Slumdog 171

Chapter 171 Abraham Lam

Looking at the check in her hand and then at Gerald's back, Catherine was astonished.

All people

in the company had no idea how to deal with the debt, but Gerald settled the problem so easily,

which made her stunned.

It was the first deal that she had made since she came to the Wisdom Group. And it was such a big deal.

The commission was 200 thousand dollars. Even if she gave Gerald half of the commission, she could get

100 thousand dollars.

The problem in her family could be solved.

Thinking about how Jeff treated Gerald in the morning, and how polite Kerr was to Gerald just now, she felt curious about Gerald's background.

She hurried to take a taxi to the company.

Half an hour later, she returned to the company with the check.

In Sales Team Two, Nick and the other colleagues were stunned when they saw her. One colleague went over

and asked, "Where is Gerald?"

Nick sneered and said, "Where can he be? He must be in the hospital now. I told him not to go there, but he insisted on doing so!"

Hearing what they said, Catherine shook her head and said, "Gerald has other things to do. I got the money.

This is a check."

"What?"

Suddenly, all her colleagues looked at her. Nick asked in a daze, "What did you say? You got the money?"

Catherine nodded and said, "It was Gerald who negotiated with them. I didn't say anything..."

"You said... you took back the money?" Nick said in shock.

Just now, he

was complaining that Gerald was reckless, but now... Catherine told him that she took back the money.

"Yes, this is the check!" Catherine handed the check over.

Nick rushed to

take it and looked at it. Then, he sat down on the chair in surprise. The office also fell into

silence.

Gerald didn't know what happened in the company. He called Carolyn and then took her to Abraham's residence.

It was Gerald who drove the car. After all, Kerr had drunk alcohol.

Gerald had been to Abraham's residence once, but he had not come into contact with other members of the

Lam family.

Abraham lived in a country mansion. The courtyard was very large. In Washington, the value of this country

mansion was at least several hundred million dollars.

Kerr called Abraham in advance and said that he would come home with Gerald and Carolyn. Abraham was

very happy. He asked all the housekeepers to leave and only kept two chefs.

When Gerald arrived, Abraham was leaning on a cane. A twenty–seven–year–old woman stood beside him. She

was Stacey Lam, Abraham's granddaughter, and Kerr's sister.

Seeing Gerald coming over, Abraham was very excited. He didn't shake hands with Gerald. Instead, he pointed his

cane at Kerr and scolded, "You dare to come back! You even dare to speak rudely to Gerald. I

must teach you a lesson!"

Kerr got nervous and tried to run away. He said, "Stacey, help me."

Stacey glared at him and said, "You deserve it!"

"Gerald!" Kerr hid beside Gerald.

"Mr. Lam, never mind." Gerald said, "Kerr didn't know me. After you told him, he was very polite to me.

"He has been spoiled

by his parents and has been causing trouble outside every day. Gerald, don't help him."

Abraham glared at Kerr and said, "He still smelled of alcohol. It's noon and he went out to drink again. T oday,

not only will I break your legs, but I will also break your bank card."

When Kerr heard Abraham's words, he felt scared.

Gerald tried to stop Abraham and said, "Mr. Lam, he helped me a lot. I was asked to take a sum of mone y

back for my company. Without Kerr, I can't make it."

Hearing Gerald's words, Abraham

glared at Kerr and scolded, "For Gerald's sake, I will spare you this time. Get

out of the room. I have something to talk about with Gerald."

"Okay, I'm going away right now." Kerr rushed to his room.

"Kerr has been spoiled." Abraham scolded.

Gerald didn't think so.

Kerr was not a bad guy. At least he was filial.

"Let's go in and talk!" Abraham looked at Gerald and said, "It has been years since you come to see me l ast

time."

"Something happened. In the past three years, Carolyn and I had been in trouble. It involves the secret of Night Watch. It's not convenient to explain it to you," Gerald said.

Abraham didn't ask about it. He said, "Why did you work for the Wisdom Group? If you need an identity for a

mission, you can come to New Bank, where you don't have to go to work."

Gerald shook his head and said, "It was Dr. Manning who arranged for me to do this job. I guess I can us e

this job to know those people or things related to my tasks."

Although Valery didn't make it clear, Gerald thought that Valery must have her consideration.

"Alright!" Abraham walked to a hall and sat down. He said, "By the way, when Dr. Manning came to che ck my body, she said that you were married."

Stacey also looked at Gerald curiously.

Gerald was surprised and said, "Why did she tell you about this?"

"Last month, she came to Washington for a mission. So she came to check my body." Abraham said, "She

just mentioned that you were bullied by your mother-in-law."

Gerald didn't know what to say.

"I lost my memory in the past three years. It was an accident to get married." Gerald said, "But I'm divor ced

now."

Abraham and Stacey were excited to hear that. Abraham said, "It's good that you're divorced."

Gerald was confused.

Then, Abraham said, "Stacey has been waiting for you. Why don't you marry Stacey?"

Stacey blushed slightly, but she didn't speak.

She sat next to Abraham and didn't speak much. She seemed to be very quiet.

Gerald scratched his head and said, "Mr. Lam, don't joke. It's awkward."

"I'm not joking. I like you. I want to marry my granddaughter to you. There is nothing to be embarrassed

about," Abraham said, stamping his cane.

Then he looked at Carolyn and

said, "Carolyn, why don't you consider Kerr? Although he is a little naughty, he is not a bad guy!"

Gerald was holding a cup of coffee and was ready to take a sip. Hearing this, he almost choked.

Stacey said, "Grandpa, don't talk nonsense. Otherwise, Gerald and Carolyn will be scared away!"

"Alright!" Abraham smiled and continued to chat with them.

During the conversation, Gerald found

that Abraham seemed to be not very healthy. After he said a few words, he would cough.

After chatting for a while, they stopped talking immediately when they heard the sound of footsteps out side.

Then, a young man in a suit walked in. He was carrying a medicine chest. When he saw Carolyn and Gera Id, He was slightly stunned.

Stacey said, "This is Chad Kempton, Abraham's physiotherapy doctor."

Then she said to Chad, "This is Gerald and Carolyn. They are my friends."

"Nice to meet you." Chad seemed to be indifferent. Then he said, "Let's begin today's physiotherapy."

Chad didn't seem to have much to say. He walked up to Abraham and put down the medicine chest.

Abraham frowned and glanced at Chad. Then he said to Gerald, "Gerald, what I said is true. Stacey likes you. I also like you. You should consider it."

Hearing Abraham's words, Chad glanced at Stacey and then looked at Gerald. There was a cold light in his

eyes for a moment.

Chad didn't express his emotions. He helped Abraham up and made Abraham lie down on the sofa. He began to give Abraham a full-body massage.

Stacey smiled bitterly. She looked at Gerald and said, "Don't mind what my grandpa said. Chad has been chasing me. Abraham doesn't like him. Just now, he just wanted to annoy C had. But Chad is a great doctor and very famous in Washington."

Gerald and Carolyn were speechless. He looked at Chad.

After a moment, he frowned. He looked at Stacey and asked, "Stacey, when did Abraham start coughing?"

"About half a month ago." Stacey said, "After Dr. Manning checked Abraham's body, she said that he ne eded a physiotherapy doctor. Then we found

Chad. Every time Chad came, Abraham would be in stable condition. But after several days, he would start coughing again..."

Gerald narrowed

his eyes and looked at Chad. Then, he got up and walked over, grabbing Chad's shoulder.

Chapter 172 Franklin's Here

Gerald grabbed Chad's shoulder and looked at Chad with a playful look.

Then Chad frowned and turned to look at Gerald. Chad asked, "What's the matter?"

Carolyn frowned slightly and realized something as she stood aside. Meanwhile, Stacey seemed confuse d and did not understand why Gerald went forward.

"I am doing physiotherapy for Mr. Lam. Please don't disturb me, okay?" Chad turned around and glance d at

Gerald indifferently.

Gerald smiled slightly. He directly exerted force and pulled Chad back.

Chad frowned and couldn't help but take a few steps back.

"What do you mean?" A cold light flashed in Chad's eyes. Then Chad looked at Stacey and said, "Stacey, your friend seems to have some opinions about me."

Stacey was confused. She looked at Gerald with an inquiring expression.

Both Stacey and Abraham

respected Gerald from the bottom of their hearts. Although they were puzzled by

Gerald's actions, none of them questioned Gerald.

At the same time, Gerald touched his nose and said, "If I continue to let you treat Mr. Lam for a while, Mr. Lam

could die because of you."

As Gerald's voice fell, Abraham's and Stacey's expressions changed.

Chad was also shocked for a moment, but he quickly calmed down. Then he sneered at Gerald and said, "I

don't understand what you are talking about."

"Really? Have you practiced martial arts before?" Gerald smiled at Chad.

"Yes, I have. So what?" Chad asked.

"When you are giving Mr. Lam a full body physiotherapy massage, you have been transferring your Vital Energy into his body, especially his lungs. In an instant, Mr. Lam's lungs will function actively but then

gradually fall into weakness. That's the reason why Mr. Lam keeps coughing even though he has a fit bo dy in

his old age," Gerald said calmly.

As soon as Gerald said that, Chad's expression suddenly changed. Chad looked at Gerald and said, "Don' t

talk nonsense!"

After that, Chad turned to Stacey. "Stacey, don't you believe me? Don't you know I have been nice to you? All these years, I have been pursuing you. Although you did not agree, I will continue to show you my true feelings. I come to treat Mr. Lam every time I meet him. And I have never asked for anything in return. I would be dying to keep your family safe. How could I possibly harm Mr. Lam?"

"Exactly! It is because you like Stacey, and Mr. Lam gets in your way." At that time, Carolyn stood up and said, "So you want Mr. Lam to die early? Am I right?"

As she spoke, Carolyn had already stood at the door, not giving Chad any chance to escape.

"Chad, from the first time I saw you, I knew you were not a good person!" Meanwhile, Abraham stood looked at Chad and cursed, "Sure enough, you have bad intentions. Now get your ass out of here. You are not allowed to contact Stacey again in the future!"

1. up. He

Stacey naturally believed Gerald's words. She stared at Chad. "Chad, you are the evilest!"

Then she hurriedly went over to support Abraham.

Chad looked gloomy. He took a deep gaze at Gerald and then walked out with his medical package.

Gerald frowned slightly and asked, "Why did you let him get away?"

"Forget it. Chad's teacher is my old friend, who helped a lot of patients when he was young. Therefore, he has a high reputation in Washington. And yet Chad is my friend's favorite apprentice. I am fine now. And I really don't want to cause any trouble. It's bad for everyone," Abraham waved his hand and said.

Gerald changed his expression slightly.

According to Abraham, Chad's master should be a famous doctor in Washington, not some mediocre type.

However, since Abraham was willing to let Chad go, Gerald naturally had no reason to catch Chad. Then Gerald and Carolyn accompanied Abraham for the entire afternoon. After dinner, the two left.

Gerald did not return to his company to clock in. By the time they parted with Abraham, it was already a round

eight o'clock. Everyone was already off work.

"Where are we going?" After coming out, Carolyn asked.

Gerald touched his nose and said, "I don't know. Troy must know about many people in the undergroun d

world. But even so, I don't think he will tell us anything."

Speaking of that, Gerald touched his chin. "I remember that when we were on a mission in Washington, there

was an underground casino, right?"

Carolyn asked, "Do you want to go there to take a look? It is just an underground casino, and its owner is from the underground world in Washington. Most of the people who visit actively are just ordinary people from Washington. I don't think people from Blood Lotus or Dark Phantom will show up there."

"We are just trying to have some fun there. What if we do end up discovering something new?" Gerald s aid with a smile.

"But if I remember correctly, it's not easy to get into that casino. Without any acquaintance, we can't even possibly get in." Carolyn frowned.

Ring!

At that time, Gerald's phone rang. Gerald picked it up to take a look and found that it was a call from Re d Rose. Noticing the name, Carolyn pouted. Obviously, she did not have a good impression of Red Rose.

After picking up the phone, Gerald did not give Red Rose the chance to tease him. He directly asked, "W hat is

Т

it?"

"You're so straightforward and so passionate about turning me down. And I like that! It makes me a little excited. I can't even speak properly." Red Rose said coyly.

Gerald didn't expect Red Rose to say that.

And he was even more certain that these so-called killers were all psychopathic.

They were all a bit kinky.

"Listen up, Red

Rose. If you continue to tease Gerald, believe it or not, I will rush to Sacramento and kill you." When Car olyn heard that, anger flashed across her face.

Red Rose was stunned and asked, "Who are you?"

"She used to be a member of my team. You can also call her Watchman No. 2," Gerald said with a smile.

Red Rose fell silent. After a moment, she said seriously, "Alright, let's talk business.

"The first thing is that the Zumthor family will probably announce bankruptcy in a short time." Red Rose thought for a moment and continued, "The second thing, Franklin's here!"

"What?" Gerald raised his eyebrows slightly.

During the battle three years ago, even though the Dempsey family and others were accomplices, the real

mastermind behind was indeed Franklin.

Gerald would always remember Watchman No. 7 died because of the fatal chop from Franklin.

Hearing that, Gerald breathed heavily.

Beside him, Carolyn had coldness in her eyes.

"When and where?" Gerald asked.

"I don't know the specific details. He sent me a message and told me to be ready for him at any time. Bu

when I contacted him again, I couldn't reach him anymore. I will find a way to lure him to Washington or

inform you of his specific location when he contacted me again," Red Rose replied.

"Okay!" Gerald exhaled slowly.

Then, he hung up the phone.

"The people in the underground world seem to be quite active these days. We have to hurry up and return to

Night Watch as soon as possible," Gerald frowned, then sighed, and said.

Carolyn frowned. "If I don't take revenge, I won't go back."

While they were talking, Kerr quietly poked his head out from the door behind them and then carefully slipped

dut.

When he saw Gerald

and Carolyn, Kerr revealed a trace of embarrassment and said, "Gerald, you haven't left

yet!"

Gerald looked at Kerr with amusement and asked, "Are you planning to go out and indulge in alcohol ag ain?"

Kerr replied seriously, "What do you mean? My family has too much money. I have to go out and help them

spend some."

As he spoke, Kerr chuckled and said, "I am actually heading to a fun place. Most people don't know about it.

Do you want to come with me to take a look?"

Gerald and Carolyn looked at each other. Then, Gerald smiled and asked, "Where?"

Kerr said, "Underground casino! It's so much fun."

Gerald was speechless. Just now, he was discussing with Carolyn about the entrance ticket to the underground casino, but then Kerr just so happened to offer one.

Chapter 173 Acquaintance

Gerald looked at him and said, "Is that so? Then I would like to go over and have a look."

"Trust me. It's awesome." Kerr said excitedly, "Look, not anyone can enter that place!"

Then he coughed and said, "Of course, with your identity, you two could easily get in."

Gerald looked at him, thinking he was funny.

When they first met, he looked down upon Gerald, but, by contrast, now he behaved like Gerald's lackey

It was really interesting for him to have such a character considering the fact that he grew up in the Lam Family.

"Although that place is called an underground casino, it is actually an underground world," Kerr said confidently. "It's simply a small underground city. It has bars, clubs, casinos, auctions... It has everything!"

Gerald knew all of this. That place was actually a bomb shelter built during the war, and it was very huge!

Later, it was bought by someone who expanded and decorated it, making it an underground casino.

At that time, it was relatively small and only available for rich people to gamble.

Gradually, more and more rich people visited there. So it began to provide food for customers. As it dev eloped, it involved more and more industries, including the antique trade. Many antiques were secretly

sold there. It slowly formed a medium-sized underground world.

Speaking of this, Kerr said with excitement, "Of course, what I like the most is Underground Fighting. It's much more exciting than UFC!"

He glanced at Carolyn and said, "But, Carolyn, you don't have to go. That place is too bloody. It's not suit able

for girls."

Obviously, Abraham and Stacey had not told him about Night Watch.

If he knew that Carolyn was a female devil who killed lots of people on the battlefield, he might be scared and

choose to run away.

"Do you go there every day?" Gerald asked.

"No. I go there once in a while," Kerr said. "I usually go there with my friends."

He continued, "I will introduce them to you. After you know us, you can definitely do whatever you want at any place in Washington, as long as you say you know us!"

Gerald asked curiously, "Who are they?"

"Apart from me, they are Jett Wade from the Wade family, Colby Frey from Apex Group, and Sergio Clay from the Clay family!" Kerr said, "We have known each other since kindergarten and have been classma tes until

we graduated from university! Our families are rich, so, many people call us Washington Great Four!"

Gerald and Carolyn were speechless.

Washington Great Four? Gerald knew that must be four dandies from rich families.

"Four dandies, right?" Gerald said.

While Kerr was driving, he said, "You can call us that way, but we are okay. We don't cross the line. We hooked up

with chicks and spent money, but we don't force those girls. They are all voluntary. Well, it's reasonable for us to be dandies, as we have money and not have skills!"

"It makes sense!" Carolyn said, finding it funny.

"Anyway, I will introduce them to you. If you encounter any trouble in Washington, just say you know us . It will definitely work," Kerr said happily.

Gerald touched his nose and said, "No, thanks. After you lead us in, we just stroll around ourselves."

There was joy in Kerr's eyes.

Obviously, he did not really want to hang out with Gerald. After all, they were not so familiar with each other!

After driving for about an hour, around nine o'clock in the evening, they stopped at a place in the suburb s. When Gerald saw it clearly, he was shocked. There were rows of luxury cars parked nearby!

The business in that underground casino must be very good.

Soon, they arrived at an old–fashioned building. There were two people standing at the door. They obviously knew Kerr. When they saw Kerr, their eyes lit up slightly. They said, "Mr. Lam, happy to meet you! You haven't

been here for half a month!"

"I've been to Sacramento. Where is Jett?" He asked them.

"Mr. Wade has waited for long. He is in Room 9 in the bar area," one immediately said.

Gerald was familiar with this place. When he was on a mission in Washington, he had come several time s.

The persons at the door did not ask about him and Carolyn. Since they were brought by Kerr, they naturally

could come in!

They walked into the room in the courtyard and then walked down a passage toward the underground!

Soon they arrived at an iron gate. There were also several people standing at the door. After they saw Kerr, he

instantly greeted them!

Then they opened the gate!

"Mr. Lam, have a good time. Good luck with gambling and girls!" The person at the door said.

Hearing this, Gerald and Carolyn both looked at him with insincere smiles. Kerr instantly widened his eye s.

Then, he took out 320 dollars from his wallet. He handed them 160 dollars each and said, "Don't say that! I'm

a serious man."

They were grinning. They said, "Got it. Thank you!"

As the gate opened, the quiet environment suddenly became lively. Behind the gate, there was a brightly lit

area. This underground place was quite well decorated, and it looked flourishing!

Chapter 174 Ban

"Who are you? Do we know each other?" Gerald asked, confused.

The skinny man was stunned at first, then he looked angry out of embarrassment. He said, "Don't prete nd you

don't know me!"

"You must be mistaking me for someone else!" Gerald said.

"Duh, it seems that you really don't remember me, but I remember you clearly. I wanted to kill you and t ear you into pieces!" The skinny man gritted his teeth and said, "Five years ago, we were colleagues in the Apex Group. Remember? Oh, no, I remember that I was your boss at that time, and then because of you, I was fired

by the company."

Gerald didn't know what to say. Gerald had some impression of the Apex Group.

Five years ago, Gerald came to Washington to carry out a mission, which was the time when Abraham w as

saved by Gerald.

At that time, Night Watch was informed that several rich people in Sacramento were going to be assassinated!

On the list, there were several higher-ups of Apex Group and Abraham of New Bank.

Gerald and Carolyn came to Washington. Gerald was working at the Apex Group, while Carolyn went to work

at New Bank.

It was also that time that they got the Diamond Card from New Bank.

Also, the Apex Group gave some shares to Gerald, and the dividends would be transferred to Gerald's account regularly.

However, all of this seemed to be managed by Night Watch.

After he mentioned that, Gerald suddenly felt that he was a little familiar. He thought for a moment and said.

"Oh, I got it. You are... you are... Felipe Grimston! Right?"

When the thin man heard Gerald's words, his face turned dark with anger, and said, "My name is Felipe Grimston!"

Gerald looked a little embarrassed. He scratched his head and said, "Alright, sorry. But there seems to be no

conflict between you and me. It's none of my business that you got fired!"

"Humph!" Felipe sneered and said, "None of your business? Screw you! Back then, I worked very hard a nd finally got into management. The company had a joint project

with New Bank, and my group handled that. I thought I would be in charge of the case, but in the end, th is project was assigned to you, a newcomer!"

"Of course, I didn't accept it. Why? You were late for work and left early every day!" Felipe sneered. "Th en, I talked to the higher—

ups. I thought that you must have bribed the person who facilitated this cooperation! But I was expelled for no reason!"

Gerald was speechless.

Gerald was indeed late for work and left early every day, but he went to investigate. And the cooperation between the two companies was to protect their higher—

ups. This case would definitely be assigned to Gerald

and Carolyn.

As Felipe had a problem with that, he certainly got fired!

Gerald said silently to himself, what does this have to do with me?

Felipe said proudly, "But after I was fired, I established a company. It took me a few years to earn severa I

million dollars!"

"Congratulations!" Gerald touched his nose and said, "If there is nothing else, I'll go."

"Stop!" Felipe sneered at Gerald and said, "How can you come to this underground casino? I know after I was fired, you were also fired by the company. With your working ability, you can't earn any money at all. How did

you get in?"

As he spoke, he looked at Carolyn and said, "Don't tell me you get in with the help of this woman. Hi, be auty,

let me tell you, Gerald is a loser. You'd better stay away from him!"

Carolyn smiled. Then, she held Gerald's hand and leaned against Gerald. She said, "But I like him. What should I do?"

Felipe's face darkened. He glared at Gerald and said, "You are indeed a loser. Now you are relying on wo men!"

Gerald shrugged his shoulders. He didn't want to waste time on him. He nudged Carolyn and said, "Let's go!"

"Gerald, you made me lose my job, and I would take revenge on you! You dared to return to Washingto n!" Felipe threatened.

In this underground casino, he

did not dare to cause trouble. The security of this place was very good. Even

people like Kerr did not dare to cause too much trouble here.

Looking at the back of Gerald and Kerr, he gritted his teeth.

"Felipe!" Suddenly, someone behind him patted his shoulder.

Felipe turned around. When he saw the person behind him, his face changed slightly. "Dr. Kempton!"

Chad's teacher had a very high reputation in Washington, and some of his disciples were also famous in Washington!

Although Chad was young, his medical skills were quite outstanding. His teacher had said that Chad was his best disciple.

Therefore, in Washington, Chad was also very famous.

It was also because of this that Abraham's men found

Chad to treat him!

Felipe

was worth several million dollars. Although he was not super rich, he was not an ordinary person. It was normal for him to know Chad.

Chad smiled at him. "Do you know them?"

"Yes." Chad scolded, "He's a jerk. Five years ago, when I worked at the Apex Group, he made me lose my job!"

"Oh? Do you know his background?" Chad asked.

Although Felipe was surprised why Chad asked about Gerald, he honestly said, "After I was expelled, I in vestigated him. He is an ordinary

person. He is from Los Angeles, and his family probably had some money from doing business. But I sup pose he has spent it. At the Apex Group, he bribed the higher—

ups to get a project, but he messed it up. Then he was expelled by the company. Now he seems to be wi th a rich woman."

Chad touched his chin and said, "Is that so? Okay, go and have fun!"

Felipe looked at Chad suspiciously and nodded.

After Chad left, Felipe looked at Gerald's back and smiled faintly. "Five years ago, he worked at the Luste r

Group and bribed the higher-ups. He suddenly disappeared. He knows martial arts..."

At this point, he narrowed his eyes and said, "A watchman?"

"I wonder what number you're." He muttered, "It's a pity that you provoked me and ruined my thing. Even if you

are a watchman, you have to be taken down by me."

At the same time, near Washington Studios!

Washington Studios was one of the most famous attractions in Washington. The buildings in this place were

all in classic style and the environment was very good. The most important thing was that in this place, o ne

might run into movie stars!

At this

moment, in a hotel in Washington Studios, Cassidy was sitting on the thigh of a young man, and she was so close to him.

The man held her waist and also looked at the place not far away.

That was a film set where people were shooting a night scene.

"Look, the female lead was me, but Carly Snyder replaces me! Even Adriana got a secondary lead!" Cassi dy

mumbled, "Now, that jerk Kerr no longer cares about me. He broke up with me."

The brows of the man sitting there twitched slightly. Then, he sneered and said, "Cassidy, as long as you are

with me, I can give you what Kerr gave you. Kerr was useless, and he can't compare with me at all. Although

New Bank is richer than our family, it is hard to say how much Kerr can get. He doesn't handle the family

affairs at all."

"Yes, you are the heir of the Tucker family!" Cassidy said.

The man looked arrogant. He looked down and said, "You want a big production? Go choose the script a nd the director. I will get people to invest. I promise you will be more popular!"

Cassidy pouted and said, "It's not enough. Can you ban Adriana?"

The man frowned.

"Hey, can't you?" Cassidy smiled bitterly and said, "Alright!"

"Can't I? She's just a minor actress with a bit of fame. She doesn't have any fans. It's simple to ban her!" The

man sneered.

Chapter 175 Can You Get Inside?

At the same time, in a community called Water Vista, which was located in the suburbs of Washington.

Saul was sitting in the living room, holding a pocket watch in his hand. The pocket watch was ticking.

The scar on his face made him look a little ferocious, and his eyebrows were deeply furrowed. He stared at

the pocket watch and seemed to be restless.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

Saul quickly ran over and opened the door.

A strong figure that was close to 6.6 feet tall stood at the door. He had a poker face, and he was holding a set of poker cards in his hand. He looked a little stiff.

"Dax, you are three minutes and six seconds late!" Saul said with a bit of hesitation.

The indifferent man in front of Saul

was Dax, who was ranked first on the underground assassin list. He used

to be Watchman No. 0. He was also a traitor of Night Watch.

Saul raised his head, and there was no change of expression on his face. He glanced at Dax and said in a

hoarse voice, "You killers are all psychopathic."

Although Saul was not on the assassin list, like Franklin, he was also a killer. He had serious

obsessive—compulsive disorder and he was a stickler for punctuality.

"You are the number one killer on the underground assassin list," Saul said with a sneer.

Dax looked around and walked into the room. At the same time, he closed the door. He walked to the so fa

and sat down. While playing with the poker in his hand, he said, "You disappointed me. You can't deal wi th a

mere Ingrid."

"Is that so?" Saul looked at him and said, "You knew that the once Watchman No. O appeared in Sacram ento,

and you didn't dare to go. Instead, you let me go."

"It's not that I didn't dare to go. I just don't want to have a conflict with Night Watch. That's all." Dax's wrist

moved slightly. In his hand, a card shot out and landed on the table.

"Stop talking nonsense. Now that Ingrid has returned to Sacramento, what should we do?" Saul asked.

"Moreover, I also can't figure out why the Maddox family has to be involved."

Dax still kept a poker face as he said in a hoarse voice, "It's good for you to know some history!"

"Alright." Saul glanced at Dax and asked, "Tell me, what should we do next?"

Dax touched his nose and said, "You go on and find a way to catch Ingrid. It is not a wise choice to have a direct conflict with the Maddox family."

"What about you?" Saul asked.

"I have my own things to do!" Dax said lightly.

Gerald naturally didn't know what was happening in other places.

He and Carolyn wandered around the underground. After a while, a man in work clothes walked up to th em. He bowed and asked, "Are you Mr. Kenneth and Ms. Berry?"

Gerald and Carolyn looked around and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Mr. Lam asked me to come and find you," the waiter said with a smile. Then he handed over a golden c ard and an invitation and said, "This card is the admission ticket to the auction house on the first floor. Mr. Lam said that if you are interested, you can look around. If you like anything, you can bid for it. Mr. L am will pay the money," the waiter said with a smile.

Gerald was surprised. Kerr was really rich and generous.

As the waiter spoke, he handed another invitation to Gerald and said,

"This is the VIP invitation to the underground boxing arena on the third floor. Today's boxing match will start at 12 o'clock!"

Gerald nodded.

Indeed, the third floor's boxing match required a ticket for admission.

The third floor was not very big. It could only accommodate a few hundred people, so this admission tick et

was also quite expensive. Of course, for people who could come to the underground casino, the price of this

admission ticket was acceptable. However, it was quite difficult to get one.

"Thank him for me." Gerald took the golden card and admission ticket.

The waiter showed a professional smile and said, "Enjoy yourself!"

When the waiter left, Carolyn curled her lips and said, "The people behind this underground casino used to be

gangsters. Now that they have

an underground casino, I didn't expect these waiters to be so professional!"

Gerald rubbed his nose and said, "It's all for the sake of making money. Let's go to the auction house to take

a look!"

"Alright." Carolyn nodded.

They looked at the signs and walked in the direction of the auction house.

Not long after, they arrived near the auction house.

The so-

called auction house was a relatively large shed built on the first floor. However, it had not opened yet. Many people had gathered at the entrance. They were all holding golden cards in their hands, waiting the ere for the auction house to open!

The requirements to enter the auction house were also quite high. Ordinary people who wanted to go to the underground casino to play could not enter at all.

After Carolyn and Gerald arrived, they observed the people standing at the door.

"Look, who is it?" At this time, a voice sounded in Gerald's ears. He turned around and found Felipe standing

not far away. Felipe looked at Gerald and said, "Do you also want to enter the auction house?"

Gerald frowned. Looking at Felipe, Gerald asked, "What? Is there any problem?"

"Humph." Felipe sneered and said,

"Do you know the conditions to enter this underground auction house? Do you think someone like you c an enter this place as long as you want? I don't even have the qualifications to get an admission ticket!"

"You can't get inside, so do you think I can't either?" Gerald looked at him with amusement.

Seeing Gerald's half smile, Felipe sneered and said,

"Heh, this underground auction house only sells three

items each time. The items sold are all very expensive. Each time, there are only fifty seats. Only true big

shots have the qualifications to enter! What makes you think you belong here?"

Gerald was surprised. He did not expect that the auction house of this underground casino had such har sh

requirements!

Although he had come to the casino a few times five years ago, he had not come to the auction house here

at that time.

As he said this, he looked at Carolyn and said, "Could it be that the beauty beside you is the daughter of some rich family in Washington?"

Gerald shrugged his shoulders and said, "No."

"Humph, I knew it. How could the daughter of a really rich family fall in love with you?" Felipe sneered a nd

said, "I advise you to leave this place quickly and not embarrass yourself here!"

Carolyn looked at Felipe and asked, "Aren't you also unable to enter? Then what are you doing here?"

Felipe was stunned, and then his face

turned a little red. "Can't I watch and see what they will sell here? There

will be a live broadcast later!"

There was indeed a screen at the entrance.

When Gerald heard his words, he could not help but reveal a smile.

Felipe clearly caught Gerald's smile. His eyes flashed with anger as he said, "Are you laughing at me?"

"Yes!" Gerald smiled and did not deny it.

Felipe said with a grim face. "You sound as if you can go in."

"What if it's true?" Gerald looked at him.

"Stop the bullshit. There is no 'what if'. This kind of place is not a place you can enter. If you can go in, I will only wear underpants and run around the first floor underground!" Felipe said with a sneer.

Gerald still wanted to tease him. But at this time, Carolyn suddenly poked Gerald and then pouted her lips at a place not far away.

Gerald looked over and found Chad standing not far away. He was wearing a suit and glasses. When Ger ald looked over, Chad was also looking at Gerald. There was a faint smile on the corner of his mouth. His eyes

flashed a cold light.

"Why is this guy here too?" Carolyn said. "He was exposed by us when he tried to play tricks on Abraham. I'm

afraid that he resents us."

Gerald smiled and said, "Who cares? It's best if he doesn't provoke us. If he does, I will do what I should do. I

don't care who he is!"

"Creak!"

At this time, the tightly closed door suddenly opened. Then, several people walked out and said, "Today' s auction is about to begin. Everyone with admission tickets, please enter!"

Chapter 176 The Ten Great Weapons in the Auction

As they spoke, many people who were waiting at the scene stood up. They consciously walked toward the door, showing their golden cards as they walked inside!

Chad sneered. Then he took out a golden card from his pocket and waved it at Gerald as if to provoke G erald.

"I have it. Do you have one?"

Gerald touched his nose.

Felipe stood there and watched the big shots walk into the auction house one by one. He gritted his teet h and said as if he was secretly swearing, "One day, I will be one of them!"

Hearing his words, Gerald felt amused.

With many people walking in, Gerald and Carolyn looked at each other and then walked towards the do or!

Felipe saw Gerald's action. He saw Gerald and Carolyn walking towards the door. A dull look appeared on his

face. Then Felipe sneered, "Shame on you!"

Gerald heard it. He walked to the door, touched his pocket, and took out a golden card. The person who checked at the door made a gesture of invitation to them!

Then, Gerald turned

around and waved the golden card in his hand to Felipe, who was at the door. "When I

come out later, I'll see you running around the first floor!"

Felipe was completely stunned and shocked.

"He actually has a golden card?"

He clearly saw that Gerald had taken out the golden card, not Carolyn.

Felipe felt that he could not figure that out.

Gerald once used to work for Felipe. In five years, could Gerald have grown into a real big shot?

Felipe quickly shook his head and said to himself, "No! Impossible. If Gerald was really so powerful, he would have been made a model of a young entrepreneur at such a young age. It must be that the woman next to

him has a great background!

"But... if she has a badass family background, how could she take a fancy to him?"

Felipe was puzzled. Seeing Gerald and Carolyn walk into the venue, he gritted his teeth.

After walking into the auction venue, Gerald found that this place was quite big. It was more than enoug h to accommodate fifty or sixty people. Each position was very spacious. It was full of sofa chairs, and they were

very comfortable!

After Gerald and Carolyn sat down in the back row, someone came over to check their golden card and g ive

them a sign with the number 50 written on it!

According to Felipe, there were only 50 places available. Obviously, they got the last chance.

After they sat down, the door behind them closed. Then, the lights on the platform in front of them lit up.

A beauty, who was wearing sexy clothes, slowly walked to the stage with a microphone. She bowed to e veryone and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, let's begin. Now we will auction the first item!"

As she spoke, a staff member walked onto the stage with a long box.

He slowly put the box on a shelf and then opened it. Inside the box, there was a very exquisite knife.

Clang!

The staff pulled out a long knife. Under the light, the knife showed a light blue luster.

"Sapphire Star!"

At this time, Gerald and Carolyn looked at each other. Their eyes were full of shock.

Sapphire Star!

The common weapons used by Watchmen were mostly double knives. In the underground world, there was a

weapon book. Gerald's Void-breaking and Nameless were both on the list. Void-breaking was ranked seventh,

and Nameless second!

Sapphire Star was also ranked in the top ten of the underground weapon list. It was ranked fifth!

Gerald had only heard of it before. He did not know its owner. According to his understanding, this knife had

been lost for nearly 20 years.

He didn't expect that it could appear in the auction house.

"Could it be fake?" Carolyn asked in a low voice.

Gerald muttered, "I don't know. This can only be tested when I get it."

The staff did not stop. Someone came up with a steel pipe. After the staff pulled out the knife, they placed it

on the steel pipe. The steel pipe that was the size of a wrist was easily cut open.

It cut iron easily!

"I'm afraid it is true," Gerald let out a breath and said.

"I want it!" Carolyn swallowed her saliva and said.

Carolyn also had two knives. Although her knives were not bad, they were not famous weapons.

Therefore, when she saw the Sapphire Star, her eyes lit up.

"I will definitely buy it for you, no matter how much it costs!" Gerald said.

This kind of true top—notch weapon could raise Carolyn's combat strength greatly.

Moreover, this kind of weapon could not be measured by money.

Of course, along with the staff's presentation, people here felt excited.

Almost all the people were restless.

Most

of these people were really rich people, and they were the top rich people. They did not understand the value of this knife. They only felt that such a sharp knife was too valuable.

Only a few experts knew its value. For example, Chad, who was sitting close to the front row.

He licked his lips greedily and looked at the Sapphire Star with burning eyes.

At this time, the hostess said, "This is Sapphire Star. The starting price is 8 million dollars! Every time you say the price, it will add 2 million dollars."

10 million dollars!

12 million dollars!

Almost as soon as she finished speaking, a large group of people began to raise their own signs!

Outside the door, Felipe was sitting there. There were also many chairs outside the door. He looked at the screen in front of him. It showed the situation on the stage and the immediate price!

When he saw the starting price, he was a little dumbfounded.

The starting price had already exceeded all the money he got.

And the price was still rising.

However, after 16 million dollars, the number of people bidding slowly decreased.

For those rich people inside, the Sapphire Star was just a collection. No matter how rich they were, they still

felt that it was not worth more than 16 million dollars!

There were only a few people who were still bidding. They did not give up, and the price continued to soar.

24 million dollars!

30 million dollars!

32 million dollars!

The price continued to rise.

Gerald and Carolyn sat together. They were still calm.

In the venue, even the big shots in Washington or the entire country were a little dumbfounded when they saw this price. Many people were discussing it.

"Damn, they are crazy. It's just a knife."

"I don't quite understand. It's still rising. It's almost 80 million dollars, and it doesn't seem like it's going to

2/5

stop!"

"It's crazy. They are crazy. Even in this auction house, there are very few crazy scenes like this!"

Gerald narrowed his eyes slightly. He looked at Carolyn and said, "It is worth it. Now, these people who are still crazily increasing the price should know the value of the knife very well. In other words, most of them should be people from the underground world."

Carolyn nodded. Then she asked, "It's 100 million dollars now. Do you have enough money?"

Gerald smiled and said, "Even if I have to give up the entire Universe Group, I have to buy this knife for you!"

Carolyn nodded with a smile on her face. They were not worried at all.

130 million dollars!

At this moment, someone spoke.

Above the stage, the hostess' eyes shone brightly as she said, "130 million dollars, No. 19 bids 130 million dollars. Is there any higher bid?"

"130 million dollars once!"

The moment this price came out, the few people who had been bidding became silent.

Obviously, it was already very difficult for people from the underground world to take out this price.

"160 million dollars!" At this time, Chad, who was sitting in the front seat, said indifferently.

"No. 29 bids 160 million dollars!" the hostess' voice trembled violently.

None of them had expected that this knife would be sold for such a price!

In this auction house, there were many high–priced items being auctioned. However, most of them were sold at a price of around 60 million dollars.

And this knife was now nearly three times that price!

Obviously, almost everyone recognized him. Someone pondered and said, "I didn't expect Dr. Kempton t o be

interested in it."

"I don't know what they are thinking!"

"Dr. Kempton is said to be practicing martial arts. I think he likes these weapons. Anyway, I don't think it is

worth it."

The sound of discussion was still resounding!

No. 19, who had bid before, was a middle-

aged man. There was a trace of hesitation on his face. He gritted his teeth and said, "Wait a moment, I'll make a call!"

But this was an auction, so nobody would wait for him.

On the stage, the hostess said, "160 million dollars once!

"160 million dollars twice!"

At the same time, she raised the hammer in her hand.

At this time, Gerald smiled and raised the sign in his hand. His voice rang out in the auction house, "320 million dollars!"

Chapter 177 He Is So Rich

Gerald's voice was very calm. He said indifferently, "320 million dollars."

Everyone was shocked when they heard what Gerald said.

For an instant, all those present burst into an uproar.

They were not surprised that Gerald raised the price.

Anyway, it seemed normal for him to raise the price again. After all, they were somewhat numb to the price, because the price was always being raised.

But this time, the increase in the price directly doubled, which surprised everyone.

Everyone, including Chad, at that time, looked dumbfounded.

Just now, a smile appeared on Chad's face. He was mocking these rich people in his heart. He thought, they are ignorant fools. If I buy this knife for 16 million dollars, whether it is for my own use or selling it to the people underground, I can make a lot of money.

But now, someone made an offer, and the price directly doubled.

Chad was a doctor. He was very famous in Washington. He served many rich people. He charged a lot of money for the treatment.

In order to save their lives, many rich people were willing to pay Chad extremely high medical fees. In ad dition, Chad's teacher was quite rich.

However, Chad wasn't a top rich guy. All of his assets added up to nearly 160 million dollars.

Gerald's price made Chad a little helpless.

Almost everyone looked at Gerald.

Gerald subconsciously covered his face with his hands, and so did Carolyn.

They did not want to be discovered by others.

However, Chad recognized Gerald at a glance.

"It's him again!" There was a cold look in Chad's eyes.

At the same time, the people who had made offers previously looked at Gerald with very unfriendly gaz es.

The knife was ranked in the top ten of the underworld arms list. It was not something that could be measured by money.

However, at the auction, Gerald used the money to measure the knife, and they could not offer a higher price.

Chad was a little unwilling. He gritted his teeth and stood up. He looked at Gerald and said, "Sir, we have met before. Can you not compete with me and let me have this knife? I really like this knife."

Gerald sneered. Gerald had a bad impression of Chad. If not for Abraham stopping Gerald, Chad would probably have been beaten up by Gerald in the afternoon.

Gerald covered his mouth and nose and said indifferently, "Why should I do that? Who do you think you are?"

Those present were in an uproar again.

Chad enjoyed great popularity. At that time, a rich man seemed to be unable to stand Gerald. He chuckled and said, "Dr. Kempton, if you really like this knife, you can bid with him. I can lend you 176 million dollars. Just let your teacher return the money to me later."

The hostess listened to their discussion. She became more and more excited. She slowed down the spee d of

dropping the hammer.

"320 million dollars, once!"

"320 million dollars, twice..."

"330 million dollars."

Chad said, "Okay, I will borrow the money from you. When I go back, I will tell my teacher about it. I will definitely return the money to you." Chad then gritted his teeth and raised his car d, saying, "336 million

dollars."

Gerald sneered and raised the card again. He said lightly, "500 million dollars."

Gerald had Chad pinned down on the price. Gerald raised the price by close to 160 million dollars each ti me.

This time, the increase in price caused an uproar once again.

"Oh my gosh! He's crazy! He's really crazy!"

"What kind of background does this guy have?"

"Why is he willing to spend so much money on a knife? That's a lot of money. How many of us here have that

much money?"

"It's 500 million dollars in cash, not only a string of numbers."

"He is so rich."

Chad was also stunned. Cold sweat began to appear on his forehead.

Gerald seemed to want to compete with Chad to the end and to get the knife for sure.

That was exactly what Gerald was thinking. He was even willing to sacrifice the entire Universe Group for

this.

Universe Group was a company with a market value of over 16 billion dollars, and 500 million dollars was only a small amount of money compared with that.

"500 million dollars first!"

"500 million dollars second!"

The hostess was still looking forward to someone increasing the price.

The higher the transaction price, the higher the commission she would get.

But what disappointed her was that no one increased the price.

No one took the initiative to lend money to Chad.

They knew Chad's ability. He could afford to pay back 160 million dollars, but any more than that would be

difficult for him to pay back.

Moreover, most people thought that it was not worth it to spend more than 16 million dollars to buy this

knife.

This knife did not look like a priceless antique. It was just sharp. Moreover, it was obviously made by a modern craft, and its collection value was not that high.

The hostess let out a breath and said, "Last chance."

"Bang!"

The hammer in the hostess' hand directly slammed down.

Then, the hostess breathed a sigh of relief. This price was already high. It was nearly ten times more than the

highest transaction price of this auction. The commission she could get was also quite a lot.

Chad looked sullen. He turned his head and stared at Gerald.

Gerald looked at Chad with disdain.

Gerald had a good relationship with Abraham. Gerald was not happy that Chad had schemed against Abraham.

Gerald thought, he'd better not provoke me. If he does, I don't mind teaching him a lesson.

After the auction was over, the staff quickly brought the items over to Gerald and the others. After hand ing

the knife over to Gerald, a staff member smiled and said, "Sir, please give me your golden card."

"Shouldn't I pay directly?" Gerald asked. He had already taken out his Diamond Card from New Bank.

"No," the staff member said, "since the amount of the transaction fee for the auction is relatively large, and

the golden card has a real name recorded on it, we will settle it privately after the transaction is completed."

Gerald was somewhat surprised. The power of this underground casino was indeed bigger than he had imagined. It was not afraid of people running away with the money.

However, Gerald immediately remembered that those who could enter the casino were all big shots. They

were registered and their industries were all there, so it was not difficult to find them.

Gerald nodded and handed the golden

card to the staff member. The staff member held a special machine and stuffed the golden card in it for r eview. When the staff member saw the name on the machine was Kerr

Lam, he was slightly stunned.

However, the staff member did not ask any further and nodded, "It's done!"

The staff member returned the golden card to Gerald.

Gerald smiled and threw the box at Carolyn.

Carolyn excitedly opened the box and stroked the exquisite scabbard. Her eyes were bright.

Felipe stood outside the auction house. He looked at the screen with his mouth wide open. He was very shocked.

Felipe gritted his teeth and decided to leave.

Firstly, Felipe was afraid that Gerald would mock him when he came out.

Secondly, what happened was too much of a hit.

Felipe thought, it's 500 million dollars.

The transaction price is 500 million dollars.

The one who bought it is so rich.

Felipe felt that his self-esteem had suffered a blow.

If Felipe knew that this item was bought by Gerald, he would be more shocked.

At that time, the second item of the auction was also brought up. It was a sword, but it was just an ancient

greenish-bronze sword.

"This sword is a relic from ancient times. In the country, there are almost no swords that are so well preserved."

Gerald glanced at it. It seemed that this auction was specifically organized for weapons.

However, this sword only had a pure collection value. To Gerald, it was completely useless.

As *for* the collectors, the value of this sword was immeasurable. In the end, the sword was sold for 37 million

dollars.

The people who had been constantly fighting for the Sapphire Star did not bid again, which made many people curious.

Soon, the auction came to an end. The last item was also an antique. It was not very attractive to Gerald.

Before the auction ended, Gerald and Carolyn had already left the auction venue.

The purpose of Gerald and Carolyn coming out was to see where the people who had bid before went and then follow them to check their whereabouts.

What surprised Gerald and Carolyn was that after they came out, several people actually followed them.

Gerald grinned and said, "It seems to save a lot of trouble. These people seem to want to rob the knife."

Carolyn smiled and said, "It seems so. If they want to follow us, let them do that first. It is almost 12 o'cl ock. Let's go to the third floor to take a look first."

Gerald nodded.

Gerald and Carolyn went to the third

floor. After showing the invitation letter to the guard on the third floor, the guard led the two of them to a private room on the third floor.

As soon as Gerald and Carolyn entered, they discovered that Kerr was sitting there in the private room.

Beside him were two beauties.

Kerr had obviously drunk a lot of wine, but at that time, he was very sober. He was not drunk at all. Seei ng Gerald and Carolyn walk in, Kerr looked at Gerald with a sad face and said, "Gerald, I did ask you to b uy something, but

I didn't ask you to buy something so expensive. It costs 500 million dollars. Do you want me to die? I will suffer. This time, my grandfather will really freeze my bank card."

Chapter 178 Audrey Is in Danger

Kerr had already received the news.

Kerr knew the knife cost 500 million dollars.

Kerr had thought that if Gerald only bought something worth several million dollars, he might be able to afford it.

After today, Kerr knew that his sister and grandfather were very fond of Gerald. Moreover, their relation ship with Gerald was very good and they trusted Gerald very much.

Therefore, Kerr wanted to spend several million dollars to please Gerald and build a good relationship with Gerald. In this way, if Kerr provoked Stacey and Abraham in the future, he could let Gerald help him.

However, Kerr never expected Gerald to spend 500 million dollars.

Even Kerr might not be able to take out so much money in one go. He had never spent so much money s ince he graduated from university.

In fact, Kerr had set up his own entertainment company. He indulged in dissipation. However, after a fe w years of splurging, the money in his account had increased rather than decreased.

Since Kerr had something to do with New Bank, countless people would invest in him if he wanted to run a company, even if it was just to please New Bank.

Gerald, however, spent 500 million dollars. This was not a small amount of money for Kerr.

Looking at Gerald's expression, Kerr wanted to cry.

Kerr said, "I will suffer. I will suffer! It costs

500 million dollars. My grandfather will definitely break my legs. When I go home, he will scold me as a spendthrift and then freeze my bank card."

Gerald and Carolyn both laughed. At this time, Gerald touched

his nose and said, "Don't worry. I am the one who will pay for it. When they find you, contact me. I will c ome to swipe my card."

Kerr was stunned. Then he asked doubtfully, "Really?"

Gerald touched his nose as he said, "Of course it's true. I definitely won't cheat you."

"It's so kind of you." Kerr laughed and then put his arm around Gerald's shoulder.

They sat down in the private room and looked down through the window.

In fact, nothing was interesting to see.

Gerald thought that it might be the people from the underground world fighting in the ring.

In fact, they were just ordinary kickboxers. They didn't even have professional training.

Of course, compared to the official fighting competition, it was much bloodier, and the people in the ring were beaten until blood flowed.

Many people seemed to be used to being suppressed. Seeing such a sight, they seemed to get a way to release their emotions.

After watching for a while, Gerald felt that it was quite boring. He said to Kerr, "I will leave with Carolyn first.

It's boring."

Kerr said excitedly, "Really? Do you

think it's boring? How exciting it is! Well, I'm too embarrassed to release myself when you are here."

As Kerr spoke, he looked at the two beauties in the private room.

Gerald smiled and didn't pay too much attention to the two beauties. After greeting them, he walked out of

the private room.

When Gerald and Carolyn walked out of the private room, they soon felt that several people were looking at

them at the same time.

Gerald and Carolyn chuckled and walked out of the underground casino.

Gerald and Carolyn did not have a car, so they did not drive. They walked slowly along *the* road in the suburbs.

"They seem to have joined forces," Carolyn said.

Gerald naturally felt it as

well. The few people behind Gerald and Carolyn had obviously agreed to deal with

them together first.

This was a suburban area, and apart from the people from the underground casino, there were very few people coming and going.

After Gerald and Carolyn stood still, they took out their mobile phones and looked like they were going to hire

a taxi.

At this time, they felt that the five or six people behind them had sped up a lot. Gerald and Carolyn smile d. Soon, the five *or* six people rushed forward and surrounded Gerald and Carolyn..

Gerald touched his nose and looked up at these people.

Most of these people were middle–aged. In comparison, the younger one was Chad.

Chad was right in the crowd. He looked at Gerald with a sinister smile and said, "Kid, you don't expect this, do

you?"

"What's the matter?" Gerald asked expressionlessly.

"I want to settle something with you. Today, you caused trouble to the Lam family and took away the Sapphire Star in the auction," Chad sneered and said, "tell me how should I settle this with you."

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I don't know what you want to do," Gerald looked at Chad and said with a smile.

"You are quite confident," Chad looked at Gerald and said, "I can roughly guess where you came from, but today, you will not be able to leave..."

Before

Chad could finish what he wanted to say, Carolyn suddenly moved. Although she had not completely rec overed, she knew that these people should not be big shots when they bid. If they were big shots, they could afford 160 million dollars.

This meant that even if there were people from the Blood Lotus, they should only be insignificant people .

As Watchman No. 2 of the Night Watch, Carolyn was also one of the people who stood at the top of the world. Perhaps she could not be compared to people at Gerald's level, but she w as not someone these small potatoes could afford to provoke.

In less than ten seconds, screams continued to ring out, and the people fell to the ground *one* by one.

Only Chad was left standing there.

At this time, Chad was slightly stunned. His face began to be covered with cold sweat.

Chad had practiced martial arts before, so he was very clear about how terrifying Carolyn was when she attacked.

"What did you just say? Where did you say I wasn't going to leave?" Gerald asked.

The second half of Chad's words were stuck in his throat because Carolyn started to attack. At this time,

looking at Gerald's smiling face, Chad couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

"My teacher is Darrell Locke, the great doctor of Washington." At this time, Chad could not help but say.

Chad knew that he could not be a match for Carolyn, and Gerald had not made a move until now.

"I don't care who your teacher is," Gerald said with a sneer.

"Should I kill him?" Carolyn asked.

When Chad heard Carolyn's question, he fell to the ground.

Chad was really afraid. Chad knew that if Gerald and Carolyn really wanted to kill him, he could not resis t.

Gerald touched his nose and said, "There's no need for you to do that. Mr. Lam didn't say that he wanted to

kill Chad. In the afternoon, since Mr. Lam was afraid of Chad's teacher, he didn't ask me to kill Chad. But Chad actually took the initiative to provoke us. I think that I can't let him go before I beat him up. I want to let him stay in the hospital for a few months."

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

Then, Gerald and Carolyn punched and kicked Chad.

Chad screamed again and again. In the end, he fainted from the pain.

After beating Chad, Gerald touched his nose and checked the bodies of the remaining people. What surp rised them was that they found no one with

the tattoo of the Blood Lotus. This meant that although these people

were from the underground, they did not come from the Blood Lotus.

"I didn't find anything," Carolyn frowned and said.

Gerald sighed and said, "It's too troublesome to find them like this. Tomorrow, I'll ask Valery to take me to the

base of the Night Watch."

Carolyn nodded and said, "Alright, let's go back first."

When Gerald and Carolyn returned home, it was already around one in the morning.

Gerald opened the door. Just as they walked in, Gerald and Carolyn frowned slightly. Carolyn even subconsciously turned around to escape.

"Watchman No. 2, I saw you. Why are you still trying to run away?" In the room, a loud voice sounded.

At the same time, in Los Angeles.

Audrey walked out of the airport slowly with her luggage. Her appearance attracted the attention of many

people.

"Gerald has gone to Washington. Hazel suddenly said that she had something to do and wanted to go to other places to investigate. I am the only one in Los Angeles now. It is boring," Audrey muttered as she walked out of the airport.

At the door, a middle–aged man was standing there. When he saw Audrey, he hurriedly shouted, "Ms. Herman."

Audrey walked over and handed her luggage to the middle—aged man. Then the two walked to the parking lot and got in the car.

The middle–aged man asked, "Ms. Herman, where are we going? Are you going home?"

Audrey said, "It's too late now. Send me home."

Half an hour later, Audrey walked to the door of her house. After bidding farewell to the middle—aged man, she opened the door and walked home with her luggage.

When Audrey reached the first floor of the villa, she turned on the lights.

"Bang!"

At that moment, Audrey felt that there was a figure in front of her. The figure moved and then the door behind her closed. Then, the figure in front of her moved again.

When Audrey took a closer look, she was stunned.

On the sofa in Audrey's home, a man in his sixties with glasses was sitting there, holding a cup of tea in h is hand.

Beside the old man stood a middle–aged man in a suit and mask.

"Who are you?" Audrey felt a bit of fear, but she still tried her best to maintain her composure.

The old man smiled slightly and took a sip of tea. Then he looked at Audrey and said with a smile, "You c an

call me Franklin."

Chapter 179 The Gold Medal

Gerald had no

idea what had happened in Los Angeles. Now, he looked at the sofa in the room and frowned slightly.

Carolyn even turned around and was about to run away!

"Watchman No. 2, we have already met. Why are you running?" In the room, a person said calmly.

Carolyn let out a bitter laugh. Then, she

turned around and looked into the room. She said with a bitter smile,

"Blaine!"

"I'm glad you still remember me," In the room, an old man snorted coldly.

He looked very old. He was a little gray-

haired. His face was full of wrinkles, but he sat there with a straight

back!

His name was Blaine Villanueva, the commander of the Night Watch. He was also the one with the highe st status in the Night Watch.

Of course, he also had a nickname, "The Invincible"!

Yes, he was "The Invincible"!

In other words, he was the person with the highest martial strength in this world, and no one else could compare to him.

Gerald's abilities were all taught by him and a few other old masters.

They were the earliest to join the Night Watch, and they had experienced countless battles.

Beside him sat an old man who was charmingly naïve. The elderly man was lying on the sofa happily. Unlike Blaine, the elderly had a smile on his face.

However, Gerald knew that this person was the real think tank of the Night Watch.

The key decisions of the Night Watch were all made by him. His name was Zackary Benjamin!

"What are you doing here?" Gerald stroked his nose and said.

"Humph, what am I

doing here?" Blaine snorted, "Ask Carolyn. After the mission three years ago, you lost your memory. I do n't care. What did Carolyn do? It's been three years. I wonder if she will come back to see me!

"And you son of a bitch." As he said that, he glared at Gerald and scolded, "Did you call me after your fucking

memory is restored? Well, answer me!"

Gerald stroked his nose and curled his lips. "How can you say that? Didn't you tell me not to go back? I don't even know what you are thinking. As the Invincible,

you are actually afraid of the Dempsey family. You don't dare to provoke them. I'll go and do it. I'll raise all the ashes of the Dempsey family!"

Macy and Valery exchanged a glance. Valery sighed and said, "I knew that it would end up like this."

Blaine glared at him, rolled up his sleeves, and stood up.

Beside him, Zackary waved his hand and said, "Alright, stop arguing. Let's talk business."

Blaine snorted, "I will teach you a lesson when you come back!"

Zackary sighed and said, "Gerald, after you learned of this news, you did not come back to question us, n or did you rush to Europe. This proves that you still understand the influence of this matter. You, Caroly n, and

Terry

are all raised by us. Terry always stole our cigarettes and got beaten up by us every day. His death. upset s us more deeply! But sometimes, we have no choice."

Speaking of this, he said, "We didn't disclose your matter to the public. In fact, it is a tacit agreement. Yo

can take revenge by yourself."

Gerald stroked his nose and said nothing.

"Humph!" Blaine snorted and turned his head away.

"Alright, let's get to the point." Gerald looked at Zackary and Blaine and said, "You have come to Washin gton.

personally. There must be something big going on!"

"Yes, I have indeed detected some news." Zackary said, "It's just that we haven't figured out the time, but it is

clear that this is no less than the turmoil six years ago."

Gerald and Carolyn looked at each other.

In the turmoil six years ago, Gerald became Watchman No. 0. He made a name in a battle that was truly famous in the underground world.

Gerald asked, "How long?"

"At most one year, at least half a year." Zackary said calmly, "If it comes to a critical moment, the Crimson

Slayer will be unsheathed, so I came here this time to deliver the job."

Gerald frowned deeply. He looked at Blaine.

Crimson Slayer was ranked first on the weapon list, and it belonged to Blaine.

Although Blaine was acclaimed as the Invincible, some people also said that his life had been exhausted and

he would die as soon as he used the weapon again!

"If the Crimson Slayer is unsheathed, the Night Watch will be in your hands in the future." Zackary smile d at

Gerald and said, "I took a look at the people you sent over this time. Erik is very potential. If he trains we II, he

will be a big shot. As for Jacob, he is smart. I am personally training him."

"Don't make it sound like your last words." Gerald waved his hand and said, "At least there is still half a year. There is still a long way to go!"

Zackary smiled and said, "So, that's why we don't let you go back to the Night Watch. You can enjoy an easy

urban life. It is very tiring to live as a Watchman."

Gerald was a little upset. He waved his hand and said, "If something bad happens, we will take responsibility.

If a big guy really comes, I will chop him off for you."

"At least you have some

conscience, kid!" Blaine sneered. "But no need. With your level of skill, you can only chop Franklin. If you really want to..."

Zackary waved his hand and broke in.

"The second thing, the medal that should have been given to *you* is now ready. And the things you should have gotten in the past three years are all over there!" Zackary pointed to a box not far away.

At the same time, he threw two gold medals to Gerald and Carolyn!

The gold medal was second only to the Medal of Star Glory. The distribution of the Medal of Star Glory required the joint discussion of the Night Watch. Up to now, only three had been given out.

The first one belonged to Dempsey, and the second one belonged to Blaine!

And what Gerald got was the third one!

This time, he and Carolyn got this gold medal.

It was also a medal that came to them three years late!

Zackary stood up and said, "These are what we want to say. We have to go now. Oh, remember to prote ct Ingrid. This girl is very important!"

"Are you leaving now?" Gerald was a little startled.

"What? Do you want me to give you a beating?" Blaine asked, glaring at him.

Gerald was stumped.

After sending off Blaine and Zackary, Valery said, "Recently, the underground people have been working up, especially the people of Blood Lotus. The two old men are just thinking ahead."

Gerald frowned and said, "If that

day really comes, I will take action on behalf of Blaine. I have no time to help him manage the Night Wat ch."

Then Gerald looked at the wooden boxes and said, "You can use these things. These are useless to me now!"

After that, Gerald returned to the room!

Macy looked at Gerald's back and said, "Gerald doesn't seem to be right."

Carolyn sighed, "It was Blaine who took Gerald out of the prison and introduced him to the Night Watch. Blaine could be childlike sometimes. Although the two often bickered, they were on good terms. They were like father and son. Gerald probably felt a little uncomfortable after hearing those words just now, but he should be fine after a nap."

Macy muttered, "Alright!"

At the same time, in the room, Gerald sat cross-legged. He closed his eyes and his expression slowly

returned to normal!

The night went by peacefully. The next day, Gerald opened his eyes. After a night, he seemed to have re covered quite a bit. He was a bit earlier than usual. After washing up, he left the door and rushed to the company!

When he arrived at the company, he walked to the Sales Department. At this time, he found that the pe ople in the Sales Department were looking at him with surprise!

Gerald felt a little strange, but he did not care too much. He ran to his seat and sat down!

Then he looked at Catherine next to him and said, "Good morning!"

Catherine's face turned slightly red, and then she whispered, "Yesterday... Thank you. Because of this bu siness, I have officially become a full—

time employee. However, the commission will be sent to me by the company next month, and I will give it to you when the time comes!"

Gerald smiled and said, "It's fine. I'm not in a hurry!"

"Why are those people looking at me strangely?" Gerald asked with confusion.

"Don't you know? Because you and I have taken the money back. Now the company knows it," Catherin e said. Then she added with

some embarrassment, "Gerald, after getting off work in the afternoon, I will treat you to

dinner."

There was naturally no reason to refuse the invitation of a beauty. Gerald nodded and said, "Okay!"

Chapter 180 Audrey Is Missing

Gerald sat there. At this time, Nick, who was next to Gerald, approached him. Nick looked at Gerald and asked, "Gerald, you are amazing. Yesterday, Catherine said that it was you who went to discuss it with the bar manager. How did you make them repay the money?"

Gerald glanced at Nick and said, "I already told you that it's as easy as picking up money. But you didn't believe me. They owed us money, so I asked for it. They refused, so I just rolled around at the door. The n... they felt embarrassed, so they repay us."

His words stunned Nick and the others!

On the contrary, Catherine burst out laughing.

After she came back, she did not mention the details of the process. Catherine just said that it was Gerald

who took the money back.

Now that Catherine heard what Gerald said, she felt it was too funny.

The others did not believe Gerald's words. Nick asked Gerald, "Really? It's that simple?"

"Yeah. It's that simple. I got 100 thousand dollars. It's a great deal." Gerald chuckled.

Nick didn't believe Gerald. After all, many people went there before and ended up in the hospital.

Of course, those people didn't make a scene. Did Gerald really get the money in that way? Was the bar a fraid

that things would get out of hand?

Nick couldn't figure it out, but at the same time, he also felt a little envious.

The percentage was 200 thousand dollars. And Gerald could get 100 thousand dollars. As a leader in the Sales Department, he might not be able to earn so much in a year.

"Gerald!" At this moment, someone called Gerald's name.

Gerald turned his head and saw Jeff looking at him with an unfriendly expression.

Jeff planned to use that bad loan to threaten Catherine and make things difficult for her. To keep her job,

Catherine would have to agree to his request. In this way, Jeff could become her boyfriend.

However, Gerald helped Catherine settle it. Jeff was very annoyed.

"What's the matter?" Gerald raised his eyes and asked.

The people of Sales Team Two were shocked.

In the Sales Department, no one dared to talk to Jeff like that. Gerald was the first one.

Jeff frowned and sneered. Then he said, "Come to my office. Our vice president wants to see you!"

After that, he turned around and walked towards his office.

Catherine and the others changed their expressions slightly.

"It's over. Gerald is in trouble," Someone muttered in a low voice.

Gerald looked at Catherine and asked, "Who is the vice president?"

"It's Jeff's uncle." Catherine pursed her lips and said, "Jeff couldn't have reached this position without his

help..."

Gerald understood!

had found a backer.

Jeff

was respectful to Gerald yesterday. But today, his attitude completely changed. It turned out that Jeff

Gerald touched his nose and walked happily towards the office.

After Gerald entered the office, he saw a middle— aged man in a blue suit. *He* was sitting there. When he saw Gerald come in, he sized Gerald up and aske d, "You are Gerald?"

Gerald asked, "What's up?"

"Gerald, he is our company's vice president, Javon Gary. Behave yourself!" Jeff glared at him and said.

Gerald glanced at Jeff and said, "I am not you. I won't bluff in front of my juniors and flatter my seniors."

"You..." Jeff's eyes were filled with anger!

Javon waved his hand. He looked at Gerald and said, "Gerald, you are a young man. Don't be so impulsiv e. So,

your family knows Mr. Thomas? Did he recommend you to the company?"

Gerald nodded and said, "I guess so. What's wrong?"

"It's nothing," Javon said. "I just want to remind you. Jeff is my nephew. And I like Catherine. She is a go od

match for Jeff. I intend to match them."

Javon paused. He looked at Gerald and continued, "So, don't get involved in the matters between them.

Although you are connected to Mr. Thomas, I think he won't say anything if I fire you."

At this time, they heard a sound outside the door. Then someone said, "Hello, Mr. Thomas!"

Then the door of the room was pushed open. Mr. Thomas walked into it. When he saw Javon, he frowne d and

said, "Why are you here?"

Javon quickly stood up and said politely, "Mr. Thomas, I heard that our new employee has settled the bad loan of Moonglow Bar, so I came to see him and have a talk!"

Certainly, Javon wouldn't tell Marty that he was threatening Gerald.

Gerald sneered.

Javon was still showing off just now, but the next second he acted like a coward.

Marty frowned and said, "Come out for a moment. I want to announce something!"

Javon looked at Gerald meaningfully. He didn't conceal the threat in his eyes at all.

Gerald did not speak. He followed Marty to the door. Marty clapped his hands and said, "Everyone, stop what you are doing. I want to announce something."

Everyone stood up and looked at Marty.

"Yesterday, I got a collaboration project from Ciarlo Group, which belonged to the Maddox family of Washington. I need the Sales Department to follow it up." Marty said.

Everyone's faces were filled with excitement as soon as they heard that!

It was the Maddox family!

It was a true aristocratic family with a long history and immeasurable wealth.

Anyone in charge of this business would make a lot of money and be promoted. The person might even become rich overnight.

Gerald touched his nose and smiled in his heart. He knew that this must have been arranged by Valery and

Night Watch. They wanted to let him approach Ingrid in this way!

"The Maddox family has named someone from the Sales Department," Marty said. "It's Gerald, the one beside

me!"

Everyone in the Sales Department was stunned.

Yesterday, when Gerald came to the Sales Department, they did not welcome him ceremoniously. Certainly,

after Gerald solved the bad loan yesterday, he became famous in the department. However, everyone only

heard his name and had never seen Gerald.

They all knew that Gerald was just a newcomer who had only been here for a day.

And now, they were told that this newcomer would be in charge of the business with the Maddox family

Everyone was confused.

Some smart people immediately figured something out. Although Wisdom Group was big, it couldn't compare

to Ciarlo Group of the Maddox family!

Gerald had just joined the company for a day. Then they got the business, and it was assigned to Gerald.

meant that... the business was likely brought by him.

Javon instantly understood. He looked at Gerald and had a bad feeling in his heart. His forehead started to

sweat!

However, Jeff did not understand. He hurriedly said, "Mr. Thomas, Gerald has just joined the company and

doesn't know anything... Why don't you assign it to someone else, or I can do it personally..."

Javon was about to faint when he heard Jeff's words!

But it was too late to stop him!

At this time, Gerald touched his nose and said, "Mr. Thomas, I'm afraid this is improper. Just now, Mr. G ary

warned me that he would fire me!"

Marty looked at Javon and Jeff.

"Mr. Thomas..." Javon hurriedly said, "I can explain it!"

"You don't need to explain. You and your nephew, pack your things and go to the Human Resources Department!" Marty looked at him indifferently and said.

Bradley's home, Los Angeles.

Bradley was pacing back and forth with a cigarette in his hand. His eyes were bloodshot and had dark cir cles

beneath them.

Beep, beep, beep!

His phone rang.

Bradley quickly picked up the phone and asked, "How is it? Did you find her?"

"I didn't

find her," The person said. "We have watched all the surveillance videos of the neighborhood. We only s aw the scene of Ms. Herman entering the house. We didn't see her come out. We have been making calls. But we couldn't get through. Ms. Herman... Ms. Herman seemed to have disapp eared from the house!"

When Bradley heard this, he could not help but tremble!