Slumdog 201

Chapter 201 Apologize

Kerr's swearing made many people frown.

However, no one spoke. After all, everyone knew who the members of "Washington Great Four" were and their characters. Many in the banquet hall had suffered because of them.

Meanwhile, Stacey came in from the door and saw that Kerr was acting like a bully again. When Stacey saw Gerald sitting in the corner, she was slightly happy. She leaned over and said, "Kerr, why are you bullying Glenn again?"

When Gerald, who was sitting in the corner, heard Stacey's words, he chuckled silently.

Gerald thought, so, it happened before

Glenn blushed. He was utterly humiliated.

Kerr sneered and said, "He needs to be taught a lesson. I didn't even want to talk to him on this occasion today, but he insulted

Gerald."

Stacey frowned and didn't speak.

Seeing that Stacey was not stopping Kerr, the surrounding onlookers all looked at Gerald, who was sitting in the corner, in surprise. Gerald sighed. He wanted to keep a low profile and protect Ingrid while hiding in the dark secretly at first. Yet things still ended up

like this.

"I said, apologize to him. Don't you fucking understand?" Kerr glared at Glenn.

Leo walked out. He glanced at Kerr and then Stacey. After that, he said, "Kerr, you are going too far. Gerald came here on behalf of Wisdom Group. He wanted to widen Wisdom Group's social network, so I took the initiative to introduce Glenn to him. Glenn didn't know about Gerald. He was simply surprised that Wisdom Group could attend a banquet like this. And they sent an ordinary employee like Gerald as their representative. You shouldn't have beat Glenn up just like that! That was a bit uncalled for, don't you

think?"

"Drop the act!" Kerr turned around and directly scolded Leo. "Do you think I'm stupid? You have been unhappy since Gerald and Ingrid came here together. I know you like Ingrid. But she won't like you! You hypocrite!

"Besides, aren't you suggesting that Gerald is not qualified to join the banquet?" Kerr asked. "I will announce it to your face today. From now on, Gerald will join Washington Great Four. In the future, there will be no more Washington Great Four. Instead, there will be Washington Great Five!"

As Kerr spoke, the other three of Washington Great Four came over.

When they heard Kerr's words, their expressions slightly changed. They looked at Gerald with some surprise.

Obviously, they had heard Gerald from Kerr before.

Gerald, who was sitting in the corner, almost fell to the ground.

He thought, no way. If I do become part of them, my reputation will be ruined.

As Kerr spoke, he kicked Glenn and said, "What the fuck are you waiting for? Don't you understand what I said? Apologize to Gerald!"

"Kerr, Mr. Frey is hosting a banquet here. This isn't somewhere for you to be rude," Leo glared at Kerr and said. "Besides, I don't think Glenn was out of line. To put it bluntly, Gerald is indeed not qualified to participate in such a banquet, even if he was Marty's son. Not to mention that he is just an employee. I wonder how he got his invitation. Maybe he sneaked in!"

"I invited him!" Meanwhile, at the door, a loud voice sounded.

Everyone looked over. At the door, a middle-aged man walked in together with a girl with a ponytail who was about sixteen years old, wearing a floral dress. It was Monica.

When she walked into the banquet hall, she saw Gerald sitting in the corner. Her eyes lit up, and she ran towards him. She jumped into

his arms and said, "Gerald!"

Gerald smiled and rubbed her head.

The people around were stunned again.

They thought, the two from the Lam family spoke up for him, and now it seems that Monica is very familiar with him as well.

This guy who was sitting in the comer before isn't a nobody at all.

Ingrid, who was next to Gerald, was thinking the same thing.

However, she could vaguely figure something out. After all, she knew that Gerald was a Watchman.

Meanwhile, Leo and Glenn were dumbfounded.

What the heck is going on? It was the only thought they had in their minds.

They thought, he is just an employee of Wisdom Group. How does he get to know so many big shots?

Glenn began to break out in cold sweat.

He knew that he was doomed today since he messed with the wrong person.

Next to them, Jett and the other two were also confused. Jett asked, "Colby, what's going on? Is he your brother-in-law?"

"What the fuck do I know? Kerr told us about Gerald earlier once and said that he wanted to introduce Gerald to us. Other than that, I

know nothing. I know all the men who know my sister. There is no such person." Colby was puzzled.

Meanwhile, Arthur walked into the banquet hall. Everywhere he passed, many people greeted him, "Hi, Mr. Frey!"

He was older than most of these young people. He slowly walked through the crowd until he stood in front of Leo and Glenn.

Leo's neck shrank slightly. He lowered his head and said, "Hello, Mr. Frey!"

Glenn hurriedly did the same as well.

Arthur glanced coldly at Leo and Glenn. Then, under everyone's surprised gazes, he walked all the way to Gerald, bowed deeply to Gerald, and said, "Gerald, it's been a while."

"What!"

In the crowd, someone gasped.

Who was Arthur?

Arthur was from Apex Group, and he was one of the top big shots in Washington.

The Frey family was the top family in Washington and even the entire country.

And now, Arthur was bowing to Gerald.

Everyone could see that Arthur was nothing but sincere while he was bowing, and there was a look of admiration on his face.

In the blink of an eye, apart from a few people, almost all of the others were at a loss.

"Damn it!" Jett said. "Your father is bowing to him? Let him join us! If so, we will be prouder when we go out from now on."

Then he said to Sergio, "But I'm afraid your brother will have to suffer."

Sergio shrugged his shoulders, looking indifferent.

Leo and Sergio were not blood brothers. Sergio's father was the brother of Leo's father, which meant they were cousins.

Sergio had no interest in fighting for the inheritance right. He, Kerr, and the others were birds of a feather. None of them felt the need to fight for it.

However, Leo was different. Although he was Sergio's uncle's son, he had been excellent since he was a child and was the most

popular heir candidate in the family right now.

Chapter 202 The Banquet Comes to an End

Sergio wasn't interested in competing with Leo, and many people felt that Leo was the heir of the Clay family.

In fact, the relationship between Sergio and Leo was quite subtle.

Though Sergio did not like to compete, Leo was different. He had to compete with Sergio for everything since he was a child.

Leo was humiliated, which somehow made Sergio feel good.

Around them, almost everyone was dumbfounded.

Leo and Glenn were particularly stunned.

They thought, Arthur is a top big shot in Washington, and he is bowing to Gerald. Who the heck is Gerald? They panicked.

Gerald let go of Monica and looked at Arthur. He said, "It has indeed been a while."

Gerald saved Arthur about five years ago. In the two years after that, Gerald sometimes came to Washington to carry out some

missions. During that, he would occasionally ask those big shots in Washington for help, so he and Arthur stayed in touch.

Such a situation kept going on until Gerald went missing three years ago.

Arthur quickly nodded and said, "Some stupid assholes offended you because of my negligence. I will deal with them now."

After that, he turned to look at Leo and Glenn.

Leo and Glenn's bodies could not help but tremble slightly. Glenn's face was especially ugly.

Glenn thought, Leo might survive. After all, the Clay family is among the top in Washington. Arthur needs to be cautious when dealing

with Leo.

But I'm just a nobody! I can't afford the consequences!

"Apologize to him," Arthur said to Leo and Glenn indifferently.

Leo exhaled. He was a sensible person who could read the situation in time. Although he was unhappy, he still quickly nodded and said to Gerald, "I'm sorry, Gerald. I didn't know that you were so close to Kerr and Mr. Frey. I hope you can forgive me for offending

you."

"You are quite shrewd." Gerald touched his nose and glanced at Arthur.

Glenn, who was next to them, gritted his teeth. Then, in front of everyone, he knelt on the ground with a thump and hurriedly said, "Gerald, I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I was wrong. You are the bigger man here. Forgive me."

Everyone looked at Gerald. Gerald sighed and waved his hand slightly. "Forget it. Just go away and stay aside. I don't like to be

disturbed."

Glenn wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and looked at Arthur..

"You heard him," Arthur said.

Glenn hurriedly nodded and walked to the side, and Leo also stood up and walked not far away.

Glenn and Leo were utterly embarrassed today.

Besides, what happened today would be known by all of their family members. Their families would be implicated by them. Who

knew what their families would do to them after they went back?

Leo would be the unlucky one.

He was walking on thin ice for the inheritance rights of the Clay family.

Though he had shown the others how strong his comprehensive quality was till now, it couldn't be said for sure that he would be the

heir.

Sergio had been a playboy all the time. Even so, many people at home still supported him.

The reason was that Leo was not the son of the eldest son of the Clay family.

After they left, Gerald said to Arthur, "Go ahead and do whatever you have to do. Don't worry about me. I'll be fine staying here alone."

"Alright then. I will go and host the banquet." Arthur nodded.

After Arthur left, Kerr came over. He looked at Gerald complacently and said, "Gerald, I can't believe you showed up here without.

telling me. That's not a decent thing to do. If you told me in advance, I would make sure that no one would dare to offend you, let

alone Glenn and Leo! I would break their legs if they showed you any disrespect!"

Then he said slyly, "Do you want me to find someone to beat the shit out of these two assholes later? Especially Leo. He has been a pain in the ass for me for a long time. What a hypocrite."

Stacey patted Kerr's head and said, "Kerr, stop with those violent words. Believe it or not, I will tell Grandpa after we go back."

"Stacey, I was just joking!" Kerr quickly said.

Gerald smiled at Kerr and said, "You guys go and have fun. Don't worry about me."

Stacey nodded. She looked at Gerald and said, "Alright then. Let's grab dinner some other time"

Gerald nodded.

After Stacey and Kerr left, Arthur walked up to the stage and said, "Everyone, the main purpose of today's banquet is to help everyone

get along. Also, I'd like to officially introduce my son, Colby. I know some of you might have a bad impression of the brat. But from

today onwards, he will take over some of our family's businesses, and I hope that you might lend him a hand when the time comes."

Gerald watched with interest.

Beside Gerald, Monica pouted and said, "My dad is crazy. He actually asked my brother to do business. My brother doesn't have what

it takes at all."

When Gerald heard her ridicule, he couldn't help but burst out laughing. He rubbed Monica's head and said, "How old are you now?"

"I'm sixteen," Monica said. "I'm already in my first year of high school now. Speaking of which, you promised me before that when I was in my third year of middle school, you and Carolyn would bring me out to have fun."

Gerald was dumbfounded. Monica was right. When Gerald saved her for the first time, she was only eleven years old, yet now, she

had become a beautiful teenage girl.

"Something has happened in these three years," Gerald touched his nose and said. "Besides, Watchmen can get very busy

sometimes."

Monica said, "Anyway, I will join you in the future. I have already told my dad that I will join you when I graduate from college."

Gerald scratched her head and said, "Focus on your studies, OK? Stop fantasizing."

Monica stuck out her tongue. Then she looked around and asked, "Gerald, you still don't have a girlfriend, right? Do you fancy anyone

here? I can set you up with someone."

"You quick-witted girl!" Gerald rubbed her head and said. "Enough. Go and sit aside. Leave me alone for a while."

"No! I haven't seen you in a long time. You have to stay with me for a while," Monica said.

They chatted while sitting on the sofa.

When Ingrid saw that Gerald was fine, she heaved a sigh of relief deep down and then chatted with her friends around her.

The banquet went on. Meanwhile, many people took the initiative to greet Gerald and handed him their business cards, and Gerald put them away properly.

Gerald was now utterly famous among the richest in Washington.

The banquet continued until around ten o'clock in the evening. Colby behaved decently and chatted with many people.

Gerald had been sitting in the corner and chatting with Monica. At ten o'clock in the evening, the banquet came to an end. Gerald said goodbye to Ingrid and took a taxi back to the place where he lived.

There weren't too many surprises during the whole banquet.

Gerald returned home with countless business cards.

What surprised Gerald was that Valery and Macy, again, did not go out. The three girls were sitting on the sofa.

"You didn't go out on night duty today? Again?" Gerald asked.

Valery looked at Gerald. A smile gradually could be seen on her cold face while she said, "Washington Great Five, huh? What a great

reputation."

Gerald was speechless. Obviously, other Watchmen were also at the banquet today, or perhaps Valery had seen the surveillance video.

of the venue.

He coughed and said, "Kerr was blabbering. I was not interested in such a title."

"Is that so?" Valery glanced at him and said. "Birds of a feather flock together. You look pretty close to Kerr to me."

A smile appeared on Carolyn's face. Then she said, "Dr. Manning, stop teasing him. Get down to business!"

"What business?" Gerald asked.

"About the Dempsey family," Valery smiled.

"Huh?" Gerald's expression changed.

Chapter 203 Team 11762

"Those from the Dempsey family have come to Washington," Carolyn said with excitement in her eyes.

"Huh?" Gerald raised his eyebrows. He asked, "Really?"

Valery nodded. "Yes. Didn't we mention it when we came to Washington? They sent a small team over because of Sean's death."

"The Watchmen from Europe?" Gerald asked.

Valery said, "No. They are from the Dempsey family, and the leader is the eldest son, Flory Dempsey. You should know him."

Gerald licked his lips and said, "Vaguely. I think he is Watchman No. 3 among the Watchmen in Europe."

"Yes." Valery nodded. "After they came to our organization, they said that they were told that you killed Sean. They asked us to hand

you over and let them deal with you."

Gerald sneered and said, "They pinned it on me. When I did it, only Saul escaped. Didn't that confirm that they were related to him?"

"That's right. So, we asked him for proof. But he didn't have it," Valery smiled and said. "He was so pissed off that he said he would

personally come here and investigate. Then he came to Washington not a while ago."

"Shouldn't he be in Sacramento?" Gerald frowned and asked. "Is it possible that my appearance has been compromised, and they

know I am in Washington?"

"I don't know about the details." Valery shook her head. "However, they did come to Washington after they left the headquarters. I

suspect you're just an excuse. Flory knows that he is no match for you, so he uses you as an excuse to work with Blood Lotus, Dark

Phantom, and Dax's men."

Gerald pondered for a moment and said, "Red Rose told me before that Franklin might show up, and then I ran into him in Los Angeles. Now the underworld of Washington is becoming more and more active... Along with Blaine's appearance... It does make me

think that they are plotting something."

Carolyn bit her lip and said, "Anyway, whatever they are going to do, of all the people involved in the initial thing, it was these three forces that led the way. After Franklin ran into you this time, I think he was probably going to hide again. However, Saul and those from the Dempsey family will not get away! Perrin is hiding his ass in Europe, and for now, we can't do anything to him. But none of

his men will leave Washington in one piece."

Macy frowned. "But... If their men die one after another here, there may be internal strife."

"We want no internal strife. Without proof, we do not dare to make a move on their men," Gerald said indifferently. "However, the same theory applies to them. What are they going to do? Hold Red Lotus members as witnesses? If they dare to come here and mess with

us, I'll dare to go against them!

"Where are they now?" Gerald asked.

"I don't know about that," Valery let out a breath and said. "After they reached Washington, the entire team quickly dispersed."

Gerald frowned

If so, they might disguise themselves as ordinary people, and it would be very difficult to find them. He pondered and asked, "Do yo have their photos?"

"Yes. I have already handed them to Watchman No. 2," Valery said.

"Alright. Then let Troy cooperate with us," Gerald said.

"I don't think... he is happy to do that," Macy said.

Gerald let out a breath and said, "He dislikes me, Carolyn, and our team, but when it comes to serious matters, he will make the right

choice."

Valery nodded and said, "OK. I will talk to him. By the way, there will be a few more people coming to Washington shortly after."

"Oh?" Gerald's expression changed. "Who?"

"The remaining members of Team 11762," Valery said.

The moment Gerald and Carolyn heard the name of this team, they could not help but tremble.

Team 11762 was the spearhead of Night Watch.

It used to be Gerald's team, and there were a total of eight regular members and a peripheral member, Valery.

"How many are left?" Gerald asked.

*Three. Watchman No. 72 died two years ago in the North, while Watchman No. 69 entered Sin City about a year ago and has yet to get out or be heard from," Valery said. "The other three are now all in Night Watch's top 20 and are already leading their own teams. But this time the commander and Nikolas Gladstone, the adviser, decide to reorganize Team 11762."

Gerald slowly let out a breath and said, "How soon will they arrive?"

"They should still need some time. Two of them are still out on missions. Besides, they also have to deal with the handover. The other one is injured and is recuperating in the hospital at the headquarters. It

will probably take a while before the one comes back," Valery said. "I'll tell you when I know the exact time."

There was a hint of helplessness in Gerald and Carolyn's eyes.

None of the Watchmen knew when they would die.

Even Gerald wasn't sure about guaranteeing his safety. What he needed to do was to protect his family and friends. He would continue to protect them till the last moment he died.

Once, when he was still a team leader in Night Watch, in four years, none of his units died.

However, what happened three years ago changed everything.

Valery raised her head and looked at Gerald. She said, "After you come back to Night Watch this time, I'll be one of the regulars in

Team 11762."

Gerald was speechless for a second. Then he shook his head and said, "There is no need, Dr. Manning. You're too good to be a regular on our team. Besides, we don't know when we will go back, and we may not be able to go back at all."

He was telling the truth. He and the others were now on the opposite side of the Dempsey family.

The Dempsey family enjoyed a prestigious status among the Watchmen in the world. Also, Perrin had lived for too long and was the recipient of the first generation of the "Medal of Star Glory". He was simply too influential. If Gerald killed Perrin, Gerald might not even be able to get back to Night Watch alive.

Therefore, both Blaine and Gerald wanted to find a better way to deal with the Dempsey family.

Of course, now Gerald had found a direction.

It was those magical bones.

Valery frowned and looked at Gerald. She sighed.

She knew Gerald. Gerald would never put down his hatred for the big picture.

She had not advised Gerald again since the last time.

"Enough. Go to bed early," Valery said. "You still have to be responsible for Ingrid's safety during this time."

Gerald nodded. After washing up simply, he lay on the bed.

In the Maddox's place in Washington.

A car slowly drove into the villa. After the car stopped, Ingrid returned to her room, which came with a bathroom.

After she went back to her room, Irvin came out.

After seeing Eddie, he asked, "How is it today? How are Ingrid and Leo getting along?"

There was a trace of embarrassment on Eddie's face, and he said, "Something happened."

"Huh?" Irvin frowned. "What happened?"

Eddie briefly told Irvin about what happened at the banquet. After that, Irvin said in astonishment, "So, that Gerald guy made Arthur bow to him, and Kerr and Stacey were very polite to Gerald as well?"

Eddie nodded.

He did not mention Gerald's relationship with Night Watch.

"Did you test him out?" Irvin asked.

Eddie shook his head and said, "No. However, he is obviously not just a nobody. I think he can be Ingrid's friend."

"He can make a person like Arthur show respect. Of course, he is bound not to be just a nobody. I'm sure he is from the underworld. I just don't know if he is a Watchman. Keep it down," Irvin said.

Eddie nodded slightly. He would cover it up for Gerald even if Irvin did not remind him.

At the same time, a black car was moving forward.

Inside the car, Sergio and Leo sat in the back row. The former looked outside the window, while the latter pulled an utterly long face.

Chapter 204 Mr. Lam Is Critically !!!

Their exclusive driver was driving while they sat in the back row.

Sergio looked outside the window, and there was a hint of playfulness on his lips.

"Are you familiar with this guy, Gerald? Leo asked coldly. "He is so close to Kerr. You must know him. You deliberately did not tell me. You know that after I saw him with Ingrid, I would be angry and provoke him. Then you let him humiliate me in front of so many

people."

Sergio frowned. He turned his head and glanced at Leo. "You think too much."

"I think too much?" Leo sneered and said. "Sergio, remember this. Right now, I am the one with the most support at home....."

"Shut up." Sergio's handsome face suddenly turned cold. He said, "Leo, do you really think of yourself as a figure? I let you have everything you have now. Understand? Just because I'm not competing with you doesn't mean I can't. Stop bugging me."

"You? Really? Even if you compete with me, do you think the family will let you have such a big family business just like that?" Leo looked at Sergio with disdain.

Sergio suddenly narrowed his eyes and said, "So, are you forcing me to compete with you?"

"L..." Leo's expression froze.

He chickened out a bit.

Sergio snorted coldly and said, "I'm not interested in managing the family, but that doesn't mean you can put on airs in front of me. Remember this. I gave you everything you have now. Also, I don't know Gerald well. I have never met him before today. If you want to

pick on him, it has nothing to do with me. Leave me out of it."

Leo's face was gloomy, and then he said lightly, "Just stay out of it, including you and your cronies from Washington Great Four."

"I can't guarantee that. You saw with your own eyes that Kerr is close to him, and he is Colby's father's friend as well," Sergio said

indifferently.

"Humph! Just don't get involved." Leo's eyes were filled with gloominess.

Gerald did not know any of Leo and Sergio's conversations. He washed up and walked out of the bathroom.

Carolyn was the only one at home beside him.

Right now, Carolyn was sitting cross-legged, holding a blue stone in her hand.

Gerald did not disturb her.

Her injuries had mostly recovered.

He returned to his room and was just about to lie down when his phone suddenly rang.

Gerald picked up the phone and glanced at the screen. It was Stacey.

He picked up the phone and said, "Hello."

Then he heard Stacey's anxious voice. She said, "Gerald, is Dr. Manning with you? Please let her come over now."

"What's wrong?" Gerald asked, his expression changing slightly.

"My grandfather... is in shock," Stacey said.

Gerald's expression changed abruptly. He hurriedly said, "Calm down. I'll call Dr. Manning and get over there right now."

After that, he hung up the phone, walked to the door, and said to Carolyn, "Let's go. To the Lam's place."

Carolyn did not ask much. She quickly got up and followed Gerald out. As they ran, Gerald took out his phone and called Valery. He said, "Dr. Manning, go to the Lam's place now. Mr. Lam is critically ill!"

"Il be there in a second," Valery said quickly.

After Gerald hung up the phone, Carolyn asked, "Mr. Lam is critically ill? What happened?"

"I don't know the specifics. Let's get there now," Gerald said.

Carolyn did not ask any more questions. They stopped a taxi and quickly rushed over.

About twenty minutes later, the taxi stopped at the Lam's place.

At this time, the residence was brightly lit. There were more than a dozen people in black suits standing at the door with sunglasses

and solemn expressions.

Abraham was indispensable to the Lam family, and New Bank couldn't continue without him, either.

Seeing Gerald and Carolyn walk over, the people at the door immediately reached out to block their way and said, "Who are you?"

At the same time, Stacey rushed out of the door and said, "Get out of the way! Let them in."

They stepped aside, and Carolyn said while pondering, "Is Dr. Manning here?"

"Not yet," Stacey said worriedly.

"Gerald, go inside with Stacey to see what's going on. I will stay here and wait for Dr. Manning," Carolyn said.

Gerald nodded.

They didn't have much time. Stacey brought Gerald inside, and he asked, "What exactly happened?"

"Grandpa was doing fine at first. He had been waiting for me and Kerr to come back tonight, and he grabbed a few bites. After we came back, he was still normal. Then, when he stood up and was about to go back to his room to rest, he went into shock." Stacey pursed her lips. Then she said, "Mr. Locke is here and taking care of Grandpa."

Darrell was Chad's master.

Gerald and Stacey quickly walked into the hall.

The hall was very quiet. There were many people from the Lam family standing in the hall.

Kerr was among them. He sat alone on the side, covering his head in depression.

All three generations of the Lam family, in total around thirty people, were standing in the hall.

Not many of them knew Gerald.

When they saw Stacey walk into the room with Gerald, they could not help but be stunned. A middleaged man walked over and

frowned. "Stacey, who is this?"

"Tyson, he is Grandpa's friend," Stacey quickly said. "I want to bring him to take a look at Grandpa."

"Nonsense!" Tyson Lam, Stacey's second uncle, glared at Stacey. Then he said, "How can he have such a young friend? Mr. Locke said

that he needs a completely quiet environment."

"I don't trust him," Stacey said lightly.

"Humph! Mr. Locke is the best doctor in entire Washington and even in the whole country. What makes you not trust him? Don't tell me that the brat next to you knows anything about treating people," Tyson hurriedly said.

Meanwhile, another middle-aged man came over and asked, "What's going on?"

"Dad, this is Gerald, Grandpa's friend," Stacey hurriedly said to the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was Todd Lam. He was Stacey and Kerr's father, the eldest son of the Lam family.

Gerald frowned imperceptibly while moving his ears slightly. He could hear a faint breathing sound coming from the room in the hall.

The breathing was very weak and a little hasty. Obviously, Abraham was not doing well.

I have to go inside and stabilize Mr. Lam with my Vital Energy while waiting for Dr. Manning, Gerald pondered.

The same as Stacey, he did not believe Darrell either.

"Let me in," Gerald said after letting out a breath.

Todd frowned while Tyson said in a low voice sternly, "Brat, I heard what happened today. You and Kerr, that disappointing kid, formed something called Washington Great Five. I'm warning you. This is the Lam's place. Don't mess around! If you disturb Mr. Locke, if anything happens to my father, the consequences will be..."

"I will be responsible for whatever happens," Gerald said indifferently. "We can't afford to waste another second. I'll go in now. Stacey, help me stop the others."

As he spoke, he walked directly towards the inner room, while the people of the Lam family looked over.

"Stop him!" Tyson said.

"Let him in," at the same time, Todd said calmly.

Everyone frowned while he continued, "I believe in Stacey. She would not invite a person over for no reason."

Gerald no longer hesitated. He walked around the people and quickly walked towards the room.

The room was fragrant, and Abraham was lying on the bed. Beside him sat an old man with two people standing beside him. They

were holding a lot of things and stood respectfully at the side..

Hearing the sound from the door, Darrell said with a long face, "Didn't I tell you not to come in?"

He held some special treatment in his hand and said gloomily. "Do you want Mr. Lam to die?"

He had already applied some special treatment to Abraham.

When Gerald saw the position of the special treatment, his expression changed immediately. Then a cold light burst out in his eyes.

Chapter 205 Best Doctor?

Gerald knew a little about medicine. As a Watchman, he had to do something about everything.

Usually, when the team doctor was not around, they had to do some treatment themselves while performing the mission. Gerald remembered the skeletal and muscular composition of the human body in his heart.

Darrell turned around and glanced at Gerald.

Darrell had no impression of Gerald at all. Darrell frowned and asked, "Who are you!"

After that, Darrell waved his hand and said, "Hurry up and get out. Don't disturb me."

As Darrell spoke, he turned around again and slowly raised the special tool in his hand.

"If you do this, I'm afraid that Mr. Lam will really die!" Gerald said with a cold glint in his eyes, "Who invited you over?"

Gerald knew that the person in front of him was Darrell, a medical expert.

However, the place inserted by the special tool on Abraham's face should not be done by such a top doctor.

In other words, it was possible that Darrell did this on purpose. Anyway, other people did not know.

Darrell wanted Abraham to die!

Darrell could say that he had tried his best, and the Lam family couldn't do anything about it.

Darrell's expression changed. He turned around and stared at Gerald with his pale face. "Do you know who I am? What an ignorant

child!"

"Get him out!" Darrell said again.

Beside him, the two men immediately walked to Gerald and said lightly, "Please get out!"

Gerald ignored them. At that time, Abraham was in danger. Gerald did not care about hiding anything. His feet moved slightly, and like a ghost, he bypassed the two people and went directly to the bedside!

"Huh?" Darrell snorted coldly, "Seems you practiced it? Who sent you over? If anything happens to Mr. Lam, you will be responsible..."

"Get lost!" Gerald snorted coldly. He grabbed Darrell by the shoulder.

Darrell sneered, and the Vital Energy in his body rippled. At this time, he found that he could not resist but was lifted up by Gerald.

The next moment, Darrell was directly thrown at the door.

"Bang!"

Darrell fell from the door into the hall.

Seeing Darrell being thrown out, the Lam family in the hall all looked at him in a daze.

Darrell got up from the ground, his face red, and he shouted fiercely, "Who called this brat over? Do you still want Abraham to live?"

Stacey's uncle, Tyson Lam, looked at Stacey and said, "Stacey, is there something wrong with the person you invited?"

Todd also frowned, and people all looked at Stacey's face.

However, Stacey insisted. She shook her head. "He didn't have any problems. He threw Darrell out because Darrell had something

wrong! Previously, Chad secretly harmed my grandfather. I don't believe Darrel!!"

Darrell angrily said, "Girl, don't make irresponsible remarks!"

As Darrell said that, he sneered, "I will tell you clearly. If your grandfather does not get treatment immediately, he will definitely not live past thirty minutes. In entire Washington, only I can cure him!"

Tyson said anxiously, "Stacey, what are you going to do? Do you want your grandpa to die? Don't you want the inheritance right of the

New Bank? I will let my son stop fighting and give it to you, okay?"

"That's right, Stacey. It's already so late, yet you are still thinking about this kind of thing!"

"Do you want your grandfather to die? So that your father can get the power, and then you can inherit the family naturally!"

The surrounding people began to question Stacey.

Darrell was too famous. He was the best doctor in the country. He had already said that only he could cure Abraham. Others were anxious about Abraham's illness and naturally began to question Stacey!

Todd looked at Stacey and frowned. He did not speak.

"Shut up!" Stacey screamed.

At this time, everyone quieted down. At this time, Stacey glanced at Darrell and said, "I hope that grandfather will get better than any of you. I found the best doctor to come over. He is already on his way!"

After Stacey finished speaking, everyone quieted down again.

Some people looked at Stacey. Tyson stared at Stacey and said, "Stacey? Stop joking. Is there a better doctor in Washington than Mr. Locke? If something happens to dad, you can't take responsibility!"

"Stacey, what exactly are you planning?"

The hall was once again in a state of questioning.

In the room, after Gerald pulled out the special tool, he pressed a hand on Abraham's chest, and his Vital Energy began to wrap

around him.

At the same time, he turned around and looked at the remaining two people in the room. "Get out!"

The two people were glared at by Gerald and felt their scalps go numb. They didn't dare to stay any longer. They hurriedly ran out of the room and said, "Mr. Locke, that kid pulled out all the special tool you inserted!"

Darrell's expression changed. "That's bad! This time, Mr. Lam is really in danger. I have to go in!"

There was already a trace of panic in his eyes.

Todd hurriedly said, "Stacey, do you want dad to die? He usually treats you the best, how can you do this!"

*Stacey, ask the man out! You've been too far!"

Among the voices, Stacey's face was tangled, but she believed in Gerald and the Watchmen.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, Stacey ran to the door, opened her hands to block the door, and shouted, "Today, before the doctor! invited arrives, no one is allowed to enter! Kerr, come and block the door with me!"

"Oh!" Although Kerr did not know what was going on, he listened to Stacey very much. He picked up a stool, ran to the door, and stood

1.

"Stacey! Are you crazy?" Tyson was furious. "This inheritance is either yours or Kerr's. You..."

"If something happens, I will take responsibility!" At this time, Todd said indifferently, "Listen to Stacey. If something happens, I will

resign and hand over New Bank to you to manage!"

Tyson was stunned

The entire hall also fell into silence.

Inside the room, Gerald's Vital Energy continuously flowed into Abraham's body. He grinned and said, "Mr. Lam, your life in such a rich

and powerful family is not so peaceful!"

Abraham closed his eyes. His eyelids twitched slightly on his aged face.

Outside the door, there was still a tense expression.

After a brief moment of shock, Tyson growled, "Todd, now is not the time to talk about this. It is dad's illness. Mr. Locke is the best doctor. Where can Stacey find a better doctor than him?"

"Pitter-patter ... "

At that moment, the sound of a small jog sounded.

Then, three beautiful figures walked into the hall at the door. It was Carolyn, Valery, and Macy!

Macy was carrying a box full of medical equipment!

"Dr. Manning!" Stacey shouted happily when she saw the three of them arrive.

"How is he? Where is he?" Asked Valery.

"Inside the room," Stacey quickly said, "Please!"

At this time, Tyson sneered. He stepped forward and stopped Valery and the others, "Stacey, the better doctor you mentioned is such a young and beautiful woman?"

Darrell couldn't help but chuckle. "Okay, then I don't care. If something happens, don't blame me in the end."

Valery glanced at Tyson indifferently and said in a cold tone, "Get out of the way!"

Todd still wanted to speak, but at this time, Carolyn had already stepped forward and pushed him away!

Valery didn't want to talk nonsense with him and directly walked into the room.

Darrell sneered, "Alright, Stacey, you actually believe that such a little girl rather than me. I won't forget this. Let's go!"

"You can't leave!" At this time, Gerald's voice came from the room. He shouted, "Carolyn, stop him!"

Chapter 206 The Refreshing Treatment

Inside the room, Valery and Macy walked into the room. Macy acted as Valery's assistant and the two q uickly put down their things. Valery asked, "How is it?"

"The situation is not very good. Take a look at the special tool Darrell inserted. Is there a problem?"

Gerald asked.

Valery checked Abraham's face, then nodded and said, "Fortunately, he hasn't finished. Otherwise,

even I can't save Mr. Lam."

Gerald scolded, "Darrell really wants to kill Mr. Lam!"

"Macy, fire, special tool!" Valery didn't comment much. Instead, she said to Macy.

"You want to use the Refreshing Treatment?" Gerald asked in surprise.

Valery nodded. "There are no conditions for surgery here. It's too late to move to other places. I'm afraid that all thirteen special tools will have to be used this time. Remember to protect me later." When she said the last part, her face turned slightly red.

Gerald nodded, then grinned and said, "Maybe I have to learn the Refreshing Treatment someday.

This is simply so cool."

"Stop talking nonsense. Go guard the door and give me a quiet condition!" Valery said, "When I finish th e procedure, come back immediately."

Gerald nodded. "Alright!"

Gerald no longer disturbed Valery. He gave her a very quiet condition and then walked to the door.

Seeing Gerald walk out, Stacey felt relieved.

Gerald smiled at her and then said calmly, "Everyone, be quiet and give the doctor a quiet

treatment environment."

Tyson sneered, "Kid, I don't know your background, nor do I know what your relationship with

Stacey is. But Mr. Locke is the best doctor in Washington. The girl you called here, is she a

grown-up? Let her leave quickly and let Mr. Locke go!"

Darrell sneered.

Gerald looked at him indifferently and said, "Be quiet. Just wait. This old man's medical skills are nothing compared to Dr. Manning!"

Darrell was instantly enraged by Gerald's words.

Someone actually questioned his medical skills! Darrell sneered, looked at Gerald, and said, "Kid,

when something happens to Mr. Lam, don't regret it!"

"How can I regret it?" Gerald sneered and looked at Darrell. His eyes moved slightly as he asked, "The lit tle tricks you have done are nothing in front of the Refreshing Treatment."

The people from the Lam family were stunned. They obviously did not know what the Refreshing

Treatment was.

Instead, it was Darrell and the two disciples he had brought with him. Their faces changed in an

instant!

The Refreshing Treatment was a long–lost method. Darrell did not know how to use it, but he knew how terrifying they were.

Even a dying person could be saved by it.

Only Night Watch had this special tool technique, but only a few could learn it!

Everyone saw Darrell's expression, and then they also quieted down.

Gerald and Carolyn stood at the door, not giving these people a chance to enter.

Time was also passing.

At a certain time, Gerald turned around to take a look. Then, he turned around and rushed into the room.

He caught Valery.

At this time, Valery's entire body was completely soaked in sweat, her face pale.

And on Abraham's body, thirteen pieces of special tools were connected into a line!

Yes, the Refreshing Treatment consumed a lot of energy Valery.

After Valery finished the last special tool, she was completely in a state of collapse.

She fell into Gerald's arms, then looked up at Gerald with exhaustion and said, "I didn't let you down!"

Gerald smiled and picked up Valery. "Hush, what I like the most is how weak you are after using the Refr eshing Treatment. You look like you need someone to protect you."

When Valery heard Gerald's words, her eyes began to turn cold.

"I was just joking." Gerald hurriedly coughed and carried Valery to the chair next to him. Then, he held h er hand and slowly transferred his Vital Energy over.

Valery moaned. Her face slowly regained some red. Then, she let out a long breath and said, "Alright!"

"Don't worry, you are too weak. You have to wait a little longer," Gerald said with a smile.

Valery glared at him, then directly pulled his hand back from Gerald's hand.

Gerald touched his nose and glanced at Abraham not far away.

Abraham was still lying on the bed. Gerald frowned and said, "How much longer do we have to

wait?"

"It should be soon!" Valery closed her eyes and recovered.

Ten minutes later, Valery exhaled. She had recovered a lot. She stood up and walked to the bedside. At t his time, Abraham had already woken up.

In fact, he had already been awake for a while. At this time, his eyes were a little red!

"Mr. Lam, it's alright!" Gerald smiled at him.

Valery pulled out the special tool from Abraham's body one by one.

Gerald walked to the door and let out a small breath. He said to the people in the hall, "Mr. Lam is alrea dy awake."

"Huff!"

When Stacey heard this, her entire body softened. She retreated two steps to the side, and Gerald hurriedly supported her.

In the hall, the other people all had excited expressions on their faces.

Abraham meant too much to the Lam family and New Bank.

Now that he had woken up, everyone was completely relieved.

"Now that Mr. Lam is awake, there are some things that you need to settle." Gerald licked his lips and su ddenly looked at Darrell.

Darrell's neck shrank slightly.

Gerald sneered, "Who invited Darrell over?"

Todd's expression changed slightly. His expression was not too good as he looked at Tyson.

Tyson's expression changed slightly, but he said faintly, "Mr. Locke is the best doctor in

Washington. What's wrong with me inviting him over?"

Gerald sneered. He looked at Darrell and said, "You old..."

"Gerald!" At that moment, a weak voice sounded from behind him. Gerald turned around and saw

Abraham, Valery, and Macy slowly walking out of the door.

When Gerald saw him, he frowned.

Abraham was still a little weak, but he still requested Valery to help him out. When he walked to the doo r, he raised his head and glanced at Darrell. "You can leave!"

Darrell was stunned. It seemed that he had not expected Abraham to actually let him leave!

Gerald's heart moved slightly. He had probably guessed Abraham's thoughts.

Obviously, this matter was probably related to the internal members of the Lam family. This

involved internal strife in the family.

Of course, this was Abraham's family matter!

Since Abraham himself wanted to hide it and no longer pursue the matter, Gerald naturally did not have the nerve to continue speaking. He only shook his head slightly and did not speak anymore!

"Little girl, you are so clever. I hope that we can talk about medical skills one day!" Darrell cupped

his hands at Valery.

Valery raised her eyes. She looked coldly at Abraham and said, "A person like you is not qualified to talk about medical skills with me. A person without medical ethics also dares to call himself a doctor?"

Darrell's expression suddenly changed a few times. Then he turned around and said, "Let's go!"

After Darrell left, Abraham also said to the others, "All of you, go back too. I'm fine. I'm a little tired and want to rest."

The Lam family also began to gradually disperse!

After everyone left, Valery helped Abraham sit down on the sofa. Abraham glanced at Stacey and

Kerr and said, "The two of you can go down too. I want to talk to Gerald and the others."

"Okay, Grandpa. Take care of your health," Kerr hurriedly said.

When Kerr and

Stacey left, Abraham smiled bitterly. He looked at Gerald and asked, "Are you curious why I didn't expose the truth?"

Gerald shook his head and said, "You don't want the conflict in your family to be too big, do you?"

Abraham nodded and said, "Yes, actually,

I used to think I treated them quite fairly. Among Todd and Tyson Lam, I gave them a fair competition. In the end, Todd won."

"But Tyson doesn't seem to be convinced. He actually wants to kill me! Kill his father!" Abraham said, "N ot long ago, he said that he went to Darrell's place to catch a few sets of medicine for body conditioning. I recently ate two, but my body is getting worse and worse. Until today, I got a shock..."

Chapter 207 Come Across Adriana

What Abraham said was almost the same as what Gerald had thought in his heart.

To get the inheritance of New Bank for his son, Tyson, cooperated with Darrell to kill Abraham and let N ew Bank fall into civil strife!

In the third generation of the Lam family, Kerr was a good–for– nothing boy, and Stacey was a girl. In the case that Abraham did not speak, it was very likely that Tyson's son would end up getting

New Bank.

Abraham sighed in the end and said, "We are all a family. I don't want to let anyone down. Let's just forg et about it! Moreover, Tyson probably knows in his heart. That's it, and that's enough."

Gerald frowned!

It was Abraham's family

matter. Abraham had decided to let it go. For Gerald, an outsider, there was no need to continue to inve stigate.

Carolyn curled her lips and said, "It's just that it's too easy for that old man. Last time, Chad, this time, D arrell himself. How about this, grandpa? I'll help you beat up Darrell!"

Abraham laughed. He looked at Carolyn kindly and said, "There's no need. It's not good to really have a f alling out with Darrell. He is a medical master. Most people in Washington have received his favor and w ill give him some respect. The main customers of New Bank also come from these rich people. Anyway, I have also come back to life, so I will tolerate him this once!"

At this point, Abraham changed the topic and said, "I am truly grateful to you. You saved me again."

Gerald waved his hand and said, "There is

no need to talk about this. We also respect you. You treat us like we're your children. We're just treating you as family."

Valery frowned and said, "Mr. Lam, don't eat any other medicine in the future. I should be in Washingto n for a period of time. I will come over regularly to give you a check–

up and then prescribe medicine for you. When the time comes, you can ask your family's trusted people to buy it."

"Thank you, Dr. Manning." Abraham sat on the sofa and cupped his hands.

Dr. Manning nodded. "Alright, stop talking. Let's take you to bed and rest for a few days. At your age, yo u won't be able to do anything like this."

Abraham was indeed very tired and very weak.

He nodded and agreed with Valery.

A few of them helped Abraham into the room again. After he lay down, they let out a long breath and w alked out of the hall.

Kerr and the others were still

waiting outside. When they saw Gerald and the others walk out, Stacey hurriedly greeted them and aske d, "Where's Grandfather?"

Gerald said, "He's asleep."

Valery glanced at them and said indifferently, "Mr. Lam is fine for the time being, but he needs to

rest for a while. At his age, he can't afford to be tossed around. I'm not interested in the internal strife of your family, but don't involve Mr. Lam!"

In fact, when Gerald was targeting Darrell just now, they probably understood what was going on.

Todd sighed. Kerr was so angry that he directly walked out!

Stacey asked, "What are you doing!"

"I'm going to burn Tyson's fucking house!" Kerr cursed.

"Nonsense!" Todd growled, "Your grandfather let them go because he didn't want to make this

matter too big."

"Fuck!" Kerr was extremely aggrieved.

Gerald rubbed his nose and said, "This is your family business. I won't participate. It's getting late, so we' II go back first."

Stacey hurriedly thanked him, "Thank you for this time. If not for you, we really wouldn't know what to do."

what to do.

Gerald, Carolyn, and the others shook their heads, telling them not to care too much!

After coming out of the Lam family, everyone looked at Gerald.

Gerald rubbed his nose and said, "Don't look at me."

"Mr. Lam let go of Darrell for the sake of family harmony. I think you won't let him go!" Valery

calmly said, "Ever since Mr. Lam knew us, he has been very good to us. What do you plan to do?"

"Let's talk about it later. Anyway, we can't fix him today. If we do it today, he will naturally think

that it was Mr. Lam who did it. This is not what Mr. Lam wants to see." Gerald said.

Carolyn snorted coldly, but she agreed with Gerald's words. She looked at Valery and asked, "Dr.

Manning, are you still going on night duty?"

"With my current condition, I'm afraid I won't be able to go out for the next few days." Valery shook her head. "Let's go home!"

Gerald nodded. After the three of them got into the car, they began to drive home.

Gerald sat in the front passenger seat and drove out of the window. After walking for a while, he saw

a sports car parked not far away. At the same time, a woman wearing sunglasses and a mask was on the side. Two or three men were surrounding the woman and seemed to be talking about.

something.

"Is it Adriana?" Gerald's heart moved slightly.

"Macy, stop by the side," Gerald said.

Macy leaned against the side and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I saw an acquaintance. You guys go back first. I'll chat with her for a while and then take a taxi

back," Gerald said.

Valery chuckled and turned to a place not far away. Then she said to Macy, "Don't worry about him. Just drive!"

"Got it!" Macy nodded and started the car.

After the two of them left, Gerald approached them. As he approached, he frowned slightly.

Adriana was stopped by three people, a young man, and two middle-aged men.

In the car, there was a woman wearing sunglasses. It was Cassidy.

Cassidy? What's going on *between* her and Adriana? *We* can meet her in *Washington*! Gerald was speechless.

At the same time, not far away, Adriana's voice also came over, "Mr. Stuart, what are you guys

doing? The compensation of Cassidy's car is processing."

"Nothing!" The person whom Adriana called Mr. Stuart said lightly, "It's very simple. Go over and sincerely apologize to Cassidy. If she is satisfied, I'll let you go."

Gerald looked at the time and frowned slightly. It was already 12 o'clock, but Adriana actually ran out alone to stroll around.

Reid looked at Adriana and said, "I have made it clear that if you are not willing to apologize today,

you will not be able to leave."

Adriana gritted her teeth and said, "Okay, I will apologize to her!"

Gerald looked at Adriana, and his heart was moved.

Indeed, in the middle of the night, she was a woman. In the face of such a thing, what could she do if she did not apologize and admit defeat?

Adriana walked to the front of the car.

At this time, the window of the car rolled down. Cassidy looked out of the car and said with a fake

smile, "Wow, Adriana, last time in Sacramento, didn't you have Gerald to support you? Universe Group t erminated the contract with me and signed you, but what happened? You are just a, second–leading actress. In Washington, can he still help you?"

Adriana pursed her lips and said, "Cassidy, everything that happened before was..."

"I won't accept your apology." Cassidy wore a pair of sunglasses and her red lips raised slightly.

"Then... what do you want?" Adriana's voice carried a trace of a sobbing tone.

"Apologize? The sincerest apology is naturally kneeling." At this time, one of the three men behind. Cassi dy said with a smile.

Adriana looked at Cassidy. Cassidy had a smile on her face, tacitly agreeing with his statement.

Adriana's expression changed slightly. Then, she pursed her lips and gritted her teeth. Then, she bowed and was about to kneel on the ground!

"Don't kneel!" At that moment, Gerald's voice sounded.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice. In the darkness, Gerald slowly walked out from the

shadows.

"Gerald, why are you here?" Seeing Gerald, Adriana couldn't help but ask happily.

Gerald smiled at her, and then looked at Cassidy in the car.

Cassidy's neck subconsciously shrank, and the smile on her lips disappeared.

Chapter 208 To Help Adriana

Cassidy had never thought that Gerald would appear in this place.

It was Washington. Cassidy was shocked to meet Gerald on the street.

The young man, who had stopped Adriana, walked over and looked at Gerald with a forced smile. "Are y ou Gerald? Let me introduce myself. My name is Cassius Tucker. I am the successor of the Tucker family in Washington."

Gerald looked up at him and said flatly, "The Tucker family? What's it?"

Cassius was stunned and then sneered, "You bumpkin! Although the Tucker family is not as huge and we althy as the Lam family and the Maddox family in Washington, it can handle the Kenneth family in Sacramento without difficulty. Do you understand?"

"It has nothing to do with the Kenneth family, okay?" Gerald curled his lips. Then, he turned to look at C assidy and said, "What are you doing here? Have you forgotten the last lesson?"

"She is my woman. I won't allow you to bully her anymore." Cassius gave a mocking smile.

Gerald looked at Cassius with a faint smile. "Then, do you know Cassidy's relationship with Kerr and othe r men? It seems that she has been together with many other men before."

"How dare you!" Cassius's face clouded over.

Gerald

chuckled. Then, he held Adriana's arm and said softly, "Let's go. Cassidy has two faces. She is untruthful. You'd better ignore her when you meet her again in the future. It is not worth you kneeling before her."

Adriana nodded.

Gerald turned to look at Cassidy and said in a flat voice, "You probably

have no idea how ordinary people live. No matter how hard they work, they probably don't have enoug h money to raise their families. They might even be despised by their families, relatives, and friends.

"Well, I shouldn't have said those words. After all, you are such a selfish and shallow woman. You sell yo ur body to live a good life and are not ashamed of yourself at all. Instead, you use the money and power you get to bully other people. Last time, I gave Kerr a face. He said that he only fired you and did not sto p

you from joining other companies. Who is more powerful? Kerr? Or your new boyfriend? I'm curious ab out how competent your new boyfriend is."

Cassidy's expression suddenly changed. She shouted, "Gerald, what are you going to do?"

Gerald chuckled. He looked at Cassidy and said, "I don't know what happened between you and Adriana. I only see how you bullied her. Keep what I said just now in your mind. Didn't you want Adriana to kneel before you? I won't let you off this time. Otherwise, you kneel b efore Adriana."

Cassius sneered, "Don't put on airs!"

"You can have a try." Gerald wore a calm expression.

After that, he said to Adriana, "Let's go."

He walked to the side of the road and stopped a taxi.

Cassidy watched him leave with her eyes full of worry. She stared at Cassius and asked, "What

should I do?"

Cassius gave a titter and replied, "Take it easy. If it were Kerr, maybe I would be a little afraid.

Gerald is only an employee of Universe Group. Even though he is on good terms with Mr. Lam, the

latter won't help him all the time. He is just a useless man. You don't need to take his words

seriously."

Cassidy was extremely worried.

She didn't expect to meet Gerald here. She wondered, what bad luck it is!

Gerald didn't care about Cassidy's thoughts. The latter changed his opinion about beautiful women.

Cassidy was hypocritical and cunning. No matter how beautiful she was, she was disgusting.

In the taxi, Gerald looked at Adriana next to him and frowned. "It's midnight. You are a celebrity. How co uld you come out like this?"

Adriana's body trembled slightly, and then she began to sob.

With his brows knitted, Gerald looked at Adriana and asked, "What's wrong? What happened? Since we have known each other, I don't mind giving you a hand. If you have any problems, you can tell me. I will do my best to help you."

After a while, Adriana finally calmed herself down.

She took off her sunglasses. With her mask on, she wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and sai d to Gerald, "I received a call from Universe Group before. They wanted me to play a role in the file they invested in."

Gerald had heard about it.

Adriana smiled bitterly and continued, "It has been a few years since I last acted in a film. It's a good cha nce for me to appear in public once again. So, I agreed. Everything went smoothly at the beginning. The director is nice."

As she said, she let out a

sigh. "The deputy director called me and asked me to come to the hotel today. He said there were some problems with the script and wanted to discuss them with me, so I

came over.

"In the beginning, we indeed

talked about the script. However, the deputy director sent the others away two hours later. I wanted to I eave as well, but he ... stopped me. He..." Adriana's eyes turned

red again.

Gerald's expression turned cold as he asked, "Did he take advantage of you?"

Adriana said, "He tried to do so, but I ran out after hitting his head with the ashtray. Not long after I left the hotel, I met Cassidy. According to her, Cassius was behind the matter. He wanted to take a picture of me being intimate with the deputy director and then put it on the Internet. He was meant to destroy m e."

Gerald was dumbfounded. He knew some people in the entertainment industry were shameless, but he seemed to underestimate how shameless they were.

"What is the name of the deputy director?" Gerald asked.

Adriana pursed her lips and said, "I really appreciate you for saving me. I don't want to put you in

trouble."

"The film is invested by Universe Group. It is not difficult for me to fire a deputy director. No one will off end me because of such a trifle in the group. You don't need to worry about me," Gerald said

indifferently.

"His name is Zane Dobson," Adriana said as a trace of resentment flashed across her eyes.

Gerald rubbed his nose and then muttered, "Zane Dobson? Alright, I got it."

"Gerald, you help me a lot. Thank you so much." Adriana pursed her lips gently under the mask.

Gerald said with a smile, "It doesn't matter. Don't worry about it."

The taxi stopped at the entrance of a neighborhood about

20 minutes later. After getting out of the car, Adriana blushed and asked, "How about having a drink at my home?"

Gerald's heartbeat quickened.

He cast a glance at Adriana's red face. Obviously, her words had some hidden meaning.

Looking at Adriana, Gerald also felt a little excited.

All of a sudden, the people at his home occurred to him. If he went back too late, Valery probably would be angry.

He cleared his throat and said, "Well, I have something else to do. I'm leaving."

Then, he said to the driver, "Let's go."

Watching the car disappear, Adriana pursed her lips and said, "It makes sense. You are able and powerfu I. It's natural that you don't like me.

When Gerald returned home, it was one o'clock in the morning.

Valery and others seemed to have fallen asleep. Gerald quietly washed up and then lay on the sofa.

He recollected the things that had happened recently and wondered what he needed to do next.

The most urgent thing was to ensure the safety of Ingrid and handle Blood Lotus.

Perrin's face suddenly appeared in Gerald's mind. If he wanted to take revenge, he had to become

stronger.

Although he was basically the most powerful person in the underground world now, he wasn't sure if he could defeat those super experts who had rarely come out.

As the first person who won the Medal of Star Glory, Perrin was strong.

Gerald pondered and muttered, "Both the Lam family and the Frey family have been attacked by Blood L otus. They might have those strange bones as well. I have to ask them tomorrow."

As he considered, Gerald slowly fell asleep.

Chapter 209 Two Calls

The next day was the weekend. Gerald did not need to go to the company. However, it would be difficul t for Dark Phantom and Blood Lotus to enter the Maddox family and kidnap Ingrid if Ingrid

didn't come out.

After all, the Maddox family was also powerful, with many Watchmen guarding them.

Therefore, Gerald could have a peaceful rest on the weekend.

Gerald slept until around ten o'clock in the morning before he was kicked off the sofa by Valery.

"What are you doing?" Gerald got up from the ground and said.

"It's already ten o'clock! And you're still sleeping. Gerald, I find that you've been slacking off

lately," Valery snorted and said. "You weren't like this when you were a Watchman."

"Hey, you don't even know how miserable I was in the past three years," Gerald said. "I had to get up ea rly and go to bed late almost every day. I worked hard on construction sites for those three years. When I came home, I had to cook. So I have to take the time to make up for it now."

"Don't talk nonsense. Go away. We want to watch TV," Valery said.

Gerald touched his nose. He ran to wash up, then frowned and asked, "What are your arrangements

today?"

"No arrangements," Valery said indifferently. "I used the Refreshing Treatment yesterday and needed to spend some time recuperating. I've already told Troy that I won't be on night duty for

now."

Gerald nodded and said, "By the way, how long will Ingrid's matter last?"

"Right now, we're still tracking Saul's whereabouts. If it goes well, this thing can basically be over.

It's just that the problem with Dax is a little tricky right now," Valery said.

Gerald sighed and said, "Alright then. You guys watch TV. I'll go out."

"Are you going to meet a girl?" Macy said with a smile.

"Macy, don't talk nonsense. You all know that Dr. Manning is the only woman in my heart," Gerald

hurriedly said.

Valery threw a pillow at Gerald and snorted, "Get lost!".

Gerald smiled bitterly. He rubbed his nose and walked out of the door.

After walking out of the door, he took out his phone and called Leandro.

The call was quickly picked up. Leandro asked happily, "What's wrong? Do you want to know about

the situation in Sacramento? Let me tell you, the Kenneth family is about to go bankrupt. Their

assets have been greatly reduced, and many people are grabbing their market. The Zumthor family coul dn't withstand it and went bankrupt a few days ago. Henley and his mother have already fled

abroad."

Gerald said, "It's not that. I called you because I have something to tell you. The movie you invested in b efore, which is Adriana's movie."

"I know. I followed your arrangements and asked them to arrange a second female lead for her. What's wrong? Has she slept with you? Do you want her to be the female lead?" Leandro asked.

"Fuck off!" Gerald didn't know what to say. "No, there is a deputy director called Zane Dobson in their cr ew. This guy wanted to rape Adriana yesterday. You should deal with him properly."

"He actually dared to touch your woman. I will make him suffer," Leandro sneered and said. "Don't worr y. Just leave it to me."

After hanging up the phone, Gerald called Kerr. Soon, the phone was connected. On the other side of th e line, Kerr picked up the phone and said, "Gerald, you actually call me!"

On the other side of the line, it was a little noisy.

"Boy, you are bold," Gerald said. "Your grandfather just recovered yesterday, and you're out

having fun today."

Kerr quickly said, "No, I am discussing business with my friend. I am planning to invest in a

movie!"

It would be strange if Gerald believed him. Gerald curled his lips and said, "Do you still remember

Cassidy Birrell?"

"Yes," Kerr said. "What's wrong?"

"She is now with a person called Cassius Tucker. I want to ban her. Can you do it?" Gerald asked.

"Ban her? Gerald, she is my ex– girlfriend," Kerr said and scolded. "Damn it, she actually hooked up with Cassius so quickly!"

Gerald asked, "Do you know Cassius?"

"Yes. In front of Washington Great Four, Cassius is a coward. In the words of Colby, Cassius was beaten up by us since childhood," Kerr said proudly.

"I don't care about it, but I hope that Cassidy can completely disappear from the entertainment industry . This kind of woman is so hypocritical," Gerald said.

Kerr thought for a moment, then nodded and said, "Well, I will try my best. In the entertainment industr y, Washington Great Four have a lot of power."

Kerr said, "However, you must not tell my sister and my grandfather about me coming out today."

"Aren't you talking about business?" Gerald touched his nose and said.

"Yes, I am talking about business!" Kerr smiled and said. "By the way, Gerald, it is said that there will be big things in the underground casino at night. People from the underground world will go to practice bo xing. Do you want to come?"

It was not strange for these big shots in Washington to know about the underground world. In their hom e, there were even many people from the underground world as bodyguards.

Gerald touched his nose and asked, "Boxing? The people from the underground world? Why?"

"It seems that other than the appearance fee, there is another award at night. It seems to be called Drag on Bone!" Kerr said. "I don't know the details."

Gerald was stunned. "Bone? Are you sure?"

"When I went

there yesterday, the staff there said so. No one knows what that bone is, but it is said that it attracted t wo top boxers to participate in the competition," Kerr said.

Gerald frowned.

This underground casino had a bone!

Gerald felt that this should not be as simple as just making a profit.

He pondered and asked, "Do you know who is behind this underground casino?"

"How could I know?" Kerr curled his lips and said. "My grandfather doesn't even know. The owner

seems to be called Mr. Berkeley. He used to be a gangster. After he built this underground casino,

he never showed up."

Mr. Berkeley?

In the underground world, there was no such person.

This underground casino was actually known by Watchmen. The person behind it was indeed very

mysterious and almost never showed up. Even Watchmen could not find out his background.

"All right, I'll go with you tonight. You'll have to come to pick me up," Gerald said.

"Okay!" Kerr smiled and said. "Tonight, we will be Washington Great Five!"

Hearing this, Gerald felt a chill in his heart. He quickly hung up the phone, then took a cab and rushed to the Lam family!

He planned to ask Abraham if there were any bones in the Lam family.

For Gerald, this was the most direct way for him to improve.

In a film studio in Washington.

There were a lot of sunshades in Adriana's crew, and under the umbrella of the male lead and female le ad, there were many people waiting on them.

Since it was a big-

budget production, the male lead and female lead were absolutely top actors, including the second male lead, which was also very popular.

In comparison, Adriana, who had been silent for a few years, now appeared in this crew and acted as the female lead, which surprised many people in the crew.

At the same time, there was no assistant besides Adriana. She was sitting on the side in a thick costume, waiting for the shoot.

At this moment, a person wearing a director's uniform came to Adriana's side with a script. This person was Zane.

Seeing him come closer, Adriana suddenly quivered slightly.

"Are

you serious? Who do you think you are? Bitch. Stop pretending to be innocent!" Zane walked to Adriana 's side and sneered.

Adriana's expression changed slightly.

Zane continued, "Well, you don't really want to sleep with me, do you? Do you think I'm old? It doesn't matter. Have you seen Dereon?"

Dereon Blaney was the male lead of this drama and the current top star.

"He asked you to study the script in his room tonight," Zane said. "Of course, you don't have to go, but y ou have to bear the consequences. You know Dereon brought us the investment. He could easily find an other woman to replace you. You don't have many scenes to shoot right now."

Chapter 210 Dragon Bone

As she heard Zane's words, Adriana's face was extremely gloomy. She glared at Zane and said,

"Fuck off! Do you know that I was appointed by Universe Group? Zane, don't go too far!"

"Do you think I don't know how you came here? Isn't your backer just a small assistant to Leandro? Will Leandro continue to give him chances?" Zane said disdainfully. "You have to consider this

carefully. It is a great opportunity for you to participate in such a big-budget production!"

"Zane." At this time, a person walked over.

"Mr. Hawthorne!" When Zane saw who it was, he trembled slightly, and he said, "Why did you personall y come?"

Aidan was the person in charge of Universe Group in Washington.

He walked over and glanced at Zane. Then he said to the side, "It's him. Drag him to a place and beat hi m up!"

Aidan's voice was very loud, and everyone in the crew could hear it.

They were stunned.

Aidan hurriedly walked to Adriana, then bowed and said, "Ms. Maycock, I'm sorry. Because of our neglig ence, you've been treated unfairly. Don't worry, I will

make you satisfied! We will make him kneel down and apologize to you personally. He'll get fired."

The crew members were all shocked.

The person in charge of Universe Group in Washington actually came to apologize to Adriana in person!

On the other side, Dereon, who was drinking coffee, had a slight change in his expression. He looked at Adriana with a hint of playfulness.

Soon, miserable screams rang out from behind.

Gerald did not know that Leandro had acted so quickly after his phone call. At this time, Gerald had alre ady arrived at the gate of the Lam family.

After coming here several times, the Lam family was very familiar with Gerald. He entered the house suc cessfully.

Although Abraham's health was getting better, he was old enough to have been subjected to such tortur e twice in a row, so he had to stay in bed for a while longer to recover.

After Gerald walked in, Abraham hurriedly tried to sit up.

"Mr. Lam, you can lie down," Gerald said.

"I'm old," Abraham sighed and said. "If I had known earlier, I would have followed my family's bodyguar ds to practice martial arts when I was young. That old man from the Maddox family had practiced martia I arts since he was young. He was two years older than me and is still in high spirits. It was a pity that I co uldn't bear the hardship when I was young!"

Practicing martial arts was a hardship, especially in the early stages.

Therefore, he had always mentioned this matter to Audrey and Jacob.

The rich families were not short of money. They would also hire some people from the underground wor ld to be bodyguards. If they wanted to practice martial arts, they would have

sources.

However, these rich people were used to being at ease. The hardship in the early stage of martial arts w as very difficult to bear.

Because in order to maintain the order of normal society, Watchmen made it difficult for them to practice martial arts in this city.

People like the Maddox family who had always maintained their martial arts habits were really

rare.

"Gerald, if there is a chance, take Kerr to Night Watch's base. This kid is used to being wild, and his pare nts can't control him. He

doesn't have any thoughts about inheriting the family business. I am afraid that if I die..." Abraham was worried.

Gerald smiled and said, "In fact, Kerr is not bad. He is just a little playful. He'll get it when he's older. Moreover, your body is still healthy. Night Watch is not as good as y ou thought. Other than the countless tasks they carry out daily and maintaining the order of the world, t hey will also face the people of the underground world and the unknown wars."

"Fine. Let's talk about it later!" Abraham sighed and said. "Oh right, did you come for something?"

Gerald coughed and said, "Well, Mr. Lam, do you have strange bones in your family? They are the

kind of bones that feel cold and are crystal clear."

Abraham was stunned and said, "There is such a bone in my family, but it is passed down from my

grandfather. How do you know?"

"I found out by chance. I wonder if you can give me this bone," Gerald asked.

Abraham rubbed his chin and said, "This is the heirloom of our family. It is only passed to the person in charge of the family. I'm afraid it will be a lit tle troublesome to give it to you."

Abraham revealed with a faint smile. "Of course, if you can marry Stacey, you will definitely be a membe r of the Lam family. I can pass it to you."

Gerald was speechless.

"Mr. Lam, please don't," Gerald quickly said.

"Alright, I'm just teasing you. This bone is useless for me. You have saved my life three times. Open the s econd drawer over there! There is a dark red box inside," Abraham said.

Gerald nodded and opened the drawer. There was a dark red box inside. Gerald opened the box. There was indeed a crystal clear bone. This bone was much bigger than the one in Bradley's house.

And it looked like a horn. It was very strange.

When Gerald touched it, he had a feeling that it wanted to integrate into his body.

"Is it this thing?" Abraham leaned against the bed and asked.

"Yes." Gerald nodded.

"Take it," Abraham said.

"Thank you, Mr. Lam." Gerald nodded at Abraham.

"It doesn't matter," Abraham waved his hand and said. "Come visit me more often when you have

time. Unfortunately, you, Carolyn, and Dr. Manning are not my family."

Gerald touched his nose and said, "Yes, of course. We will stay in Washington for a while and visit

you often."

"Is it a mission? Is it dangerous?" Abraham asked.

"Dangerous?" Gerald smiled and said. "How is it not dangerous to carry out a mission?"

Gerald was like a child facing an elder. He could not even tell his parents these words because he did

not want them to worry, and they did not know about Watchmen.

In front of Valery and Carolyn, Gerald also could not say anything.

To a certain extent, Gerald was their spiritual pillar. Even though three years had passed, this had never changed.

It was actually quite good to be able to talk to Abraham about these things.

He had eaten lunch at Abraham's place and chatted for several hours before returning home with the bo ne.

After sending his address to Kerr, Gerald chatted with Audrey on Line for a while.

Audrey finally decided to join Night Watch. She had been brought to Night Watch's headquarters. If she wanted to join them, Gerald could not stop her.

Bradley had always wanted Audrey to join them.

Gerald felt helpless and could not bear to. He felt that Audrey could have had a good life and did not

need to take this risk.

Especially after Audrey had kissed him...

But there was no way he could stop it.

Back home, the three of them were watching TV. After greeting them, Gerald sat at the corner and held a bone in his hand. As Gerald no longer restrained himself, this bone slowly integrated into his

body.

He broke through again!

The super level was the highest level on the surface, but in the super level, there were also strong and weak, just that there was no detailed division.

"Did you break through again? Did you find those strange bones?" Carolyn looked at Gerald in

surprise.

"Yes," Gerald nodded and said. "I'll find you a piece tonight and try to make you break through to the su per level as soon as possible."

Carolyn's eyes lit up. In fact, Carolyn's path had always been smooth. However, when she reached the top level, she was stuck. She had stayed at this level for many years!

After staying at home for about seven o'clock in the evening, Kerr called. Gerald did not hesitate.

After going downstairs, he followed Kerr and drove to the underground casino.

This time, he did not bring Carolyn with him. Under Kerr's lead, the two of them successfully

entered the casino.

At the same time, in a presidential

suite of some hotel in Washington, a person was sitting in front of a computer. He looked at the screen a nd smiled, "Mr. Berkeley, the person you are looking for has appeared!"

"Oh?" In the inner room of the suite, a voice sounded. "Then pack up. It's time for us to set off!"