

Slumdog 191

Chapter 191 Meet Ingrid Again

Gerald had no idea what happened in the Lam's mansion. He did not know that the two big shots of Washington were quarreling because of him.

He lay on the sofa and had a nice sleep. He only got up until the next morning arrived. After greeting Valery and the others who came back, he washed up and rushed to the company.

When he arrived at the company, he glanced at the Sales Department's manager's office.

As he expected, Jeff was no longer in the office. Instead, a woman was sitting inside, reading something.

Gerald did not get inside the office. He walked towards Sales Team Two.

Gerald showed up after disappearing for three days. Many people in the Sales Department looked at him curiously.

Gerald had become a mystery in the Sales Department now. Two people in the Sales Department were very popular. One was Gerald, and the other was Catherine.

Gerald was here for only a day, and Jeff was kicked out. Also, Gerald was responsible for the cooperation between the company and the Maddox family.

They tacitly agreed that Gerald was the one who facilitated this cooperation.

As for Catherine, she became a full-time employee after getting the dead loan mission. After that, during the few days that Gerald was away, she was responsible for communicating with the Maddox

family.

The job assigned to her made countless people envious. If the project this time was accomplished perfectly together with the Maddox family, Catherine would thrive in the company.

Of course, those in Sales Team Two all knew that Catherine owed it all to Gerald.

Before Gerald was here, Catherine had been harassed by Jeff every day, and she was having a hard time becoming a full-time employee.

Gerald returned to Sales Team Two and sat down. Catherine sat next to him, sorting out information.

Those in Sales Team Two looked at Gerald. Nick even leaned over and said, "Gerald... Well, are you still short-handed?"

He spoke for them all. All of them wanted to be on the same team as Gerald.

If the project with the Maddox family was accomplished, those working with Gerald would get promotions and more salaries for sure. Their status in the company would also rise.

"I don't think so." Gerald touched his nose.

In fact, the so-called project was just a cover. Of course, there was some business cooperation between the company and the Maddox family, but Marty was responsible for communicating with them regarding relevant matters.

After all, since Gerald needed to keep Ingrid safe, it was only natural for the Maddox family to give him some benefits in return.

When Catherine saw Gerald, she smiled sweetly and said, "You are back. What have you been doing these days? I proposed to treat you to dinner that night, and you agreed. Yet you vanished all of a sudden, and you didn't text me back."

Gerald was a little embarrassed. He did stand Catherine up. He coughed and said, "I'll take dinner tonight. How does that sound?"

you to

"No need for that. Let me," Catherine smiled and said. "After all, you did me a great favor earlier."

Gerald did not turn her down. He asked, "When should we leave for the Maddox's place?"

"Now," Catherine said as she picked up the files.

Gerald nodded, and they walked downstairs. Catherine took out her car keys and pressed a button in a certain direction.

"Good for you. You got a car?" Gerald asked in surprise.

Catherine shook her head and said, "It's not mine. Mr. Thomas asked me to be in charge of the early communication with the Maddox family, and he said that I represented the company's image. So,

he allowed me to use it for now."

Gerald nodded. "I see. Give me the car keys and send me the address. I'll drive."

Catherine nodded.

He drove slowly toward the destination.

The specific project of cooperation between the two sides was the framework of an online platform. The Maddox family had done very well in e-commerce, and the specific matters were mainly handled by Ingrid. Catherine and Gerald walked into a luxurious studio.

Several beefy men were standing at the door of the studio, who had become quite familiar with Catherine already. After seeing Catherine, they nodded. Then they looked at Gerald and asked, "Who is he?"

“He is the person in charge of this project in our company,” Catherine quickly said. “I was just helping him do some early communication work.”

The people at the door nodded and then let them pass.

(Meet Ingrid Assis)

Gerald and Catherine walked into the studio, which was filled with employees facing their laptops. At the same time, Gerald looked through the glass and saw Ingrid sitting in an office talking on the phone, smiling.

“You?”

Suddenly, Gerald heard a voice. He looked over and found Eddie sitting while frowning at him.

Obviously, the Maddox family sent Eddie here to protect Ingrid.

Gerald nodded at Eddie as a greeting.

Eddie got up and walked to Gerald. He said lightly, “I see you didn’t take my warning seriously. You still go all out to approach Ingrid.”

Gerald stroked his nose, looked at Eddie, and said, “You’re thinking too much. I’m just here to do business with you on behalf of my company.”

“Do business?” Eddie sneered. Then he said, “Why you?”

Then he waved his hand and said, “You can go now. I don’t want Ingrid to have anything to do with people like you. The project is off the table now.”

“Do you have the right to call the shots?” Gerald’s expression changed slightly.

“As a matter of fact, I do,” Eddie said indifferently.

“Gerald.”

At the same time, Ingrid saw Gerald through the glass. She ran to the door of her office and shouted excitedly.

Then she hung up the phone, came over, and said, “I was just on the phone with Daphne, and your name came up. And now you’re here!”

After that, she looked at Catherine with suspicion on her face.

“Gerald is our company’s representative,” Catherine hurriedly said. “Gerald, you seem to know Ms. Maddox. I think there’s no need for me to introduce you.”

“Come here. Let’s talk in my office,” Ingrid hurriedly said.

Gerald touched his nose and then looked at Eddie next to him, smiling.

Seeing Gerald's slightly provocative smile, Eddie pulled a long face. Yet he couldn't say anything, since Ingrid was present. He walked to the sofa not far away and sat down.

After Gerald

and Ingrid walked a few steps, Ingrid thought of something and said to the side, "Ms. Martha, come here. You may discuss the specific details of the cooperation with her."

Hearing that, Bridget Martha, a beautiful woman, stood up and made a gesture of invitation to Catherine.

Catherine looked at Ingrid and then at Gerald. Then she left with Bridget.

After entering the office, Gerald said in surprise, "Good for you. You're a boss now, though you're still a college student."

Ingrid smiled bitterly and said, "I'll transfer to a university in Washington next semester. It's almost summer vacation now, and I don't have much to do. Plus, I major in design, and I like fashion design. I was wondering if I could create a fashion brand. My family agreed, thinking that at least I could have something to do in this way instead of being idle all day. So, I set up this studio."

Gerald was speechless.

He thought, your family set up a brand for you, *just because you* like it? And I saw so many *people* outside. I think they are *all* designers *who* work for *you*. Damn! That's just unbelievable!

After Ingrid finished

speaking, her eyes lit up slightly. Looking at Gerald, she asked tentatively, "Why are you here? Tell me the truth. Did Night Watch send you here to protect me?"

Gerald nodded. He didn't lie to her.

Ingrid's eyes lit up even more brightly.

"My family told me Night Watch would send someone to protect me, who was from one of the companies that we've worked with recently. But Night Watch didn't tell us the person's name, so even my family didn't know who the person would be. And it turned out to be you!" Ingrid was

extremely excited.

Gerald was speechless again. He could tell that Ingrid admired Night Watch a lot.

Eddie was outside the door. As he watched how thrilled Ingrid was when she was beside Gerald, he frowned deeper.

Chapter 192 The Male Friend

Eddie was in a bad mood. He took out his phone and dialed a number.

Someone answered the phone quickly. "Hello. What's wrong?"

Eddie replied, "Hello, Mr. Maddox. When Ingrid was in Sacramento, she met a man called Gerald. At that time, they had a good relationship. I privately warned him to stop interacting with Ingrid. However, I did not expect Gerald to come to Washington and represent Wisdom Group. They get the chance to meet each other again."

"Representing Wisdom Group?" Irvin frowned. "What's Gerald's background?"

"When I was in Sacramento, I checked his information. Gerald used to be a member of the Kenneth family. He was imprisoned for nine years because of something, and it seemed that he was rescued by Leandro at last. When Leandro and the Kenneth Family were in a game, Gerald's matter became the last thing to bring down the Kenneth family. Now the Kenneth family is greatly hurt, and Holden and Cole seem to be in prison," Eddie said honestly. "I don't think Gerald is a big shot, but he should have a good relationship with Leandro. The Universe Group and Wisdom Group are inextricably linked. I think Gerald knew that Wisdom Group was going to cooperate with us. Thus, he asked Leandro to let him be the representative."

"Should we stop cooperation with Wisdom Group? It seems that Ingrid has a good impression of Gerald," Eddie said.

Irvin said calmly, "No. This time, most of the companies that Ingrid's studio cooperates with are the industries under the control of Night Watch. They sent one guy to protect Ingrid. To hide that guy's identity, they have not said which company he belongs to. What if Gerald is that guy?"

Eddie said peacefully, "It's impossible. Unless the person sent by Night Watch is above the super level, I should be able to feel his existence."

"Do you think Night Watch will send people of 'the super level' to protect Ingrid?" Eddie frowned.

There was a long silence before Irvin said, "In short, it is better not to stop cooperation. Wisdom Group belongs to Night Watch. We need the help of Night Watch this time, but... if there is a chance, you can make some difficulties for Gerald."

"Got it," Eddie answered, let out a breath, and sneered.

After hanging up the phone, Eddie dialed another phone number and said, "Hi, Warren. Call a few people over."

On the other end of the line, Warren said happily, "Do you mean people of the underground world?"

Eddie said, "No. I will send you the details on Line later."

"Okay, Mr. Audley," Warren said with an ingratiating smile.

Gerald did not know about all this. He sat in Wang Ingrid's office and talked to Ingrid.

"Gerald, you are so polite. You said before that you would call me after you came to Washington. I just called

Daphne. Daphne said that you have been in Washington for almost a week," Ingrid said with complaint.

Gerald touched his nose and said, "I have been a little busy recently. You may feel surprised now, right?"

"Bah. You're so glib," Ingrid said. "Gerald, do you think that I'm qualified to be a Watchman? I have now reached the intermediate level."

Gerald nodded and said, "Well, based on your strength alone, you have already carried out missions. It's just that the real war of Night Watch is different from what you think. Moreover, you don't know how to use weapons. You have to learn the fighting mode of Night Watch again."

"Really?" Ingrid was extremely excited.

Gerald said, "Night Watch is not as good as you think. Just stay at home and enjoy the peace. It's so precious."

"I want to be a heroine. You don't understand it." Ingrid curled her lips and shook her head.

Then Ingrid began to ask about Night Watch.

They stayed here until Ingrid got off work in the afternoon. They also had lunch here together.

After work, Ingrid wanted to have dinner with Gerald, but Eddie called her. Gerald, on the other hand, was going to eat with Catherine.

After Ingrid and Eddie left, Gerald looked at Catherine and asked, "Where are we going to eat?"

"I booked a restaurant. By the way, I have two friends who will come over. You don't mind it, do you? Since I rarely treat you, I just want to take them with me," Catherine said.

Catherine was quite frugal usually. Her family was poor.

Gerald nodded. "It's alright."

They got into the car and drove towards the restaurant. In the car, Catherine turned to look at Gerald and asked, "Gerald, are you familiar with Ingrid?"

"Ingrid is younger than you. She's still studying at university. It's strange for you to call her Ms. Maddox," Gerald smiled. "But we do know each other. I was in Sacramento before, and she studied in Sacramento. We met there."

Catherine pouted and said, "Alright."

Soon, they arrived at a relatively high-end restaurant. After parking the car, the two of them walked towards the restaurant.

At this time, a man and a woman were standing at the entrance.

The man had closely cropped hair, but he was surprisingly handsome. The woman had an ordinary appearance.

that

"Are you Gerald? Catherine has been talking about you every day." Just as Gerald walked over, woman said happily, "You don't know how difficult it is for Catherine to treat us. This time, Catherine earned 100 thousand dollars. Originally, she wanted to treat us alone, but she has been dragging it all the time. She has been waiting for your comeback."

Catherine suddenly turned a red face. It was unknown whether it was because of Gerald or the woman's teasing.

"Don't talk nonsense," Catherine quickly said. "Gerald, let me introduce them to you. They are all my best friends. This is Melody Colin. This is Colt Fred."

"Best friend?" Gerald felt it was a little weird.

Gerald never had a good impression of a woman's male friend.

However, this was Catherine's private life. Gerald and Catherine were far from being particularly familiar with each other. At most, they were just partners at work. Gerald would not interfere with Catherine's private life.

Gerald nodded at the two of them and said, "I'm Gerald Kenneth."

"OK, let's go in first," Catherine said.

The four of them walked into the restaurant. It was a western restaurant. After they entered, they found a seat and sat down. The waiter handed them the menu.

Melody laughed and said, "You earned 100 thousand dollars this time. We have to eat something expensive."

"Order anything you like," Catherine said with a smile.

"Oh, I have never seen you so generous before," Melody chuckled.

Gerald looked at Melody with great interest. Although Melody was not particularly beautiful, she seemed to be good. Melody was candid, but Colt was so quiet.

Gerald looked at the menu. Suddenly, he slightly frowned as he glanced at the distance.

At the door, Gerald saw a few men walk in. After entering, they did not find a place to sit down.

Instead, they looked around and they then found Gerald.

Gerald felt their gazes.

They knew Gerald, and they were coming to find Gerald.

Gerald thought, are they sent by *Eddie* or Chad?

In Gerald's mind, he felt that *Eddie* was the black hand.

These people looked like ordinary people. Chad was beaten up by Gerald not long ago, so Chad should not look for ordinary people to deal with Gerald.

Gerald sneered inwardly, the *Maddox* family is so *bold*.

However, Gerald did not care about them at all. After ordering, Gerald handed the menu to the waiter.

“Catherine.” At the same time, a surprised voice rang out not far from them.

Gerald looked over. Not far from them, Jeff was sitting there. Opposite Jeff sat a young man wearing a trendy card. The young man also wore an expensive watch on his wrist.

Chapter 193 You Are Laughing at Me

When they saw Gerald and the others, Jeff smiled sinisterly and then said something to the man in front of him.

The man showed a look of interest. His gaze swept back and forth on Catherine’s body without restraint. Then he nodded with satisfaction. He stood up and walked towards Gerald and Catherine.

When they reached Gerald’s table, he took out his phone with a smile and said to Catherine, “Miss, can I sit here?”

Melody and Colt, who sat next to Catherine, frowned.

“I wonder if you’re willing to give me a chance to pay for you,” the man continued.

Without waiting for Catherine to speak, Jeff sneered, “Don’t be so boring. Let me tell you, this man in front of you is Randall Frey, the young master of Apex Group.”

The Frey family?

Gerald changed his look slightly.

Gerald had never heard of the Frey family, but he knew about Apex Group. Previously, Kerr mentioned it to him. Colby and Kerr both belonged to Washington Great Four.

Gerald just did not know whether Randall or Colby had a higher status in the Frey family.

Catherine seemed to have lost her mind for a moment and did not know what to do. She looked at Gerald.

Randall smiled again and said, “Of course, this is the first time we’ve met. It is a bit rude to treat you. How about changing our Line first?”

Jeff quickly said, “Catherine, what are you doing? Take out your phone. Mr. Frey wants to add you on Line. You should be flattered.”

Gerald touched his nose, looked at Jeff, and said, “Are you Randall’s dog? You have been barking here all the time.”

Jeff was stunned for a moment, and then Randall narrowed his eyes slightly. Randall looked at Gerald with interest and asked, "Are you talking to me?"

Gerald touched his nose.

Jeff said at this time, "Gerald, don't pretend anymore. Aren't you just familiar with the Maddox family? Fortunately, that idiot Marty fired me and my uncle. Now, we all work at Apex Group."

Jeff was so proud when he said these words.

Indeed, a super commercial empire like Apex Group was better than Wisdom Group.

"You're familiar with the Maddox family." Randall looked at Gerald with a trace of surprise on his face. "Do you know Jett?"

Gerald heard of this name before. Jett was also one of the Washington Great Four, but Gerald never saw him before. Gerald shrugged his shoulders and said, "I don't know him."

"Hahaha," Randall sneered. "I heard that you promoted the cooperation between the Maddox * family and Wisdom Group, which made Jeff and Javon fired. How could you not know Jett?"

After saying that, Randall chuckled, "It's none of your business here. I'll talk to this beauty."

As Randall spoke, he was too lazy to pay attention to Gerald. Randall turned to Catherine and said, "The pretty lady, you should know my identity after listening to our conversation. Add my line now."

Catherine pursed her lips, shook her head, and said, "Sorry, I don't want to do so."

Randall was stunned.

Randall didn't expect Catherine to reject him.

In fact, in Washington, when Randall revealed his identity, he never failed to add a woman on Line.

Besides Catherine, Colt and Melody did not speak. It was obvious that they were a little afraid of Randall.

When Gerald heard Catherine's words, Gerald couldn't help but laugh.

It was accurately captured by Randall.

Gerald suddenly looked at Gerald and said, "Are you laughing at me?"

"I'm not." Gerald rubbed his nose.

"You are laughing at me." Randall was a little angry.

Catherine's refusal made Randall feel embarrassed. After seeing Gerald's laughter, Randall was even angry.

Hearing Randall's words, Gerald shrugged his shoulders and said, "Alright, I am."

"You..." Randall was even more agitated by Gerald's words.

Randall stared at Gerald, and then looked around. Randall did not make a move. He gritted his teeth and said,

"Okay, Gerald. I remember you. I will make you get away from Wisdom Group tomorrow."

"Oh." Gerald shrugged his shoulders. "You can have a try."

Jeff looked at Gerald gloatingly and said, "Gerald, you are screwed."

Randall glared at Jeff and seemed to feel a little embarrassed. Randall shouted coldly, "Let's go."

After that, Randall walked out first.

When they left, Catherine let out a sigh of relief. She patted her chest and then looked at Gerald worriedly.

Besides Catherine, Colt frowned and looked at Gerald. "You don't have to irritate Randall. Catherine can give her Line to Randall. There is no need to reject Randall. The Frey family is too powerful in Washington. You don't have to throw straws against the wind."

Gerald raised his eyebrows and looked at Colt. Gerald smiled and did not speak.

When Randall came over just now, Colt dared not to say anything, but now Colt was here to make sarcastic remarks.

Gerald wondered whether Colt was stupid or bad.

Colt might dislike Catherine for being so close to Gerald.

Melody also looked at Gerald and said, "Gerald, you should be careful. The market value of Apex Group is tens of billions of dollars. It is the top company in the world. You..."

"It's fine," Gerald said.

Colt looked at Gerald and muttered, "Drop the act."

At this time, the food they ordered was finished. Gerald looked relaxed, which made Catherine and Melody relieved.

Melody was a very lively girl. Under her influence, the atmosphere was quite relaxed.

Colt also returned to his previous manner of speaking very little. Colt ate alone and occasionally said a few words, which were all strange.

Gerald disliked such a weird man.

However, to make Catherine happy, Gerald did not directly point it out.

At the same time, at No. 69, Chevy Chase Road, Washington.

Chevy Chase Road was a paradise for the rich. It was a villa area. Each villa occupied a large area.

In Washington, the center of the country, every villa here was worth tens of millions of dollars.

At this time, in the villa at No.69, Chevy Chase Road, four people were sitting next to a long table in the dining room.

Ingrid and Eddie were sitting together. In addition, there was a middle-aged couple. They were Ingrid's parents, Irvin Maddox and Alice Miller.

As Ingrid ate, she asked, "Did my brother come back this time?"

Irvin looked at Ingrid and said, "Don't worry about your brother. He is used to being outside."

Then the couple looked at each other. Irvin put down the fork in his hand and asked, "Ingrid, I have something to ask you."

"What is it?" Ingrid hurriedly said.

"What is your relationship with Gerald?" Irvin asked.

When Ingrid heard of Gerald, Ingrid became more excited, which was found by Irvin and Alice.

However, they did not speak. They just looked at Ingrid calmly.

best Ingrid smiled, "Gerald was originally Daphne's friend. You know Daphne, right? She's my friend. Daphne used to come to our house to play. Anyway, Gerald was very interesting. I did not expect him to work in Washington."

Noticing Ingrid's excitement when talking about Gerald, Irvin and Alice slightly changed their look.

Chapter 194 I'll Try

Irvin and his wife looked at each other and then turned their eyes to Ingrid.

Eddie shrugged and looked very helpless.

"Do you know Gerald?" Irvin asked.

Ingrid did not know

why her parents suddenly asked this. However, she naturally would not tell her parents that Gerald was a Watchman.

She nodded. "Yes, I know him quite well."

"What do you think of his family background compared to ours?" Irvin asked.

Stunned, Ingrid looked at her parents strangely and said, "Mom, Dad, don't beat around the bush. If you have something to say, just say it directly."

Irvin exhaled and said, "Well, since you said so, then I will say it directly."

After that, he stared at Ingrid. "I heard from Eddie that you have a close relationship with Gerald. But Ingrid, you have to understand what kind of person you are getting along with. You and Gerald are not suitable for each other, so you'd better avoid contact with him in the future."

Hearing that, Ingrid was speechless. She looked up at Eddie and turned to her parents. "Mom, Dad, you seem to be thinking too much."

"You..." Irvin asked.

Ingrid interrupted Irvin, "I don't have any feelings for Gerald. Even if I liked him, he might not like me. You guys are thinking too much."

When Ingrid said this, Irvin and Alice revealed a look of disbelief. Then Alice said, "What are you talking about? Is there anyone that the Maddox family is not worthy of in this world? Honey, you're an attractive and noble lady. You deserve the best man in the world."

"You are always high and mighty. The poor people you despise most may not like me. Money can't buy love," Ingrid said.

Irvin waved his hand. "Alright. Don't convince us. It's best if you don't have feelings for him. And you know that you will marry into the Thornton family sooner or later."

When Ingrid heard this, she showed a hint of impatience, put her fork on the table, and said, "I don't want to eat."

After Gerald and Catherine finished the meal, they walked out of the restaurant. When gangsters in the restaurant saw Gerald and the others finish eating, they quickly ran to check out.

"Let's go watch a movie," Catherine said. "It's still early."

Gerald turned his head and looked at the hooligans in the restaurant with a smile. "I'm afraid I can't. I still have something to do. I have to go home."

Catherine's eyes revealed a trace of disappointment. Then she nodded and said, "Alright, then be careful."

Gerald nodded and grinned at Catherine. "See you tomorrow."

Catherine nodded.

After saying goodbye to Catherine, Gerald did not take a taxi. Instead, he started walking along the road in the distance. This was the downtown area.

Soon, he felt the hooligans following him.

When he walked to a relatively remote place with no one around, he stood still and looked ahead. Meanwhile, several people also came over and blocked him.

Gerald touched his nose. "Ah, a little interesting."

In the alley, blocked by two groups of people in the front and back, he stopped and looked behind.

The few people walked to the front and looked at Gerald with faint smiles on their faces. "You're Gerald, right?"

Gerald looked at both sides and touched his nose. "Yes, who sent you here?"

"It doesn't matter who sent us. We just want to teach you a lesson today. Remember this. In the future, stay away from Ms. Maddox," the bald leader said.

Then they surrounded Gerald.

Gerald's expression changed and then he got it. Judging from what the bald leader said, they must be sent by Eddie.

Gerald chuckled and thought, Eddie seems to look *down* on me. When Ingrid *and* I get a little closer, he feels that it's *too* much and even wants to teach me a lesson.

He's so old. He won't be interested in Ingrid, will he?

At this time, someone behind him said, "Man, this guy is our target. Can you give him to us?"

The bald man frowned and turned his head to look at him.

Gerald also looked over and saw a person walking out of the crowd. It was Randall.

Randall looked at the bald man and said in a calm tone, "I'll take him away."

Gerald was amused.

It seemed that they were not in the same group.

The bald man chuckled and looked at Randall. "Bro, we are Warren Gill's men. Think about it twice before you take him away."

"Warren?" Randall curled his lips. "Go back and tell him that Randall took him away. He should give me some face."

"Are you a member of the Frey family?" The bald man's expression changed slightly.

A trace of arrogance appeared on Randall's face as he said, "Yes."

Then the bald man looked at Gerald with a faint smile and said, "Tsk, tsk, kid, I didn't expect that you would dare to provoke the Maddox family and the Frey family in Washington. You are quite bold."

After saying that, he said to Randall, "Mr. Frey, our goal is only to teach this kid a lesson. Why don't you let us beat him up first before you deal with him?"

At this time, Gerald coughed and said, "Come on. Why haven't you considered whether I am willing to go with you?"

Randall looked at Gerald with a sneer. "Is there any room for you to choose? You just sneered at me, and I will let you know what the consequences are."

After that, he looked at the bald man and said, "You guys go ahead first. Don't beat him to death. I have nothing to do at night, and I will kick his ass..."

While Randall was talking, he suddenly saw Gerald move. Before he could react, he noticed that Gerald took a step forward and stood in front of him.

"Eh?"

Randall's heart pounded violently as he saw Gerald sneer.

Bang.

Then Gerald punched the bald man next to him.

The bald man screamed and felt like his nose was broken.

Dumbfounded, Randall then seethed with rage. "How dare you! Beat him up.

"Ah."

"Ah."

"Ah."

I'll Try

Screams continued

to echo in the alley. Every time the screams rang out, cold sweat broke out more on Randall's forehead.

It was his and the bald man's people who screamed.

In just a few minutes, some people fell to the ground and wailed.

Most of these people were ordinary people. In Gerald's words, they were rabble.

They were even worse than those men in Flame Bar. At least, most of Armand's men were professional fighters.

Clap.

After dealing with the group of people, Gerald clapped his hands and walked up to Randall. "Just this?"

Randall felt a chill. There were more than ten people. In just a few minutes, they were all knocked to the ground by Gerald.

At this time, his forehead was already covered with cold sweat.

"I have no conflicts with you. I was just having a meal. Why did you provoke me?" Gerald asked. "I just smiled, but you said that I was laughing at you. I didn't admit it, and you forced me to admit it. After I admitted it, you want to beat me. You're unreasonable."

Seeing that Gerald did not hit him, Randall thought Gerald was still afraid of him due to his identity and then gritted his teeth. "Alright, Gerald. I admit that I lost this time. Let's wait and see."

After saying that, he turned around and wanted to leave.

Gerald said calmly, "Did I let you go?"

Randall's body trembled as he turned his head and asked, "What... what do you want to do? I am a member of the Frey family. If you want to attack me, you have to think about the consequences."

"I am just trying to reason with you," Gerald said. "Anyway, it was you who took the initiative to provoke me. Tell me, how many injuries should I make you suffer?"

"Don't you dare hit me?" Randall took two steps back. "This is Washington."

"Oh." Gerald touched his nose. "Then I'll try."

Smack, smack, smack.

He raised his hand and slapped Randall several times. At first, Randall was stunned. When he recovered from the shock, he felt a burning pain on his face with tears welling up in his eyes.

"How dare you hit me!" Randall was furious.

"You told me to try," Gerald said. Then he pressed Randall's head and smashed it against the wall of the alley.

Bang.

Randall fell on the wall, blacked out, and fell to the ground.

The surrounding wailing people all shut up immediately.

They wondered, this ... is a member of the Frey family. *This* guy in front of us is not afraid at all. He is too ruthless.

Chapter 195 The List

In the alley, the lights were dim. Dozens of people were lying on the ground. They looked at the young man standing there with fear on their faces.

They fell after his single punch!

It wasn't a joke.

When they were punched, they felt as if their bones were about to crack, and they were in so much

pain.

The most miserable one was Randall!

He was lying on the ground with blood all over his face, and he was already unconscious.

Gerald touched his nose and glanced at the baldy next to him. He said indifferently, "Go back and tell Eddie that this will be the only chance I gave him for Ingrid's sake. If he does it again, he will be dead for sure."

After saying that, Gerald did not look at the people who were lying on the ground.

He wasn't merciless. Those people could fully recover after a few days. As for Randall, he had to stay in the hospital for a longer time.

After walking out of the alley, Gerald shrugged, hailed a taxi, and returned home. Seeing Gerald return, Valery frowned. "Did you fight with someone again?"

Gerald smiled. "A few hooligans wanted to beat me up, but I kicked their asses."

Valery frowned and said, "Gerald, you should not fight with ordinary people, or you'll be exposed."

Gerald shrugged. "Speaking of which, why aren't you on night duty?"

"She was waiting for you to come back!" Macy said.

"Anything?" Gerald asked.

Valery nodded and pointed at a document on the table. "Look at this,"

Gerald walked over and picked up the document. It was thick with many names and addresses on it.

"Are they the residences of the people in the underworld in Washington?" Gerald asked, his eyes lit

1. up.

"Yes!" Valery nodded.

"How can there be so many?" Gerald said with a frown.

The people from the underworld were active in the city. Most of them were hidden. They were either ordinary staff or the boss of a company. And they could be anyone around you!

However, these people lived in the city after all. They would not expose themselves unless it was necessary.

One of the Night Watch's missions was to keep the peace of the city and not let the people from the underworld be rampant. If they were discovered by the Night Watch, most of them would be caught and taken to Sin City. Heinous ones would even be executed.

Therefore, most powerful people such as Darian and the Maddox family would abide by the rules and would not seek the limelight in the city.

Washington was a city with active people from the underworld, and it was the city where Gerald came to carry out his missions most frequently.

Most of the people from the underworld were low-key in the city, but now, so many of them had been discovered by the Night Watch.

“Now, the people from the underworld are more and more active in the city,” Valery sighed. “Things went as the commander said, and I’m afraid a war is not far away. Many people will die!”

Gerald slowly let out a breath. “There is nothing we can do about it.”

“I have marked the addresses of the people of Blood Lotus and Dark Phantom. However, after these people were exposed, most of them were cautious and did not stay in the city for long,” Carolyn said.

“Did Dr. Manning get this from Troy?” Gerald asked.

Macy covered her mouth and chuckled. “We wanted to do that, but when he learned that you and Carolyn wanted it, he was unwilling to give it to us. Then, we asked him out today, and he was beaten by Carolyn.”

Gerald was speechless.

Carolyn had been unwilling to expose herself as a Watchman, but after Blaine appeared, she didn’t need to do that.

Blaine and Zackary had no intention of letting her return nor did they give her any missions. It meant that they had tacitly approved of her current state.

“Was Carolyn ruthless?” Gerald asked.

“She was. Troy was beaten black and blue. When we left, Troy was full of energy and said that he would take revenge!” Macy said. “I haven’t seen Troy like this for three years.”

“This guy just needs to be taught a lesson. I suspect that he tends to be masochistic,” Gerald said.

Valery looked at Gerald and asked, “What are you gonna do next?”

Gerald licked his lips. “The next step... Since my face has not been exposed, it will be simple. Leave the hunt to me and Carolyn.”

Valery nodded. “Okay!”

While Gerald and Valery were discussing, in a country mansion in Washington, a middle-aged man

who looked to be in his forties was lying on a rocking chair in the mansion!

He held a cup in his hand and was lying on the rocking chair, shaking his body.

Beside him sat a beautiful woman. She was peeling grapes for the middle-aged man and then stuffed the peeled grapes into the man's mouth one after another.

"Why hasn't that bald guy come to report? Is it so difficult for him to kill someone?" He frowned, and at the same time, he opened his mouth, revealing several golden implant teeth.

While they were talking, a person ran in through the door.

His bald head was shining under the light!

"Mr. Gill!" The guy shouted as he ran.

"What are you doing!" Warren frowned. "My neighbors are all from the upper class in Washington.

What the hell is going on with you? Calm yourself down before talking!"

The baldy let out a breath. He covered his chest and said, "Mr. Gill, we met Randall Frey. He is also looking for trouble with Gerald... We failed."

"Huh?" Warren waved his hand. "Did Randall take Gerald away?"

Then Warren said, "It doesn't matter. We just need to teach Gerald a lesson."

"It's not like that!" The baldy covered his chest and said, "We, along with Randall's people were all defeated by Gerald alone."

"What?" Warren's expression changed. He stood up from his seat. "Did you say that he crushed all by himself?"

you

"And he was rather ruthless. Randall was slapped by Gerald more than ten times and was sent to the hospital." As the baldy said this, he shrank back. "He also asked us to tell Eddie that it was the only chance he gave Eddie!"

"You told him about Eddie?" Warren glared at the bold guy. "Do you want to die? Don't you know who Eddie is?"

"I didn't," the bald man said. "We don't know how Gerald guessed it."

Warren's face was extremely gloomy. He quickly took out his phone, found Eddie's number, and dialed it.

Chapter 196 I Will Try to Fight Against Him

At the Maddox's house in Washington.

Eddie's room was on the first floor.

As a top expert, Eddie was one of the best bodyguards of the Maddox family.

Eddie was someone from the underground world. Being tired of fighting and killing in the underground world, he came to the Maddox family in Washington.

The Maddox family had helped Eddie, so he was willing to protect them.

Eddie was not married and had no children. He had stayed in the Maddox family for years and watched Ingrid grow up. Therefore, he treated Ingrid as his daughter and behaved like her father to choose whom Ingrid could make friends with.

To some extent, they had ignored Ingrid's feelings.

Ingrid was outgoing and liked to make friends.

Under the intervention of Eddie and Ingrid's family, Ingrid could only make friends with children from rich families, such as Ricky in Sacramento. Ingrid's friends in Washington were also from rich families.

Eddie and Ingrid's family believed the children from rich families would help Ingrid broaden her horizons.

Although Ingrid was in school, the Maddox family had planned everything for her, including her husband.

Ingrid's expected husband was Leo from the Clay family.

Leo was outstanding among the younger generation in Washington. He was twenty-eight years old and the first in line to the Clay family. He had done well in the businesses of the Clay family, and his future would be brilliant.

Ingrid's parents and Eddie were pleased with Leo.

Therefore, in Eddie's opinion, it was not appropriate for Ingrid to be close to other men.

From beginning to end, they ignored Ingrid's opinions.

Ingrid yearned to be a Watchman. They did not care about that, and it was impossible for them to send Ingrid to Night Watch.

Eddie sighed, "Ingrid, you will understand your parents and me in the future. Everything we have done is for you."

Ingrid got angry at dinner and returned to her room. She didn't want to go out.

"Beep, beep, beep." Eddie's phone rang.

He picked up the phone. After a while, he frowned.

Eddie said with scorn, "Huh, did he say that? Was he warning me?"

On the other end of the line, Warren said, "Mr. Audley, I don't know the details. It was said by someone I sent over."

Eddie touched his nose and said, "That's interesting. Okay, I got it."

Eddie sent a message to Irvin. Then he stood up and walked to the living room.

After a while, Irvin went downstairs in his pajamas and asked, "What's wrong?"

Eddie briefly explained the matter. Irvin frowned and said, "He single-handedly dealt with more than a dozen people. Could it be he was sent by Night Watch to protect Ingrid secretly?"

Eddie said, "Absolutely impossible. Watchmen usually keep a low profile and do not attack ordinary people. Even Watchman No. 0, who had been arrogant and disappeared for three years, rarely attacked ordinary people. Moreover, they are cooperating with us. If he is a Watchman, he should give me some hints instead of threatening me."

Irvin frowned and said, "We have been targeted by Blood Lotus and Dark Phantom. We do need the help of Night Watch. What if he is a Watchman?"

Eddie frowned and said, "I don't think it is possible. Why does Night Watch keep mysterious and don't tell us directly? I wonder what they are thinking."

"However, he can defeat more than a dozen people with bare hands," Irvin said in a low voice.

Irvin continued, "He had been in prison for nine years and was born with great strength. He probably has learned some skills in prison. Relying on his force, he wants to approach Ingrid and even depend on the Maddox family."

Hearing that, Eddie sneered, "Gerald is not qualified to marry Ingrid."

Irvin frowned and asked, "What do you want to do? What if he is Watchman No. 0?"

"Watchman No. 0 has disappeared for three years. Hundreds of experts from many underground organizations led by Blood Lotus and Dark Phantom wanted to kill him. I suspect Watchman No. 0 has died. If he is alive, I guess he has been disabled. If nothing has happened to him, he must be the most powerful secret weapon of Night Watch. Will Night Watch send him to Washington to protect Ingrid?" Eddie said calmly.

"That makes sense." Irvin touched his chin.

Eddie sneered, "I'll try to fight against him. I have warned him twice. However, he did not appreciate my kindness and threatened me. I have to teach him a lesson."

"I believe you know what to do." Irvin frowned.

Gerald did not know his warning to Eddie had not stopped Eddie but agitated him.

Being at the top level, Eddie was proud.

Eddie could be considered an expert worldwide. People who had reached the super level rarely lived in cities. In other words, Eddie was almost invincible in cities.

In the evening, Gerald sorted out all the information on the table.

The most important information was the names, photos, and possible strengths.

It was late when Gerald finished, so he did not go out. After all, the most important task for him was to protect Ingrid.

At the same time, Gerald was thinking about the bone in the hands of the Maddox family.

Blaine must know something about the bone.

The Maddox family had been targeted by Blood Lotus and Dark Phantom. It was obvious the Maddox family had the magical bone.

After benefiting from the bone, Gerald thought he should find more bones if he had the chance.

As for the Dempsey family, Gerald decided to deal with them gradually.

Too many people would be involved, but Gerald did not want his colleagues in Night Watch to be affected. Moreover, in a turbulent time, a war might break out at any time.

Then Gerald went to bed and fell asleep.

The next morning, Gerald got up at about nine o'clock and had breakfast prepared by Valery. When he was about to leave, he saw a note on the door.

"There is a banquet tonight. Almost all the wealthy young men in Washington will be present, and Ingrid will also be there. There would be dozens of people. The men in Blood Lotus may take advantage of the banquet to make a move. Try to sneak in."

The note was left by Valery. The information was probably revealed to Night Watch by the Lam family.

Gerald frowned.

Many wealthy people would attend the banquet. The scale of Wisdom Group was not enough in

Bonus

Washington.

Gerald's task was to protect Ingrid, so he didn't have to show up. However, how to sneak in was a problem.

Chapter 197 You Are at the Super Level!

Gerald took off the note and placed it on the table, indicating that he had seen it already. Then he went out and rushed to the company.

As soon as he reached the company, he went to Sales Team Two.

Catherine was already waiting for him with the document in her hand. When seeing Gerald, she smiled and said, "You are late again!"

Gerald coughed and said, "Wait a moment, I need to talk to Mr. Thomas about something!"

"Okay, no hurry!" Catherine replied.

Gerald walked to Marty's office, knocked on the door, and entered.

Seeing Gerald walk in, Marty quickly stood up and asked, "What is the matter?"

"Do you know about the banquet held by some young offspring from well-off families in Washington?" Gerald asked.

"I know that." Marty quickly nodded and said, "The event was led by Mr. Frey, the president of Apex Group. It seems that he has done that for his son, Colby!"

"For the sake of Colby?" Gerald asked in surprise.

Gerald was very familiar with Apex Group. He had also dealt with the Frey family several times.

Randall had left a deep impression on him.

Apart from that, Gerald had heard about Colby from Kerr.

Moreover, Gerald knew some seniors in the Frey family.

Back then, when he saved Abraham, he also saved two people from the Frey family. And from the very beginning, he first worked at Apex Group.

However, there were only two people who knew Gerald in the Frey family. One was the head of the Frey family, Arthur, and the other was a girl named Monica.

"Indeed. He did it to lay the foundation for Colby." Marty smiled bitterly and said, "You don't know it, but Colby is a widely-

known playboy in Washington. Now he has grown older and his father wants him to make friends with people in the same field and wants him to make some achievements... Maybe Arthur wants to cultivate Colby as the heir, or maybe the other members of the Frey family made him under a lot of pressure!

"By the way, Colby's father is the chairman of Apex Group, Arthur Frey," Marty said.

"Why are you interested in this?" Marty asked.

"I need a ticket to the banquet," Gerald said, "If it is Arthur holding the banquet, then this matter is much easier to handle. You can contact him later and just let him know my name. Then ask him for an invitation and arrange for someone to send me to Ingrid's studio. I will go to the banquet on behalf of Wisdom Group."

Marty nodded and said, "Okay!"

After that, Gerald left his office and found Catherine. Then the two drove to Ingrid's studio.

Soon, the two arrived at Ingrid's studio. After walking in, Gerald found that Eddie was still sitting on the sofa.

Eddie saw Gerald too. He narrowed his eyes slightly, revealing a flash of cold light in his eyes. Then he stood up and walked to Gerald and Catherine.

Gerald raised his head and looked straight at him and asked, "What's the matter?"

Eddie glanced at Catherine and then said calmly, "Go to work. I have something to discuss with Gerald alone."

Catherine looked at Gerald in confusion. Gerald smiled at her and said, "You can go first."

Catherine nodded. Then she walked toward Ingrid's office.

After they left, Eddie looked at Gerald and asked indifferently, "How old are you? How many years have you practiced martial arts? Which level are you at?"

There was a trace of questioning in Eddie's tone, as if he was interrogating a criminal.

Gerald was amused. He looked at Eddie with a smile and said, "Why should I tell you?"

Eddie's eyebrows twitched slightly. He was about to flare up, but after looking around, he frowned slightly. "Come with me!"

Gerald did not refuse. He followed Eddie and walked out of the studio.

This studio included only one floor and occupied quite a large area. After walking outside, Eddie stared at Gerald and said, "Kid, don't think that you can be bold before me just because you have practiced martial art for a few years."

Gerald touched his nose and said, "Am I bold? I don't think so!"

"I remember you warned me yesterday, right?" Eddie asked.

"Yeah, you can understand it that way." Gerald nodded and said, "What is it? You rich guys like to play the game of hitting people but don't allow them to fight back? Not only am I forbidden to fight back, but I'm also not allowed to reject it?"

Eddie sneered and said, "I just want you to be clear about your status and let you understand how different you and Ingrid are. I just want you to stay away from her. People like you are not deserved to stand by Ingrid."

Gerald was amused. He looked at Eddie with a smile and said, "It seems that I really have a misunderstanding of myself. Why don't you help me find out? In addition, I'd like to ask, is it an idea proposed by you personally or proposed by the Maddox family?"

Gerald was quite disgusted with Eddie's wrongdoings.

He felt annoyed every time Eddie mentioned that he was not good enough for Ingrid, which happened frequently.

He didn't think Eddie had the right or wisdom to judge.

Gerald was backed by the Night Watch and was known as the strongest weapon of the Night Watch. With such a background, it was impossible that he didn't deserve to be with a member of the Kenneth family.

If he really revealed his identity, the Maddox family would have to show some respect for him.

"You... You seem to be very confident in yourself." This time, Eddie's tone became completely cold, "To be frank, the Maddox family and I all think this way!"

Then, he suddenly pounced on Gerald.

Gerald frowned slightly, and his body slightly moved to the side, avoiding the attack.

Gerald did not fight back, because there was a large group of people behind his back. He knew that Eddie was at the top level. If they really fought, there would occur a loud commotion.

Gerald stayed still and didn't intend to attack.

But Eddie thought otherwise.

"Whiz!"

Eddie took the initiative to attack.

Now

that he gained the upper hand, he continued to grab Gerald. Every time he exerted strength, it would be accompanied by the sound of air being shaken!

Gerald continuously retreated, trying not to cause too much of a commotion. However, the anger in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

"Do you only know how to dodge?" Seeing that Gerald was constantly avoiding his attack, Eddie roared fiercely.

"Fuck off!" At this time, Gerald's gaze turned grim instantly. A terrifying aura suddenly rose from his entire body. "If not for the fact that there were so many people in the place, if not for Ingrid, I

would have killed you with a punch long ago. How dare you be so arrogant before me as a top-tier?"

When Eddie saw Gerald's aura, he couldn't help but take a step back!

Almost at the same time, in the studio, the employees all had a strong sense of fear in their hearts.

But this feeling only lasted for a moment before Gerald withdrew his aura.

Then, Gerald restored his usual look as an ordinary man. However, at this time, he was looking at Eddie with a mocking expression.

“Super... The super level!” Eddie could not help but choke. He took two steps back and looked at Gerald in shock!

Chapter 198 Who Is He?

Eddie turned pale with fright.

He knew too well what the super level meant. It meant that Gerald was the best in this world. There were very few people who could reach a super level, and most of them were old.

How old was Gerald? He reached the super level before he was thirty.

Eddie’s face was filled with disbelief.

“You...” He looked around and then whispered, “You are... a Watchman.”

Gerald looked at Eddie coldly. Gerald’s eyebrows twitched slightly as he calmly said, “I want to protect Ingrid in secret, but you force me to reveal my identity again and again. If my identity is discovered by Blood Lotus and other organizations, they will attack Ingrid while I’m away, and Ingrid will be in danger. You have to bear all responsibility.”

Gerald added, “Oh, by the way, I forgot to tell you something. Most of the rich men caught by Blood Lotus will be sent to Sin City. I think you know what these handsome rich guys will face after they are sent to Sin City.”

Eddie’s expression changed dramatically.

“I...!” Cold sweat began to appear on his forehead.

“What an idiot!” Gerald sneered, “Also, you are not young anymore. Don’t look down on others.”

After that, Gerald ignored Eddie and walked into the studio.

Eddie stood where he was and was completely stunned. He could not calm down after a long time.

Gerald shocked Eddie greatly.

Eddie had never heard of any young men who reached the super level.

Secondly, what Gerald said just now could be considered as admitting that he was from Night Watch.

Gerald was so young and capable. Eddie was almost certain that Gerald was Watchman No. 0, who had disappeared for three years!

Three years ago, if there was the slightest movement from Night Watch or Gerald left Night Watch, most people in the underground world would tremble in fear.

Even though the current Watchman No. 0 made his name, he had no great influence like Gerald.

And now, Gerald was protecting Ingrid.

Eddie swallowed. Although Gerald had not made a move against him, he felt that he had escaped the jaws of death.

Eddie's entire body was soaked in sweat.

Watching Gerald walk into the studio, Eddie sat down on the ladder, took out a cigarette, and lit it with trembling hands.

After taking a long drag of the cigarette, Eddie slowly breathed a sigh of relief.

In the end, Eddie decided not to reveal this matter to anyone, including the Maddox family.

With Gerald around, Ingrid's safety would be guaranteed.

Moreover, Gerald was hidden in the dark. No one knew Gerald's true identity. If someone attacked Ingrid, then Gerald would be the trump card.

"Mr. Audley, another one?" At this time, a young man also came out of the studio. He took out a box of cigarettes and asked Eddie with a smile.

Eddie was stunned for a moment, then took the cigarette box, and asked with a smile, "How's the work?"

"Many designers come with their own designs. Now, they have agreed to build a few factories. Several shareholders' funds are in place. They will start production soon." The young man added, "Moreover, these designers are outstanding domestic designers. As long as the publicity is in place, the brand will soon be established."

Yes, for a noble family like the Maddox family, it was simple to start a brand!

They had money and connections, so they could quickly establish a brand. Next, it was up to the final sales.

Eddie nodded and chatted with the young man. While calming himself down, Eddie diverted his attention.

After Gerald entered the studio, he chatted with Ingrid for a while and joined Catherine in the work.

Most of the time, Gerald just discussed Ingrid's studio and left the negotiation to Catherine.

Catherine had been doing well recently. Gerald intended to promote her. After all, it was fate that they met.

Of course, most of the time, they were idle. After all, it was impossible to communicate all the time.

In the afternoon, someone called Gerald and sent an invitation letter to him.

Gerald walked into Ingrid's office with the invitation letter and asked with a smile, "By the way, you are going to attend a gathering of some rich men at night, right?"

"Yes." Ingrid nodded and said, "How do you know?"

"I want to go as well as the representative of Wisdom Group," Gerald said as he touched his nose.

Ingrid was stunned. Obviously, she had not expected that Wisdom Group would receive an invitation.

This banquet, hosted by the Frey family, would pave the way for Colby and Colby would make his public appearance for the first time.

Most of the guests were from big companies in Washington or established families.

This would help Colby get familiar with them, even though Colby was famous in Washington.

Wisdom Group was not good enough for the threshold.

Ingrid sighed, "Well, my parents asked me to go. I can't do anything about it. But if you want to go as well, I won't be so bored."

"I may need you to give me a ride later," Gerald said with a smile.

"No problem!" Ingrid nodded.

"By the way, there is no need to wear suits at this gathering, right?" Gerald asked.

Gerald did not like to wear suits. Gerald entered Night Watch before graduation. There were very few occasions where Watchmen needed to wear suits, except for at their comrades' funerals!

Therefore, Gerald did not like suits and even hated them.

However, on this kind of occasion, most of the guests would wear suits or dresses. If Gerald was the only one who did not do so, it would be too eye-catching.

Ingrid shook her head and said, "No need. It is just a relatively casual gathering. Colby's father, Arthur Frey, said that we will get to know each other and make friends. In fact, we all know that he wants to push Colby to the stage."

"Are you familiar with Colby?" Gerald asked in surprise.

"Yes!" Ingrid nodded and said, "He has a good relationship with my brother, and he is good to me.

However, their reputations are bad."

Gerald was speechless. Obviously, the title of "Washington Great Four" that Kerr was proud of was not good in the eyes of most people!

"When the time comes, I will introduce my brother to you. He'll go as well," Ingrid said.

Gerald smiled, "Sure!"

At six o'clock in the afternoon, Eddie drove them to the biggest hotel in Washington, Pearl Hotel.

In fact, as the top families in Washington, they had their own core industries, and their interests were inseparable.

Pearl Hotel was a hotel shared by several wealthy families! The banquet was held on the 19th floor of the hotel!

After parking the car, the three took the elevator to the 19th floor. When they reached their destination, they headed toward the banquet hall.

Two people stood at the entrance of the banquet hall. Many guests were walking towards the hall.

"Let's go over as well," Ingrid said with a smile.

"Ingrid!" A sound rang out.

Gerald and Ingrid turned around. Not far away, two young people were walking over. One of them was dressed casually and looked slovenly. The other wore a suit and a pair of leather shoes.

He wore a pair of black-rimmed glasses, looking gentle!

"Sergio, Leo!" Ingrid greeted them with a smile when she saw them, but there was a trace of uneasiness in her eyes.

Gerald's expression changed slightly. He looked at the slovenly young man, and the corners of his mouth twitched slightly!

The man dyed his hair blue. He had sword-like eyebrows and star-like eyes. His facial features were distinctively outlined, and he was handsome!

Even Gerald, a man, felt that this guy was handsome and masculine.

The man walked up to Ingrid happily and touched her head.

He said, "Ingrid, I heard that you have been busy with a fashion brand recently. If you need money, tell me. I will invest in your business!"

Ingrid was just about to speak. Leo, who was beside her, looked at Gerald and frowned. "Ingrid, who is he?"

Chapter 199 Washington Great Four Gather Together

Ingrid hurriedly said, "This is Gerald Kenneth, the representative of Wisdom Group. We knew each other when I studied in Sacramento."

Gerald smiled and reached out his hand. "Hello, my name is Gerald Kenneth!"

Leo looked at Gerald's hand with a smile, but he did not reach out to shake hands with Gerald

immediately!

Beside him, Sergio frowned slightly, reached out, and shook hands with Gerald. "Hello, my name is Sergio Clay. This is my cousin, Leo Clay!"

Leo did not look at Gerald. He calmly said, "I didn't expect that Wisdom Group would get an invitation. I don't know what Arthur was thinking. Ingrid, let's go in together!"

Gerald retracted his hand and touched his nose.

Sergio shook his blue hair and said, "Enjoy your chatting. I'm going to play with your brother."

Ingrid curled her lips and said, "I'm afraid that you want to hook up with some rich girl."

"Tsk... I have no interest in these noble girls. If something really happens, I have to take responsibility. I like the kind of girl who won't ask me to do that." Sergio continued, "If my father

hadn't kept urging me to come and Colby hadn't followed me here, I wouldn't have come. I'd rather ask Kerr and the others to go to the nightclub... Ahem... We'll go to bars!"

When Gerald heard this, he couldn't help but reveal a smile.

Whether in word or deed, Sergio was the same as Kerr. The only difference was that Sergio was much more handsome than Kerr.

"I'm going." Sergio walked up to Gerald and put his arm around Gerald's shoulder as if he was very familiar with Gerald. "Gerald, go with me!"

Gerald could feel that Sergio wanted to leave Leo and Ingrid alone!

From what Leo said and did to Gerald, it could be seen that Leo had a trace of hostility against Gerald.

Gerald touched his nose. He was not interested in a little girl like Ingrid. He did not care too much. Then he followed Sergio and walked towards the door!

Ingrid saw Gerald leave and frowned. Leo walked up to her and said with a smile, "Don't bother with Sergio. He is always like this. Let's go!"

Ingrid nodded. She was too embarrassed to catch up with Gerald. She followed Leo toward the door.

The hall was very big. There were many people in it. After Gerald handed over the invitation letter at the door, he walked inside with Sergio. After entering the banquet hall, Sergio smiled and said, "Most of the people here have high social status in Washington. If you can hook up with any one of them, it will be enough for Wisdom Group to hold on for a few years. Come on. I'll leave you to your business!"

As Sergio spoke, he patted Gerald on the shoulder. Then, Sergio looked around and saw a person not far away approaching them!

Gerald touched his nose. He did not have any thoughts about establishing a relationship with these people. He got a plate and then took some food and drinks. Later, he went to a corner and sat down.

While eating, Gerald paid attention to everything around him that was not right.

After Ingrid and Leo entered the hall, many people soon walked toward them. They gathered in twos and threes!

During this time, Gerald saw Kerr and a young man walking into the banquet hall. They said hello to Ingrid and then ran in another direction!

“Damn it. Washington Great Four gather together!”

“I don’t know what Arthur is thinking. Doesn’t he know how his son is as a person?”

“Who knows? Colby is Arthur’s only son. Arthur probably wants to force Colby to inherit the family business.”

“If Colby takes over the Frey family, then the Frey family will fall.”

“None of Washington Great Four is promising.”

Gerald heard the sounds of discussion from time to time.

He listened to the gossip of these people while eating.

Leo and Ingrid stood together. He found that Ingrid seemed to be a little absent-minded. She kept looking at a corner. Leo looked up and found that Gerald was sitting there.

Leo frowned and then continued to communicate with the person in front of him with a smile.

“Enjoy your chatting. I’ll go there to take a look,” Ingrid said with a smile.

Leo frowned. He saw Ingrid holding a glass of wine and rushing straight to Gerald.

Eddie did not disturb them and went to chat with a friend.

Ingrid walked up to Gerald and sat down beside him. “Why did you come here alone to eat? You are on behalf of Wisdom Group. Shouldn’t you go and get to know more people?”

Gerald was lost for words. He smiled and then said, “I’ll eat first!”

Ingrid frowned and said, “Do you need me to introduce them to you?”

“No need. Just do what you need to do.” Gerald said, “Leo won’t be happy if you come over.”

Hearing

what Gerald said, a trace of frustration appeared on Ingrid’s face. “Well, forget it. I am so upset. There is no other way. My family and the Clay family cooperate in all aspects. Leo is

considered an outstanding person in the younger generation of Washington. Then, the two families have been trying to match us... I have not graduated yet, but I have to deal with it."

Gerald laughed and said, "It's so hard to be a member of a rich and powerful family!"

Ingrid curled her lips and said, "It is more comfortable to be a Watchman."

As she spoke, Ingrid secretly looked around and said, "Gerald, why don't you secretly take me to Night Watch? I'm dangerous now. I feel that Night Watch must be safe. If I use this as an excuse..."

Ingrid said in a low voice, so she could not help but approach Gerald.

Not far away, Leo clearly saw this scene, and his eyes became colder.

"Leo, what's wrong?" The one chatting with Leo noticed Leo's expression. He followed the direction of Leo's gaze, frowned, and asked, "Who is that man?"

"The representative of Wisdom Group," Leo said.

The man opposite Leo frowned and said, "The representative of Wisdom Group? Marty's son? Even if he is Marty's son, he is not qualified to come here!"

"No. Maybe he just works in Wisdom Group," Leo said.

The man sneered and said, "He works in Wisdom Group? He doesn't deserve to stand with Ms. Maddox."

"Glenn Sagan," Leo called out and approached Glenn's ear before whispering something.

Glenn nodded repeatedly!

Gerald and Ingrid sat together. He looked at Ingrid and said, "Do your work first. Otherwise, your admirers will put me in trouble."

Ingrid hurriedly said, "Don't talk nonsense. I have nothing to do with them."

Chapter 200 You've Gone Too Far

Gerald smiled slightly, "Even so, you are so beautiful that these rich guys covet you. They wanted to kill me when they found that you were close to me."

"You have good taste." Ingrid heard Gerald's praise and said happily, "Okay, sit here first. I will introduce you to a few of my friends later. When you return to the company, you can explain to them, although I don't think you need to do that."

Gerald smiled casually.

After Ingrid left, Gerald continued to eat there.

"Hey!" After eating for a while, Gerald suddenly felt someone approaching him and saying hello to

him.

Gerald raised his head and looked at Glenn in front of him with a frown.

Just now, Glenn was standing beside Leo. Gerald had been paying attention to Ingrid's direction, so he naturally saw this person.

"What's the matter?" Gerald asked.

"I just want to get to know you." As he spoke, Glenn took out a business card and handed it to Gerald. "Let's exchange business cards."

Gerald was a little embarrassed. He didn't have a business card.

He coughed and said, "Uh, I forgot to bring business cards."

"Is that so?" Glenn asked. "Then may I know which family you are from?"

There was a hint of provocation in his tone.

"I am not from a rich family. I came here on behalf of Wisdom Company," Gerald said.

"What? You are just an employee of Wisdom Company?" When Glenn said this, his voice rose with a trace of surprise. "Wisdom Company's employees could come here?"

His loud voice naturally attracted many people's attention, and many people looked over at him.

Then Glenn said with embarrassment, "Sorry, sorry, I was too surprised, so I raised my voice. Most of the guests at this banquet are from wealthy families, so I didn't expect that Wisdom Company would send an employee over."

After he said that, he deliberately apologized again.

Many people around looked at them. When they heard "Wisdom Company", they were also a little amazed.

Indeed, a company like Wisdom Company was not qualified to attend this banquet. It was not big enough.

And most importantly, Gerald was just an employee of Wisdom Company, not Marty's son.

This shocked many people.

Under their surprised gaze, Gerald's expression was quite calm. He touched his nose and said, "Yes. What's wrong?"

Glenn smiled slightly and said, "I am just astonished. Speaking of which, how did you get your invitation? As far as I know, this banquet was held by the president of Apex Group. All the guests are from rich families..."

His purpose was obviously to make Gerald lose face.

Gerald's face changed slightly. Then he raised his head and said indifferently, "Are you here to cause trouble?"

Glenn hurriedly replied, "Of course not. I'm just curious.

I think Wisdom Company should have sent someone else over, such as Marty's child. After all, most of the guests are rich. You are just an

employee..."

As he said this, his eyes flickered. "Oh, bro, you forged an invitation after knowing about this banquet. You

want to get in with some future customers, right? Awesome. I like employees like

you..."

He rattled on next to Gerald.

Around them, many people had smiles on their faces and looked over with great interest.

Ingrid had naturally seen this. Her face changed slightly. She wanted to step forward to stop Glenn. At this time, Leo suddenly came over. He smiled at Ingrid and said, "What are you guys talking

about?"

Ingrid frowned and asked, "Leo, you asked Glenn to go over and humiliate Gerald, right?"

Leo was stunned. It seemed that he had not expected Ingrid to be so straightforward. He frowned and said, "No. I just introduced Gerald to Glenn. He is your friend, isn't he? He

is also from Wisdom Company. He must have come here to build relationships. What Glenn did is good for him. Look,

everyone knows Gerald."

Inside the hall, Kerr, Jett, Colby, and Sergio, Washington Great Four, were sitting together.

Colby complained in a suit, "Damn it, I am really not used to dressing like this. Unfortunately, my father wants me to compete for inheritance rights. In the future, I can barely play with beauties."

Kerr responded, "I don't know what your father is thinking. Anyway, we can't spend all our money for the rest of our lives. Why do we need to fight for inheritance rights? That's so stupid."

"I agree, but my father doesn't think so," Colby said. "My cousins are all competing fiercely. I only have a sister, and she is very young. By the way, speaking of which, Randall seemed to have been beaten up yesterday, which made me feel so good. I've long hated this bastard, yet he's my relative,

so I can't hit him."

"What's going on over there?" Sergio pointed at a place not far away and said in surprise, "Hey, your sister brought that guy here, right?"

Jett paused for a moment. He glanced over and said with a blank face, "My sister brought him here? I don't know him. What is Glenn doing in front of him? Isn't that guy your brother's stooge?"

Sergio touched his nose and said, "I guess Leo is unhappy that he came with your sister. He wants Glenn to tease this guy. Just blame it on... Kerr, what are you doing?"

Halfway through his words, Sergio found that Kerr had walked out and headed straight for Glenn and Gerald.

When the other three people saw this, they hurried over.

Kerr naturally recognized Gerald. Seeing that Gerald was being sneered at by Glenn, Kerr ran over.

Glenn was still looking at Gerald and smiled, "I really like employees like you. Why don't you consider changing your job and coming to my company? I will give you as much as Marty gives

you."

"Smack!".

At this moment, Glenn suddenly received a slap on the back of his head!

"Who is it?" Glenn was stunned. He suddenly turned his head and was about to blow up. When he saw Kerr, he flinched and said, "Kerr, what are you doing?"

"You dare to ask me what I am doing?" Kerr glared at Glenn and then kicked him.

"Kerr, you've gone too far!" Glenn said angrily.

Leo frowned and said, "Kerr, you crossed the line."

Kerr glanced at Leo, kicked Glenn again, and said, "I'm going too far. So what? What can you do with me?"

"You..." Glenn was kicked twice in front of everyone by Kerr. Glenn's face turned livid.

"Shut up!" Kerr cursed. "How dare you laugh at Gerald in front of so many people! And you asked him to work at your company? Fuck you, idiot! Hurry up and apologize."