with him!"

"I am already drunk," In order to coax Audrey, Gerald hurriedly said.

"Really?" Audrey's eyes lit up slightly as she said, "Then tell me, who exactly you are and why my father is obedient to

you."

Gerald laughed. Audrey was drunk and told him everything.

However, he did not care too much.

Hazel ran over and held Audrey. She looked at Gerald and said, "Your alcohol tolerance is not bad."

Hazel was a bit shocked. Her alcohol tolerance was good. She had rarely been drunk in a bar, but Gerald drank much more than her. If it was someone else, he would have been drunk at least two or three time s, but Gerald seemed to be

fine.

"Hazel, don't talk nonsense with him. Hurry up and get him drunk! Humph..." In the end, Audrey still mu ttered something, but because it was too noisy, Hazel couldn't hear it clearly.

Pa!

At this time, Hazel lightly patted Audrey's neck. Audrey was stunned for a moment and then leaned on H azel.

Gerald's expression changed slightly.

Seeing this, he could tell that Hazel had practiced some skills before.

"Please carry her to the car. We will send her back," Hazel smiled bitterly and said. "I will call a person to drive us

back!"

Gerald nodded. He picked Audrey up gently and walked out the door with Hazel.

He looked down at Audrey in his arms and smiled.

This was the first time he had seen such a girl. She was indifferent when they first met and looked like a goddess.

When they met in private today, Audrey was a bit cute.

Now, she was drunk, blushing, with a hint of playfulness and cuteness.

Unfortunately, such a girl was targeted by Blood Lotus.

Gerald thought in his heart, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Hazel called for a driver and then drove to Audrey's house!

Audrey's home was located in a villa area in Los Angeles. The house in this place was very expensive. A villa was worth

millions!

Of course, this was nothing to Audrey's family because his father was the richest man in Los Angeles.

They arrived at the villa community. When the car stopped, the driver said, "Here we are."

"Okay, sorry to trouble you." Hazel sat in the back row. She held Audrey, opened the door, and said to G erald, "Come

1. on. Give me a hand!"

Gerald did not move. He, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, stared fixedly at the position of the rearview mirror. Then he licked his lips and said, "Are those people from Blood Lotus?"

He knew that Blood Lotus had asked their people to follow Audrey. During this time, Valery and Macy w ere also busy with this matter, but Gerald did not expect that he would meet them.

The driver pushed the door. At this time, Hazel suddenly changed her expression and said, "Killer!"

Suddenly, two black shadows pounced

over. One of them went straight to the driver's seat, a dagger glowing with a cold light in his hand stabbing directly at the driver's heart!

At the critical moment, Gerald pulled the driver back, but the dagger pierced his thigh.

"Ah!" The driver screamed.

The other black shadow pounced towards the back row and headed straight for Hazel!

Hazel suddenly closed the door and dodged sideways. At the same time, she kicked the person's lower a bdomen.

"Close the door and lock it!" She shouted.

At the same time, she closed the back door to ensure Audrey's safety!

Even if she didn't say it, the driver would have done the same. He did not care about his thigh that had be een stabbed. He locked the door quickly. At that time, Gerald had already gotten out of the car.

Seeing Gerald leave the front passenger seat, Hazel was overjoyed. She thought that Gerald was coming to help.

"You deal with..." However, before she could finish her words, Gerald had already disappeared like a wis p of smoke.

"You coward!" Hazel was so angry that she wanted to scream.

At this time, she would be happy even if Gerald chose to hide in the car. But she never expected that Ge rald would actually run away so quickly.

But she did not have time to think about it. After the door was locked, the two men pounced at her at the same time.

Gerald did not slip away. He was very fast and directly jumped into Audrey's villa.

The two people outside were nothing. Although Hazel had to deal with two people, Gerald knew that it was not difficult

for her.

And the real expert was hiding in Audrey's home!