

Slumdog 21

Chapter 21 Confession of Love

Walking out of the elevator, Gerald felt refreshed. Even the air was much better than usual.

From beginning to end, he did not mention where his money came from.

He didn't care about what Irene's family was thinking at all. As long as Gerald had money, this family would regret it!

As for why he got so much money, it was not a big deal!

Yes, just as Gerald thought, at this time in Irene's house, the whole family fell into silence.

Mary covered her face and said with an extremely ugly expression, "He dared to hit me. It can't be settled like this, absolutely can't!"

In her heart, Gerald was still the same person he used to be. It would not change at all because he slapped her. "Mary, we ask Gerald to do us a favor. Your attitude is really bad. He is no longer Irene's husband," Mike complained. Now that Mary made a fuss, Gerald would probably not help Mike. Then Mike had to replace the logistics company, and the price would rise a lot. For his company, it was a huge loss.

Mary gritted her teeth and said, "Look at Gerald! I don't know which rich woman has taken a fancy to him. That woman is really unlucky!"

Irene supported her. At this time, Irene felt a little complicated. She thought of that day when they divorced. When Gerald went to New Bank, the bank staff offered him the VIP seats...

Then Gerald was with Keira. They always went to the Marriott Hotel. After that, Gerald became the boss of Glory

World.

Before this, she always thought that this was just a coincidence, but now, she felt that it might not be.

After all, the change in Gerald's temperament in this period of time was obvious.

She felt that in the past, even if Gerald divorced, he would not be able to raise his head in front of them, let alone roar

at them and even slap Mary.

Of course, it was meaningless to think about all this now. They had already divorced, and Gerald would never change

his mind.

At this time, Gerald hummed a song and walked out of the building.

Beep...

At this time, his phone suddenly rang. Gerald looked at it. It was an unfamiliar number. Gerald answered the phone. On the other side of the line, a slightly strange voice sounded, "Guess who I am?"

Gerald said speechlessly, "Ms. Herman..."

Audrey curled her lips and said, "Boring. How could you know it was me? Come out, OK?"

Gerald was slightly speechless. He knew what Audrey was thinking. This woman was just so curious. She was very curious as to why Bradley would be so obedient to Gerald.

Moreover, after Gerald and Audrey got to know each other, Audrey showed her real self. The first time they met, she was like a goddess. Then she seemed to change greatly, especially when she was drunk...

Gerald said, "Audrey, are you not going to work? Your father only has you as his daughter. You have to learn how to manage a company. Otherwise, no one will take over his company in the future!"

"It's none of your business. I will take you to see the beauty!" Audrey said with a grin.

Gerald's eyes lit up. "Beauty? I don't care if girls are beautiful. I just want to have fun with you guys. Send me the

address!"

Audrey spat, hung up the phone, and then sent a message to Gerald.

After Gerald received the message, a hint of anticipation appeared on his face as he walked out.

Of course, the other reason why he was willing to go out was to ensure Audrey's safety. After all, she was Blood Lotus'

target now.

Blood Lotus was a very strange organization. They were a group of killers. In the top ten of the assassinations in the underground world, they had three. It was strong.

However, they never accepted the task of killing someone. The job of this organization was to use all kinds of methods to force or negotiate so that some rich people in the world could join their organization.

Gerald left. He chose to take the subway to go there!

After

taking a few steps toward the subway station, Gerald revealed a smile on his lips. He turned around and looked

behind him.

Behind him, there were two young men following him.

Gerald had probably guessed who did this. It was either Adriel or Matthew. The people he had offended recently were only these two people who would do such a thing.

He didn't pay much attention to it and took the subway to his destination.

The destination was a very tall office building. When Gerald arrived, he looked up and saw the words “Forever Group”

written at the top!

Gerald was stunned. Wasn't this Bradley's company? It seemed that Audrey planned to bring him to their company.

He had the urge to run away.

At this time, he suddenly noticed that in front of this building, there was a large group of people setting up something. There were already many people watching at the door.

“What? The confession of love!” Gerald was surprised.

Yes, from the layout of the scene, it was clearly a large confession scene.

There was a sports car on the ground. The sports car was tied with flowers, and there was a large bouquet of countless roses in front of it. There were two rows of people standing next to the car. They held balloons in their hands, and there was a heart-shaped candle in front of them. Besides them, there was a large sound system!

Gerald curiously went forward. At this time, his phone rang. He picked up the phone and looked at it. It was Audrey

calling. He answered the phone and said, “Hello!”

“Hey, you haven't arrived yet,” Audrey said on the phone.

Gerald said, “I arrived. You want me to come to your company? Are you kidding me? But it's OK. Someone downstairs seems to be confessing to someone!”

“Okay, then I will come down to pick you up!” Audrey said.

After hanging up the phone, Gerald squeezed towards the other side.

About two or three minutes later, a burst of music suddenly sounded from the stereo beside them.

“Besides the Seine River, coffee from the left bank! I have a cup in my hand, attracted by your beauty... Dear, I love you. From that day on, it was sweet and easy...”

The voice resounded throughout the entire business building, and more and more people gathered at the entrance.

Gerald thought to himself, *really? They really spent a lot of effort on this! The guy is rich.*

A girl was suddenly pushed out of the doorway. Gerald thought, the female *lead* has appeared.

But when he looked over, he was stunned. The person pushed out was actually Audrey!

“What is going on?” Gerald was surprised!

At this time, Audrey's face was slightly red, and she seemed a little embarrassed under the gaze of so many people.

Unlike when she was facing Gerald, she was now just like the first time Gerald had seen her at the Marriott Hotel. Her expression was slightly cold. At the same time, she looked around, as if she was looking for someone.

“Interesting. I’ll record a video for her!” Gerald took out his phone and started recording.

He squeezed into the front of the crowd, raising his phone as he began to cheer with the crowd.

Audrey saw Gerald soon. When she saw Gerald holding his phone with excitement, she couldn’t help but roll her eyes.

At that moment, the car door was suddenly pushed open, followed by a handsome young man wearing sunglasses. The young man was holding a bouquet of expensive roses in his hand and walking out of the car with a smile.

After he got out of the car, seven or eight men in suits immediately followed behind him. The people standing on both sides loosened their hands, and the balloons rose at the same time.

The young man was holding a microphone and singing along with the music!

It looked very romantic. This man was tall and handsome. More importantly, he was rich!

Most women would definitely not refuse such a confession!

After the song was finished, the man walked to Audrey. Audrey’s face had already turned red. She glared and said, “Fletcher, what are you doing? Don’t make me embarrassed.”

Fletcher ignored her. He held the rose in his hand, then knelt on one knee, and raised the rose. He said, “Be my

girlfriend!”

The moment he knelt down, the group of people behind him all knelt down at the same time. They put their hands together and looked like they were praying.

Gerald glanced at it and was speechless.

~He found an acquaintance among the kneeling crowd. It was Matthew with a bloody nose and a swollen face!

“Be his girlfriend! Be his girlfriend!”

“Be his girlfriend!”

In the crowd, a large group of people booed. Gerald also roared with the crowd.

“Be my girlfriend!” At this time, Fletcher became excited and shouted loudly.

“No!” Amidst the shouts, Audrey’s slightly cold voice of rejection sounded.

People around immediately quieted down. Everyone looked strangely at Audrey.

The girls, who were watching, were particularly confused.

They wanted to run over and stand in Audrey's position.

Fletcher frowned and said, "Why? I have been chasing after you for five years!"

Audrey said indifferently, "I have a boyfriend, so don't bother me in the future."

Fletcher said indifferently, "I don't believe it! I have sent away any man who approaches you. How can you have a boyfriend?"

Gerald was surprised. This guy was domineering!

Audrey looked coldly at him and said, "He is here!"

"What?" Fletcher's eyes flashed with a cold light. Then, he smiled and said, "You are lying."

At this time, Audrey walked down the stairs. Step by step, she walked towards Gerald, who was holding his phone. Then she turned and looked at Fletcher. She said, "It's him!"

What?

At this moment, everyone at the scene looked at Gerald at the same time!

Chapter 22 Red Rose

Gerald was stunned. He held his phone and looked at Audrey!

At this time, Gerald finally understood why Audrey had called him over. Audrey was not asking Gerald to come over to play but to use him to achieve her own goal.

It was clear that the process of this love confession had been arranged for a long time. Audrey probably heard it from upstairs. Then, she called Gerald and asked him to come over and help her.

Gerald cursed in his heart and wanted to run away.

But now, everyone was looking at Gerald. Matthew, who was kneeling on the ground, was also looking at Gerald. When Matthew saw Gerald, he was slightly stunned. Then, Matthew snapped, "Why is this guy also here? Isn't he Keira's boyfriend?"

Then, Matthew's eyes lit up again. "Then it seems that I guessed right. He is Keira's fake boyfriend! But why was Decker so submissive in front of him at the bar yesterday? What is his relationship with Bradley?"

At this time, Matthew thought of many possibilities, but he did not speak!

Matthew thought he could use Fletcher to teach Gerald a lesson.

On the

other side, Audrey directly held Gerald's arm. Gerald wanted to break free and run away, but Audrey held him tightly. At the same time, she said to Gerald in a low voice, "You have helped Keira before. You must help me this

time!"

"I don't want to help you at all!" Gerald curled his lips.

When Fletcher saw Audrey holding Gerald's hand, he felt very unhappy. He stood up with a long face and looked at

Gerald.

Gerald coughed and said, "I'm not her boyfriend. Don't misunderstand us. I have nothing to do with her."

However, it was clear that Fletcher did not believe Gerald. He glared at Gerald with an angry expression.

"Kid, that's very good. How dare you touch my woman? You will regret it," Fletcher threatened.

"Who is your woman? Don't talk nonsense." Audrey glared at Fletcher coldly. Then, she looked at Gerald and said, "Honey, let's go to the office. I brought you lunch I made for you!"

Audrey's last sentence was so sappy that Gerald felt he had goosebumps.

At the same time, Fletcher also widened his eyes in shock and anger.

Fletcher had chased Audrey for so many years, but Audrey had never spoken to him in such a sweet tone. Fletcher was

very jealous and angry.

"Damn it!" Fletcher gritted his teeth and waved his hand at the same time.

The next moment, several people behind Fletcher went up and surrounded Gerald.

Audrey's eyes turned cold. "Fletcher, do you want to hit us in front of our company?"

"As long as this boy breaks up with you now, I guarantee that he can leave safely," Fletcher said angrily.

Gerald

was speechless. He felt that Fletcher was completely an idiot. Gerald had already explained it, but Fletcher didn't listen to him at all.

"What are you all doing? Do you want to lose your job?" At this time, a slightly dignified voice sounded.

Bradley in a suit walked out from the entrance of the office building. He frowned and asked Fletcher, "Fletcher, are you here to make trouble?"

Fletcher gritted his teeth. He looked at Bradley and said, "Mr. Herman, you said that I could chase Audrey, so I came. But Audrey said that she already had a boyfriend. Look! Is this kind of loser worthy of Audrey?"

Bradley was slightly stunned. Then, he looked at Audrey and Gerald!

Gerald shrugged helplessly at Bradley.

A hint of surprise flashed through Bradley's eyes. Then, he looked at Fletcher and said, "I said others could chase Audrey, but you are not included. Hurry up and go away. Or I will ask the security guards to drive you away!"

“Mr. Herman!” Fletcher’s expression changed slightly.

“Don’t call me! Hurry up and go away,” Bradley said. Then, he looked at the onlookers and snapped, “Why are you still standing there? Don’t you have to work?”

Those people quickly left.

Then, Bradley said to Fletcher, “Didn’t you hear that? Audrey already has a boyfriend. Don’t come for her again in the future. Audrey, come upstairs with me!”

A smile appeared on Audrey’s face. But she quickly put on a cold face again. Then, she held Gerald’s arm and walked toward the office building.

Gerald was speechless. It seemed that he had to be Audrey’s boyfriend this time.

Gerald didn’t think Fletcher was smart enough to know what was going on. If Gerald chose to explain to Fletcher,

Fletcher probably would not believe it. Thus, Gerald just chose not to explain.

Fletcher naturally did not dare to act wildly in front of Bradley. However, when Gerald passed by Fletcher, Fletcher said with a gloomy face, “You will be finished!”

Gerald shrugged indifferently and followed Audrey into the office building. In the hall, Bradley looked at Gerald and Audrey and said, “Kaff. I didn’t expect you to have confirmed your relationship so quickly.”

Audrey blushed slightly. Just as she was about to explain, Bradley added, “Gerald, don’t worry. I am very satisfied with you. I am not picky. Why don’t you two find a time in the next two days to get your certificate and hold the wedding?”

The corner of Gerald’s mouth twitched. He wondered, *how much does Bradley want to let his daughter get married?*

“Dad!” Audrey’s face was flushed. She hurriedly let go of Gerald’s arm and said, “What nonsense are you talking about? Fletcher came and pestered me again, so I asked Gerald to help me deal with the situation. That’s all.”

“I didn’t come here voluntarily. I was tricked here,” Gerald said with a sigh.

Bradley was stunned. Then, he shook his head and said, “Ah. I’m indeed old. I don’t understand young people. I don’t

understand! You two have a chat. I will be leaving!”

After saying that, Bradley looked at Gerald and Audrey meaningfully and then turned to leave.

“Thank you!” Audrey said to Gerald. “We are even.”

“You have caused me so much trouble, yet you said we were even,” Gerald said with a sigh.

“You have to know that Fletcher is very hateful. I first met him when I was at university. After I met him, whenever a man approached me, he would threaten that man and beat him up. As a result, I rarely have

any male friends around me right now,” Audrey said. “Today, I saw him come, and I thought of you, who was the only one that could help me.”

As Audrey spoke, she looked at Gerald and pouted her mouth. She added, “Also, Hazel told me that when someone came to assassinate me yesterday, you ran away. You owe me a favor. So, after today, we are even.”

Gerald chuckled bitterly in his heart. He was a lazy person, so he didn’t want to explain anything to Audrey. He shrugged and said, “Whatever. If there is nothing else, I will be leaving!”

“Are you sure you want to leave? Fletcher and the others are still outside,” Audrey said.

Gerald frowned and said, “Then forget it. I will stay here for a while before leaving!”

“Humph, you are a coward. No wonder you ran away yesterday. I really don’t know why my father is so polite to someone like you.” Audrey looked at Gerald and felt it was a little strange. “Forget it. No matter what, you helped me, and I still have to thank you. I will treat you to dinner tonight and take you to see a great beauty who is as beautiful as me!”

Gerald naturally did not believe Audrey’s nonsense. But in order to help Valery and the others guarantee Audrey’s safety, Gerald agreed.

“Alright. Then come with me to my office. Wait a few moments!” After saying so, Audrey turned her head!

At the same time, Fletcher kept a gloomy face and left with his people. They did not clean up the flowers on the ground

at the entrance.

Then, this group of people found a bar, called some girls to accompany them, and began to have fun in the bar at

noon.

Fletcher sat there with a long face and held a sexy girl at his right side!

At this time, Matthew leaned over and said, “Mr. McHale, don’t be angry. Gerald is just a loser.”

“Gerald? Are you talking about the person beside Audrey? Do you know him?” Fletcher looked at Matthew in surprise.

“Yes!” Matthew politely gave Fletcher a cigarette. “He’s Adriel’s current girlfriend’s ex-husband. He was carrying bricks at the construction site before. But for some reason, he pretended to be Keira’s boyfriend and attended the gathering held by Mr. Herman two days ago. At the gathering, Mr. Herman seemed to know him...”

Fletcher's eyes rolled, and he asked, "Were you kicked out by Mr. Herman at that gathering because of him?"

"Yes. Mr. Herman didn't invite you because he has a little prejudice against you," Matthew hurriedly said. "Yesterday, I planned to teach Gerald a lesson at Decker's bar. It was Mr. Herman who called Decker and said that Gerald was his friend. That was why I was beaten up by Decker. Decker is afraid of Mr. Herman. But you don't have to be afraid!"

"So, he is a person without any background, right?" A sinister look flashed through Fletcher's eyes. Then, he pinched the thigh of the girl in his arms!

At four o'clock in the afternoon, Audrey left the office with Gerald.

Audrey didn't care whether it was time to get off work or not.

After all, this was Audrey's own company. Then, Gerald and Audrey drove to the airport.

Audrey stood at the exit of the airport with a face full of anticipation. She said to Gerald next to her, "Don't worry. I will definitely not disappoint you. My senior sister and I used to be called the two campus belles of California State University in Sacramento!"

Gerald thought of something and asked, "You used to be a student at California State University in Sacramento?"

"Yes. You were too?" Audrey asked in surprise. "But I don't think so. Students who graduated from California State University wouldn't go to the construction site to move bricks!"

The corner of Gerald's mouth twitched. He did not explain anything. Sacramento was just his hometown!

Not long after, people walked out of the exit of the airport one after another.

Audrey waved in one direction!

At this time, Gerald saw a person, and his gaze quickly locked onto her.

It was a woman in a red dress. When she came out of the exit, she attracted the attention of countless men. She wore a pair of sunglasses and was about 5.6 feet tall. Her sexy figure was vividly outlined under the tight red dress! She was really a stunner!

She seemed to be used to being looked at by the crowd, so she ignored everyone. She dragged her suitcase and passed through the crowd.

The corner of Gerald's mouth curled up, and he sneered, "It seems that Lincoln's death made Franklin panic. Red Rose actually came to Los Angeles!"

"Gerald, what are you looking at? Hurry up. Let me introduce you!" Audrey said.

Gerald withdrew his gaze and turned around. Then, he saw two women and one man in front of him!

When Gerald's gaze landed on them, they also saw Gerald. The eyes of both sides changed slightly!

Then, the three people in front of Gerald blurted out at the same time, "It's you!"

Chapter 23 Gerald's Past

At the exit of the airport, the three people looked at Gerald with different expressions.

The man had a hint of ridicule on his face. It was a kind of disdain.

Beside him stood a girl wearing a pair of long boots. She looked capable. Now, she had a long face as if she was angry.

The other woman had long hair and wore a white dress. She looked cold and looked at Gerald with a complicated expression on her face. There was a bit of hatred and a bit of astonishment in her expression!

"Doreen, you know Gerald?" Audrey asked Doreen Cousy in surprise.

Doreen did not speak, but the man next to her said in a weird tone, "Of course, we do. He is the son of the Kenneth family in Sacramento."

Hearing this, Audrey looked at Gerald in surprise.

The

Kenneth family in Sacramento was the top family in the country. If Gerald was a member of the Kenneth family, it would make sense for Bradley to be polite to him.

However, Audrey was still confused. She had asked someone to investigate Gerald's past. Before, Gerald was just an

ordinary construction worker.

Did the people of the Kenneth family need to go to work at the construction site?

Did Gerald go there to experience a new life?

At this time, the man spoke again, "Nine years ago, he was an influential figure in Sacramento. As for his reputation...."

Heehee!"

Gerald frowned deeply!

This matter was related to why Gerald entered the Night Watch.

Gerald came from the Kenneth family in Sacramento, but his family was only a branch of the big family. Of course, he was a part of the Kenneth family anyway, and his family was also considered rich.

Moreover, Gerald's grades were quite good at that time, and he was valued by the elders of his family.

But when Gerald

was 18 years old, there was an accident. That accident was a shame that would follow Gerald forever and it almost sent Gerald to prison. But at that time, Gerald was fooled by an old man and brought to the Night Watch!

However, in the eyes of people in Sacramento and the Kenneth family, Gerald was already in prison.

Gerald knew two people among the three in front of him.

Doreen was Gerald's high school classmate. They also entered the same college. However, Gerald dropped out not long

after he attended school.

This man was someone Gerald knew from college. His name was Henley Zumthor, and he was Doreen's pursuer.

When Gerald was still a student, because he and Doreen were close, Henley had always disliked Gerald. During his college days, Henley even found someone to bully Gerald. At that time, Gerald had not yet entered the Night Watch and knew nothing about martial arts. Thus, it was difficult for him to fight back!

At that time, Doreen seemed to be not very interested in Henley. Gerald also did not expect that after nine years, Doreen and Henley had come to Los Angeles together.

As for Doreen, Gerald had also had a crush on her in the past.

After all, Doreen was indeed very beautiful. Gerald and Doreen had known each other since junior high school, but Gerald had never revealed his feelings for Doreen.

Doreen's family background was very good, and she was a proud girl. It was a coincidence that Gerald was able to get

close to her.

When Gerald disappeared from Sacramento, everyone thought that he had been imprisoned.

After a short moment of shock, Gerald's expression returned to normal.

Audrey asked curiously, "An influential figure? How so?"

"The Kenneth family is a wealthy family. Gerald committed a crime and went to prison. He disgraced the Kenneth family, making them lose a large sum of money. Thus, the Kenneth family kicked him out of the family," Henley said with a faint smile. "I am right, you rapist?"

Hearing the word "rapist", Audrey was stunned.

Doreen's expression became even more complicated.

Gerald frowned. He ignored Henley's words. He just looked at Doreen and said calmly, "I was wronged."

Doreen's expression did not change at all. She shook her head and said, "It's all over. I don't care anymore."

Gerald nodded. It was enough for him to explain it in one sentence. Whether Doreen believed it or not wasn't that important. Nine years had passed, and that bit of feeling had already been buried deep in the bottom of Gerald's heart.

Seeing that the moment was somewhat awkward, Audrey coughed and said, "Let's go first. The car is parked outside."

Doreen nodded and walked toward the outside of the airport. After taking two steps, she suddenly stopped and said, "Gerald, we are all Doreen's seniors. We want to have a chat with her, and you don't have to come with us!"

Audrey frowned but did not speak.

But Gerald shrugged his shoulders indifferently. He didn't mind it.

On the side, Henley looked at Gerald and revealed a complacent smile.

"Doreen is right. With your current attire, it is not suitable for you to walk with us," Henley said with a sneer.

Doreen did not even turn around. After finishing her words, she walked out directly.

Audrey gave Gerald an apologetic smile and then ran out.

Henley stayed behind. He looked at Gerald and said with a sneer, "I thought you were going to spend the rest of your life in prison. I didn't expect you to come out so soon. Let me tell you, Doreen and I are going to get married. But there is no point in telling you. People like you are no longer in the same world as us."

After saying that, Henley gave Gerald a disdainful look and then ran out.

Looking at the backs of those people, Gerald touched his nose and said to himself, "We are indeed not in the same

world."

Whether it was the Kenneth family, the Cousy family, or the Zumthor family, they were nothing in Gerald's eyes now.

Gerald spent six years in Night Watch. Originally, the higher-ups told Gerald that as long as he completed the mission in Los Angeles, he could return to Sacramento.

But after

Gerald arrived in Los Angeles, he was injured and lost his memory. Then, another three years passed.

"After this matter is over, I have to go back. Some things should be settled." Gerald touched his nose. "And it has been nine years since I last saw my parents."

After muttering that, Gerald turned around, looked at the guidepost, and walked towards the subway station.

After buying a ticket, Gerald walked onto the subway. There were not many people on the train, so he found a seat and

sat down.

After a while, Gerald suddenly narrowed his eyes slightly.

Gerald saw a fiery red figure walk in from the entrance. The moment that woman walked into the subway, she attracted the attention of many people. Gerald also looked over!

A woman in a red dress with a sexy figure and sunglasses dragged a suitcase and walked into the carriage.

It was Red Rose!

Gerald was slightly surprised and thought, *she actually* came to take the *subway*.

Red Rose was a top-notch assassin and was very wealthy. She actually chose to take the subway, which was something that Gerald did not expect.

Red Rose looked around. Then, she turned slightly, walked to the empty seat next to Gerald, and sat down.

All of a sudden, countless envious and jealous gazes shot at Gerald.

There was a man with glasses and a bald patch on his head sitting in front of Gerald. He looked at Red Rose, swallowed

his saliva, and licked his lips!

It was obvious that this man was a lecher!

Gerald enjoyed the faint fragrance of roses quite a bit. He took out his phone and looked at it.

“Hey, dude, are you from Los Angeles?” Red Rose pointed at Gerald’s shoulder with her slender and fair finger and asked so.

Gerald raised his eyes and looked at Red Rose. She had taken off her sunglasses and revealed a perfect face.

“Well, I... I guess so!” Gerald coughed awkwardly.

In Red Rose’s opinion, Gerald was a little nervous when he saw her pretty face. Seeing Gerald look over, Red Rose smiled sweetly.

“Well, this is my first time in Los Angeles. I wonder what fun scenery Los Angeles has. Can you recommend me some?”

Although there is some advice online, I feel that it should be better to hear the locals’ recommendations,” Red Rose said.

Gerald pretended not to know Red Rose at all. He quickly said to her warmly, “Los Angeles is a tourist city. There is a lot of scenery here. When you come to Los Angeles, you have to go to the White Elephant Tower. The night view there is quite beautiful! Besides, it’s near the river, so the scenery is very pleasant to the eye...”

Gerald introduced the scenery honestly.

After chatting for a while, Red Rose suddenly said, "You know a lot. Do you mind being my guide?"

As she spoke, she smiled sweetly and continued, "You won't refuse me, right?"

Gerald raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at Red Rose. "It's not a problem for me to be your guide. But... Do you have money?"

Red Rose was slightly stunned.

Red Rose thought that Gerald should have agreed to her invitation to be her guide without even thinking about it. She never expected that Gerald would ask her for money!

"I can give you money. But isn't it better to use other things as compensation?" Red Rose's tone was filled with endless temptation!

Any man who heard this would probably have a physical reaction! Gerald could not help but swallow his saliva.

At the same time, information about Red Rose appeared in Gerald's mind!

Red Rose was ranked seventh on the assassin list of Sin City. She was one of the top assassins at Blood Lotus.

Red Rose became famous after killing a chief, and her strength was probably equivalent to Watchman No. 15 to

Watchman No. 30.

Her private life was a little chaotic, and she was keen to hook up with some young and strong men...

Obviously, Gerald had just become Red Rose's new target.

Seeing Gerald's reaction, Red Rose slightly raised her lips. Apparently, she was very satisfied with his reaction.

"How is it?" Red Rose once again leaned her body and got closer to Gerald. Gerald felt that his arm touched her soft

skin.

Red Rose didn't think that Gerald would reject her.

Gerald let out a breath and said, "Okay!"

Chapter 24 Drive Them Out

"Okay!" Gerald's voice carried a trace of anticipation.

After hearing Gerald's reply, Red Rose was slightly stunned. Then, the smile slowly disappeared from her face. There was no temptation in her tone. She said indifferently, "Forget it. I'll play by myself!"

Gerald was dumbfounded!

He thought, *what the hell is going on?*

At this time, Red Rose said indifferently, "Humph, a man like you is too boring!"

As Red Rose said this, she put on her sunglasses and looked away.

She thought that there was no challenge in hooking up with a man like Gerald.

Red Rose's private life was chaotic, and she was a sort of masochist!

Red Rose did not want the kind of man that she could hook up with easily. She wanted some challenge and preferred

the men who would reject her.

Looking at Gerald's somewhat hesitant expression, Red Rose revealed a trace of a disdainful smile.

Red Rose enjoyed this feeling very much. She liked to seduce a man, making him think that it was easy to get her.

Then, she would refuse that man decisively.

Gerald noticed Red Rose's smile. He cursed in his heart, *what a fucking! She is really a psycho!*

Red Rose obviously had no intention of chatting with Gerald anymore. She had already put on her sunglasses and

began to look at her mobile phone.

Seeing this, Gerald cursed in his heart, this woman *just tricked me just now, and she is also an assassin from Blood Lotus. If there were not so many people here, I would have killed her already.*

At the same time, Gerald glanced at Red Rose and sneered in his heart, since *you have come to Los Angeles, I will let you fall into my hands sooner or later. When the time comes, I will be able to torture you at my will!*

Of course, in Red Rose's eyes, Gerald's eyes were filled with desire and unwillingness. The disdainful smile on her lips

became even wider.

The subway slowly moved forward.

At the same time, Audrey was driving a car and taking Doreen and the others to have a meal, Audrey said with curiosity, "By the way, why did you say Gerald was a rapist? I don't think he looks like one. Moreover, he saved my father's life. My father is very grateful to him."

"Nine years ago, he asked Doreen's cousin to come out for a meal and then drugged her... Then, he raped Doreen's cousin," Henley snorted. "If he likes Doreen's cousin, he can just chase her directly. However, he used such a despicable method to get her! Doreen is so good to her cousin. Audrey, you should stay away from him in the future!"

Audrey was shocked. She looked at Doreen and asked, "Doreen, is this true?"

After Doreen got in the car, she did not say a word. She kept looking outside the window. When she heard Audrey's words, she nodded slightly.

"This kind of person should be locked up in prison for a lifetime. Who knows which woman he will attack after he comes out?" Henley kept saying. "He also knows that he can't return to Sacramento. After he was released from

prison, he came to Los Angeles. Oh, by the way, how did you meet him, Audrey? Does he work in your company?"

Audrey felt a little complicated in her heart. She shook her head and said, "No. I knew him by coincidence. He used to work at a construction site. He did something like carrying bricks."

"Carrying bricks?" Henley burst out laughing. "Haha... That's right. After staying in prison for a few years, he doesn't know anything. He can only do this kind of physical work after getting out."

When Doreen heard this, she frowned slightly. No one knew what she was thinking.

Henley continued, "It's best if you don't contact him again in the future. You are so beautiful. It's very likely that you are his next target."

Gerald arrived at his destination gloomily and then got out of the subway.

After that, Red Rose did not speak to Gerald again. She proudly and calmly sat there with her sunglasses.

Gerald walked down the subway. It was already past six o'clock in the evening. When he returned home, Valery and Macy had already made dinner. When Macy saw Gerald's upset face, she asked, "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing." Gerald scratched his head. "Let me remind you that Red Rose is in Los Angeles now."

The next second, Valery and Macy raised their heads at the same time and looked at Gerald. Macy said in surprise,

"You met her?"

Gerald nodded.

Valery snorted, "Every time Red Rose goes to a city, she will hook up with a young and strong man as her partner. Look at you. It is because Red Rose did not hook up with you that you are a little upset. Red Rose's photo shows that she is a top beauty!"

Gerald was surprised and thought, damn *it*. *How does she know that?*

Gerald said guiltily, "How is that possible? You are the only one in my heart, Dr. Manning. I am upset because of something else."

Valery glanced at Gerald, while Macy asked Gerald, "Then what is that?"

“Well, I met my former classmates in Sacramento. It’s Doreen... You should know something about my past,” Gerald

said.

Valery was stunned.

Valery knew about Gerald’s past. When she heard this, her expression changed. “Did she say anything about you?”

“She didn’t say anything. It was just that the jerk next to her kept talking.” Gerald was a little speechless when thinking of this. He said, “At that time, Audrey and I went together. Audrey also misunderstood something. It is likely that it is impossible to protect her in secret in the future.”

Valery pondered for a moment and did not express any more opinions. She looked at Macy and said, “Let’s eat!”

Valery lowered her head and said, “You can’t always bear this guilt. You didn’t do it. Anyway, you don’t have to go

back to the Night Watch for the time being. After the matter in Los Angeles is over, you can go back to Sacramento and settle that matter!”

Gerald felt a little warm in his heart and said, “I knew that you still care about me!”

Valery ignored Gerald. After dinner, she and Macy went out.

Gerald slept until ten o’clock the next day. He was woken up by a phone call from Tyrone.

“Hello!” Gerald picked up the phone. “What’s wrong?”

“Come to the company. A woman broke into the company. Just now, she made a fuss at the entrance of the company and said that she was your mother-in-law. She said she had half of the company’s shares. She wanted our company to sign a contract with Mike’s company...” Tyrone said. “She said that she was your mother-in-law, so we didn’t dare to force her or drive her out!”

Gerald

was dumbfounded. He did not expect that Mary was so shameless that she would have run to the company to

make a fuss.

He thought Mary was really a shrew!

“Is she still making a fuss?” Gerald asked.

“Vivian has stabilized her. She is now sitting in my office,” Tyrone said with a sigh.

Gerald nodded. He got up and washed up. Then, he took a taxi and rushed to the company!

It was quite normal in the company now. But when Gerald showed up in the company, many people secretly looked at him with different expressions.

This was the first time Gerald had shown up in the company as a boss.

Some people took the initiative to greet Gerald and called him boss. Gerald smiled back. Soon, he arrived at Tyrone's office. Tyrone stood there and saw Gerald coming over. He smiled bitterly and said, "Your mother-in-law is not a pushover!"

"It's fine. I'll deal with her. Sorry that this matter has caused trouble for you guys," Gerald said.

"This bit of trouble is nothing. Speaking of which, I didn't expect you to be able to form a relationship with Bradley. With the business he gave us, our company's value will definitely double this year!" Tyrone said with a smile. He didn't care much about Mary, who was still in the office.

Indeed, Tyrone was a little envious!

Tyrone ran the largest logistics company in Los Angeles, and he also wanted to build a relationship with Bradley's company. But he had never succeeded.

However, as soon as Gerald came to Tyrone's company, Bradley took the initiative to call and sent Tyrone a terrible

amount of business.

Gerald smiled and said, "This is nothing. You go ahead and do your work. I will deal with that woman!"

As Gerald spoke, he pushed open the door!

Inside the room, Mary was sitting on Tyrone's office chair with her hands on her hips. Mike and Vivian were also sitting on the sofa next to Mary.

Seeing Gerald walk in, Mary rolled her eyes at Gerald and said, "Humph. Gerald, I've checked it. This company belongs to you and Irene, so Irene also has half of the shares. You must sign a contract with me and my brother. We also need to get dividends!"

Mary's tone was very tough. She looked at Gerald and said, "Also, you slapped me yesterday, and you have to compensate me!"

Mike also said, "That's right. Gerald, you can't be so ungrateful. You and Irene have been married for three years, and your life was saved by her father. Although you have divorced, I think you are still responsible for taking care of us."

"I have met shameless people before, but I have never met such a shameless person as you." Gerald looked at Mary with a half-smile. "I bought this company after I divorced her. It has nothing to do with Irene or you."

"It has nothing to do with us? If you don't give the shares to us today, I won't leave. In the future, I will come to your company to make trouble every day!" Mary said with a sneer.

Gerald took a breath and glanced coldly at Mary. Then, he turned his head and shouted, "Security!"

Soon, a few security guards in security uniforms ran in. Mary glared at Gerald and said, "What do you want to do? My daughter has half of your company's shares... You won't get any goo

d if we go to court in the future. Hey! If you guys dare to touch me, you won't be able to keep working here anymore."

Gerald looked at Mary indifferently and said to those security guards, "Drive her out!"

Gerald didn't want to waste his time talking nonsense with Mary, who was just a shrew.

"Gerald, don't go too far. No matter what, they have saved your life," Mike hurriedly said.

"Drive this person out too." Gerald pointed at Mike!

Mike's expression changed!

Mike and the other two people had originally thought even if they couldn't get the shares, they could at least get the signed contract. They thought that Gerald would compromise because he still cared about his reputation. However, they never expected Gerald to be so impatient to even talk with them.

Then, Gerald's gaze slowly fell on Vivian.

Vivian couldn't help but tremble a little. Then, Gerald said lightly, "You should also pack up your things and find a new

job. Our company won't use you anymore!"

Vivian's face suddenly turned pale!

Chapter 25 Doreen Wants to See Gerald

Vivian was very beautiful. Usually, she was very proud in front of ordinary people because of her appearance.

However, she was born into an ordinary family. Although Vivian wanted to hook up with some man born with a silver spoon, she was a little conservative deep inside.

Vivian looked down on these ordinary men, and yet she had not met a man born with a silver spoon.

Vivian was just a very ordinary office worker.

In Los Angeles, Glory World was not a top company in scale. It was a relatively large company with assets of over 16 million dollars, which surpassed many other companies.

And the employees' treatment at Glory World was quite good.

Since Gerald became the owner of Glory World, Vivian had been worried that she would be fired. However, Gerald had never mentioned it these days.

Gerald wanted to be tolerant of her at first. As long as Vivian worked well, it did not matter to Gerald. After all, Gerald did not often come to the office.

However, Gerald was clear on how Mary and Mike came to the company. It must be Vivian who brought them in.

Moreover, this time, the reason why Mary came to make a fuss was very likely that their entire family had discussed it yesterday.

Gerald had never seen such shameless people like the Bennett family.

Therefore, he wanted to completely cut ties with this family. Then Vivian did not need to be kept in the company.

As she heard Gerald's words, Vivian's pretty face immediately paled. If she lost this job, it would be quite difficult for her to find another job that was on par with this one.

Vivian gritted her teeth and then sneered, "Gerald, don't think that you're great just because you have a bit of money. Who cares about this job? Adriel will introduce me to a job ten times better than this one here."

Gerald didn't answer her. He turned and walked out of the office. Mary was still yelling in the corridor.

"Gerald, you are an ingrate. Everyone, look at your big boss. He is an ingrate.

"He divorced my daughter without giving her a penny, and we saved his life.

"When he got rich, he went bad..."

Mary was dragged by the security guards, but she kept shouting.

Mary and Mike were dragged downstairs directly. Many passers-by stopped to look on.

Trevon was also in the crowd. He couldn't stand it anymore, so he stood out and scolded, "Aren't you ashamed to say that Gerald is an ingrate? It's true that your husband saved Gerald and married your daughter to him. Previously, Gerald lost his memory because of the injury, and he didn't even remember the password to his bank card. However, to support you and your daughter, Gerald has spent 365 days a year without rest working at the construction site over the past three years.

"And you? Your daughter cheated on Gerald in marriage. She hooked up with a rich man and immediately dumped Gerald. The house that Gerald worked hard to buy was under your daughter's name, and you drove him out without

mercy." Trevon raised his voice and continued to shout, "He doesn't even have a penny on him.

"Now he has got his memories back. He remembers that he used to be very rich. When you knew he bought this

company, you came to ask for money. How shameless you are!" Trevon glared at Mary.

The security guard subconsciously stopped in his tracks.

When the onlookers heard this, they all frowned.

"What a family!"

"She seems to be Vivian's aunt. I saw Vivian bringing them in previously."

“Vivian? The one from the Human Resources Department? She is not a good person either. With her a little good—

looking, she is ambiguous with many men in the office. Perhaps, none of this family is a good person.”

Gerald happened to come down from upstairs with Vivian behind him in hatred. When Vivian heard this, her expression changed slightly.

When Mary heard Trevon say this, her face turned gloomy. She glared at Trevon and cursed, “Who are you? What do you know about our family? Why are you here and talking nonsense?”

“I just can’t stand it. You are really shameless!” Trevon squinted at Mary.

Mary’s face became gloomier. Then she began to roar again.

“Drag her out!” Gerald walked down and said calmly.

The security guards dragged Mary and Mike out. As for what Mary had roared, Gerald didn’t care. Anyway, he wouldn’t come to the office often. He did not take it seriously whatever these people talked about him.

Gerald looked at the onlookers around and said with a frown, “All disperse. Don’t look anymore.”

After that, he looked at Vivian and said, “You’ve got half an hour to pack your stuff and then leave. By the way, go back and pass my words to your entire family...”

Speaking of this, Gerald’s tone suddenly became cold. “I’ve been out of patience. Don’t mess with me in the future.

Otherwise... I will take back that house, too.”

Vivian gritted her teeth, turned around, and walked toward the Human Resources Department.

It was not until then that Trevon ran over and said, “What bloody bad luck for you to meet this family!”

Gerald smiled at him and said, “Why did you come to the office? Didn’t Liam just take the operation?”

“I called my sister to come over from the countryside. I am well paid. I’ll feel uneasy if I don’t come to work,” Trevon

said.

Gerald pondered for a moment.

In fact, he wanted to bring Trevon back to the Night Watch. Trevon’s morals and characters were both excellent.

The only problem was that Trevon was a little old.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

Just then, Gerald’s phone rang. He looked at Trevon and said, “Okay, you go ahead. I have to take this.”

“Alright. After Liam is discharged from the hospital, I’ll treat you to dinner. Gerald, I owe you a big favor. It’s not even enough to repay with my life,” Trevon said seriously.

“Hurry up and get out of here. Stop being pretentious,” Gerald cursed.

Trevon grinned, turned around, and ran toward the Human Resources Department.

After Trevon left, Gerald picked up the phone and found that it was Audrey.

Yesterday, Audrey did not say anything when Henley and the others drove Gerald away. It was clear that she felt fear when hearing the word “rapist” from Henley.

Gerald did not expect that Audrey would make a call to him. Gerald frowned and picked up the phone.

“Hello!”

“I’m sorry for leaving you alone in the airport yesterday,” Audrey apologized to Gerald.

“It’s fine.” Gerald did not take it personally.

“You come to me. Doreen and I are at White Elephant Tower. Doreen wants to see you,” Audrey said.

Gerald frowned.

Gerald did not expect that Doreen would like to see him. He nodded and said, “Okay, I’ll come to you.”

Gerald left the office, took a taxi, and rushed to White Elephant Tower.

White Elephant Tower was a famous tourist resort in Los Angeles. It was located at the highest place in Los Angeles, and the scenery was breathtaking. Many tourists would choose to stay in the hotels there.

Of course, the hotel price was a little high.

And this area was developed relatively commercially. Soon, Gerald arrived at a restaurant near White Elephant Tower. Then he called Audrey and confirmed the private room they were in. After that, he walked into the restaurant.

Gerald found the private room and slowly pushed open the door.

The aroma of coffee spread in the room. Audrey and Doreen were sitting opposite each other. Seeing Gerald come over, Audrey said with a smile, “Come on in. You are lucky today. Doreen is making cappuccino in person, and you can taste

it.”

Doreen made the milk foam, filled it in the coffee cup, and then sprinkled a bit of chocolate powder on top of the milk foam. Every movement was very elegant.

Gerald entered the room. Doreen did not look at him but just said to Audrey, “Audrey, can you leave Gerald and me

alone for a while?”

Audrey nodded. "Sure. I will wait for you outside."

With that, Audrey looked curiously at Gerald and walked out of the private room.

After Audrey left, Doreen glanced at the seat opposite her and said, "Take a seat."

Gerald nodded and sat down opposite Doreen. Doreen placed the cup of cappuccino on the coffee table in front of Gerald. Without a word, Gerald picked up the coffee cup, had it in one gulp, and then smacked his lips.

Seeing Gerald's behavior, Doreen frowned. Then, she shook her head and said, "You have changed a lot. You liked

coffee and knew how to taste it before."

Gerald disdained it in his mind.

In the past, he liked coffee because Doreen liked it, so he secretly learned about it.

But in the world of Night Watch, there was no time to slowly taste coffee for him.

"It's been nine years. It's normal to have some changes," Gerald smiled.

Doreen smoothed the hair around her ear and raised her head. Then she looked at Gerald for the first time and said,

"Henley and I are getting married."

"I know." Gerald nodded. "Henley showed off to me yesterday."

"But I don't love him," Doreen said again.

Chapter 26 Bow to Me

"But I don't love him." Doreen looked up at Gerald. When she said that, her beautiful eyes were calm.

Gerald frowned and said, "If you don't like him, don't marry him."

Doreen sighed and shook her head. "I have no other choices. Something was wrong with my family's company. Coincidentally, Henley's family could help us, and they requested I marry him. I wanted to refuse but couldn't."

Something like that always happened in wealthy families.

Gerald frowned and asked, "Do you want me to help you?"

Doreen shook her head and said, "What can you do to help me? If that hadn't happened to you, your performance would be good, and you would be valued by the Kenneth family. Then, you could help me."

Gerald was speechless.

In fact, he had never treated the Zumthor family seriously.

Gerald had the Diamond Card of New Bank. During the six years of being a Watchman, he had terrifying connections. He had many companies inside and outside the country and was backed by the Night Watch.

Although Gerald had not returned to Los Angeles, his parents had been properly taken care of by him.

"Maybe... I can help you." Gerald touched his nose.

Doreen frowned and said, "Gerald, you know I have few male friends because of my personality. You used to be one. Nine years have passed, so I don't want to mention what happened back then. My cousin has gotten married, and you have finally come out of prison. Last night, I told Audrey to help you find a job in her company. Be a good person."

Gerald burst into laughter. Obviously, Doreen didn't believe he had been wronged.

Gerald twitched his mouth and said, "Is that what you want to say to me?"

Doreen said, "I have said I have few male friends. I haven't seen you for nine years and want to see you and talk to you

alone. Henley was here yesterday. He would be unhappy if I told you this."

Gerald was touched. He looked up at Doreen.

Nine years had passed, but Doreen's personality had not changed. She was still proud and elegant.

Doreen saw Gerald looking at her and blushed.

"Do you want to marry Henley?" Gerald asked again.

Doreen said, "So what if I don't? I'm engaged. If I don't marry him, my family will suffer a great loss. They will not

allow me to do that."

Gerald smiled and said, "I see."

Doreen frowned and shook her head when she heard Gerald's words.

She did not think Gerald could do anything. She shook her head and said toward the door, "Audrey, come in."

Audrey walked in. She said with a smile, "Your chatting is so brief."

Doreen nodded and stood up. "We have to go back. Otherwise, it will be troublesome if Henley knows."

Gerald thought for a moment and nodded. "Alright. I'll send you off."

Audrey went to pay the bill. The three of them walked toward the parking lot.

Suddenly, Gerald raised his eyebrow because he realized someone was following him.

After Audrey and Doreen left, Gerald patted his forehead and said, "I forgot to ask them why they were in Los

Angeles.”

At the same time, two people walked toward him from behind. One of them stepped forward and patted Gerald on the

shoulder.

“What is the matter?” Gerald asked calmly.

The man looked at Gerald and said peacefully, “Mr. McHale wants to see you.”

Mr. McHale? Fletcher?

Gerald remembered Audrey taking him as a shield.

Gerald had asked Valery about Fletcher the day before and found Fletcher’s family was extraordinary. Bradley was

known as the richest man in Los Angeles, and the McHale family was as rich as Bradley.

The McHale family and the Herman family competed with each other in business, so their relationship was not close.

With similar family backgrounds and ages, Fletcher and Audrey had known each other since they were young. And they studied at the same university. After entering university, Fletcher began to pursue Audrey.

Fletcher also graduated from California State University in Sacramento, the best university in the country. Many rich people sent their children there.

“I am free now, so I can go with you to solve the problem.” Gerald touched his nose and looked at the two men. “Show me the way.”

His words made the two men stunned.

They thought Gerald would refuse them and that they had to threaten him.

However, Gerald agreed. The two men didn’t need to show their means. One of them said coldly, “Come with us.”

With that, the man pushed Gerald.

Gerald smiled and followed them to get into a car.

After starting the car, one of the men sneered, “You are bold. How dare you want to have a relationship with Audrey? She will be Mr. McHale’s wife.”

Gerald smiled and ignored the man.

“When you meet Mr. McHale, you will cry,” the man said ruthlessly.

The words had not threatened Gerald. He felt happy because he could take a car back to the downtown area for free.

Thirty minutes later, the car stopped at a garage. Several luxury cars were at its entrance. After Gerald got out of the car, one of the men pushed him and said, "Go in."

Gerald walked into the garage and found it was quite large. It looked like a garage outside, but there was everything inside.

There was a tennis court, a small basketball court, and a loft. Gerald glanced around and saw more than ten luxury cars in the hall.

There was a large open space with many sofas. Nearly twenty young men and women were sitting on them. Gerald looked at them and found several acquaintances.

Fletcher had blue hair, and Henley was sitting next to Fletcher. They were the most eye-catching ones.

Gerald did not expect Henley to be there. A beautiful girl in sexy clothes was sitting beside Henley, and Henley's arm was around her waist.

Gerald frowned when he saw that.

Henley was surprised when he saw Gerald.

Apart from Henley, there were other acquaintances, such as Matthew and Adriel. The wounds on their faces hadn't healed. Gerald also saw some other men he had met at the gathering of wealthy young men.

When Gerald went in, Fletcher was bragging. "Henley, I have spent a lot of money on this base. Few shops could do better than mine in terms of modifying cars. Many friends have gotten their cars modified here."

"Mr. McHale, Gerald is here," said the two men who brought Gerald in.

Gerald was pushed to stand before the group of people. Henley looked at Gerald and said with a smile, "Is he Audrey's boyfriend?"

Fletcher was stunned. He looked at Henley and asked, "Henley, do you know him?"

Henley said with a smile, "Yes, I know him. However, you can deal with him however you like. He and I are not friends, and I even have a grudge against him."

Fletcher got relieved. He crossed his legs and sat there casually. He looked up at Gerald and said indifferently, "Bow to

me first."

Nearly twenty people fixed their eyes on Gerald. Most of the girls were pretty and in sexy clothes. They looked at Gerald as if they were watching a show.

Matthew and Adriel sat there and looked at Gerald with malicious pleasure.

Fletcher said gloomily, "Do you think I'm afraid of you just because Bradley protects you? I'm not a coward like Decker. I have told you to bow to me. Don't you understand?"

After Fletcher finished his words, some people beside him held baseball bats, steel pipes, and tennis rackets and took a

few steps forward.

Gerald touched his nose and smiled. He glanced at Fletcher and said, "Don't bark at me like a dog."

Chapter 27 Be Ruthless

"Don't bark at me like a dog," Gerald smiled, looked at Fletcher, and said indifferently.

For a moment, the entire factory suddenly quieted down. Some people looked at Gerald, and most of them were

stunned.

Especially those who didn't know Gerald before were completely stunned.

This place was Fletcher's private place. These girls were often called over to have fun. They were just here to drink with the rich kids. Of course, that included sex.

They could get very generous tips from it.

After coming here so many times, they had seen too many people being brought into Fletcher's place. Some of them would be beaten up. Others would be sent to the hospital and bedridden for months.

No matter who it was, when they came to this factory and faced Fletcher, they all looked submissive.

Gerald was the first person who dared to challenge Fletcher in this place.

After a brief moment of shock, a person came up with a baseball bat and said, "Kid, what the fuck are you saying? I'll kill you now."

Gerald raised his eyebrows, looked at him, pointed to his head, and said, "Come on. If you can't kill me, I'll kill you."

The man's face was full of anger. He came up with a baseball bat and said loudly, "Do you think I don't dare?"

Obviously, he had done this kind of thing many times.

"Stop." Fletcher stood up and clapped. "In Los Angeles, you are the first person who dares to talk to me like this."

Gerald smiled at Fletcher, "So?"

"People who don't know will think that you are one of the rich kids from rich families," Fletcher said. He stepped on the table in front of him. The table was full of wine. He picked up a glass and a bottle of wine. He poured wine and

walked toward Gerald.

“But in fact, you are just a porter.” As Fletcher spoke, he had already walked in front of Gerald. Holding the wine bottle, Fletcher said, “If I kill you, no one will avenge you. You don’t have to be so arrogant in front of me.”

As Fletcher spoke, his face suddenly became ferocious. The wine glass in his left hand splashed towards Gerald. At the same time, the thick wine bottle in his right hand suddenly smashed toward Gerald’s head.

Gerald’s face revealed a trace of disdain. He leaned slightly to the side, dodging the wine, and at the same time, he

suddenly stretched forward with his hands.

In almost an instant, Fletcher discovered that the wine glass and the wine bottle in his hands had suddenly disappeared.

Gerald’s body suddenly spun, and the wine glass accurately caught the scattered wine in the air. Gerald waved his right hand high.

“Bang.”

In the next instant, the wine bottle landed on Fletcher’s head.

“Clank.”

The thick wine bottle instantly shattered. Fletcher only felt a burst in his head. Before Fletcher could react, Gerald was

pressing down on his head.

“Boom.”

Gerald pressed Fletcher’s head down and smashed Fletcher’s head on the table.

Under everyone’s horrified gazes, Gerald stretched out his foot and stepped on Fletcher’s face.

At the same time, Gerald shook the wine glass with his left hand. He lifted it up slightly, took a sip, and said, “This good wine should not be wasted.”

Gerald took all the wine that had spilled out. He even beat up Fletcher in the process. It was all done in one go.

All the people were stunned.

Gerald’s skill was completely beyond their imagination. They had no idea how Gerald did it.

“Over the past three years, memory loss has made me a lot more tolerable,” at the same time, Gerald sighed. “I can’t believe I feel a little guilty about this. If it had been three years ago, this guy would probably have spent the rest of his life in the hospital.”

Everyone was still in a daze. They didn’t even have time to speak until blood began to gush out from Fletcher’s head and spread to the table.

Hearing Fletcher's pained groan, people around him finally came back to their senses.

"Ah!"

Looking at the blood flowing out, those women began to scream loudly.

Henley narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at Gerald. He revealed a playful smile.

Beside him, someone shouted, "Kid, hurry up and let go. Do you want to leave here alive?"

As he spoke, a person brandished his baseball bat and rushed over.

Gerald sneered, his right foot stepping on Fletcher's face.

"Ah!" Fletcher's scream became louder.

The person who rushed to the front did not dare to continue rushing forward.

Gerald revealed a trace of a disdainful smile. Then, he looked down at Fletcher and said, "There's a wound! I'll

disinfect it for you."

"What are you doing? Stop!" Fletcher cried out in alarm.

However, Gerald clearly had no intention of paying attention to him. The wine in his glass slowly poured down and fell

on Fletcher's head.

The wound encountered alcohol, and the intense pain almost made Fletcher faint.

"Ah! Ah! Ah!"

He screamed loudly.

The people beside him were all terrified.

Especially Adriel and Matthew.

Both of them couldn't help but take a step back from the sofa, their bodies trembling slightly.

It was so ruthless.

Gerald was so ruthless.

They had always looked down on Gerald and thought that Gerald had no background and could be fooled by them. But now it seemed that Gerald was not afraid of them, and Gerald's ruthlessness made their hearts tremble.

If Gerald had dealt with them like this before, they would have suffered a lot.

There were more than twenty people, but no one dared to step forward at that moment.

Henley still narrowed his eyes. He was the one who was relatively calm among all of them. He crossed his legs and smiled. He thought, *it's amazing, but so what?* Gerald is *just* a laborer *now*. *There* are many ways to kill him. Fletcher was really stupid.

Gerald did not know what Henley was thinking, and he did not care what he was thinking. At this time, Gerald

lowered his head and looked at Fletcher. Gerald said calmly, "I explained it to you yesterday. I have nothing to do with Audrey, but you still called me over today. I was going to explain to you, but you actually called so many people to come. However, they're all cowards. I beat you like this, but none of them dare to come up."

The people next to Fletcher bowed their heads.

"Gerald, do you know who I am? I can easily kill you!" Fletcher gritted his teeth, enduring the pain as he spoke.

"So you still intend to take revenge on me?" Gerald smiled at Fletcher and said, "I don't really stir up trouble, and I'm not afraid of trouble. If you come looking for trouble with me in the future, welcome. Otherwise, it will be boring to stay here."

As Gerald spoke, he glanced at Henley.

Henley also looked at Gerald with a mocking smile.

Gerald slowly put down his

foot, then shrugged his shoulders and said, "I feel much more comfortable. Now that it's

over, I have to go now. Well, when I get out, if anyone tries to attack me, I promise you'll end up worse than Fletcher."

As Gerald spoke, he swaggered out of the factory.

"Boy, do you want to fucking get out alive?" someone roared.

Although he shouted, no one rushed up.

The scene just now really frightened them.

Gerald stopped and turned around. He looked in the direction with a smile and asked, "Who shouted just now?"

What surprised him was that not a single person dared to admit it.

Gerald was speechless. These people were used to bullying others and were terrified when they met someone who was a bit ruthless.

Gerald chuckled, and then his gaze swept toward Adriel and Matthew.

When the two saw this gaze, their expressions changed drastically, and cold sweat immediately flowed down their backs.

Chapter 28 Break Up

The two recalled the scene where Gerald had dealt with Fletcher, and they still felt frightened.

“It wasn’t us who roared. It wasn’t us who roared,” the two hurriedly said.

Gerald grinned at them. He didn’t attack them, and he turned around to walk outside.

When Gerald’s figure disappeared into the factory, Matthew and Adriel relaxed slightly. At that time, their backs were

soaked in a cold sweat.

The others hurriedly helped Fletcher up and asked, “Fletcher, are you all right?”

Fletcher covered his head. He could still feel the waves of pain. Henley stood up and said, “Hurry up and send him to the hospital to be bandaged. If the blood continues to flow, I’m afraid he will die.”

The whole factory was in chaos again.

An hour later, in a hospital in Los Angeles, Fletcher came out with gauze on his head. He didn’t look good.

At that time, there were only two people in the hospital. One was Henley, and the other was a young man of 18 or 19

years old.

“Mr. McHale, are you all right?” After seeing Fletcher come out, the young man hurriedly went over.

“Just a slight cerebral concussion. But I think it will take some time to recover.” Fletcher had a black face and then looked at Henley. And he continued, “Henley, sorry to let you see this scene.”

Henley waved his hand and said, “It’s just that you underestimated Gerald. He has been strong since he was a child, and he has been in prison for many years. He is still very fierce. It’s normal for you to suffer a loss at once. But why do you have to personally come out to deal with someone without any background like him?”

Fletcher’s expression kept changing. He gritted his teeth and said, “That bunch of cowards.”

As he spoke, he snorted coldly and said, “This matter will not end like this.”

A satisfied expression appeared on Henley’s face. Then, he said, “Fortunately, I know some people. They specialize in crippling people and even killing people. As long as you give them money, they are very professional in this aspect.”

Fletcher’s expression changed. “Thank you for your introduction. But there are such people in Los Angeles.”

”

At the same time, Matthew and Adriel sat in a coffee shop by the riverside of Los Angeles. They didn’t speak and

remained very silent.

Although they were born into rich families, they were just ordinary. They relied on money to bully some people with weak personalities. They enjoyed it very much, but compared to Fletcher, who was a top rich guy in Los Angeles, they

were nothing.

Just now, Gerald's ruthlessness had frightened them.

They thought back to how Gerald had threatened them at Marriott Hotel.

They hadn't thought much of it at that time. But after Fletcher's matter, they had no choice but to consider it.

Matthew looked at Adriel and said, "Adriel. Gerald had nothing to lose. He's also especially ruthless. I can tell that he has fighting skills from what he did just now. And didn't Henley just say that? This guy had committed a crime in the past and had been in prison for a few years. If this kind of person is provoked and goes crazy, we will still lose out even if we fight fiercely with him. He's just a person who does hard labor. Perhaps with Bradley's relationship, this guy will

go to work at Bradley's place someday. So, it won't be worth it to fight him anyway."

When he said this, he looked at Adriel again and continued, "And last time when I was talking about Irene, this guy was very angry. I'm afraid he had some thoughts about Irene."

Right, in their opinion, Gerald had worked hard for Irene for three years. If not for true love, he wouldn't have been able to last this long. He would even leave the house with nothing on his body when they broke up. He was a flatterer.

Adriel's expression kept changing. He then took out his cell phone and dialed a number. "Hello, New Bank? I am Adriel. I am your silver-card client.

"Here's the thing. I used my bank card to buy some funds last time. Now, I need those funds to be transferred back to

me."

After chatting for a while, he exhaled and called Irene.

Very quickly, Irene picked up the call and said, "Hey, darling, you're finally willing to call me? I'm at home. Where are we going on a date today?"

Adriel said coldly, "I'm just telling you, let's break up. I'll take the car away later, and I'll transfer the funds back to my

account."

"What?" On the other side of the line, Irene suddenly changed her expression. "What do you mean? What happened?"

"It's nothing. I just talked to my parents about you. They said that your family background is too low, and you just want my family's money. So we are not the right people for each other," Adriel said calmly. "By the way, we've been together for so long, and you are not willing to spend the night with me outside. I think you are playing with me."

Adriel was adept at breaking up. He had dated countless girlfriends over the years.

Irene was dumbfounded. She hurriedly said, "Adriel, don't be like this. I love you. I'm willing to spend the night with you. How about I don't go home tonight?"

Adriel swallowed his saliva, but when he thought of the scene just now, he shook his head again and said, "Forget it, I won't delay your happiness with others any longer. Let's end up here. You park the car in the garage, and I'll come to pick it up tomorrow. I have a spare key here."

After that, he hung up the call without waiting for Irene to speak.

In Irene's home in Cherry Garden, she was sitting in the living room watching TV. After hanging up the call, she

hurriedly called again.

But she found that the line had been occupied, and it was obvious that her phone number had been blocked.

When she sent texts through social apps, she found that she was deleted from Adriel's friend list.

"Boohoo!" Irene's brain turned blank, and she cried out.

Mary, who was busy in the kitchen, heard the cry and quickly ran out and asked, "Irene, what's wrong?"

Irene raised her head and looked at Mary. "Mom. Adriel wants to break up with me. He has already secretly moved the funds he bought for me back, and he also wants to drive away the car that he gave me."

Mary was stunned at first, but then her expression changed, and she said, "If you break up, doesn't it mean that no one will give us money to spend?"

Irene was stunned. Then she looked at Mary with a hint of confusion in her eyes.

Gerald naturally didn't know that his actions had scared Adriel to the point of directly choosing to break up with

Irene.

Of course, in Gerald's opinion, it was only a matter of time before Adriel and Irene broke up. A playboy like Adriel had only taken a fancy to Irene's appearance and couldn't love any girl.

It could be seen from the conversation Adriel had with Matthew before.

After leaving the factory, Gerald wandered around the streets for a while.

He was a bit bored. After walking for a while, he saw an Internet café and decided to go in and play video games. When he arrived at the bar, he just took out his identity card and was about to check in. At that time, someone patted him on the shoulder and said, "Coward."

Gerald

turned around and looked at the one. He was slightly surprised and said, "Hazel? Why are you here?"

Yes, the one was Audrey's best friend, Hazel. She was still dressed very boldly. She was wearing a miniskirt and a crop top, and her slender waist and firm abs could be seen.

Hazel ignored Gerald

and said with a cold smile, "If you want to surf the Internet, go to another café. You are not welcome here."

Gerald scratched his head and said, "Seriously?"

Hazel felt that Gerald was a coward because he had slipped away before the battle.

Gerald had no intention of explaining. He said happily, "My choice is none of your business."

As he spoke, he slapped his ID card on the table and said, "Excuse me. Charge 1 dollar for me."

"Seriously? 1 dollar?" Hazel sneered. "This Internet café does not welcome you."

"You care about too much," Gerald said helplessly. "I can go wherever I want. What can you do about it?"

"I may not be able to control it in other places. But here, I can say no because this Internet café is mine," Hazel said coldly to Gerald.

Chapter 29 I'll Take Care of It

"The Internet café is mine," Hazel said indifferently.

Gerald was stunned. It was reasonable that Hazel didn't allow Gerald to surf the Internet here because it was her

Internet café.

Gerald coughed and said, "All right. Then I'll go.

"Also, stay away from Audrey," Hazel snorted coldly. "As long as I see you by her side, I will beat you up every time I

see you."

Gerald turned his head and raised his eyebrows slightly.

Hazel's fighting skills were not bad. She had practiced fighting since she was a child, but her skills were nothing in

front of Gerald.

Gerald shrugged indifferently and planned to walk towards the door.

Bang!

At this time, there was a loud sound. Gerald was surprised and looked at the door. At the door, several people were approaching upstairs.

The leading man was Decker of Radiance Bar. A bald middle-aged man with a swollen face and a bandaged arm was beside him.

Gerald was slightly surprised. He did not leave but walked to the empty seat next to him. He pulled out a chair and sat down while looking at a good show.

Hazel saw Gerald's expression and snorted coldly. Then she looked at Decker without fear.

"Hazel, you have guts," Decker sneered. The person behind him walked in. He kicked away whatever he saw on the

way. It was obvious that they were here to pick up a fight.

"Don't kick around. If you need a cup of coffee or a computer to surf the Internet, just give me your card. Otherwise,

get out." Hazel snorted without being too afraid. She just stood there.

Decker looked at Hazel and sneered. He asked the middle-aged man next to him, "It was this girl, right?"

The bald middle-aged man nodded and said, "That's right."

Hazel looked at the middle-aged man and frowned slightly.

"Hazel, I am polite to you when you're a customer in my bar. And I always give you a discount," Decker sneered. "But

Mr. Croke is my uncle's guest. I think you should know very well what kind of person my uncle is. Mr. Croke was drinking in my bar. Why did you beat him up?

"If you don't give me an explanation today, I'm afraid this Internet café of yours won't be able to open again." Decker looked at Hazel.

Hazel sneered, "This old fellow tried to touch me. Why are you blaming me?"

Decker glanced at Hazel and said with a sneer, "You wear such sexy clothes to go to the bar every day. Isn't it just for people to see? Isn't it just to hook up with handsome guys? You can tease men. How couldn't men tease you?"

Gerald nodded in agreement and thought, *that* sounds reasonable.

Hazel sneered, "He asked me to drink. I rejected him, but he touched me. That was why I beat him."

The middle-aged man stood there and snorted, "Decker, do as you see fit."

Decker looked at the middle-aged man with fear, then he looked at Hazel and said, "Who cares why you did it? In short, you beat Mr. Croke, and this matter will not end. Mr. Herman will have to be polite to Mr. Croke if he is here."

Gerald looked at the middle-aged man in surprise. It could be seen that this man was probably the same as Decker's uncle. The man used to be a gangster, and Gerald could feel the ruthlessness in his body.

Gerald looked at the man up and down, and the corners of his mouth slightly curved up.

Hazel frowned and said, "Then what do you want to do? I'll compensate you."

Gerald was surprised. He did not expect Hazel to admit defeat with her character.

It was obvious that no one dared provoke Decker's uncle in Los Angeles.

"Compensate? Are we short of money?" Decker looked at Hazel and said. "One night, you accompany Mr. Croke for one night. This matter can be over. Otherwise, your Internet café and your father's boxing gym will not be able to

continue."

Hazel's expression suddenly turned ugly. She gritted her teeth as she looked at Decker and said, "No way."

Decker frowned. Jaydin Croke pulled a chair over and sat down. He said indifferently, "Decker, you have to deal with this for me. Otherwise, I'll be angry."

Decker had a ferocious expression. "Smash it for me."

"Who dares?" Hazel became angry. She stepped forward and stopped them.

But she was alone. No staff dared come out from the front desk of the counter. The customers who were still online in the Internet café all began to withdraw their money and walk outside.

Most of these young customers knew Decker.

Several people surrounded Hazel.

Hazel's skills were not bad, but she was still a woman. After taking down two people, she was held back by others.

"Smash."

Decker said again.

One of the people he brought with him picked up a stool and directly smashed it toward the beverage machine on the

counter.

"Splash!"

The beverage machine was smashed into pieces, and the drinks inside fell to the ground.

Jaydin stood up and walked towards Hazel. He had a faint smile on his face. When he arrived in front of Hazel, he said, "I like your personality. You will be full of energy when you are in bed. It's very simple. As long as you promise to accompany me for a night and serve me well, this matter will be settled."

Decker let out a breath and said, "Hazel, I know that you have a good relationship with Audrey, but Mr. Herman can't interfere in this matter. Just agree."

"No way," Hazel said sharply.

Jaydin licked his lips and reached out his hand. "Well, her breasts are big. It should feel good."

He raised his hand and went straight for Hazel's chest.

"Ah!" Hazel screamed, and her tears flowed down her face. At that time, she felt a little powerless.

"It doesn't matter if you are perverted. After all, as long as the girl is willing to be with you, it is not illegal. But if you insist on molesting a girl, it can't be tolerated." At that time, a lazy voice sounded.

Jaydin's outstretched hand suddenly paused in the air, and then everyone looked in the direction of the voice.

The person who spoke turned out to be Gerald. At that time, he was sitting on a sofa chair in front of the computer while looking over there.

Hazel was stunned. She did not expect Gerald would not leave and even tried to stop the middle-aged man.

But after thinking of the night when Gerald escaped danger, Hazel felt disappointed again. She thought that Gerald was a coward. What was the use of him staying here?

No, it might also be useful. If Gerald called Audrey, perhaps Bradley could come to save Hazel.

Then, Hazel hurriedly shouted, "Gerald, quickly go out and call Audrey to ask Mr. Herman to save me."

On the side, Decker saw Gerald, and his expression changed. "Gerald, why are you here? Don't worry about this. Hurry up and leave."

Jaydin also looked at Gerald and asked, "Who is he?"

Decker quickly explained, "He seems to be a friend of Mr. Herman. There was a misunderstanding between us last

time."

"Bradley?" Jaydin sneered. Then he looked at Gerald and said, "Boy, even if Bradley comes, he can't do anything about it. This girl beat me first. I want her to pay the price. It's reasonable. You should get out of here quickly. Don't make

trouble here."

Gerald stood up with a smile. He blinked at Hazel and then walked toward Jaydin step by step. He looked at Decker and said, "I will take care of this matter."

As his voice fell, everyone's expression changed.

Including Hazel...

Hazel originally thought that after the other party's threat, Gerald would run away without even thinking about it. She did not expect Gerald to stay and even to take care of this matter.

Jaydin narrowed his eyes. Gerald saw that there was a trace of killing intent flashing through Jaydin's eyes.

Chapter 30 We Can't Beat Them!

Yes, Gerald could clearly feel the ruthlessness in Jaydin's eyes.

Gerald knew very well that only those who had really killed people would show such a look.

This guy should be an expert. He was beaten up by Hazel yesterday. It was probably because he was drunk, Gerald

muttered in his heart.

Jaydin only glanced at Gerald and didn't say anything else. He sat back down again, seemingly waiting for Decker to

settle this.

Decker sat with his brows furrowed. He glanced at Gerald and said, "Gerald, I respect you only because I respect Mr.

Herman. Don't get too carried away. I have already made it very clear that Jaydin is someone Mr. Herman does not

want to provoke. Hazel is wrong in this matter."

"Wrong? In what way?" Gerald shrugged his shoulders and said, "If this bald old man wants to touch Hazel, can't

Hazel refuse? Does she have to welcome him naked?"

Decker's expression changed again, and he said, "Gerald, show some respect!"

Gerald walked up to them and looked up at Decker. With a smile on Gerald's face, he said, "I don't need to show

respect to you."

As he spoke, he looked to the side and said lightly, "That beverage vending machine was smashed. Pay up so you can

leave!"

As Gerald spoke, he looked at the two people who were holding Hazel. Then, he raised his hand and grabbed one of the

people's hands. At the same time, he slightly exerted force on his wrist. The person was in pain and instantly

screamed and loosened his arm!

After Hazel broke free from one person, she quickly turned around and used her knee cover to press against the other

person's lower abdomen.

That person screamed and squatted down while holding his stomach. Hazel successfully broke free.

Swish.

But at this time, a group of people suddenly surrounded Gerald. Decker was extremely angry as he said, "Gerald, do you think I really don't dare to touch you?"

"Yes, you don't dare!" Gerald was still smiling as he said.

Anger flashed across Decker's face. He gritted his teeth, and the dreadlocks on his head seemed to fall off because of

anger.

Hazel's expression changed slightly. She looked at Gerald curiously.

At this time, Gerald seemed to be very different from last night. This time, Gerald's attitude was so tough that Hazel could not believe it at all.

"Good, good, good. I still feel shit about that day I knelt to you. If you want to fight, I will fight!" As Decker spoke, he raised his hand and threw a punch at Gerald.

Gerald sneered and suddenly raised his hand.

Pop!

The speed of Gerald's attack was extremely fast. In almost an instant, he slapped Decker in the face.

At this moment, Decker only felt a burning pain on his face. A strong force came, and he could not help but take a few steps back and hit the bar counter!

"Kaff kaff!"

He coughed twice and spat out two broken teeth and blood.

"Beat him to death!" Decker was angry!

His uncle was Gideon, the big shot of Los Angeles. In Los Angeles, this was the first time he was slapped.

“Stop!” at this time, Jaydin, who was sitting, suddenly spoke. Then he stood up, looked at Gerald, and said, “Young man, your skills are not bad!”

Gerald smiled at him, then looked at Decker and smiled again.

Decker looked at that smile. He was going crazy. He wanted to press Gerald on the ground and step on Gerald!

“Alright, I’ll let you have it this time. But I like this woman. I will stay in Los Angeles for a while. You should stay her all the time. Otherwise, she will be on my bed soon,” Jaydin sneered. “Let’s go!”

Decker’s expression changed slightly. He looked at Gerald and said, “Jaydin, he slapped me. I can’t just...”

Jaydin interrupted him and said, “Let’s go!”

Decker’s mouth was full of blood. He looked at Gerald in anger.

with

He had suffered twice from Gerald in a row. One time, he knelt down to Gerald. This time, he was slapped in the face. Two of his teeth fell off, and his face swelled up.

But since Jaydin said so, Decker could only grit his teeth.

“Did I tell you to leave?” at this time, Gerald suddenly spoke.

Jaydin stopped. He turned to look at Gerald and said, “Young man, I am leaving now because of your good skills. I have

already shown you enough respect.”

Gerald touched his nose and said, “But, you have not paid yet!”

Jaydin let out a breath. His eyes began to flicker with anger. He looked at Gerald and said, “Since you are familiar with

Bradley, you should have heard of my name. My name is Jaydin Croke...”

“I don’t care who you are!” Gerald curled his lips and said, “Are you going to pay or not?”

The corner of Jaydin’s mouth twitched. His face was gloomy. In the end, he gritted his teeth and endured it. He looked

at Decker and said, “I’ll pay!”

Decker’s expression changed slightly. He did not expect Jaydin to actually admit defeat.

Decker looked at Gerald, and the fear in Decker’s eyes grew. After a moment, he gritted his teeth and transferred 3,200 dollars to Hazel and said, “Are 3,200 dollars enough?”

Hazel nodded and replied, “That’s enough!”

"Let's go!" Jaydin said.

After that, he walked out.

Seeing them leave, Hazel let out a sigh of relief and looked at Gerald.

"Tsk tsk," Gerald looked at her with an insincere smile and said. "Just now, you still wanted to kick me out and didn't

allow me to surf the Internet here. Fortunately, I was a little slow. Otherwise, your Internet café would be smashed."

"Humph, you helped me, but you still can't prove you aren't a coward. I still remember what happened that night!" Hazel glared at Gerald.

"Actually, I went to deal with the other fighters!" Gerald said.

"Do you think I will believe you?" Hazel breathed a sigh of relief and said, "But no matter what, I still have to thank you. However, you have provoked Decker. Jaydin is not a good person either. I am afraid that it will bring you trouble."

"Don't worry about it. You should take care of yourself!" Gerald said. "That old man probably won't let it go."

Hazel frowned. After a moment, she said again, "Anyway, thank you."

"How are you going to thank me?" Gerald said happily. "Repay me with your body? Or that old man's proposal is not bad. We should stay together all day!"

Hazel was slightly stunned at first, then looked up and down at Gerald and said, "Sure!"

Gerald was stunned. At this time, Hazel laughed out loud and said, "You wanna flirt with me like this?"

Gerald was speechless. Only now did he remember that Hazel had always been bold and often hung out in the bar. He had failed to tease her and had been teased instead.

Gerald thought, damn *it!*

Hazel smiled and said, "It is noon. I will treat you to a meal. After that, I have to find Audrey. I am afraid that only Mr. Herman can help me with this matter."

Hearing her say this, Gerald also felt hungry. He chuckled and said, "Then you have to treat me to a luxurious meal."

"Sure!" Hazel nodded and said, "Pick whatever you want to eat!"

"I want to eat steak!" Gerald licked his lips.

As for Hazel, she could not help but roll her eyes. She said to herself, this stupid *guy!*

Hazel said a few words to her employees. The Internet café decided not to open for the time being. After that, she took

Gerald and left the Internet café.

At the same time, Decker and Jaydin got into the car. Decker was covering his right face. He could still feel the burning

pain on his right face.

“Mr. Croke, why didn’t you let me kick Gerald just now? Do you know him? His connections are so strong? Even you

are afraid of him?” Decker asked.

Jaydin shook his head and said, “I don’t even know who he is. How can I know his connection? It’s just...”

Speaking up to this point, Jaydin let out a breath and said, “I said leave because that kid is an expert. He is very powerful. If we fight, I’m afraid we won’t be able to win.”

“We have so many people!” Decker said in disbelief.

Jaydin glanced at him and said, “In front of true experts, there is not much use in having too many people. Forget it. Just go back and ask Gideon about this kid’s background. I must sleep with Hazel. I like her aggressive attitude!”

Ring ring ring...

At that moment, Jaydin’s phone suddenly rang. Jaydin picked up his phone and glanced at it. Then, his expression

changed slightly. At the same time, he made a shushing gesture at Decker and the others!

Two words were flashing on his phone screen!

Red Rose!