

Slumdog 181

Chapter 181 Questioning

In the Sales Department of Wisdom Group.

At this moment, there was a trace of astonishment on everyone's faces in the Sales Department. What Marty

said meant that Jeff and Javon, the vice president of Wisdom Group, would have to leave!

They were... fired.

And it seemed to be because of Gerald, the newcomer who joined the company yesterday!

No one knew why.

However, most of the people in the Sales Department were happy.

Because they didn't like Jeff. When he saw a beautiful woman, he would *seduce* her. *And* he liked to put on

airs.

Now that Jeff would leave, people were happy.

Of course, they did not show it on their faces.

Catherine was looking at Gerald from behind with a trace of curiosity in her eyes.

They all knew that Jeff and Javon were leaving because of Gerald!

Gerald, who had only been in the office for one day, had brought them countless puzzles!

"Mr. Thomas... I... I..." Javon stuttered.

He originally thought that Gerald was an ordinary new employee that was connected to Marty. But Javon was the vice president of the company. So, he thought that if he fired Gerald, Marty would not interfere.

However, Javon was obviously wrong.

When he heard that Gerald was going to represent the company to follow up on the cooperation with the

Maddox family, he knew that Gerald had a very strong background. *At* the very least, it helped him bring the company an opportunity to work with the Maddox family.

In comparison, Javon, the company's vice president, had attributed little to the cooperation between the

company and the Maddox family.

“Stop it. Just go to the Human Resources Department to go through the procedure. Gerald, come with me,”

Marty said.

Gerald turned around and smiled at Jeff and Javon. Then he followed Marty and walked out of the room.

After they entered the office, Marty smiled at Gerald and said, “The company we are cooperating with this time is newly established by the Maddox family. The person in charge of the company is Ingrid, the young lady of the Maddox family. Her family set up the company for her. Ingrid is in charge of...”

Gerald waved his hand to interrupt Marty.

Marty probably did not know Night Watch’s specific arrangements. In fact, it was also a cooperation between the Maddox family and Night Watch. They were using this indirect method to place Gerald beside Ingrid so that others would not realize that Gerald was a Watchman.

Ingrid was now in charge of a company. She would cooperate with other companies too, not just the Wisdom Group. And she would meet with a lot of people every day.

“I know.” Gerald nodded and said, “Just send me her address.”

Marty nodded. “Alright!”

Beep, beep, beep...

Gerald’s phone suddenly rang.

Gerald picked up the phone and checked it. He was slightly surprised to find that it was a call from Bradley.

Previously, Gerald asked Irene to go to work at Bradley’s company. And he talked to Bradley at that time. But usually, they hardly contacted each other.

Gerald picked up the phone and said, “Hello!”

Bradley’s voice was a little hoarse. He said, “Gerald... I need your help.”

“What’s wrong?” Gerald asked.

“Audrey ... is missing,” Bradley said. “She returned to Los Angeles last night. The driver drove her to her place

at night.

“I was worried about her safety, so I didn’t sleep last night. After the driver reported it to me, I called her. The

phone was hung up. When I called again, the phone was turned off.

"It was not what Audrey would do. Even if she was going to sleep, she would answer the phone and tell me. I thought something had happened to her, so I quickly asked the driver, who had not gone far away, to go back and check on her!" Bradley said,

"When the driver returned to her place, he found that the door was open. He searched the room, but he didn't find Audrey!

"We called the police and checked all the surveillance cameras, but we didn't see her in the videos. Audrey seemed to have just disappeared." Bradley said with a bitter smile, "I know that only people like you can do that. Didn't you say that Blood Lotus wanted to kidnap her to threaten me? I think..."

When Gerald heard this, his expression sank. But he said calmly, "Mr. Herman, don't worry. How about this? I will come to Los Angeles now! I will definitely help you find Audrey!"

Audrey and Gerald had gotten along very well recently. Although Audrey had never fought side by side with him as Carolyn did, she was still Gerald's good friend.

Therefore, Gerald would help her. Also, this matter might have also involved Blood Lotus!

"OK!" Bradley quickly said.

Gerald hung up the phone with a sullen look. He quickly called Red Rose.

Red Rose soon picked up the phone and said, "Oh. You finally got time to call me."

"It's something serious. Did you lay hands on Audrey again?" Gerald asked.

"Audrey?" Red Rose shook her head and said, "No. What's wrong? Did something happen to her?"

"She is missing." Gerald sighed and said, "What I can confirm is that it was done by the people of the underground world. And it is very likely that Blood Lotus did it!"

"I really don't know about this." Red Rose frowned and said, "By the way, I can tell you something."

"Huh?" Gerald asked, "What is it?"

"It seems that Blood Lotus attacks the rich to control their properties. But in fact, Franklin has chosen people according to certain criteria. He didn't just pick someone randomly. He seems to want to get something from these people. As for the money of these rich people, it may just be in passing," Red Rose said.

Gerald's expression changed slightly when he heard that.

He thought of what Blaine had said when he came to see Gerald.

"Ingrid was very important. You must ensure her safety."

"OK." Gerald nodded and said, "Also, Red Rose, if you're involved in this matter, I will not let you go!"

"I know. I won't lie to you. I still need you to help me break away from Blood Lotus!" Red Rose said.

After hanging up the phone, Gerald frowned deeply.

Marty asked, "What's wrong? Did something bad happen?"

"Um!" Gerald nodded and said, "I have to make a trip to Los Angeles!"

"Then the Maddox family's business..." Marty asked.

"Send someone to discuss it with them first. I think Catherine from Sales Team Two can do the job," Gerald

said. "I will take over when I come back."

Marty nodded and said, "Alright!"

After Gerald came downstairs, he went straight to Valery's place.

Chapter 182 Return to Los Angeles

Gerald returned to Valery's residence. In the room, Carolyn was sitting on the sofa watching TV. In front of

her, there were a lot of snacks!

"Did you skip work again?" Carolyn asked with a smile.

After that, she saw that Gerald's expression didn't look good. She quickly sat up and asked, "Did something

happen?"

Valery and Macy walked out of the rooms. Valery asked, "What is it?"

"Audrey went missing yesterday. I have to go to Los Angeles," Gerald said.

"Will you take the knife?" Valery asked.

"I will take a civil aviation flight. I definitely can't carry a knife." Gerald said. "Keep an eye on Ingrid. I will find

Audrey as soon as possible and then come back. Now that Blaine is still here, Ingrid should be safe."

Valery frowned and said, "Okay, then you should be careful of your safety."

They were not too worried about Gerald's safety. Although he would not bring the knife with him, the other side did not know Gerald's identity. Unless Franklin came personally, there should be no big problem for

Gerald.

Carolyn said, "I will go with you!"

Gerald shook his head. "I'll go alone. Your injuries haven't completely recovered yet. You should take the chance to recuperate first!"

Carolyn nodded.

Gerald

said a few words to the others, then left. He booked a plane ticket online, and Valery offered to drive Gerald to the airport.

Two hours later, at the airport in Los Angeles.

Gerald walked out of the airport in a light outfit.

When he returned to Los Angeles again, he did not have special feelings in his heart.

Los Angeles was the city where he had stayed the longest in his life apart from Sacramento.

It was just that in this city, he did not have many beautiful memories.

He had come to Los Angeles to carry out a mission, but that mission ended in tragedy. His good friend, the former Watchman No. 7, Terry, died here!

As for Gerald, he lost his memory and it lasted three years. He became a matrilocal son-in-law and had been IN-treated by his mother-in-law and wife for three whole years.

The once-great Watchman No. O actually became a laborer!

Gerald sighed. He got into a taxi and said, "To Forever Group!"

Forever Group was the headquarters of Bradley's company. Gerald would meet Bradley here.

Just as he got into the taxi, his cell phone rang. It was from Bradley.

"Hello!" Gerald picked up the phone and asked, "Is there any news?"

Bradley nodded and said, "Someone contacted me just now. The person said that Audrey was in his hands.

He wants a bone I have."

"What? Did he say a bone?" Gerald frowned slightly.

"Yes, a bone!" Bradley said, "My family does have such a bone. It was passed down from my ancestors. It is said that it can bless our family with fortune. It is called Dragon Bone. When it comes to my generation, it

has been passed on to me."

"Did he say where you would meet?" Gerald asked.

"He told me to wait for his call." Bradley said, "He also said that he knew I know Night Watch and told me not

to contact them."

Gerald nodded and said, "I see. Let's hang up first. I will tell you in detail when I arrive at your company."

Bradley nodded.

Half an hour later, Gerald arrived at Bradley's company. Gerald had not been away from Los Angeles for a

long time. Previously, as Audrey's assistant, he had worked here for a period of time. Obviously, Bradley had informed the receptionist about his coming. When he walked in, the receptionist took the initiative to swipe

the card and let him pass.

Gerald walked to the elevator with ease. Just as he stood there, his eyebrows moved slightly.

At the elevator entrance, Irene stood there charmingly. She was talking and laughing with a young man.

They stood there and did not notice Gerald's arrival.

Gerald did not say anything. He stood behind the two and waited for the elevator.

"Irene, are you free tonight?" the young man asked politely.

Gerald's expression changed slightly.

Irene was a beautiful woman. It had only been a few months since she came to this company, but there were

already many pursuers around her.

"Sorry, I don't have time tonight," Irene said calmly.

"Irene, I know Mr. Tovey is also pursuing you, but what's good about him? Isn't his salary just a little higher than mine? I just entered the company not long ago..." the young man said.

Irene looked at him indifferently, then calmly said, "Alright, stop. The elevator has arrived!"

The young man's expression slightly changed. As he watched Irene walk into the elevator, a bitter smile appeared on his face.

Beside him, Gerald chuckled in his heart.

He thought, *Irene hasn't changed at all!*

She first married Gerald. Then they divorced. After she got divorced, she regretted it several times. After all

this, she still wanted to find a rich husband and live a better life.

Maybe because of Gerald's rise later, she might have become pickier about men than before.

Irene walked into the elevator, holding the document. She casually turned her head.

However, the moment she turned around, she was stunned. Her eyes widened slightly and she looked at

Gerald in shock.

Gerald touched his nose and calmly walked into the elevator. Then, he pressed the number of the top floor!

Irene opened her mouth but did not speak.

They had once been married for three years, but they did not love each other.

“Did you ... come back to see me?” Irene said after a while.

The young man thought Irene was talking to him. *Just* as he was about to say something, Gerald said lightly,

“No. I have something to deal with here. You mind your own work.”

Irene gritted her teeth and fell into silence again.

Soon, Irene arrived at the floor. She pursed her lips and said, “I am now working very hard. Since you are also

in Los Angeles, let’s have dinner tonight! I will ask my mom to come over!”

The eyes of the young man who was pursuing Irene popped out..

He wanted to date Irene, yet he never succeeded in inviting Irene for dinner. Now Irene actually took the

initiative to ask Gerald out and even brought her mother along!

Regarding Irene’s marriage, since she worked here, naturally she would not explain it to anyone. This would

affect her finding a new husband.

In fact, Irene agreed to come here to work because the salary of Forever Group was good and there were many rich people. She knew that she could not get Gerald or his property. If she could find a rich husband in Forever Group, it would be a good choice.

Therefore, she would not tell anyone about her love history.

After saying that, Irene raised her head and looked at Gerald with expectation in her eyes.

Gerald’s eyes were calm. He said lightly, “No need. You have arrived at your floor. Are you not going out?”

Irene silently sighed in her heart. She knew that Gerald really did not have any feelings for her.

Thinking about how Gerald bore all the hardships without complaining in the three years of their marriage and Gerald’s current attitude, she had too many regrets in her heart!

After getting off the elevator, the elevator door slowly closed. She turned around, and there was some mist in her eyes. She did not know whether it was because of regret or unwillingness!

Gerald naturally did not care about her thoughts. He did not expect to meet Irene here.

Soon, the elevator reached the top floor, and he went straight to Bradley’s office.

Chapter 183 Strange Bone

As soon as Gerald walked into the office, Bradley immediately stood up.

Bradley had not slept the whole night. He looked tired.

Bradley let out a breath and said, "You are finally here."

Looking at Gerald, for some reason, he felt relieved in his heart.

"How is it? Did that person contact you?" Gerald asked.

"After the last call, he hasn't contacted me yet," Bradley said.

Gerald muttered, "Did they tell you who they are?"

"No, they just asked me to prepare the bone." Bradley let out a breath, and at the same time, he took out a pendant from his necklace!

The white pendant looked a bit like teeth, and also a bit like white jade.

"Is this the bone?" Gerald asked.

Bradley nodded and said, "Yes, it is passed down from our ancestors."

"Are you willing to give it to them?" Gerald asked again.

"Of course. As long as Audrey can come back safely, I am even willing to give them the entire Forever Group, let alone this bone." Bradley smiled bitterly, and his face was full of worry.

Gerald took the bone. When he held it in his hand, he was stunned. He felt that the blood in his body seemed to boil at this moment!

The Vital Energy in his body was slightly surging, and the bone in his hand seemed to be moving into his body.

"Huh?" Gerald's expression changed slightly as he looked at the bone.

This bone was clearly not ordinary.

"How did your family get this bone?" Gerald asked.

Bradley shook his head and said, "I don't know. It was passed down from one generation to the next. Its name is Dragon Bone. It is a family heirloom"

He didn't seem to know the origin of this bone, and a trace of confusion appeared on his face.

"What should we do now?" Bradley asked anxiously.

Gerald exhaled and said, "There are no clues. Since they have taken the initiative to contact you, they will contact you again for this bone. When the time comes, I will be the one to send them the bone!"

A trace of worry appeared on Bradley's face as he said, "Audrey is so beautiful. I am worried that those assholes who kidnapped her will do something bad to her."

Gerald's expression also darkened slightly!

"Ring ring..."

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While they were talking, Bradley's phone rang again. He quickly picked up the phone.

A voice came from the phone and said, "Hello! Have you found the bone?"

"Yes! As long as you let my daughter go, I will give you the bone immediately!" Bradley hurriedly said.

"It seems that you love your daughter very much." On the other side of the line, a slightly sinister voice sounded, "That's right. Your daughter is so beautiful. Even I am a little tempted!"

"I beg you, don't touch my daughter. Whatever you want, as long as I have it, I am willing to give it to you," Bradley said in a broken voice.

"Alright. Now, get someone to bring that bone to West Mountain. There is an abandoned temple on the mountain. I will wait for you there. When I get the bone, I will let your daughter go," the sinister voice on the phone said again.

Bradley nodded quickly and said, "Okay, I'll get someone to send it to you immediately!"

"By the way, I know you know people from Night Watch. Don't play any tricks." The person on the phone added, "If I find any trace of Night Watch, I will rape your daughter first and then kill her!

Understand?"

"No, I definitely won't play any tricks!" Bradley hurriedly said.

After that, he hung up the phone.

Gerald stood next to him and naturally heard everything on the phone.

"I'll go!" Gerald let out a breath and held the bone.

Bradley nodded. Then he knelt down to Gerald with a thud.

"Mr. Herman, what are you doing?" Gerald hurriedly said.

Bradley said with tears in his eyes, "Gerald, I beg you, Audrey is my everything. I am really afraid that anything will happen to her. You must help me bring her back!"

Gerald was speechless. He let out a breath and said, "I don't know who they are. Because I came in a hurry, I didn't bring my weapon with me. But I can promise you that since Audrey is my friend, even if I die, I will die before her!"

Bradley wiped his tears and said, "I know your ability. I believe in you!"

"Give me the car keys!" Gerald said.

Bradley nodded quickly.

Gerald took the car keys and drove toward West Mountain.

The West Mountain of Los Angeles was a relatively uninhabited place. Originally, the government wanted to develop tourism here and build a park, but after the project started halfway, it stopped for some reason.

On top of West Mountain, there was an abandoned temple. Occasionally, some people would go up to enjoy the cool during summer.

However, Gerald had never been there before. He drove out of Los Angeles and headed straight to West Mountain!

He stopped near West Mountain and asked the local people for directions. He spent some money and found a guide. Soon, the guide took him to a narrow path in the West Mountain. The guide pointed at the road and said, "Go up along this road and you will find the abandoned temple."

"Thank you," Gerald smiled at the guide.

He locked the car and walked up the mountain along the path.

He was not in a hurry to rush up. Instead, he slowly walked up like a common mountain climber.

On the way, he felt many hidden sentries hidden in the woods!

However, he pretended that he did not notice and continued to climb up the mountain.

At the top of the mountain, in front of the temple.

There were two people standing there. At the same time, Audrey was sitting beside them.

She was not tied up, but her body was trembling slightly. Her eyes were red. It was clear that she had cried all night!

Franklin sat on the side. The middle-aged man in a suit stood next to him with a cold expression.

"Miss!" Franklin said with a smile, "Don't be afraid. I already said that we are only doing this for the bone in your father's hand. We will not harm you. As long as your father brings the bone over, I will let you go!"

Audrey was very afraid!

What she had seen last night completely blew her mind. It went against the human norms he knew.

The calmer Franklin's tone was, the more she was fearful. She hid in the corner of the temple and curled up into a ball. She looked pitiful and helpless!

"Beep, beep, beep!"

At this moment, Franklin's cell phone rang.

After the call was connected, he smiled and said, "Don't worry. Your father has already sent someone to deliver the bone. When I get it, I will naturally let you go. I am not a devil. Why are you so afraid of me?"

Chapter 184 I'll Take You Home

In the mountains, the car could not move forward. Gerald headed very slowly.

He looked like an ordinary person from a city, who rarely walked in the mountains. He took every step very carefully, but he looked a little anxious.

About half an hour later, he saw a collapsed temple in the distance.

Gerald exhaled and pretended to be very tired as he panted.

And he already heard two sounds of extremely slow breathing.

His heart sank slightly.

This kind of slow breath indicated that both were very powerful killers. They were even more powerful than the top killers.

This made him a little worried.

Alonzo, an excellent killer of Blood Lotus, one of the best 10 underground killers, was now controlled by Night Watch and was locked somewhere.

Red Rose was in Sacramento.

As for the two killers that appeared now, Gerald suspected that they were from Blood Lotus.

He exhaled and stopped thinking. Then he ran all the way to the temple. After entering through the gate, he saw Audrey, who was hiding in a corner, shivering horribly!

She looked so terrible that Gerald felt extremely sad for her.

Such an aloof girl who would be outgoing and cute when facing friends now was hiding in a corner soullessly.

Fortunately, she had not been raped.

Gerald glanced at the other two people not far away. He got astonished!

He couldn't believe that it was them who attacked Audrey!

The head of Blood Lotus, Franklin!

The top killer of Blood Lotus, Shadow!

On the killer list, Blood Lotus occupied three in the top ten. Aside from Alonzo and Red Rose, there was another person called Shadow.

He rarely carried missions. Instead, he always accompanied Franklin. However, he was ranked second on the underground killer list!

And his best record was that he had once entered the temporary base of Night Watch, killed the former No. 6 Watchman, and escaped unscathed.

With that, he became famous immediately and ranked top on the killer list until Dax betrayed Night Watch.

Although he was shocked, there was no expression on Gerald's face. He looked at Audrey again and then ran towards Audrey.

"Audrey!" Gerald ran to Audrey and crouched down. He grabbed her hand and said, "It's me. I bring that thing here. Don't worry, I will take you back!"

When Audrey realized that someone was coming, she became even more afraid!

She was just a girl, a very ordinary girl. She was different from Hazel. Hazel had been trained, while Audrey had just been a very beautiful ordinary girl.

Franklin and Shadow, the top killers of the underground world, could bring her to this place secretly. She felt that she was too weak when facing them. She was too small.

Hearing Gerald's gentle voice, Audrey who covered her head with her hands slowly turned away.

The moment she saw Gerald, she was stunned. Then, her eyes turned red.

"Ah! Gerald, Gerald!" Then, as if she saw the hope again, she collapsed instantly. She threw herself into Gerald's arms and hugged him!

Franklin was still sitting there. Shadow was standing next to him. Franklin was smiling, while shadow looked cold with sunglasses. There seemed to be no expression on his face.

They did not disturb Audrey and Gerald and just looked at them!

"Don't cry. I will take you home!" Gerald held Audrey's shoulder, let her go, and then smiled at her.

Audrey was still in tears, but after she saw Gerald, she slowly recovered. She gradually felt a sense of security.

Clap!

At this time, there was a sound of clapping hands. Franklin said, "What a touching couple. It's just you two are not a good match. I feel that she and my dead grandson are quite compatible. Not long

ago, he died in Los Angeles. I don't even know where his corpse is."

Gerald turned around and protected Audrey. He looked cautiously at Franklin and Shadow!

This was his real reaction.

Gerald was not afraid of fighting against Franklin and Shadow.

But Gerald did not have a knife and had to consider Audrey, so he was really careful.

He did not know what Franklin would do.

"Do you bring the thing?" Franklin looked at Gerald and asked.

"Yes," Gerald said. He fumbled in his pocket and took out that bone. The bone pendant hung in the air.

When Franklin saw Gerald's pendant, his eyes lit up.

Then he touched his beard and said with a smile, "Alas, Bradley didn't lie to me. It's a pity that my grandson died in Los Angeles because of him, although I don't know who killed my grandson."

Then he said lightly, "This guy is probably Bradley's future son-in-law. Let's just kill him. A life for a life. As for this woman, she is so beautiful. Let's throw her into Sin City. Firstly, we can use her to control Bradley's wealth. Secondly, this kind of woman can be sold at a very high price in Sin City."

Gerald's heart suddenly sank!

Sure enough, the people of Blood Lotus were mad!

He looked at Gerald with a smile and said, "Kid, don't blame me. It's unlucky for you to become Bradley's son-in-law!"

Gerald couldn't help but take a step back!

Audrey seemed to think of something. There was terror on her pretty face. She said, "Run, Gerald, run! They are very powerful. They are not ordinary people. Run!"

Gerald took a step back again and asked, frightened, "What are you going to do?"

"It's touching." Franklin smiled and said, "Really touching. Shadow, do it!"

Next to him, Shadow who was in a suit walked toward Gerald step by step. Beneath the sunglasses, his lips curled slightly, and he was approaching Gerald!

Gerald forced several drops of sweat.

"Gerald, please, leave me alone. Run," Audrey said.

Shadow walked in front of Gerald. He looked down at Gerald, and his smile became brighter!

He was not in a hurry to make a move. He seemed to enjoy seeing his prey struggling in desperation.

Gerald indeed satisfied him. As Shadow walked towards him, he looked more and more fearful. He tightly gripped the cold and hard bone! At this time, the bone was continuously merging into his body.

Shadow held Gerald's hand, and then pried off his fingers one by one.

"Umm!"

At this time, he felt that something was wrong. When Gerald's fingers splayed out, there was only a rope left in his hand. The bone had disappeared somehow.

And the fear on Gerald's face disappeared!

Gerald's voice echoed in Shadow's ears.

"For every being who is breathing..."

Under Shadow's sunglasses, his pupils suddenly became smaller. He wanted to step back at the first moment!

But at this distance, how could Gerald give him such a chance? The bone merged into Gerald's body.

And Gerald suddenly burst out with the Vital Energy that he had been suppressing.

Boom!

His Vital Energy surged. Gerald punched directly at Shadow's lower abdomen!

Bang!

Shadow's suit shattered instantly. He felt that his lower abdomen penetrated.

Under such a distance and conditions, he had no power to resist Gerald's punch with full strength at all. He flew up and flew out of the temple!

Franklin who was smiling froze.

He looked at Gerald, and Gerald's voice resounded in his ears!

"We devote ourselves to the future we want!"

"We shall never give up!"

Chapter 185 Why Am I So Unlucky?

Gerald didn't know how the bone got into his body.

When he first touched the bone, he felt that it wanted to get into his body. But he was resistant back then. After all, he needed this bone to save Audrey.

Just now, when Gerald held the bone in his hand, the same feeling came to him again.

Seeing that Shadow approached them and tried to snatch the bone, Gerald gave up the resistance

and let it in.

The next second, he felt the bone squeeze into his body and melt inside. Instantly, he felt his blood burning.

Gerald's Vital Energy surged. His Vital Energy, which had not been improved for a long time, seemed to have achieved a significant leap within a second.

Gerald's attack caught Shadow off guard. Shadow didn't even have a chance to fight back and flew out.

Audrey stared at Gerald and was completely stunned.

She knew that Gerald was a mysterious man. She had always been curious about Gerald's real identity and the "Night Watch" Gerald had mentioned before.

Audrey had Googled it and searched for all kinds of information, but she didn't have any results.

Yesterday, she was kidnapped by Shadow and Franklin. It was not until then that she came into contact with the people in the underworld for the first time.

Just now, Gerald showed his extraordinary ability in front of her.

Audrey finally understood why her father would be so respectful to Gerald. She finally understood why Gerald would have the Diamond Card, which meant that the holder had the highest level in New Bank.

Just like Shadow and Franklin who kidnapped her yesterday, Gerald was not ordinary either.

"Who are you!" Franklin could not sit still anymore. He suddenly stood up.

The Vital Energy that Gerald had just shown made Franklin feel terror.

"Are you Triston?" Franklin exclaimed, "No! Triston doesn't have such powerful strength. Are you the mysterious Watchman No. 1?"

Gerald didn't answer him. He dashed straight at Franklin as quick as a bullet. At the same time, he shouted, "I thought you would be a coward, Franklin. I didn't expect you to take the initiative to come out. It's time for you to pay for what you did to Terry!"

When Franklin heard this, his expression changed drastically. He exclaimed, "You are Watchman No. 0! You are Gerald Kenneth!"

Yes, he had just heard what Audrey called Gerald.

Franklin knew that Watchman No. 0 was also named Gerald, but he didn't associate Gerald with the former Watchman No. 0.

There were too many Gerald guys in this world.

Moreover, Gerald's disguise was too good to be seen through. He climbed up just like a normal person, panting and sweating. And when he saw them, his eyes were filled with fear.

Who would have thought that Watchman No. 0, the Slaughterer who had been so famous that trembled the underworld with fear, would actually be so despicable to launch a sneak attack?

Thinking of Gerald's real identity, Franklin felt his blood freeze.

Franklin had been hiding all these years and barely showed up, just because of what Gerald had once said.

Gerald had said that he would personally kill Franklin.

Three years ago, Franklin and the Dempsey family joined together and tried to kill Gerald, Carolyn, and Terry in Los Angeles. Franklin even used the iron box as bait to attract the Night Watch.

But in the end, only Terry died in that battle.

Gerald disappeared. They didn't find Gerald's body.

In the next three years, they never heard from Gerald ever again.

The Night Watch completely suppressed Gerald's information when Gerald came back. All the Blood Lotus members who knew Gerald's real identity, except for Red Rose, all died.

Franklin thought that he was safe and could come out again.

Franklin's grandson was killed in Los Angeles, and Franklin couldn't even find his body. In order to take the bone in Bradley's hand, he brought Shadow with him to Los Angeles personally.

But now, he met Gerald.

Why am I so unlucky?

Why am I so unlucky!

Out of fear, Franklin didn't have the courage to fight back at all, even if Gerald didn't carry any weapon with him now. Franklin only had one thought in his mind, which was to run as far as possible and hide! Franklin would never show up easily again.

Franklin quickly retreated.

But how could Gerald let him go? Suddenly, a figure rushed into the temple from outside. It was Shadow who had been punched out by Gerald just now.

Shadow rushed in again. Even though he was seriously injured, he still didn't escape, as if Franklin was more important than his life.

Shadow didn't charge at Gerald but headed straight for Audrey.

He wanted to take Audrey down first!

“You’re courting death.” Gerald snorted coldly. He stopped chasing Franklin and turned around. He jumped up and kicked Shadow again.

Bang!

Shadow was kicked out far away, but he did buy Franklin some time to escape.

As the leader of Blood Lotus, Franklin was extremely fast. He was also at the super level. He rushed outside and caught Shadow in the air. Then he quickly ran down the mountain.

Gerald turned around and ran to Audrey, who was obviously in great shock. He then wrapped his arm around Audrey’s waist and picked her up, dashing out of the temple.

Gerald had been waiting for Franklin to show up again for so many years. There was no reason for him to let Franklin escape this time.

Just as Gerald rushed out, he frowned slightly.

“Stop him!” Franklin’s voice suddenly rang out in the woods. Gerald immediately sensed that there were many people approaching the temple gradually.

Franklin was still the same.

He was still so careful.

Franklin knew that Bradley had contact with the Night Watch. After he threatened Bradley, he was worried that the Night Watch would come to him. Therefore, he had arranged a lot of people from Blood Lotus in this place. At this time, these people would be greatly helpful for him to stop Gerald.

Gerald frowned. He knew that it was impossible to chase after Franklin when these people got in the way.

“Forget it. Let me collect some interest first,” he sighed and put Audrey down.

At the same time, more than twenty men walked out of the woods with daggers in their hands and surrounded Gerald.

Audrey tugged at his sleeve with a look of fear in her eyes.

Gerald turned to look at Audrey and smiled. Then he took off his coat and crouched down. “Get on my back.”

Audrey nodded and hurriedly climbed onto Gerald’s back. Gerald tied Audrey to his waist with the coat and said, “Hold onto me tightly. Do not let go no matter what happens. And close your eyes. Do not open your eyes, understand?”

Audrey said, “Yes, my eyes are close now.”

As soon as she finished speaking, she felt Gerald move. The wind whistled past her ears. And then she heard screams.

“Ah!”

“Ah!”

“Ah!”

Among all these Blood Lotus members, there were two Golden Card Assassins and most of the rest were Red Card Assassins.

There were almost thirty of them, which was quite frightful when they showed up together.

But they couldn't stop Gerald, who had just let a mysterious bone get into his body.

Audrey could hear endless screams around her.

Occasionally, she felt some warm liquid splash on her face, and it smelled like blood. Audrey could guess what it was, and she was still a little scared.

But in her heart, she felt more curious about it.

Audrey wanted to open her eyes to see what was going on around her, but she didn't dare.

She grew up in a peaceful environment and didn't know what the underworld meant at all. She had never seen anyone get killed in front of her either.

Audrey could vaguely guess what Gerald was doing now, so she didn't dare to open her eyes. She could only close her eyes and hold Gerald tightly.

Gradually, the screams around her tailed off. Suddenly, she felt Gerald stop.

“Can... Can I open my eyes now?” she asked.

“Not yet. I will let you know when.” Gerald's voice rang in her ears.

Then, Audrey felt that Gerald was walking. His speed was not fast, as if he was walking down the mountain.

Half an hour later, Gerald walked out of the woods. Both his clothes and Audrey's face had specks of blood.

Gerald stopped, untied his coat, and put Audrey down. “Don't open your eyes.”

He put the blood-stained clothes into the trunk and took out several bottles of water, after which he walked over to Audrey and poured the water onto the tissue paper. Then, he wiped off the blood on Audrey's face with the wet tissue paper and washed his face as well.

After tidying up, he smiled slightly and said, “You can open your eyes now.”

Audrey was an ordinary girl. Gerald didn't want her to see such a bloody scene.

Audrey slowly opened her eyes. She saw Gerald first. Gerald was bare-chested, revealing his strong

muscles.

She slightly blushed.

“We are done here. Don’t worry. I’ll send you home first.” Gerald smiled and then opened the car door for her.

The next moment, Audrey threw herself into Gerald’s arms. Before Gerald could react, she kissed him.

Chapter 186 I Let You Marry Audrey

A black car was running along the road slowly.

A man with no shirt on was driving the car. A pretty woman was sitting in the passenger seat. Blushed, Audrey pursed her lips and looked out the window.

Audrey wasn’t thinking straight. Perhaps it was because Audrey was so emotional that she couldn’t help but kiss Gerald.

The air was filled with awkwardness.

Gerald coughed with embarrassment and said, “Are you still interested in the Night Watch and Watchman No. 0? Do you wanna know how I saved your father? I can tell you the answer now.”

Generally speaking, the Night Watch and Gerald’s identity were top secrets that couldn’t be known by ordinary people.

After what Audrey had been through, Audrey already knew what kind of organization Blood Lotus was. She also knew Gerald killed people. Gerald thought it would be all right to tell Audrey everything.

However, Gerald changed the topic too abruptly.

Audrey looked at Gerald curiously.

In fact, Audrey was curious about everything about Gerald.

At first, Audrey just thought Gerald was an interesting man. After some time, Audrey desperately wanted to know more about him.

Gerald hurriedly nodded and continued, “I was framed by Holden and went to prison when I was in Sacramento. You know that, right? At that time, I was hopeless because I had been charged with a serious crime. When I thought I was gonna spend the rest of my life in prison, an old man came to me and asked me if I would go with him. He promised to get me out of there.”

Gerald told Audrey about his experiences and what the Night Watch was. As for the confidential information about the Night Watch, Gerald still kept it from Audrey.

Gerald wouldn't tell Audrey all about the Night Watch unless she became one of them.

Nevertheless, Gerald's words didn't sound convincing to Audrey.

When Gerald finished speaking, Audrey subconsciously asked, "Is... is this some kind of joke?"

"Come on. Why would I lie to you?" Gerald complained.

"Humph, I still remember that Carolyn and you said the Night Watch is some kind of a security firm. Liar!" Audrey snorted.

Gerald couldn't help but chuckle, "Aw, the fewer who know about our existence, the better. Bradley found out my real identity only after I had rescued him. As for my Diamond Card of New Bank, I got it after I saved the real boss of the bank."

Audrey was silent for a moment. Then she looked at Gerald and asked, "What should I do to become one of you?"

"Seriously?" Gerald blurted it out. "Being a Watchman isn't as easy as you think, especially in the early stage. Even if you're lucky enough to pass an early test, you're gonna be put into a squad for missions. And in the worst case, you'll get killed. I think you'd better keep this secret and continue

to live a city life as always."

"If Hazel can do that, I'm sure I can do that too. We're best friends. I wanna go to Hazel!" she insisted.

As they talked, Gerald drove into the neighborhood where Audrey lived. Gerald called Bradley ahead of time. Therefore, Bradley didn't go to work and waited for them at home.

When Gerald and Audrey walked into the house, Bradley surprisingly found Gerald shirtless. A few seconds later, Bradley ran to Audrey and held her in his arms. "Audrey, you have me worried sick!" Bradley cried.

When Audrey saw Bradley, she burst into tears.

After Bradley and Audrey were done catching up, Bradley let go of Audrey and looked at her. "Go wash up and have a rest. You didn't sleep well last night, did you?" he uttered.

Audrey nodded and looked at Gerald. "Dad, can you let someone bring some clothes for Gerald? I don't have any shirts for him."

Bradley instantly pulled out his phone and made a call. After that, Audrey went upstairs to take a shower.

Flop! Bradley got down on his knees as soon as Audrey left.

Bradley knelt down to Gerald and said, "Thank you, Gerald. Thank you for saving Audrey's life and mine. I owe you solid!"

Gerald hurriedly helped Bradley up and replied, "You didn't have to do that, Mr. Herman. This is something I should do for a friend of mine. Even if Audrey isn't my friend, I'll still come to her rescue."

Gerald helped Bradley sit down. Bradley looked at Gerald and said, "How do I thank you? How about... I let you marry Audrey?"

Gerald was speechless.

"Ahem." It reminded Gerald that Audrey kissed him in the car. Gerald glanced at Bradley with guilt and said, "To be honest, Mr. Herman, Audrey's really a nice girl, but... You know my identity. You know how dangerous it's for a girl to be with me, don't you?"

"It's possible that I go on a mission tomorrow and get killed by someone."

Bradley pondered and then replied, "Then I'll send Audrey to the Night Watch. She's young. It's never too late for her to join the Night Watch. Audrey's gonna be your comrade. Problem solved!"

"Are you serious? Let Audrey be a Watchman?" Gerald asked in surprise.

Bradley sighed, "Actually, Audrey's safety is what matters most to me now. After all this, I'm so afraid that Audrey will get involved and get hurt. I don't wanna let that happen again."

Gerald fell silent. Bradley got a point.

Blood Lotus targeted Bradley for the Dragon Bone. However, the bone was in Gerald's body now. Franklin was likely to come after Bradley and Audrey again when he found out that the bone was fake.

Gerald thought for a moment and said, "Mr. Herman, for the sake of you and Audrey, how about I take you and Audrey to the Night Watch? After I take care of Blood Lotus, I'll send you back. As for the Forever Group, I will ask Mr. Hanson, the president of Universe Group, to send someone over and take charge of your company in your absence. Rest assured. Everything will go smoothly as always."

Bradley said happily, "Good idea!"

Gerald smiled, "It's settled."

At this point, Gerald coughed and went on, "There's one more thing I need to tell you, Mr. Herman.

I accidentally absorbed the bone you gave me."

Bradley was stunned. He didn't understand what Gerald meant. Bradley rolled his eyes and said seriously, "Gerald, the Dragon Bone is the heirloom of the Herman family. And an outsider isn't allowed to own it. Now that you've absorbed the bone, you're one of the Herman family. This is destiny. Audrey and you are meant to be together!"

“What?” Gerald was shocked by Bradley’s words.

However, Gerald didn’t argue with Bradley. After all, it was only a waste of time to reason with Bradley.

Gerald quickly took out his phone and called Valery.

Soon, Valery answered the phone. “What’s the matter?” she asked.

“Franklin showed up,” Gerald said.

“How’s Audrey?” Valery asked.

“I saved her. Audrey’s safe now.” Gerald let out a breath “Franklin knew my identity and ran away. Even though I failed to kill Franklin, I took Shadow down instead.”

“Are you hurt?” Valery asked.

Gerald said proudly, “Of course not. You should see what Franklin was like when he ran away.

Coward!”

Suddenly, Gerald put on a serious look. He went on, “Franklin and Shadow came to capture Bradley and Audrey in person for the bone. I suspect that Franklin attacked the Maddox family for the same reason.”

“I see. We’ll discuss it when you return to Washington,” Valery said.

“Oh right. I need your men to send Audrey and Bradley to the Night Watch. I’m worried that Blood Lotus will come after them,” Gerald added.

“Okay, I’ll take care of it,” Valery echoed.

About 30 miles from Los Angeles, Franklin was driving on a highway.

“Shadow, hang in there!” Franklin continued anxiously, “I’ll take you to Dax. He certainly can cure *you*.”

Shadow didn’t respond. Shadow leaned back with a pale face.

“Kaff kaff.”

Shadow coughed up blood from time to time.

Extremely worried about Shadow, Franklin constantly stepped on the gas with anxiety. Franklin made a call while driving.

Soon, a hoarse voice sounded on the phone. “What? Didn’t I say not to call me unless something’s urgent?”

“Dax, Watchman No. O showed up! Gerald’s Watchman No. o,” Franklin roared at the phone.

"I know. What's more, we spoke on the phone earlier," Dax said hoarsely.

Franklin was stunned. After a moment, Franklin snapped,

"Why didn't you tell me that Gerald was still alive? If you told me, I wouldn't have come out!"

"Why should I? Furthermore... You didn't ask me," Dax answered lazily. "Saul knew it too. I told him when he asked me," Dax added.

Franklin was dumbfounded. Then he said, "Fine, it doesn't matter now. I need you to kill Gerald!

He's in Los Angeles." Franklin gritted his teeth in anger.

"No." Dax rejected faintly.

Chapter 187 Trevon Is in Trouble

"No," Dax said calmly.

you mean? Dax's

refusal stunned Franklin again. Franklin gritted his teeth and said, "Dax, what do You are the one who suggests we cooperate."

"I said I would cooperate with you, but not that I would help you kill people," Dax said indifferently.

"I see. You are only afraid of Watchman No. 0. Whether it is Gerald or the current Triston," Franklin said indifferently.

"Them?" Dax chuckled and said in a hoarse voice, "I don't care about them at all. I don't give a fuck about Watchman No. 0 at all no matter who it is. Only you people are so afraid."

"If that's the case, I won't come out unless Gerald is dead," Franklin said and hung up the phone somewhat angrily.

Then he turned around and looked at Shadow. He said, "Shadow, hold on. You must hold on."

Gerald waited downstairs at Audrey's house with Bradley sitting next to him for about half an hour. Audrey changed into her pajamas and walked down from the second floor. Her hair was coiled on her head like a beautiful blossom. Her beauty was beyond description.

Gerald's eyes brightened spontaneously.

"Dad, why haven't you gone to bed?" Audrey could not help but ask in surprise when she saw Bradley.

Bradley noticed the light in Gerald's eyes and chuckled, "What do you say, Gerald? My daughter is gorgeous, right? Why don't you marry her?"

Audrey said with a red face, "Dad, what are you saying."

Bang. Bang. Bang.

Right then came the sound of knocking on the door. Gerald immediately opened the door. A man was standing at the door carrying two bags of clothes. That man was slightly stunned when he saw

Gerald. Then he said, "Your clothes."

Gerald took the clothes and said, "Thank you."

Bradley said to the man outside, "You've sent the clothes here. Now you can go back to work."

Then Gerald said to Bradley and Audrey, "Why don't you get some sleep? I've arranged for some people to take you to Night Watch later. I will live here with you two until they come to pick you up.

In addition, Mr. Herman, you have to deal with the company's affairs. Do you want to choose your own people, or do you want me to send you some people from the Universe Group?"

"Send someone over. I believe in your judgment," Bradley said.

Gerald nodded and called Leandro. After learning about the situation, Leandro said that he would send someone over within a day.

Gerald looked at the time. It was already four or five in the afternoon.

After a few words with Bradley and Audrey, Gerald persuaded them back to their room to go get some rest. Then he went to take a bath, changed his clothes, and went back to sit down on the living room sofa.

He let out a breath and began to think about things that happened recently.

First, Dax showed up.

Franklin and Shadow, who were hiding, also appeared. The people in the underground world were more and more active.

Blaine and Zackary had stayed in the headquarters of Night Watch for so many years, but they also appeared in Washington.

The situation might be even worse than Gerald had imagined.

He murmured, "So, is the war starting again? Or ... has it already started?" On the first floor, a door suddenly opened. Audrey, dressed in pajamas, walked out.

She looked outside the window. It was peaceful and quiet outside. Cars were slowly driving in this villa area. Old men were walking the dog in the garden of the villa. Occasionally, there were couples passing by.

It seemed totally like a peaceful and beautiful world.

However, Audrey didn't know that on the dark side of this world hidden the surging bad things.

Gerald smiled, "The war that you can't understand now shall be understood when you and your father go to the headquarters of Night Watch."

At this point, he changed the topic and asked, "Why are you still not sleeping?"

Audrey muttered, "I can't sleep. Everything I experienced from yesterday on was like a dream."

Gerald was speechless.

Indeed, for Audrey, the impact of everything that had happened was too great.

Audrey sat down next to Gerald. A fragrance entered Gerald's nose, making Gerald distracted.

"Although I still don't know much about you right now, I will join you," Audrey said. "One day, I will stand side by side with you."

Gerald turned and looked at Audrey's beautiful face. His heart could not help but beat fast.

However, he managed to suppress his primitive impulse. He looked at Audrey and said, "I won't stop you from making your choice, but still, it is very hard to be a Watchman. Harder than you could ever imagine, especially at the beginning."

"I am not afraid." Audrey gritted her teeth.

Two days later, Gerald, Audrey, and Bradley were standing at the door of Audrey's place.

An SUV stopped in front of them. Then a short, tanned man jumped out of the car.

He had a cigarette in his mouth and was wearing an undershirt, beach pants, and flip-flops, looking totally like a scruffy loser.

"Leandro sent you here?" Gerald asked in surprise.

Yes, the one who went to pick up Audrey and Bradley was Triston, the current Watchman No. 0.

"Bit of a waste of my talent, right? But Franklin and Shadow have got their hands on personally. Only I can intimidate them," Triston said proudly. Then he took a deep puff of the cigarette.

Gerald clearly saw that half of the cigarette was missing after that.

Moreover, when Triston spoke, he didn't spit out a trace of smoke, as if he had swallowed all of it.

As Triston spoke, he walked up and said to Bradley and Gerald, "The two of you, move the luggage into the car."

The smoke he inhaled was suddenly spat out, spraying all three of their faces.

Fuck you. Gerald cursed in his heart.

Audrey couldn't help but cover her nose and cough.

Gerald hurriedly helped Audrey and Bradley move their things into the car. After the two got in the car, Audrey looked at Gerald and asked, "When will you be back?"

"I don't know," Gerald smiled. "Call me if anything happens. There are no restrictions on using phones over there."

"Alright." Audrey had a complicated expression.

"Let's go. We will meet again," Gerald said with a smile.

At that time, Triston poked his head out of the car and said, "Gerald, I know that you are not capable enough to deal with that old dog Perrin. If you need my help, just contact me. I will help you kill him."

Gerald rubbed his nose. This time, he didn't argue with Triston.

After Triston finished speaking, he stepped on the accelerator. The SUV slowly started and left the community.

When they disappeared from his view, Gerald took a long breath, locked the door of Audrey's house, and turned to walk outside.

Gerald had come back to Los Angeles mainly to help Audrey, but since he had been in the city already, he naturally had to see Trevon.

Trevon had already moved out of his villa.

Yes, after Gerald left, Trevon felt that the villa was too big. He wasn't used to living there with only his child, so he bought a second-hand house and moved into it.

Gerald knew the address. He took a taxi and arrived in Trevon's neighborhood quickly.

It was Saturday and Trevon wasn't working.

Gerald looked at the specific address and quickly walked into the residential area after asking the security guys for directions.

Soon, he arrived at the door of Trevon's house. But he found that Trevon's door was open and the kid was crying inside. At the same time, there were other voices.

He could not help frowning slightly.

"Trevon Nott." A woman's voice rang out. "We haven't divorced yet. Right now, half of this house belongs to me, and so does half of your savings. They are our marital assets."

Gerald felt not right when he heard that.

He knew that Trevon's wife, who had run away, had come back. And judging from the breathing sound inside the house, she had brought many people to Trevon's house to cause trouble.

Chapter 188 A Shameless Woman

Gerald was not in a hurry to go in. Instead, he stood at the door and listened with great interest.

“Amiya, don’t go too far,” Trevon snapped. “After you gave birth to Liam, you left with this man after coming here. Now you know I have money, so you came back with this man and wanted to share my property. You are too shameless.”

“Kid, what are you saying? Do you want to get beaten up?” A man’s roar rang out.

“If you have the ability, beat me to death,” Trevon shouted.

Amiya sneered, “I left you because I was not sensible in the past when I married you. Liam is my child, and we haven’t divorced yet. According to the law, your house and your savings are shared properties, and I can get half of them.”

Hearing this, Gerald, who was not far away, was speechless.

Amiya was the wife that Trevon married in the countryside.

Gerald suddenly discovered that there were quite a few shameless people in this world.

Amiya was the same as Mary and Irene, or even more excessive.

After Gerald and Irene divorced, Mary and Irene discovered that Gerald was rich, so they came to Gerald and wanted to share his properties.

As for Amiya, when she came to the city, she abandoned her husband and child and left, leaving behind Liam, who had a congenital disease, making Trevon struggle alone.

Now she knew from her relatives that Trevon was rich, so she came over and wanted to share half of Trevon’s property. She went too far.

“No way,” Trevon sneered. “My money has nothing to do with you.”

“Mr. Nott.” Another voice sounded. “I am Ms. Izzard’s lawyer. According to the law, since you didn’t divorce, your current real estate and savings can be regarded as shared properties. So you should give half of them to Ms. Izzard. If you give half of them to her now, everyone is relaxed. But if

you don’t give them to her, we will sue you. This will waste our time.”

“If you want to sue me, go ahead. I don’t believe that there is no justice in this world,” Trevon scolded.

“Kid, you don’t want to give money, right?” said the person who had threatened Trevon before. “Okay, if you don’t give money, be careful about the safety of your child. Also, I will harass you every day. I have plenty of time to play with you. Do you know

who my boss is? Have you heard of Gideon? In Los Angeles, you should have heard of this person. Can you afford to offend him?"

Hearing this, Gerald walked forward and pushed open the door.

He looked into the living room.

In the living room, Trevon sat on the sofa with Liam in his arms. A man with glasses and a briefcase sat opposite them, holding a contract in his hand.

A man with tattooed arms stood there. Beside him stood a woman with heavy makeup.

The woman's appearance was not bad.

Gerald thought, *it should be Amiya.*

In addition, there were several people who looked like hooligans standing there, looking at Trevon with faint smiles.

"Huh, it's quite lively," Gerald said to Trevon with a smile.

When Trevon saw Gerald, his heart was filled with joy.

Trevon hugged Liam tightly. Because of fear, Liam was crying.

Seeing Gerald walk in, the man with tattooed arms frowned and said, "Who are you? It's none of your business. Get out of here."

Gerald glanced at him indifferently, then walked to Trevon and said, "I told you long ago to divorce this woman. In this world, there is no lack of fucking shameless people."

"What do you mean?" Amiya stared at Gerald.

"Don't you know what I mean?" Gerald raised his eyebrows and looked at her. "I say, a woman like you is fucking shameless. For so many years, Liam has been sick. Trevon works hard every day at the construction site to earn money for Liam's chemotherapy. Now he has a better job and Liam's illness has been cured, so you come back to ask for money and property. Don't you feel shameless?"

Amiya glared at Gerald. The tattooed man next to her stepped forward and pointed to Gerald. "Who the hell are you talking to?"

"Don't argue," the lawyer who was sitting smiled. "Sir, it's useless for you to say this. They haven't divorced, and everything Trevon has obtained is a shared property. In addition, this is a matter between them, and it has nothing to do with you."

Gerald picked up the two documents on the table and asked, "What is this?"

"One is a divorce agreement, the other is a property division agreement," the lawyer said with a

smile.

“As a lawyer, no matter what case, do you all take it?” Gerald asked, looking at him.

The lawyer shrugged his shoulders indifferently.

Gerald chuckled.

Then he tore up the property division agreement.

“Kid, you are courting death.” The tattooed man’s face changed.

“Who are you? Does the matter between me and Trevon have to do with you?” Amiya asked, glaring at Gerald.

Gerald smiled faintly and threw the torn paper on the ground. He said lightly, “I am Trevon’s boss.”

Amiya’s pupils shrank slightly.

Amiya knew that Trevon was now working in Glory World, and Glory World was the largest logistics company in Los Angeles. Its value was about 32 million dollars. For ordinary people like them, this value was quite terrifying.

For a moment, both of them could not help but open their mouths.

“You are rich, so you can be arrogant?” Amiya said weakly.

“I’ll tell you clearly that you won’t get a penny,” Gerald said, looking at the tattooed man. “If I didn’t hear wrongly just now, you follow Gideon, right? What is your name?”

“My name is Maurice. You can ask around,” the tattooed man sneered.

Gerald touched his nose and said, “Maurice, I will go and ask Gideon about you. You can go now. If you want to sue, go ahead. Our company’s legal department is open to you. You can go to Glory World and communicate with the legal department. Don’t disturb Trevon.”

Maurice felt that something was wrong. He looked at Gerald and said, “What do you mean? Do you know Gideon?”

A person behind Maurice looked at Gerald. Suddenly, his expression changed. He walked in front of Maurice and whispered, “Maurice, I seem to remember. The one who beat Gideon and Decker into the hospital in the Internet café was this person. At that time...”

He thought about it and did not dare to tell the truth. Then he said, “Gideon later told us not to provoke him in the future... If Gideon knows this matter, we might be finished.”

When Maurice heard this, he couldn’t help but tremble.

Their words were heard by Gerald, and the corner of Gerald’s mouth curled into a smile.

Maurice's face became even more gloomy when he saw Gerald smile. He walked to Gerald's side and said, "I'm

sorry. I really didn't know the relationship between you and Gideon. Well, I will not ask for any money from Trevon. I promise not to harass Trevon in the future. Please do not tell Gideon about this matter."

You don't want the money?" Amiya yelled. "Maurice, it is tens of thousands of dollars. Why don't you want it?"

When Gerald heard this, he was speechless.

He thought, *this woman is so shameless!*

"Smack!" When Maurice heard Amiya's words, he was so scared that he immediately slapped Amiya's face. He cursed, "Shut up."

Amiya was dull after being slapped. She could not understand why Maurice didn't want the money now.

Chapter 189 Give Trevon a Villa and Shares

After slapping Amiya, Maurice came back to his senses at once. He looked at Gerald and said, "Bro, I'm not serious with her. It's just a booty call. I can dump her right now. Please, don't tell Gideon

about this."

Gerald grinned. He looked at Maurice with interest.

Beside them, Amiya covered her face when she heard Maurice's words. She looked stunned.

She went away with Maurice back then.

Gerald didn't care what would happen to them after that. He just wanted to come over to see and brief Trevon.

After pondering for a while, Gerald decided not to absorb Trevon in Night Watch for now.

Unlike Jacob, Trevon didn't have a sharp wit. He was a bit too honest.

Besides, Jacob was single, yet Trevon had Liam.

Therefore, the purpose of Gerald coming back this time was to visit Trevon and transfer some shares of Glory World to Trevon. In such a way, Trevon could have a better life in Los Angeles. He wouldn't have to worry about money anymore.

What happened was beyond Gerald's expectations.

He knew that Amiya was back, yet what he did not know was that the man she had run away with was a rascal.

Gerald looked at Maurice and then at Amiya. Then he said, "What does it have to do with me whether you dump this cheap woman or not? You don't want Gideon to know? Well, that's easy."

Gerald touched his nose and said, "If I'm right, you should have harassed Trevon for a long time. Correct? Don't you think he deserves some compensation?"

"I..." Maurice smiled bitterly. "I ... have no money. Otherwise, I wouldn't have plotted against Trevon together with Amiya. If I had known that Trevon knew you, and you knew Gideon, I wouldn't have dared to harass Trevon whatsoever."

Trevon waved

his hand and said, "Gerald, forget it. Just tell them to get lost. She makes me sick. Back then, she looked down upon me, since I had no money. After we came to Los Angeles, she ran away with him. And now she is cheeky enough to come back and ask me for money. I..."

Amiya gritted her teeth and looked at Trevon. "You didn't have any money at first. Later, I wanted to come back, but you turned me down. That was why I asked Maurice to ask you for money..."

Gerald only knew about this now.

He thought, *well*, it seems that while I was away, Trevon... has led a varied life.

And Amiya is something indeed.

I thought she wanted

some money after *knowing that* Trevon had become rich. It turns out that she *had* wanted to go *back and start over with* him before *this*.

"Get her to sign the divorce agreement, and we'll get out of here." Trevon picked Liam up.

Then he got up, signed the divorce agreement, and tossed it to Amiya.

Amiya gritted her teeth and said, "No! I refuse to sign it. I won't sign it unless I get the money."

"Thwack!" Maurice slapped her again and said, "Amiya, if you insist on risking your own neck, at least don't drag me down with you!"

Amiya continued to grit her teeth, not willing to give in.

Obviously, though she was slapped by Maurice twice, she still wanted Trevon's money.

"It's fine if you don't sign it," Gerald said. "We'll see you in court. It'll be a great chance for others to see how greedy and cheeky you are."

Maurice's expression changed slightly. He said, "Well..."

He thought, the man in front of me dares to *put* Gideon and Decker in the hospital. *I don't dare to mess with* him!

"Didn't you hear that he told you to get lost?" Gerald asked.

Maurice did not dare to ask more. He pulled Amiya and nervously walked out the door.

Gerald looked at Amiya, finding that she was even more shameless than Mary and Irene.

Watching Maurice and

Amiya leave, Gerald had an idea. He said to Trevon, "I'll transfer the previous villa to you later. It'll be yours. Deal with it however you want. You can either live in it or sell it. Also, I plan to transfer some of the company's shares to you.

Amiya heard Gerald's words, and her whole body trembled.

She thought, *a villa?* The company's shares?

"

The man who is from the same village as me now earns 160 thousand dollars a year, and his *boss* is even about to give him a villa and shares!

I'm utterly regretful.

We were so poor back then. *I didn't* want to *suffer*, and I *couldn't* stand the temptation, so I left my *husband and our kid*.

And now it looks like my husband is going to be *rich*.

On the contrary, the man I ran away with abuses me frequently. He is nothing but a hooligan in Los Angeles...

Comparing the two men, she had the urge to cry.

She wanted to turn around and say something, but Maurice dragged her towards the door. He did not dare to stay any longer. He did not know whether Gerald would tell Gideon or not, and he didn't have the guts to ask Gerald.

When everyone walked out, Trevon closed the door. He breathed a sigh of relief, looked at Gerald, and said, "Thank you. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known what to do."

Gerald smiled and said, "Pack up your things. Let's go and get the transfer procedures done."

"What?" Trevon was stunned. He said, "Transfer procedures? I thought you said that just to piss Amiya off."

"I did. But I mean it. I won't go back to Los Angeles often from now on, and you won't be seeing me much. You don't have to mind Glory World. After getting the shares, you'll receive the annual dividends in your account. May I offer a piece of advice? After you become rich, don't mess around. Find a good woman and start a family again. Of course, if you want to learn something, you can go and find Tyrone Slater," Gerald said.

"No... No way! I can't accept this," Trevon hurriedly said.

Gerald looked at Trevon and said, "Don't turn me down. Trevon, you should know by now that I'm not just some ordinary person. I can't tell you the details. Anyway, I don't have many friends, and Glory World is nothing to me. A company worth 32 million dollars is not that big. I hope you, my friend, can live happily without worrying about money. I may seldom go back to Los Angeles in the future. So, just take it, OK?"

"You won't be back often?" Trevon frowned deeply and said. "Where ... will you be?"

"Washington for now. You can always reach me on Line," Gerald said with a smile.

Trevon frowned and said, "I still... No. I can't accept it. It doesn't feel right."

For Trevon, it was a rare opportunity to become rich overnight. However, he was just an honest peasant. He was still the same man when he first met Tyrone Slater. After Tyrone Slater told him his annual salary, he could barely stand steadily,

"You will get used to it. Enough said. Get your things and come with me to sign the transfer agreement." Gerald did not give Trevon enough time to react.

In the afternoon, after everything was done, Gerald and Trevon had dinner together. After that, he parted with Trevon.

Once again, Gerald took a plane and went back to Washington.

Around ten o'clock in the evening, in a huge courtyard in Washington.

An old man with a pair of reading glasses was holding a medical book in his hand. He was lying on the rocking chair, swaying and reading.

"Mr. Locke," at this time, a person who looked like a nanny walked in and said. "Dr. Kempton has woken up."

The old man was Darrell Locke, a famous doctor in Washington.

Darrell's expression changed slightly, and then he put away the book.

His hair was grey, but he looked vigorous.

Following the nanny, he walked into a room. Inside the room, Chad was lying on the bed with a lot of bandages wrapping his body. His eyes were open, filled with huge resentment.

After being beaten by Gerald and Carolyn, he had been in a coma for three days.

"Mr. Locke! You have to make things right for me!" seeing Darrell walk in, Chad pleaded.

Darrell glanced at him indifferently and said, "I told you not to go to that underground casino.

Those behind that casino are not to be trifled with, and there are many people from the underworld.

You just wouldn't listen."

Darrell narrowed his eyes. "But ... you are my disciple. Anyone who messes with you shall bear the consequences. Do you know who attacked you?"

"His name is Gerald Kenneth," Chad hurriedly said. "He has something to do with Abraham, from the Lam family. I suspect that he is a Watchman."

Darrell's expression changed slightly. Then he said indifferently, "I will visit the Lam family now."

Chapter 190 I Will Make Your Whole Family Suffer

After Gerald arrived in Washington, he took a taxi straight back home.

Opening the door, he saw the three girls sitting on the sofa. Seeing that Gerald came back intact, they couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

Valery stood up and walked to Gerald. "Come to the operating room."

"I'm fine," Gerald said.

"Cut the crap and do as I say," Valery said indifferently.

Gerald was speechless.

Valery didn't change at all. She was kind of easygoing on usual days, yet whenever Gerald went on some large-scale mission and encountered some dangerous people, she would always give him a detailed checkup, no matter if he was injured or not.

Gerald smiled bitterly and had to follow Valery to the operating room.

Valery put on a mask, gloves, and a doctor's overall. She turned around and looked at Gerald sitting in situ. She frowned and asked, "What are you waiting for? Why haven't you taken your clothes off?"

In the past, Gerald was quite used to it, but it had been three years after all, and during this time, Valery never properly examined him. Therefore, he felt a little embarrassed.

Looking at Valery's face, he felt helpless. He had no choice but to do as she asked.

Valery walked in front of Gerald. There weren't many emotions in her eyes, and she carefully examined Gerald.

After a moment, she seemed to feel something. She raised her head and glared at Gerald, saying, "Control yourself."

Gerald was extremely embarrassed and hurriedly covered his lower part.

After the checkup, Valery expressionlessly took off the mask and said, "Did you eat something wrong? Your Vital Energy doesn't feel right."

"Let's go out and talk," Gerald said.

They walked out of the operating room. Carolyn looked at the blushing Gerald with a faint smile and said, "Tsk, tsk. I didn't realize you could blush. Didn't you use to pester Dr. Manning to do a checkup for you?"

Gerald coughed loudly as his response.

Carolyn's expression suddenly changed slightly. She said, "You made a breakthrough again?"

In terms of fighting skills, Carolyn was better than Valery. After all, Carolyn was Watchman No. 2. She felt the change in Gerald at once without checking him herself.

Gerald nodded and said, "Yes. That is exactly what I want to tell you."

"Huh?" They looked at him.

Gerald said, "Haven't we always been curious about why Blood Lotus has been targeting the rich? Those people possess a kind of strange bones. Blood Lotus is going after those bones."

"Strange bones?" Carolyn looked at Gerald in surprise.

"Bradley possesses one. Franklin stepped in this time, and Shadow personally kidnapped Audrey. When I went to save her, I absorbed the bone. After three days, I felt that I had a breakthrough,"

Gerald exhaled and said.

Carolyn was slightly surprised. Valery let out a sigh and said, "I have to report this to the higher-ups."

Gerald did not disagree. Then he thought for a while and said, "By the way, I have to tell you something else. We never knew the whereabouts of the people that Blood Lotus kidnapped. I had some clues from Franklin that day. I think they were probably sent to Sin City. And I'm afraid they didn't end up well."

Carolyn and Valery's expressions changed slightly.

They had been to Sin City before, which was the paradise for the underworld. Getting in there was but not many people could get out. They went there because they were on a mission with Gerald. They went out with great difficulty.

easy,

Even Night Watch could do nothing about Sin City.

"Alright. I will report it to the higher-ups as well," Valery said.

Gerald didn't tell them any of these on the phone, and Valery didn't report it via phone, since what Gerald said was classified information on the highest level.

"How are things going on over here?" Gerald asked.

“Nothing has happened just yet,” Valery said. “I don’t think they are planning on making a move. I don’t know why. Yet I suppose the commander and the others should have known about the bones. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have said that Ingrid is very important.”

Gerald pondered for a moment. Then he nodded and said, “Maybe.”

“Have a good rest and meet Ingrid tomorrow.” Suddenly, Valery thought of something. She said, “By the way, you said that you were compromised?”

Gerald nodded and said, “Franklin saw my face, but he didn’t take any photos. I think I’m safe as long as he doesn’t show up.”

“I’m glad to hear that. This way, we can still send you to Ingrid to protect her,” Valery said. “Go and get some rest now.”

Gerald nodded. After a simple washup, he lay down on the sofa and fell asleep soundly.

In the Lam’s mansion in Washington, there were many security guards.

The Lam family was one of the richest families in the world, and the family members cared about their safety a lot. Abraham was sitting on the sofa watching TV, and Stacey was beside him. She checked the time and said, “Grandpa, it’s about time for you to rest. I should go back to sleep as well.”

Abraham had many grandchildren besides Kerr and Stacey. After all, the Lam family was wealthy and influential. They just tended to keep a low profile.

Among his grandchildren, Stacey was Abraham’s favorite.

Stacey would often come to accompany Abraham.

Outside the door, a vigorous voice suddenly sounded, saying, “Abraham, get out here!”

A person ran over to Abraham and said, “Mr. Lam, Mr. Locke is here.”

Abraham’s expression changed slightly as he said, “What is he doing here? And he sounds pissed off.

“Invite him in,” Abraham said.

Soon, Darrell walked into the room. He glanced coldly at Abraham, sat down on the sofa, and said, “Abraham, you’ve got some nerves now. You dare to attack my man!”

Abraham looked up at Darrell and said indifferently, “I don’t know what you are talking about.”

“Humph! You know Gerald, right?” Darrell asked calmly.

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“Yeah, so?” Abraham said.

“Three days ago, he bid with Chad, my disciple, in the underground casino of Washington and won the bidding. He bought a saber away from Chad,” Darrell sneered.

“What’s the big deal?” Abraham said disdainfully. “Why don’t you blame yourself for not having enough money to compete with him?”

“Humph!” Darrell looked at Abraham. Then he said, “You’re right. It shouldn’t have been a big deal at first. Yet after they went out of the casino, he beat Chad up. Chad was in a coma for three days before waking up.”

Abraham was surprised for a second, and then he said with great interest, “Seriously? I have no idea.”

Darrell sneered and said, “Stop pretending. Let Gerald come out and apologize to Chad. Also, he needs to compensate for the knife that he snatched away. And then we’ll call this even.”

Abraham grinned, looked at Darrell, and said, “You probably don’t know that Chad almost killed me.”

“Huh?” Darrell frowned.

Abraham glanced at Darrell with disdain and said, “Put that aside for now. Since Chad was beaten up, why didn’t you ask him the reason? Instead, you showed up at my doorstep just like that? I’ll be blunt with you, Darrell. Who the fuck do you think you are? Who gave you the guts to come to my place and swagger around? I’m treating you nicely since I don’t want things to get ugly between us. Gerald is Stacey’s fiancé. He is my favorite grandson—in-law. If you dare to lay your hands on him, believe it or not, I will make your whole family suffer!”

Darrell was stunned. He didn’t expect Abraham to defend Gerald so thoroughly.

He looked at Abraham, his eyes flickering. He sneered, “I know my disciple well. Stop slandering him. If he wanted you dead, you’d be dead by now. You wouldn’t have been standing here in one piece. Are you sure that you won’t hand Gerald over? Fine. This isn’t over.”

“I’m looking forward to it!” Abraham waved his hand. Then he said, “See him out!”