Slumdog 221

Chapter 221 Gerald Knocks Alex and Landen Down

"You five guys just hit me together," Gerald said with a smile.

When Gerald said this, everyone at the scene was in an uproar.

They originally thought that since Gerald had chosen Koen, Gerald shouldn't be hard to deal with, so the y just thought of Gerald as a laughing joke.

But now, Gerald directly asked five people to fight

him together, and three of them were of the top level. Besides, Mark ranked in the top four on the Moo n List.

Darrell was a bit surprised.

He had fought with Gerald once. Back then, Darrell was treating Abraham, but he was grabbed by Gerald and thrown out.

Darrell was of the top level, and he estimated that Gerald was about the same as him.

But now, Gerald just named five people to fight him together, three of whom were of the top level.

Darrell was gloomy at first, but then he revealed a sinister expression.

If the five of them really made a move, Gerald would definitely not be able to win. When the time came, Darrell would beat up Gerald ruthlessly and pretend to cripple Gerald by accident.

Thinking of this, Darrell licked his lips and looked at Darian, who looked at Darrell as well and seemed to have the same idea.

Darian felt so embarrassed about what happened just now.

Gerald just dealt with Koen in front of Darian's friends, which was an insult to Darian.

Just as they were lost in thought, the crowd was in an uproar.

Ingrid's expressions changed dramatically.

She knew that Gerald was a Watchman, but she didn't know how powerful Gerald was. Hearing Gerald was going to deal with five people at once, Ingrid wouldn't help but be shocked.

"This kid is crazy."

"He actually fought five people at one time. Who the hell is he? One of the men he is going to deal with i s Mark."

If no one here had reached the super level, Mark, to some extent, was the strongest man here.

Leana sat next to Ingrid and exclaimed, "Ingrid, who is your friend? He's a little crazy."

Ingrid was worried as well and did not answer Leana.

Derick said happily, "Young man, you are very confident. It looks like you are going to wipe out

Mark and his men."

Gerald licked his lips and said, "Exactly."

Mark sneered and said, "Kid, you are not qualified to fight with me."

Gerald raised his eyebrows.

At this time, Derick smiled and said, "Young man, quit while you're ahead. Since you are so confident, ju st give them a small lesson."

Gerald frowned, but since Derick had said so, Gerald naturally wouldn't go against Derick's will.

As Derick finished speaking, three people looked disappointed. Aside from Gerald, there were also Darian and Darrell.

Darian and Darrell felt that this was a good opportunity to scheme against Gerald, and they just missed it.

Landen and Alex looked pale at this moment. After Derick finished his words, they directly walked towards the stage.

All the people below the stage looked at them with interest.

Landen sneered, "You have fought Koen before, right? Koen has a good relationship with us. You'll have to pay a price."

Alex nodded and said, "Koen got a lot of stitches."

Alex glanced at a group

of ladies sitting by the table not far away and said with a hint of pride, "That son of bitch probably knows that the seniors do not dare to make a move, so he is bragging. Landen,

which one of us should make a move first?"

As soon as Alex finished speaking, Alex and Landen discovered that Gerald, who was standing not far away, suddenly moved. In an instant, he charged towards the two of them.

"Hmm?" Alex and Landen turned pale with fright the moment they saw the imposing aura that Gerald displayed.

The onlookers were also shocked.

Leana swallowed hard and said, "He's at the top level!"

In Washington and even in the whole country, Leana thought that she was the only one who had reache d the top level among her peers. In this regard, Leana was quite proud.

Alex and Landen were powerful enough to reach the advanced level at their age.

But now, Gerald, who was thought to have been in prison for nine years, had actually reached the top level. And from his momentum, Leana felt that she was not as powerful as Gerald.

Of course, Leana did not have much contact with the people in the underground world. In fact, these fa milies, with their roots in the city, were losing touch with the underground world. Only people like Mark were close to the underground world.

Many people in the underground world had reached the top level at Gerald's age, such as

Watchmen.

When Gerald reached the top level, he was just over 20 years old.

Alex and Landen separated.

However, Gerald did not give them such a chance. He opened his hands and grabbed their heads respectively.

Alex and Landen wanted to break free from Gerald, but they found that they could not get rid of him at all. Gerald's hands were like iron pliers, firmly holding their necks.

Below the stage, Mark looked shocked. He suddenly stood up and found that Gerald was smiling at him.

"Stop," Mark snapped in a low voice.

Gerald chuckled. Then, he held Alex's and Landen's heads and charged them into each other.

"Bang."

The chair Mark was sitting on was kicked away by him. He rushed to the stage at an extremely fast speed and kicked at Gerald.

Gerald didn't let go of Alex and Landen and kicked at Mark at the same time.

"Bang."

Mark and Gerald kicked each other, and Mark felt a huge force coming from Gerald's leg. Then, Mark was sent flying.

"Bang."

At the same time, Alex's and Landen's heads smashed into each other.

They felt as if their skulls were about to be crushed. Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

Mark was kicked away by Gerald and took a few steps back before he stood still. He looked at Gerald wit had dark face.

Gerald still had a smile on his face. He let go of Alex and Landen, who fell to the ground. Their

foreheads were bleeding as they lay motionless on the ground. They must have fainted.

At this time, the scene was quiet.

Most of the people had their mouths wide open.

They were not surprised that Gerald instantly killed Landen and Alex. When Gerald displayed his momen tum, the crowd knew that Landen and Alex were not Gerald's opponents. But they were surprised that Gerald kicked Mark back.

After all, Mark was powerful.

Mark paled as he looked at Alex and Landen who fell to the ground. He stared at Gerald and said, "The top level! I didn't expect you to reach the top level at such a young age. You are too ruthless."

Gerald curled his lips and said, "When I was sitting on the table, your son was bragging. He's so weak, an d I don't know why he had the guts to blow his own horn."

"Since you know that they are my sons, you still dare to be so ruthless to them!" Mark looked gloomy, a nd killing intent was revealed in his eyes.

Gerald sneered at Mark's threat. He didn't take Mark seriously.

The aura he displayed just now only showed that he was at the top level.

Gerald ignored Mark's words, looked at Derick, and said, "Mr. Jackson, I wonder if I have the qualification ns to sit here now?"

Derick clapped his hands and said, "No wonder Eddie and the others were willing to bring you here. I did n't expect that you were actually an expert. Of course, you do."

"Mr. Jackson, my sons are injured at your birthday banquet. You won't just let it go, will you?" Mark look ed at Derick.

Derick chuckled, "In fact, it was your sons who provoked

Gerald first. It is normal to get injured in a fight. Since the rules have been set, we have to abide by them . Well, Gerald, take a seat. Let's start eating."

Chapter 222 Gerald Impresses the Audience

Gerald looked at Derick with great interest.

He found that Derick was quite interesting.

To some extent, Gerald felt that Derick was somewhat similar to Zackary. They were both always smiling all the time.

Derick wasn't angry or surprised when he found that it was Ingrid who brought Gerald here.

After Gerald was provoked by others, Derick didn't help him but proposed to fight to decide the winner.

In the end, after Gerald injured Mark's people, Derick did not pursue Gerald and suggested that the party should go on.

Derick didn't allow others to raise any objections at all.

Mark was extremely pale. Looking at Landen and Alex who were lying on the ground, he felt distressed. He looked at Derick and said, "What if I don't let it go? My sons are beaten up. How can I just let it go?"

"You can only blame them for being weak. Also, Mark, this is my birthday party," Derick said.

Mark looked gloomy. But there was nothing he could do now. So he could just let it go for the moment. He said, "Alright, Mr. Jackson. I'll let this go for the moment for your sake."

As he spoke, he looked

at Gerald and said, "Gerald, right? Let's have a fight when we are back in Washington."

"OK," Gerald touched his nose and said.

Gerald was a little surprised that Mark was actually afraid of Derick.

Gerald had been to Washington many times and knew about the Jackson family.

However, although the Jackson family was also a martial arts family, just like the Maddox family, it lived in the city and rarely got in touch with the underground world. Different from the Maddox family, which was quite high—profiled in business, the Jackson family was very low—key and wasn't engaged in many businesses.

But now it seemed that the Jackson family was not ordinary.

Eddie also revealed a smile. He knew that Gerald was at the super level, and if Mark wanted to find trouble with Gerald, Mark would be asking for trouble.

Mark fixed his eyes on Gerald for a moment before

he walked to the door and asked the waiters to carry Alex and Landen out.

After they left, Derick said, "There was a little incident. Everyone, let's continue eating."

Gerald slowly walked down from the stage. He glanced at Darian and Darrell, who were not far away, an d frowned slightly.

In fact, his real purpose in coming here this time was to teach Darrell a lesson for Abraham. But Derick h ad called it off. Gerald had no choice but to let them go.

Darrell and Darian looked pale as well.

Darrell could feel that Gerald was stronger than he had expected.

If he knew that Gerald was at the super level, his jaw would drop.

After Gerald walked down from the stage, everyone looked at him with new eyes.

The people here all practiced martial arts, so they only respected the strong. If Gerald was so strong at t his age, he would definitely become a grandmaster in the future.

Ingrid looked at Gerald with admiration.

Gerald winked at her and ran to the table to sit down. Those who wanted to see Gerald turn himself into a laughing joke dared not speak again. And they looked at Gerald with shock.

Gerald had become the main character of the party.

No one had expected things to go this way.

martial arts since she was a child."

After a while, Derick held a bottle of wine and began to toast to his guests. Soon, he came to Gerald, patted him on the shoulder, and said, "Gerald, you're awesome to reach the top level at such a young age. And you should have only started practicing martial arts after being sent to prison. You're so talented. Although my granddaughter has also reached the top level, she has practiced

Gerald smiled and said, "Mr. Jackson, you flatter me. I was just lucky."

Derick then said, "Speaking of which, I have an old friend. He likes to stir up trouble and then stay in pris on. He said that the people in prison are nice to talk to. I wonder if you know him and learn from him."

Gerald was a bit surprised. He did not expect there to be such a person in prison.

However, Gerald said with a smile, "I don't think so. My master is very low-key and doesn't want me to tell others about him."

"Then he must be my friend," Derick said. "My friend, as you said, is also very low-key, and he is skilled at teaching children."

As they spoke, the others became curious.

The crowd did not expect that there was such a person in this world.

Gerald

was happy to know this. He did not deny it, nor did he admit it. He just smiled and said, "Derick, happy b irthday."

Derick smiled slightly, then looked at Leana beside him, and said to Gerald, "Gerald, are you single now?"

"Huh?" Gerald was stunned for a moment and nodded.

Derick heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good. What do you think of my granddaughter?"

Gerald turned his head and looked at Leana.

Leana's face turned slightly red.

Derick said worriedly, "My granddaughter is pushy. She once said that if she wants to marry, she has to marry someone who can beat her. She is talented and has reached the top level at a young age. Those who can beat her are old. Her parents died early, and I am very worried about her marriage. Since you can beat her, do you want to think about it?"

Speaking of this, he sighed slightly.

"Grandpa, what are you doing?" Leana hurriedly said.

Gerald quickly said, "Mr. Jackson must be joking."

Gerald realized those old men seemed to have the same problem. They liked to set their daughters or granddaughters up.

Bradley or Abraham did the same.

"Hahaha," Derick let out a hearty laugh.

He raised his glass and clinked it with Gerald's. "It's just a joke. It's better to leave it to you to decide. Ho wever, I feel that Leana and you will be a good match."

Gerald looked a bit embarrassed.

"Alright, enjoy yourselves. If you have any needs, just tell the waiter," Derick smiled. He turned around with his hands behind his back and walked towards his seat.

Gerald breathed a sigh of relief. Just as he was about to turn around, he frowned slightly.

He looked back at Derick's hands on his back.

Derick was secretly making some movements.

"This is... This is the signal of Night Watch." Gerald's heart pounded.

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He wondered if Derick was a Watchman.

For a moment, Gerald's scalp was a little numb.

Few people knew the gesture, which Watchmen would use when they communicated privately.

Gerald had come to Washington many times, but he didn't know Derick.

"Who is he?" Gerald was shocked. "Watchman No. 1? Or someone from some other secret department?"

Gerald did not know. His eyes fell on Derick's gesture.

"Keep a low profile. There are enemies here."

Derick was hinting at Gerald.

Gerald was a bit alert. No wonder Derick had deliberately said that he had an old friend in prison. It was obvious that Derick had discovered that Gerald was a Watchman and even knew his identity. He had specially come over to cover for Gerald.

Gerald thanked Derick in his heart, and at the same time, he turned around, sweeping back and forth on some people.

Chapter 223 Derick's Warning

Gerald looked around without leaving a trace.

Not many people were the enemies of Night Watch. Night Watch was to maintain the order of the unde rground world. If one were to consider the enemy of Night Watch, then all the people who did not follow the order should be counted.

However, most of the enemies were like Blood Lotus and Dark Phantom, a relatively large and mysteriou s organization in the underground world.

There were many organizations in the underground world, but most of them were low-key, including Night Watch, and Blood Lotus and Dark Phantom were high-profiled.

Gerald did not know who Derick was hinting at and which organization the enemy belonged to.

However, Gerald also secretly took it to heart.

No matter what, Gerald didn't reveal his appearance. Besides, with Derick's introduction and Gerald's ta cit approval, most people would think that Gerald had learned martial arts in prison and reached the top level.

Walking to his table, Derick thought of something again. He turned to look at Gerald and said, "By the w ay, stay here after the party. I want to talk to you alone. I haven't seen that old friend of mine for a long time. Tell me about his recent situation."

The people at the table were stunned.

Most of the people were guessing who Derick was talking about.

They thought that Derick meant it, and many people looked at Gerald with surprise.

But Gerald did not care too much about their gazes. He carefully observed his surroundings, wanting to f ind that so—called enemy.

However, the other party was hiding very well, and Gerald did not find any clues at all.

Time passed, and when the crowd was having a great time, Derick would call a few men to play some games.

However, Gerald didn't join them as he would ruin the game by winning every time.

Gradually, it was ten o'clock. People started to leave.

At this time, Leana stood up and walked to Gerald.

Because she was very tall, when she stood in front of Gerald, Gerald was under pressure.

Gerald covered his mouth and coughed, saying, "Hey, beauty, what's the matter?"

Leana's face turned slightly red. Then, she took out her phone and said, "You are the only person I know who is the same age as me and is stronger than me. Add me on your Line."

Gerald was speechless. He didn't think the two things had anything to do with each other.

He coughed and looked at Ingrid.

Ingrid smiled and did not speak.

"What? You don't want to?" Leana frowned slightly when she saw that Gerald was a little hesitant.

"How is that possible? It's my pleasure to have a beauty friend me on Line. I was a little flattered just no w and did not react," Gerald hurriedly said.

"Bah!" Ingrid could not help but sneer when she heard Gerald's words.

Fortunately, Gerald was thick—skinned enough. He took out his phone and friended Leana. Not far away, Darrell frowned and said, "Derick, Gerald might have some ability and is also the disciple of your old friend. But he's not a good person if he was sent to prison."

Darian also nodded and said, "Yes. And he is from the Kenneth family. Although he was framed, he mad e his family decline. This kind of person is ruthless. You have to think about it carefully. Don't let Leana g et too close to him."

Derick smiled and said, "I know what to do. You guys go first. I will also have a chat with this kid."

People left one by one. Not long after, Derick stood up and said to Eddie and Ingrid, "Leana, take Eddie a nd Ingrid out for a while. I will have a private chat with Gerald."

Leana nodded obediently.

Ingrid blinked at Gerald with a hint of excitement on her face.

Derick enjoyed high status in Washington, and now, he took fancy to Gerald. Ingrid felt sincerely

happy.

When everyone left, only Gerald and Derick were left in the entire hall. Derick smiled and said,

"Have you found out who the enemy is?"

Gerald shook his head blankly and said, "No."

"It's normal that you didn't find it. Darrell has a lot of connections with Blood Lotus. One of his discipline s is a very powerful doctor. He is called Dax in Blood Lotus," Derick said.

Gerald was a bit shocked.

Dax was indeed a famous doctor in the underground world.

"Anyone else?" Gerald asked.

"Mark, for example. He has grudges against you.

He has a close relationship with Saul," Derick said. "Of course, most martial arts families are relatively lo w–key now."

Gerald frowned. Then, he looked at Derick and let out a slight sigh. "For all we want to protect.

"We devote ourselves to the future we want!

"We will never back out!" they said at the same time.

Both Gerald and Derick smiled.

Hearing Derick say the slogans, Gerald was sure that Derick was indeed a Watchman.

He looked at Derick and said, "May I know your identity? You have been in Washington for many years, and I have joined Night Watch for some years, but I have never heard of you."

Derick smiled, then pointed to himself and said, "Let me introduce myself. My name is Derick Jackson, the person in charge of Dark Net in Night Watch."

Gerald was stunned. Dark Net was a secret department of Night Watch. The people on Dark Net did not have a number, but they provided the members with the most intelligence.

The identities of all the people on Dark Net were quite mysterious. They were somewhat similar to the c urrent Gerald. They were hidden in the city and lived and worked like normal people, but throughout th eir life, even their closest partners probably didn't know their true identities.

But they were able to provide information to Night Watch through secret means.

Gerald never expected that Derick was actually the person in charge of Dark Net.

Derick looked at Gerald with a smile on his face. Then he said, "From the way you look, you should

have reached the super level."

"Yes," Gerald nodded and said.

"You're quite promising for achieving the super level at such a young age. There's hope for Night Watch.

" Derick nodded approvingly.

Gerald frowned. Derick said again, "We'll feel at ease if you will be in charge of Night Watch in the

future."

"Mr. Jackson, don't say that," Gerald said.

Derick waved his hand and said, "It's about time for the old to step down. Blaine came to Washington to meet me this time. If the war breaks out, just let the old bear the brunt. The reason why I kept

you here is that I hope you will prevent my granddaughter from joining Night Watch. Her parents died as Watchmen. I hope to leave the things to us, and don't want her to join Night Watch."

"Does she know your identity?" Gerald asked.

"Of course not." Derick shook his head. "But she knows about Night Watch, and she knows why her parents died, so she has been looking for a chance to join Night Watch."

Chapter 224 The New Group

Gerald was lost for words.

Watchmen guarded the underground order. They might have a lot of wealth, but they had suffered a lot.

Even someone as strong as Gerald was not confident.

For example, in the battle three years ago, if not for a coincidence, he would have died.

"No matter what, you must promise me this," Derick looked at Gerald and said.

Gerald frowned and said, "Leana has reached the top level at such a young age. If she joined Night Watch, she would..."

Derick waved his hand and said, "No matter what, you have to promise me this. Otherwise, I'll have Blaine tell you."

Gerald shook his head and smiled, "Blaine is tough. He won't die. Don't worry. If there really comes a day when he will have to rise to the occasion, I will strike ahead of him."

Derick frowned. He looked at Gerald and sighed, "Blaine is very stubborn. He won't let you do that."

"If there is nothing else, I will leave first," Gerald said.

"Young kid, you and Blaine are quite

similar. Both of you speak one thing and mean the other." Derick did not dwell on the matter and just said, "I will let you take Saul and Dax's place. However, I'm afraid that it will be difficult for you to de al with Dax."

Dax ranked seventh on the Sun List.

As the traitor of Night Watch and Watchman No. 0, Dax was guite powerful.

Gerald was surprised. "Is Dax also in Washington?"

"Yes, let me tell you this. Blood Lotus is willing to cooperate with Dax because they thought Dax could ge t what they wanted, which

is in Ingrid's hands. If Dax gets the essence of the Maddox family, Dax's physical strength will soar," Derick said.

"So the one who wants to deal with the Maddox family is actually Dax?" Derick frowned.

"To be precise, Dax wants to persuade Harland to cooperate with

Blood Lotus." Derick raised his eyes and said, "In short, our branch in Washington has been looking for tr aces of the two people.

It's just that we have not had any clues yet.

"Of course, if

they want to attack Ingrid or the Maddox family, they will be exposed sooner or later," Derick said.

Gerald touched his chin and asked, "But why would they make a move on Ingrid? Why can't they attack Jett or the other members of the Maddox family? Jett always hangs out."

Derick smiled, "Dax will only land his hands on Jett and Ingrid as they are the only descendants of the M addox family. The Maddox family can't afford to sacrifice

them. Jett always stays with a group of playboys. If they make a move on Jett, they might alert other rich families. There are many powerful forces in Washington. Even Blood Lotus or Dark Phantom dare to make a rash move.'

Gerald was speechless. So it seemed that being a playboy would be advantageous.

Derick muttered, "Alright, they have been waiting for a long time. We should call it a day. Regardless of whether you agree or not, keep my words to your heart. If anything happens to me and Night Watch will fall into your hands in the future, you have to stop Leana from joining Night

Watch."

Then he touched his nose and said embarrassingly, "Speaking of which, you really don't want to be with Leana?"

"Let's go out first," Gerald hurriedly said.

Derick smiled, then nodded. "By the way, if there is any trouble with those ordinary people in Washingto n, just come to me. I sort of enjoy high status in Washington, and most families will

respect me."

Gerald nodded.

They talked for a while and walked out of the banquet hall.

After bidding farewell to Derick and the others, Gerald went to the door, said goodbye to Ingrid and

Eddie, and drove home.

After returning home, Gerald told Carolyn and the others about Derick.

Then he took a bath and went to bed. After all, he was going to work the next day.

While Gerald was asleep, a car was slowly moving forward in Sacramento.

There were four people in the car, and the one driving was Erik.

As he drove, he whistled.

Beside him, Jacob was trembling slightly. No one knew if he was afraid of the fast speed. Anyway, even his teeth were trembling.

Behind them sat two people, who were Hazel and Audrey.

Hazel was holding Audrey and looked calm.

But Audrey was different. She was continuously vomiting with a bag in her hand.

"Look at you. We just killed two people. What's to be afraid of?" Erik glanced at Jacob and said, "Ah, Ger ald actually let trash like you join Night Watch and asked you to come out with me to carry out a mission so quickly.

"But you don't have to envy me.

After all, we are different. I have just joined Night Watch, and I already rank fifth on the killer list of the u nderground world. I can be considered famous." Erik had a hint of pride on his face as he said, "You guys should get more practice. Damn it, Gerald actually asked you to join me to carry out the mission so early."

Just now, Audrey went with Erik to carry out a mission, which was to kill two Blue Card Assassins of Blood Lotus.

When Audrey, Jacob, and Hazel joined Night Watch, they should train with recruits.

But because it was Gerald who recommended them to Night Watch, the four of them were accepted by several seniors.

Gerald's team was short of people now, and Gerald needed to recruit some members. The seniors want ed Audrey and others to reach the level of the elite team as soon as possible.

Therefore, their training was completely different from ordinary recruits. They were incorporated into Er ik's team. As a temporary captain, Erik took them out to carry out the task.

Hazel and the others, who had grown up in a peaceful era, had never seen anyone killed.

Hazel was fine. But Audrey and Jacob had only trained for a few days and were directly taken out for a mission, so when they saw the assassins being killed by Erik with ease, they almost fainted.

Erik looked at the three of them and could not help but sigh. "Ah, there's great room for improvement."

Jacob scolded, "Shit, in terms of seniority, you are the disciple of Watchman No. 2, who is of the same generation as Gerald. Gerald and I are friends, so you should respect me."

He and Erik joined Night Watch at the same time, and both of them liked to brag and had a similar temper.

"Audrey, how about you just quit?" Hazel patted Audrey on the back and said.

Audrey spat, wiped her mouth, and said through her clenched teeth, "No, I must stand beside Gerald."

"Oh, dear," Erik said. "Do you think it's a drama? You are too cowardly. You were almost scared to pee w hen you saw the assassins."

"Fuck. I stabbed him too. His kidney was pierced by me." Jacob was unconvinced.

Jacob and Erik bickered as the latter drove forward in the night.

The new four-man group of Night Watch was slowly starting to set sail.

Chapter 225 Poor Catherine

Gerald got up early the next morning and went to work as usual!

When he arrived at Wisdom Group, he was surprised to find that Catherine, who was usually very punct ual and even came early, did not come to the company.

When Gerald got to Sales Team Two, he frowned and asked, "Where is Catherine? Is she not here?"

"She is not here today." At this time, the team leader of Sales Team Two said, "I don't know what happened."

"What?" Gerald frowned. "Didn't you call her?"

"No!" Nick shook his head and said, "It's quite strange. Logically speaking, she should always be the first to come to the company. She is very punctual. I don't know what happened to her today. She just didn't come."

Gerald frowned. He took out his phone and called Catherine.

But Catherine didn't answer Gerald's phone call!

Gerald felt something was wrong.

According to Catherine's personality, she wouldn't just disappear like this.

With Catherine's mild personality, she would have made a call or sent a Line message to them even if she was sick.

But until now, there was no message from her. Gerald thought that something might have happened to Catherine.

He frowned, looked at Nick, and asked, "Do you know Catherine's address?"

"We don't know about this, but the HR department should know it," Nick hurriedly said.

Gerald nodded and said, "I got it!"

After that, Gerald took out his mobile phone and called Marty. Then he went to the HR department

to find Catherine's information. After confirming Catherine's address, he left Wisdom Group and drove to Catherine's house.

They did not confirm the time every time they went to Ingrid's studio.

After the navigation was turned on, Gerald frowned slightly!

Catherine's house was quite far away from the company. In a situation where there was no traffic

jam, it would take nearly an hour to drive there. Fortunately, Catherine had a car now. Gerald couldn't i magine what time she had to get up every day when she didn't have the car.

Chapter 225 Door Catherina

She was just an ordinary girl who was working hard.

Gerald breathed a sigh of relief. He tried to speed up as much as possible. After nearly 40 minutes, he ar rived at the address that Catherine had offered to the company!

As soon as he got out of the car, he frowned slightly.

A place like that was hard to find in Washington.

The floors of this place were all a bit old and worn out. People who lived there could be considered the poorest in Washington.

However, Gerald was clear that Catherine had to provide a large amount of money for her mother to cur e the disease previously, so it was normal for her to live in such a place.

In a place like Washington, the price of a house downtown was quite high.

Gerald arrived at the floor according to the address!

After confirming the door number, he raised his hand and was about to knock on the door.

Suddenly, a sound came from inside.

"Catherine, remember this. You're my

daughter!" Gerald heard a slightly harsh voice. At the same time, there was the sound of a bottle smashing.

"32 thousand dollars! Give me 32 thousand dollars, and I will never come to you and your mother!"

The harsh voice sounded.

"No, I don't have a single cent!" Catherine gritted her teeth and said, "I spent all the money on the disease!"

"You can afford 64 thousand dollars for the medical expenses, so you can also give me 32 thousand dollars. Give me now!" The harsh voice came again.

At the same time, there were the sounds of crying and rapid breathing!

"Mom! Mom!" Catherine said anxiously.

"You don't want to give me, right? Then you cannot get out of here today!" The man's voice came again.

"You have a mistress outside, abandoning me and my mother, and now you come to us for money. You bastard!" Another extremely angry cry sounded.

"It is reasonable for me to ask my daughter for money!" Behind the door, the man still insisted!

Gerald stood at the door and frowned tightly.

Catherine's life experience did not seem to be so smooth.

However, she did not show

it at the company. Her mother suffered from a tumor. Her choice was to abandon the stable work and to do sales, just to earn more money to treat her mother's illness!

Before that, her father seemed to have abandoned them.

However, she usually looked very outgoing and hardworking!

"Ronin Jones, I will not give you a penny no matter what you will do to us!"

For the first time, Gerald heard Catherine's unyielding tone. He guessed that Ronin must be Catherine's father.

"Do you think I don't dare to kill you?" Ronin roared, and at the same time, there was the sound of something falling.

At first, Gerald did not knock on the door. He felt that this was her family affairs.

But now, he felt that something was wrong. So he immediately knocked on the door!

"Who is it?" Ronin shouted impatiently.

Gerald did not reply and continued to knock on the door heavily!

Soon, the door opened, and a bearded old man appeared. He was reeking of alcohol. When he saw Gera ld, he was stunned and asked, "Who are you?"

Gerald glanced at him, pushed the door, and walked into the room.

At that time, the room was a mess, and there were many pieces of glass on the ground. Many of the things made of glass were broken.

Not far away, a middle-

aged woman sat on the ground with tears falling down her face. Catherine was protecting her, her eyes r ed, but she did not shed a single tear.

Seeing Gerald, Catherine was slightly stunned, and then said, "Gerald! Why are you here?"

"Are you alright?" Gerald walked to Catherine and asked softly. Then, he supported the middle—aged woman and said, "Please get up first!"

"Gerald?" At that time, Ronin, who was standing behind Gerald, looked at Gerald suspiciously and asked, "You are Catherine's boyfriend, right?"

Gerald looked at him and then said calmly, "Get out!"

"Get out? Do you know who I am? I am her father!" Ronin sneered and said, "If you want to marry

her, you have to get my permission first!"

Then Ronin sneered, "If you want to get Catherine, it's very simple. You just need to give me 160 thousand dollars. Catherine's figure and appearance are not bad. She is worthy of 160 thousand

dollars!"

Gerald frowned!

Catherine was so angry that she was trembling!

Gerald didn't expect that there would be such a father in this world.

"Can you afford it?" Ronin asked.

Gerald touched his chin and said indifferently, "Yes, I can even afford 1.6 million dollars. Even 16 million dollars is just a piece of cake in my eyes."

"What?" Ronin chuckled, "Fortunately, Catherine's beauty works at the moment. Alright, now the price has increased. You have to pay me 1.6 million dollars, or you have to leave my daughter!"

"I have money, but it has nothing to do with you." At that time, Gerald said coldly, "I don't care who you are. Now, get out of this house!"

Chapter 226 Each Family Has Its Problems

"I don't care who you are, but now you have to get out of this room!" Although Gerald's voice was not loud, there was a tough tone in it.

Ronin was slightly stunned at first, and then he touched his beard and sneered at Gerald, "Don't you und erstand that I am Catherine's father? If you want to marry Catherine, you have to get my

consent."

"Nonsense." Gerald looked at him and said, "People like you don't deserve to be a father. Get out of her e, or I won't show any mercy to you!"

"What will you do?" Ronin said, "I am at my daughter's house. How dare you say that to me?"

Ronin just looked like a hooligan.

Of course, from his previous behavior, he was indeed a hooligan.

Gerald glanced at Catherine and then turned around. It seemed he had to teach Ronin a good lesson.

Gerald walked to Ronin and grabbed his arm!

"What are you doing? Let go of me!" Ronin roared!

At first, Ronin wanted to resist, but as he struggled, Gerald began to exert more strength.

A sharp pain came from Ronin's wrist. It felt so painful, as if his bones were about to be crushed.

"Let go! Let go!" Ronin shouted.

"Get lost!" Gerald snorted and threw him out directly.

Ronin staggered and stumbled out of the door. Then he fell to the ground.

"Ouch!" He roared and got up angrily.

At this time, Gerald took a step forward and came to the door, staring at him coldly.

Ronin covered his wrist and looked at Gerald's cold eyes. He was a little scared. After running a few step s along the stairs, Ronin sneered, "Gerald, let's just wait and see. You will never get Catherine unless you give me 1.6 million dollars!"

After saying that, he seemed to be afraid that Gerald would make a move, so he ran down the stairs.

After seeing him run away, Gerald turned his head and looked into the room.

"Mom, it's fine. It's fine." Catherine was comforting the middle-aged woman at this time.

The woman looked at Gerald with tearful eyes and said, "Thank you."

"It's okay!" Gerald smiled and said, "Please sit down and have a rest!"

He supported the middle-

aged woman to the bedroom. After she sat down, Catherine gave her a cup of water and said, "Mom, yo u can have a rest here. My friend and I will go outside to talk!"

Then Catherine looked at Gerald!

Gerald followed her outside. At this time, Catherine smiled bitterly and said, "Sorry to let you see all this."

Gerald frowned and said, "Your parents are..."

Hearing his words, Catherine sighed and said, "They divorced

when I was a child because after my mother gave birth to me, she could not get pregnant. Later, I lived with Ronin, but he married another woman and had a son. After that, he just ignored me. I couldn't stan d it, so I ran out secretly to find my mother and lived with her! My mother raised me."

Catherine sighed and added, "Because of me, my mother never had time to date other men. She just took care of me like this

and was often harassed by Ronin. My mom was weak in character. Ronin didn't earn money himself, so he came to ask my mother for it. If my mom didn't give him, she

would be beaten. He even threatened my mom with me.

"This time, he somehow heard that I made a lot of money, so he came and said that his son needed som e money for tuition and he even wanted some for his son in the future. He asked me for 32 thousand dol lars," Catherine said, "I refused, so it happened!"

When Gerald heard this, he felt complex.

Obviously, Catherine did not have the slightest sense of recognition for her biological father. She didn't even call him father when telling the whole story.

"He knows your address, so why don't you move?" Gerald asked with a frown.

"Move? Where can we move to?" Catherine smiled bitterly, "Before this, I had been studying. My mom has always been in poor health. She used to be a nanny to earn some money, but now she is sick. I want to move into a house

with a better environment, but my present conditions don't allow me to do so. The company's bonus will only be given until next month, so we have to bear it now."

"What about your mother's illness? Why don't you go to the company to get your bonus in advance to cure her disease first?" Gerald asked with a frown.

"I... I'm too embarrassed to do it!" Catherine lowered her head, tears falling down her cheeks.

Perhaps because of her family, Catherine was a bit strong—willed in her heart. She worked hard just to let her mother live a better life and to cure her disease.

Before Gerald came to Wisdom Group, she had always been the first to come to the company, and the l ast to leave, though she was just an intern. She was always willing to learn anything.

You should move to another house! Let's go and do it now!" Gerald patted her shoulder and said.

"I... I don't have that much money right now," Catherine said with tearful eyes.

"I'll lend some to you first. You can pay me back after you get your salary," Gerald said, "Also, Ronin isn't even worth being a father."

Catherine looked at Gerald with tears in her eyes. Suddenly, she hugged Gerald tightly.

Then she cried out loud.

She wanted to vent her emotions.

Someone from the neighborhood opened the door and looked at them curiously.

Gerald just smiled.

Just now, Ronin made such a big noise over there, so they had noticed it, but no one came out to help.

"Gerald, thank you so much. If it weren't for you, I would have been at a loss. I even wanted to work

as a barmaid. I..."

Gerald smiled. As a girl who had just graduated and had no enough social experience, Catherine must have been under great pressure before!

When Catherine was in such a terrible situation, Gerald appeared. The debts of the company were settle d by Gerald. He helped her earn 100 thousand dollars, so her mother's medical expenses were settled s moothly.

Then this time, he took the initiative to lend her money and was willing to help her change her residence . Catherine was so moved.

"Gerald just smiled gently.

Of course, he did not move. He knew that Catherine needed to vent her emotions.

Catherine cried for a few minutes before she wiped her tears and said, "Sorry."

Gerald smiled and said, "It's okay. Everything will be fine. Now call people to clean up here. Then we will go out to find a house!"

Catherine seemed to have come to her senses at this time. She said worriedly, "Then the company... Will they change another person to take charge of Ingrid's studio?"

Catherine was clear that for the Wisdom Group, this cooperation was very important. She didn't expect that she would be responsible for this matter. So she cherished this opportunity very much!

"Don't worry. I will explain this to the company. You just need to find a house in peace this

morning," Gerald said. Then he took out his phone and transferred 8,000 dollars to Catherine. "8,000 dol lars should be enough, right?"

"Yes!" Catherine nodded.

"Well, after dealing with everything in the house, you should find an agent to rent the house and move i nto a new one. At two o'clock in the afternoon, you can come to Ingrid's studio to find me!"

Gerald said.

"Okay!" Catherine nodded and said.

Chapter 227 Flory Comes

Gerald could not accompany Catherine to do everything. He still had to go to Ingrid's studio as soon as possible.

Experts like Saul and Dax were also in Washington. Ingrid would be safe at home during the

weekend, but now it was time for work. If Saul and Dax were crazy, they might rush to the studio to take her away.

It was not difficult for those experts to take a person away without being discovered.

Gerald drove and soon arrived at the door of the studio.

Fortunately, the studio looked safe. After Gerald parked the car, he walked into Ingrid's studio.

Not long after entering, Gerald found Eddie sitting there. After Eddie saw Gerald, he didn't show his disd ain anymore. Instead, he stood up and bowed politely to Gerald.

Gerald nodded slightly.

Gerald did not approve of some of Eddie's actions, such as Eddie stopping Ingrid from making friends, but in terms of protecting Ingrid, they had to cooperate, so Gerald did not want to argue with him.

After greeting him, Gerald walked towards Ingrid's office. Just as Gerald approached, he heard a sound.

"Didn't you say that Gerald would come here? You lied to me!" Daphne's voice came from the office.

"Look at you. You like Gerald, don't you? But he's much older than you," Ingrid said.

"Bullshit! Don't talk nonsense!" Daphne denied it hurriedly.

"Shy?" Ingrid said happily. "But I don't know what is going on. Let me call him and ask."

"No, Gerald and I are just ordinary friends. Ingrid, you've thought too much." Daphne lifted her short hair and glared at Ingrid.

At this time, Gerald coughed and walked towards the door, knocking on the door.

"Well, here he comes. The person you have been missing all day and night is now at the door," Ingrid smiled.

Daphne turned around and saw Gerald at the door. Her face suddenly blushed, and then she said hurriedly, "Gerald, don't listen to Ingrid's nonsense. I haven't met you for a long time, so I j ust came and wanted to see you."

Gerald smiled and said, "It's reasonable even if you miss me. After all, I am such an excellent person."

Gerald's shameless words suddenly relieved the embarrassing atmosphere.

"Bah!"

Ingrid and Daphne said almost at the same time.

"By the way, Keira has also come to Washington," Ingrid said. "She was transferred to Washington by Ne w Bank. She came here on the same flight as me last night."

Gerald was slightly surprised and said, "Why didn't she mention it to me? She didn't even send a message.'

"Didn't she tell you?" Daphne asked in surprise.

Gerald shook his head and said, "Forget it. I will call her later and ask her about it."

"Why are you so late today? By the way, where is the beauty who has been with you all the time?" Ingrid asked.

"Something happened to her family, and she is still busy now. She will come in the afternoon."

"Since Daphne is here in Washington, you should treat us to a meal. Gerald, is that okay?" Ingrid showed a smile and looked at Gerald with a teasing look.

"No problem! Do you want to have a meal at noon or night?" Gerald asked.

"At noon!" Daphne said. "I have to go to my father's at night."

Suddenly, Daphne sighed and said, "My parents are in a conflict again. This time my mother also came. S he intends to return Goldsun Group to my father."

Gerald was slightly surprised in his heart, but this was Daphne's family matter. If Daphne or Jessica didn't take the initiative to ask Gerald for help, he wouldn't intervene in it.

"Alright, let's go eat at noon!" Gerald said with a smile.

At the same time, there were few customers on a rural farm in Washington, perhaps because it was Monday. It was very quiet. On

a lawn outside the farm, Dax was lying on a chair. He was playing with a playing card in his hands.

All of a sudden, he picked up a card and flicked it.

At that moment, the card shot out like a sharp blade, straight out of the farmhouse!

Outside the door, there seemed to be the sound of a knife being pulled out.

Then, the playing card was thrown back. Dax stretched out two fingers and caught the playing card. At t he same time, he raised his right hand slightly. In the blink of an eye, there were seven or eight

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playing cards among his fingers!

"Stop. I can't hold on any longer." A voice appeared. Then Saul, who was wearing a windbreaker with a s car on his face, walked out from behind the door. A flattering smile appeared on his face as he said, "I'm not here to monitor you. I'm here to discuss something with you."

"There's a main door here!" Dax said with a hoarse voice as he pointed to the door.

"It's one of my occupational habits. I'm used to hiding and sneaking in," Saul said in embarrassment.

"What? Have you dealt with Ingrid?" Dax asked.

"No!" Saul shook his head and said.

"Then why are you here?" Dax asked, shaking the cards in his hand.

"Eddie never leaves Ingrid all day long. There is a terrible old man in the Maddox family, and I don't even dare to go in and take her away. The Watchman is hidden in the dark. I don't dare to act rashly. I should confirm who the person sent by Night Watch is first," Saul said.

"Then what are you doing here?" Dax said indifferently. Then, his expression changed slightly as he said, "Come out!"

"Well, you do deserve to be the seventh on the Sun List." At that moment, a person dressed in a suit and leather shoes walked in from the entrance. He had blonde hair and green eyes, and there was a

noble aura from him!

"The Dempsey family?" Dax raised his eyebrows and asked, "To have such a hidden ability, you should be e Flory Dempsey!"

"It is my honor to be known by you," Flory said. "I'm here to say hello to you on behalf of my grandfather."

"Just get to the point!" Dax said calmly.

"You know that I came this time to investigate the death of my brother. According to the evidence of Mr . Brough, this matter was done by the former Watchman No. 0, who used to be ranked first on the Moo n List. His strength was infinitely close to the super level. After three years, no one knows whether he has advanced. Since it is cooperation, I hope that after I find out who Watchman No. 0 is,

you can help us," Flory said.

Dax touched his chin and said, "It's quite easy to find him. I have his phone number, and he also wants to kill me. As long as I tell him my address, he will come!"

"Really?" Saul's and Flory's eyes lit up.

Saul said excitedly, "Since that's the case, why don't we set a trap and kill this person directly?

Because of this person, Franklin doesn't even dare to appear..."

Flory nodded excitedly and said, "I think it is feasible!"

"Why?" Dax asked in his hoarse voice as he played the cards.

"What?" Both of them looked at Dax in confusion.

Dax smiled and said, "The premise of my cooperation with you is that I need you to help me get the bone of the Maddox family. Now that I haven't got the bone, why should I cooperate wi th you?"

As Dax spoke, he looked at Flory and said, "Of course, if you need it, I can give you his phone number. I k now your grandfather is afraid that the matter three years ago will be exposed! Unfortunately, even if I gave you the phone number, you wouldn't dare to call him, right?"

Flory's face turned gloomy!

"The

premise of this cooperation is that I get the bone first, otherwise, I won't agree with you. If you can't get the bone, you are not qualified to cooperate with me!" Dax held the playing cards and continued to lie on the chair. "You can leave now!"

Chapter 228 Shameless People Have Nothing to Lose

At 12 o'clock, Gerald, Ingrid, and Daphne walked out of the studio together with Eddie.

Since receiving the news, Eddie followed Ingrid closely.

They did not find any high–level restaurants. Ingrid brought them to a restaurant that was not too big, but the taste was quite good.

After sitting down, Ingrid said, "Do you still remember this place? At that time, you brought me here to eat."

She said to Daphne.

Daphne nodded and said, "There are still a lot of memories about Washington. I attended high school he re. Unfortunately, my father and my mother..."

"You really can't blame your mother for this. Your father had a problem in the first place. At that time, y our grandfather thought that your mother was a gold digger. Your mother ran to Sacramento. Although Goldsun Group was invested and managed by your father, your mother also paid a lot of effort," Ingrid s aid. "Later, your father cheated, and they divorced. Then in order to let

you have a good education environment, she compromised with your father to remarry. Then your father was caught again... Your father is such a dissolute man."

Daphne sighed and said, "I don't care about it at all now. My father is such a person, and he can't change it. The key thing is that the people in my father's family still think that there is no problem.

They think that this is not my father's problem. Rich people don't care about these things. Plus, I am a gi rl. I am not so important at home."

In aristocratic families, the inheritance of men was quite important.

"Anyway, I just need to mind my own business." She shook her head and said, "I can't be bothered with the matters of the previous generation. In the future, I won't think about looking for a wealthy family or anything like that. It'll be fine as long as I can paint and live the life I want to live."

The two college students began to talk about life here.

Gerald listened from the side and did not say anything.

During the nine years in Night Watch, when he was on a mission, he had indeed seen too many question s like this.

It was not easy for him to intervene in matters like family affairs, except for those that were too excessiv e, such as Catherine's or Trevon's.

"Forget it. Let's not talk about this," Ingrid said. "Let's talk about something happy."

Daphne nodded and said, "By the way, Riley has also returned to Washington. I guess he will come to find you again."

Ingrid curled her lips and said, "In fact, Riley and I are friends. If he had not shown his love to me, it would not have been so awkward."

Riley was a member of the Tucker family. Irvin and Eddie did not care much about Ingrid seeing him and even encouraged it!

After dinner, Daphne got a call from her mother. She greeted Gerald and then left.

After Ingrid and Gerald had finished eating, they also returned to Ingrid's studio.

In the afternoon, Catherine came to the company. Everything was fine. Gerald also stayed in Ingrid's studio. From time to time, he would have a meeting with some other investors of Ingrid's studio.

For him, it was just a formality. The work was mainly in the charge of Catherine!

Catherine was well—adjusted. After she came to the studio, she completely entered a working state.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Ingrid left the studio on time. Gerald and Catherine drove back to the company to clock in!

When they returned to the Sales Department, Gerald found that Nick and others looked a little unnatural.

They looked at Catherine's expression and felt a little strange.

"What's wrong?" Catherine asked.

"You know what," at the side, a girl ran out and said, "Half an hour ago, your father came to the company. Mr. Thomas came out in person to appease him. He is now in the conference room of the Sale s Department."

"What!" Catherine's expression changed slightly. "He came here?"

Nick nodded. He looked at Catherine strangely and said, "And he rushed in with a knife..."

While they were talking, Gerald noticed that the others were also looking at them, whispering somethin g.

Some people even showed a look of disdain on their faces. Because Catherine got the project with the M addox family, many people in the sales department were also jealous of her.

"I didn't expect Catherine to be such a person."

"She took

100 thousand dollars. Her father and brother can't even afford to lead a life. She actually doesn't care!"

Two girls from Sales Team One whispered.

Gerald suddenly stared at them and said lightly, "Don't talk nonsense if you don't know anything. If don't know what to say, shut your mouth. No one thinks you are mute!"

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"Gerald, you are wrong." At this time, Nick stood out and said, "I know that you are interested in Catheri ne. This business of the Maddox family was also brought here by you, but what we said is also the truth. Catherine's father just said it!"

Catherine looked pale and asked, "What did he say?"

"It was what they said just now. He brought you up, but after you got a rich man, you ignored him and disliked him for being poor..."

"Hey, beauty indeed has an advantage!"

Another wave of discussion resounded in their ears.

Catherine felt extremely wronged. She bit her lips and was extremely worried.

If her reputation was really bad and her relationship with her colleagues became worse, the company might consider a lot of factors and expel her!

Gerald was also dumbfounded. He did not expect Catherine's father to be such a person. It was true that shameless people had nothing to lose.

"It's meeting time!" At this time, a new female manager came out of the office and clapped her hands. "Catherine, you go to the office first. Everyone else, come here!"

Catherine gritted her teeth and looked at Gerald.

Gerald said softly, "Go ahead. Mr. Thomas is here, and your father won't dare to do anything. Just leave the report task to me today."

Yes, they were communicating with Ingrid and had to report the progress of the company every day. Cat herine had done it before, and Gerald barely even came to the company!

He didn't expect to encounter such a thing once he came back.

When Catherine left, Nick suddenly opened his mouth and said, "Ms. White."

The new manager was called Jenny White.

Jenny looked at him and asked, "Do you have anything to report? If not, listen to Gerald's project report first!"

Cooperating with the Maddox family was the most important thing in the Wisdom Group.

She had to tidy up after listening to it, and she would show it to the higher-ups after that.

"I think we still have to consider a person's character in terms of the company's personnel," Nick said. "C atherine is not very filial. If her father makes trouble through the media and the matter blows up, it will disgrace the company!"

Gerald frowned and looked at Nick!.

At this time, the group leader of Sales Team One said, "I think Nick is right."

Then, the group leaders of the sales group seemed to have agreed with Nick!

"Make it clear," Jenny said.

"I mean I don't really want to work with a colleague like Catherine. I suggest that the company get rid of her." Nick let out a sigh of relief. He looked at Gerald with a guilty conscience.

Chapter 229 Grant Your Wishes

Hearing their words, Gerald frowned deeply.

Business can be cruel and deceitful.

Gerald brought such a big project for the

Maddox family, which could help Ingrid's fashion brand rise. They also knew that the Wisdom Group invested nearly 20 of the shares of Ingrid's studio!

With the support of a rich family like the Maddox family, Ingrid's brand might be on the market in three to five years and gain great success.

As the person in charge of this project, he chose to be an ordinary staff in the Sales Department. This made the entire department very envious!

It was not particularly difficult to

do it. This position would offer a large sum of money and an opportunity to enter the company's upper echelons in the future.

Everyone wanted to get it.

However, this project was brought by Gerald, and Catherine was personally appointed by Gerald. They c ould not do anything.

But today, this opportunity came.

Catherine's father came to the company and made a scene, which attracted a lot of attention.

They could take advantage of it.

Catherine was an ordinary staff at that time. She

had just been promoted because of the last deal. They had enough reason to get Catherine fired. As for who would take Catherine's place, those team leaders should have the greatest chance.

Therefore, they plotted in private and decided to get Catherine out!

There were nine groups in the Sales Department

at the headquarter of the Wisdom Group. Even if Gerald was dissatisfied, he couldn't punish nine groups at the same time.

So, they proposed this idea.

Jenny frowned and said, "We need to discuss it before we give you the answer."

At this time, one group leader called Adler Dale said, "I don't want to work with this kind of person.

If her father exposes this to the media, it will ruin the reputation of the Wisdom Group. If...

Catherine stays, I will quit my job!"

"So will I!"

All of a sudden, all the team leaders took a step forward at almost the same time!

Some staff in

the Sales Department also stood up. Gerald looked around and found there were around thirty—four of them.

The others only sat there silently.

Since Catherine could get this project, the others thought that they could have it too. This was a great ch ance to please Gerald.

They didn't want to lose this chance.

They could become rich overnight!

Maybe Catherine would get expelled in the end and be miserable.

But what did it have to do with them?

This is the business. Everyone fought for themselves!

Jenny frowned. "What are you doing? Are you forcing me now? I've said that we will give you an answer after some

discussion! I know exactly what you are planning. Let me be clear. Even if Catherine can't get this project , it won't be your turn! Gerald is still here!"

Nick retorted, "This has nothing to do with the project. I just don't want to work with people with a prob lem of character. This is my principle!"

"Yes, a problem of principle!" Adler also said.

Gerald was amused by them. It was funny that these people mentioned principle, especially Nick, who lo oked so righteous. If he didn't know Nick well, Gerald would believe what he said.

Jenny did not expect that there would be so many people. She could not help but look at Gerald.

No matter what, the project of the Maddox family was brought by Gerald.

"Is there anyone else who wishes for Catherine to resign?" Gerald rubbed his nose and looked at the people in the Sales Department.

The others were silent. When Nick and the others saw Gerald ask this, they felt pressure for a moment!

But now that they had done this far, they could only stick to it.

With that question asked, no one else stood up. They just sat there, silent.

It was not that they did not envy Catherine, but they did not want to offend Gerald.

"So, it's just you guys, right?" Gerald looked at Nick and the others who were standing.

Nick gritted his teeth, "I know Catherine is beautiful, but she is beautiful for nothing. In the past, she could lure Jeff to help her survive in the company. Gerald, you are young. Don't fall for her

trap!"

Gerald smiled and ignored his words. He then said, "Since you wish to resign, then I will grant your wishes. You resigned voluntarily, and

everybody saw it. You can go pack up your things and leave the company. And there will be ten job open ings for team leaders. We can pick some excellent staff from the salespeople. As for the other openings, we can hire some new people. Now we focus on the project of the Maddox family, which does not have a high demand for sales staff. Besides, we can use people from the branch companies."

Speaking of this, he looked at Nick with a significant smile and said, "Do you think that you will not get p unished when you are together? You think too highly of yourself."

Nick's expression changed. He said, "Gerald, you are just an ordinary employee. What rights do you have to let us go!"

Gerald didn't pay attention to him. He looked at Jenny and said, "Ms. White, make a list about who is standing. They can leave now. I will let Mr. Thomas know."

Jenny looked at Gerald blankly, then nodded. "Will Mr. Thomas agree?"

"He has no reason to say no. Just do as I say," Gerald said calmly.

At this time, someone started to panic. Then, some of them wanted to sit down quietly before anyone s aw them. They didn't want to get on the list.

The staff in the Wisdom Group, especially the Sales Department and the headquarter, were treated very well.

They would only be willing to stand up because they thought there was a chance for them.

But now, Gerald's firm look made them feel afraid, so they couldn't help but want to quit the game.

Only Nick and the others still stand still. Adler looked at Gerald and said, "Gerald, you must think you're so powerful. If you are powerful indeed if you are rich, why do you come to our company? I don't believ e that Mr. Thomas will fire us, and it is not your turn to point fingers at the Wisdom

Group!"

Gerald didn't want to talk nonsense with these people. He looked at the people sitting down and said, "I know some people sat down just now. Everyone can report on these people. With fewer people in your group, your chance to become the leader is greater. Ms. White, you can count them and t ell me later. I need to go to the office first!"

"Jerk!" Nick gritted his teeth and said.

Gerald didn't even bother to look at him. After nodding goodbye to Ms. White, he walked out of the Sale s Department and headed towards the conference room!

Jenny gritted her teeth and walked into the office. She took out a notebook and started to write something in it.

"Ms. White, what do you mean? That's nearly 40 people leaving. Has Gerald so much authority?" When Nick saw that Jenny was taking it seriously and counting them, he panicked.

Jenny did not say anything. She said calmly, "Anyone can report to me if there was someone in your gro up who stood up but didn't get counted. You are always welcome to my office. Gerald is right. The more people were leaving, the more chance the rest of them can become the leader."

After that, she walked back to the office.

Benefits were always the greatest motivation for humans. Before long, someone got up and walked tow ards the office with gritted teeth!

Seeing that, Nick and the others changed their faces more drastically.

"Don't worry. I don't believe that Gerald would be capable of doing that. This is 30 to 40 people leaving, most of whom were team leaders. The company can't bear such a loss!" Adler comforted him.

Chapter 230 Last Chance

Gerald ignored them and walked into the office. Just as he reached the door of the office, there was a lo ud noise in the room.

"Get out! Get out!" Catherine shouted.

"Get out? When I get the money, I will see myself out. Where is the young man in your house today? Isn't he rich? Let him give me 1.6 million dollars. I will leave you alone when I don't have to worry

about food and clothes and your brother's living. Otherwise, I will be happy to see you every day at your company." Ronin's voice came out.

"Hey, don't be a jerk here. You can sit here safe and sound because you are Catherine's father. Now it se ems that you

are just a piece of shit. If you are here to solve the problem, then solve the problem. If you say such non sense again, I will throw you out!" Marty said.

Marty was once a Watchman. Although he was not one anymore, he had been risking his life on the battlefield.

The murderous aura and ruthlessness were engraved in the bones of every

Watchman.

"Hey, don't talk to me like that. I don't

buy that. By the way, that young man hurt me in the morning. I need to add 160 thousand dollars more. When I get the money, I'll leave you alone. It's okay if you want to cut off the relationship between us. To be honest, I don't want you as a daughter. Now that I have a son, who the hell will care about you?" Ronin said with a smile.

"You destroyed my childhood. Do you want to destroy my future now?" Catherine roared.

Yes, she was angry, and she was worried at the same time. She was afraid that her future would be ruine d by her father!

Everything was on the right track now. After the Maddox family project was completed, she would get a promotion. She could even become the management and the higher—ups. She no longer had to worry about money in the future.

But now, her father made such a scene in the company. If the company thought it damaged the company's reputation and fired her, she did not know what to do.

Moreover, with her father's doing, how should she get along with her colleagues in the company in

the future?

What would the others think of her?

Thinking of all this, she felt that her life was going to be ruined by him.

Gerald let out a sigh and pushed open the door of the room.

In the room, Ronin sat on a chair with his legs raised high, looking like a rogue.

Marty saw Gerald walk in and said to him, "He is shameless."

Gerald said to Marty, "Go to the Sales Department and fire those leaders and those people who said that they wanted to let Catherine go. They wanted her to leave because they wa nted to get the project of the Maddox family. They were not good people. You ask everyone to go. It was them who asked to leave, so you don't need to comfort them."

Marty was stunned and then asked in a low voice, "Are you serious? It seems that you are interested in Catherine."

Gerald glared at him and said, "Don't gossip. I'll beat you up!"

Marty cleared his throat and said, "Alright, I'll leave you guys then."

Gerald nodded. After Marty left, Gerald walked to Catherine. He tugged Catherine's clothes and said, "C alm down. Let's have a seat. I will talk to him."

"We don't have to talk. You only have one choice. Give me the money." Ronin said like a rascal,

"Otherwise, I will come here every day."

Gerald touched his nose and said, "To be honest, I have lived for so many years, but this is the first time I have seen a father like you. What year is it? I can't believe you are capable of doing such t hings. She is your daughter! You are a piece of shit."

When Ronin heard Gerald's words, he was slightly stunned, and then he said with a giggle, "You can save this. Give me money, and I will leave. And I won't do that again."

"Don't ever think about it," Gerald said. "You won't get the money. Catherine has no feelings for you at all. And you won't be satisfied with 1.6 million dollars. You will waste it in no time. Then, you

will continue to bother Catherine for more. I tell you clearly, you won't get a penny.

"You make my life hard, and I'll make hers hard," Ronin said with a sneer.

"No. That won't happen. Catherine will live a good life. You said you knew that she got a commission of 100 thousand dollars last month. Speaking of which, I am curious how you know that she was getting this."

"This is none of your business," Ronin said with a sneer.

"That's true. It's not

that important. What I want to say is that Catherine is now in charge of a project for the Maddox family, which is a very rich family in Washington. You must have heard of it. After this project is finished, she will become a higher—

up in the Wisdom Group. At that time, she will make a ton of money every year," Gerald said. "Of course, you won't enjoy a penny at all!"

Ronin listened to Gerald's words, and his face gradually changed. He gritted his teeth and said, "She is still my daughter, so she has to provide for me. Since she will be so rich in the future, she has to give me 32 thousand dollars every year."

"I know you will say this, you greedy pig." Gerald looked at Ronin with a smile and said, "As I said, you won't get a coin. I won't hurt you since you're Catherine's father. I have given you two chances till now. Play your cards wisely. If you come to the company again, you will regret it."

"Regret for what? Do you want to kill me?" Ronin roared.

"I will send you to a place. That's all." Gerald said lightly, "Now, you can get out."

If Ronin came to make trouble next time, Gerald would send him to Sin City!

Catherine would be okay with this. In fact, she had no feelings for her father. She only hated him.

Sin City was not a good place for ordinary people.

As he spoke, he walked to Ronin.

Seeing Gerald approaching, he thought of what had happened in the morning and stood up and retreated. He looked at Gerald with vigilance and asked, "What are you going to do? What do you want to do to me?"

"Nothing, just asking you to leave." Gerald said lightly, "Of course, if you don't want to leave, I will invite you out."

Ronin gritted his teeth. Just as he was about to roar, Gerald spoke, "You can shout. If you roar, you will be e miserable. I promise."

Ronin's face changed. He thought that if he made a scene again, Gerald would do something to him. Aft er wondering for a while, he gritted his teeth and said, "I can go, but boy, I will come back one day!"

With that, he walked out with a gloomy face. Gerald followed him until Ronin walked out of the compan y. He said, "I've told you this is your last chance. If you come here again, you will be sent to the place where you belong."