

Slumdog 18

Chapter 18 Gerald Takes Action

“Well, it seems that the intelligence is wrong. It showed that the bodyguard beside Audrey is useless, but you can actually find me. It is clear that the intelligence is wrong.” As he spoke, the lights in the living room were turned on

with a bang.

In the living room, a young man with yellow hair was sitting on the sofa.

He sat there with a dagger in his hand. He looked at Gerald with a hint of mockery.

Gerald didn't say anything. He was also looking at the man.

“You're calm. It's a pity that you will be a dead person soon,” the young man said with a smile.

“Really?” Gerald chuckled.

“Yes!” The young man added lightly, “Because I am the youngest Red Card Assassin in Blood Lotus!”

At this point, there was a trace of disdain on his face as he smiled faintly. “You probably haven't heard of Blood Lotus, right? That's right, this kind of secret organization is not something that an ordinary person like you can come into contact with. I'm already surprised since you found me. However, in 30 seconds, you will become a dead person. If you

have any last words, hurry up and say them!”

Obviously, this young man was arrogant!

“3 seconds!” Gerald said indifferently.

“What?” The young man's expression changed.

“I said that in 3 seconds, I'll finish you!” As his voice fell, Gerald moved!

This was the first time he took action since he restored his memories!

It had been three years!

At this moment, if someone familiar with Gerald saw his look, his expression would definitely shock the person!

Gerald's look was scary and fierce!

It was cold, ruthless, and murderous!

It was like a god of death descended upon this world.

“What!” The young man was stunned.

In just an instant, Gerald had already gotten to the young man. Gerald smiled slightly as he said, "How dare you act arrogantly in front of me? You're just a piece of shit!"

Boom!

The young man did not react at all. Gerald's fist had already landed on the young man's face.

Bang!

The young man's feet suddenly left the ground. However, in the next second, he felt that Gerald grabbed his foot, and then his entire person had been ruthlessly smashed onto the ground. The tiles in Audrey's house had been shattered.

The young man had no chance to react. He felt that the dagger in his hand had already been grabbed by Gerald.

The cold dagger was pressed against the young man's neck.

The young man was shocked and scared. He felt that cold rose from his back to his head. And he was in a cold sweat.

He had always been confident that he was the genius of Blood Lotus, the youngest Red Card Assassin. He had never failed once he took the mission.

But facing Gerald, he didn't even have the chance to attack!

The gap between them was too large!

"My ... name is Lincoln Felton. My grandfather is Franklin Felton, the leader of Blood Lotus. You can't kill me," the young man said in a low voice.

"Franklin. He'd better be a coward for the rest of his life. If he dares to come out and attract my attention, I'll cut off his head first," Gerald sneered. He looked at Lincoln's face coldly. Then Gerald licked his lips and said, "I haven't killed anyone in three years. Congratulations, you'll become my first kill after my return!"

"Three years..." Lincoln was stunned at first, then he said in shock, "You... You are Watchman No. 0. You ..."

Whoosh!

Before he could finish his words, the dagger in Gerald's hand suddenly slid across his neck, and blood slowly flowed out from Lincoln's neck.

The shock in Lincoln's eyes did not fade, but his breathing had completely stopped.

Gerald smiled. He pulled a few pieces of paper with his hand and covered the neck of the corpse. In that way, the blood would not flow to the ground. Then Gerald looked outside!

Curses rang out, "This coward actually ran away. He escaped! He let me fight two people alone. Bastard, if you dare to approach Audrey in the future, I will beat you every time I see you!"

It was Hazel.

Gerald smiled. Looking at the corpse on the ground, he knew that it was not good for Hazel and the others to see it. He

picked up the corpse and looked outside again. He turned off the lights, opened the window next to him, and jumped

out!

As a Night Watch, it was easy for him to deal with all this, not letting ordinary people find out and not disturbing the

peaceful life of ordinary people.

Gerald perfectly avoided the cameras and carried the person to a place where no one was around. Then, he made a

phone call to Valery and said, "Hello, I have dealt with a Red Card Assassin. I'm in..."

Soon, an SUV stopped next to Gerald. The window of the car was rolled down. Then Gerald saw Valery and Macy, who were wearing Night Watch uniforms and carrying two knives on their backs,

"What happened?" Valery asked.

Gerald opened the trunk and stuffed the corpse into it. Then he got into the car and explained in detail.

After Valery heard this, he frowned. "Why didn't you capture him alive? If we capture him alive, I can think of a way to find out about their plans this time!"

"Well!" Gerald scratched his head and said, "He was acting arrogantly in front of me. I couldn't help and killed him."

Macy said with a smile, "Dr. Manning, don't worry. It's already quite good to be able to deal with a Red Card

Assassin."

"Humph!" Valery snorted.

The morning sunlight shone into the bedroom from the ground. Audrey opened her sleepy eyes and saw a face that was putting on a mask.

"Hazel." Audrey rubbed her eyes slightly. "Why are you at my house?"

"Do you know how dangerous it was yesterday?" Hazel glared at Audrey and said, "Last night, someone came to assassinate you."

Audrey was stunned and then said, "You must have beaten them away again!"

"Humph, of course. You know I would do that for you," Hazel said proudly.

"I was drunk last night, right? Unfortunately, I couldn't get Gerald drunk, and I couldn't know anything from him. I am really curious why my dad is so obedient to him. How did he save my dad back then?" Audrey said regretfully.

"Don't talk about him, that coward!" When Hazel heard Gerald, she was so angry that she scolded, "Yesterday, he saw someone rushing over, so he immediately ran away. Can someone like him save your dad? I don't believe it!"

"Alright, I'll go wash up first!" Audrey got up and walked out of the bedroom. After taking a few steps, she frowned in the living room and asked, "Hazel, why is the floor in my house cracked?"

Gerald was in a good mood in the morning. He handed over the corpse to Valery and Macy last night. He went home and had a good sleep. He slept until ten o'clock in the morning before he got up and slowly washed up. Then he went

downstairs to have breakfast.

As soon as he arrived at the gate of the community, a sharp and mean voice sounded. "Gerald, you are shameless. Did you really borrow money to rent a house in our community?"

Gerald was naturally familiar with this voice. It was Mary. She bought vegetables and was about to go home!

Gerald frowned and did not intend to pay attention to her words.

However, Mary said, "I'm telling you, this is useless. It's impossible for you and Irene to remarry. How can you compare to Adriel? He's richer than you, and he's more generous than you! He always bought us gifts."

Gerald frowned and glanced at Mary. "Your husband saved me once back then, so I'll remind you that Adriel is not a

good person."

"Really?" Mary curled her lips and added, "Do you see my clothes? Adriel bought them. They cost a thousand dollars!"

Gerald didn't want to talk to her anymore.

Mary kept saying, "By the way, Vivian said yesterday that you are the boss of her company. How is that possible? It's already ten o'clock and you're still idling around. You'll never become a rich man!"