#### Slumdog 231

#### **Chapter 231 An Emergency**

Just as Gerald sent Ronin away, many people in the Sales Department looked worried.

At this time, Marty suddenly walked into the Sales Department. Seeing Marty walk in, Nick and the others couldn't help but tremble slightly.

Marty directly walked into Jenny's office.

Nick was a little uncertain. He walked over to the leader of Sales Team One, Adler, and said, "Adler,

why do

you think Mr. Thomas suddenly came over? Did he really listen to Gerald and want to fire us?"

Adler frowned, and then he said with certainty, "It's impossible. Many of us got involved this time. If so many of us are fired at once, it will have a great impact on the company."

"But... What if the first pay the price at that time? We did the most talking just now... What if he targets us?" Nick asked.

Nick's question directly stunned Adler, and Adler looked a little terrible.

If the first paid the price, would the other people be willing to support them if they were fired?

The answer was obviously negative.

Previously, they had stood by their side because they wanted to compete for the authority of the Maddox family's project and wanted to get a spot. Now, if it threatened their work, those people would definitely ignore Adler.

While Nick and Adler were talking, Marty walked out of Jenny's office with a notebook, and Jenny followed Marty.

Marty walked up to those people and cleared his throat. He said, "Just now, I heard that someone wanted to resign. Then, I came to the Sales Department to take a look. Ms. White gave me this list. Let me see..."

He opened the notebook and said with a smile, "Wow, there are quite a few people here."

At this time, the faces of the people who had spoken before changed slightly.

"Since you all want to resign and feel that you have no future in the Wisdom Group. Well, as the president of the Wisdom Group, I naturally can't stop you from pursuing your dreams. All these people who want to resign are allowed." Marty smiled and said, "I will read the names of these people. You don't need to come to work tomorrow. Just go for a better company!"

"The leader of Sales Team One, Adler."

Adler, who talked with Nick before, was now depressed.

Adler quickly said, "Mr. Thomas, I was just joking. I have been working in the company for five years. I feel attached to the company."

Marty glanced at Adler and ignored him. Then Marty continued, "The leader of Sales Team Two,

Nick.

"The leader of Sales Team Three ... "

Marty read name after name.

The entire Sales Department fell into a long period of silence. The leaders of those sales teams looked bitter as they collapsed on the sofa.

They never thought that Marty would really do this. He really wanted to fire them.

This was the work of the Wisdom Group, but a total of forty salespersons were really fired. Those who could do the sales at the headquarters were either top students or people with good performance.

But they were fired just like that.

For a moment, the sales team was extremely quiet. Some people were in despair, while those who

were left chuckled to themselves.

Yes, even if they could not get the Maddox family's project, so what? If they could become the sales team leader, their salary could also rise sharply.

Nick and Adler collapsed on the chairs. They were really panicked and didn't know what to do.

Every time Marty read out a name, some of those people would become depressed.

Outside the door, after sending Ronin away, Gerald walked back with Catherine.

The reason why Gerald did this was not only because he felt that these people went too far, but also because he wanted to build Catherine's recognition. After Gerald knew about this matter, the people in the company looked at Catherine differently. To shut those people up, Gerald used this relatively extreme method.

Catherine didn't have to be crushed because of such a man, in case she couldn't stand such pressure

and quit her job while the company didn't do anything to her.

When Marty finished reading the last name, he walked into the office with Catherine.

"Well, those who have been called don't have to go to the company tomorrow. As for the confirmation of the new team leaders, let's wait until tomorrow. You can punch out," Marty said.

Ring!

As soon as Marty finished speaking, Gerald walked to the door and punched out. Then, he smiled at

Catherine and said, "You can also get off work."

Catherine nodded. She returned to her seat and picked up her bag. Then, she punched out.

Everyone was staring at her, and she felt a little embarrassed. After punching out, she rushed out.

After walking downstairs, Catherine looked at Gerald gratefully and said, "Gerald, thank you. Without you, I wouldn't know what to do."

Gerald smiled and said, "It's okay. Go back early. Don't worry. If Ronin dares to harass you again, I will deal with him. You don't mind your father going to places like prison, do you?"

"As long as he doesn't harass me, I don't care whether he is dead or alive," Catherine said.

Gerald was silent. Although he guessed it, Catherine could get so ugly with her biological father, and it could be seen how hateful Ronin was.

"Okay." Gerald nodded and said, "You should go home. There must be a lot of things to buy at

home."

Meanwhile, Gerald thought of something and said, "By the way, your mother's treatment cannot be delayed. I will lend you 80 thousand dollars first. After getting your paycheck, you can return it to me. Ask your mother to accept the operation early. I will keep an eye on this side, and you can ask for leave tomorrow. Well, don't worry. You and I will be responsible for the Maddox family's project."

Catherine blushed and said, "Gerald, why are you so good to me?"

Gerald was silent. He touched his nose and said, "Don't overthink about it. I'll get in the car and go

home."

Seeing Gerald sit in the car, Catherine's heart was beating fast. She blushed, pursed her lips, and glanced at Gerald before she got into her car.

Meanwhile, just as Gerald reversed his car, his phone rang. Gerald's expression changed slightly. He picked up the phone and said, "Hello, Dr. Manning."

"Go home quickly. There is an emergency," Valery said.

"What's wrong?" Gerald hurriedly asked.

Get Bonus

## Chapter 232 The Naive Leana

"What's wrong?" Gerald asked.

"It's hard to say on the phone. Come back first," Valery said.

"Okay!" Gerald no longer hesitated. He hung up the phone and quickly drove home.

When he arrived home, Valery and the others were sitting there.

"What exactly happened?" Gerald asked.

Valery said with a serious expression, "Leana is missing."

"Leana?" Gerald frowned and asked, "Derick's granddaughter?"

"You know her?" Valery looked at Gerald in surprise.

"Yes, Ingrid once took me to meet some martial aristocratic families in Washington. I went there once on Derick's birthday," Gerald said. "How did she disappear?"

"She received a Line message from Mark. He said that he found Saul." Valery let out a breath and

said, "You probably don't know. Mr. Jackson's children, Leana's parents, were killed by Saul when

they were on a mission. Leana has always wanted to enter the Night Watch.

"She has always wanted to avenge her parents. Mark knows about this, so after Mark provided this

message, she ran out with sabers and did not tell Mr. Jackson. It was only at night that Mr. Jackson

found out," Valery said.

Gerald frowned!

That day at the banquet, he beat up Mark's two sons. At that time, Derick was on his side. He

wondered, could it be that Mark is angry because of this?

"Is there any news about her from the Night Watch?" Gerald asked.

"The people of the Dark Net have been fully activated, and the Watchmen are also helping, but there is still no news at all." Valery sighed and said, "If Mark wanted to take revenge, it might be better.

Now Saul is really in Washington. I am worried that she found Saul!"

"Didn't you go to find Mark?" Gerald asked.

"I did, but I couldn't find him," Valery said.

At the same time, at a place about 50 miles north of Washington, which was near Baltimore...

As night fell, a car was slowly moving forward.

Get Bonus

The driver was Mark. Landen and Alex sat in the back seat with thick gauze on their foreheads!

Gerald didn't beat them hard yesterday, so the two went to the hospital for simple treatment and left.

Leana was sitting on the passenger seat, with a cold expression on her face.

"Haven't we arrived yet?" Leana asked.

"Right in front. It is said that Saul will appear in this building around eight o'clock every night.

When the time comes, we two top levels can deal with him at ease."

"Mark, thank you," Leana said to Mark.

"It's okay. Let the two of them stand guard later. We go in and deal with Saul. Speaking of which, I was a little ignorant at the banquet. I want to take this opportunity to apologize to Mr. Jackson." Leana did not speak. She held two sabers in her hands, one long and one short, and a cold light flashed in her eyes!

Soon, they arrived at the entrance of a dilapidated house in the suburbs. Mark let out a sigh and said, "We arrived!"

"Is this the place?" Leana asked.

"Yes." Mark turned around and said to the two sons behind him, "The two of you, stand guard outside. Leana and I will go in!"

Leana did not think too much about it. She got out of the car and carried the two sabers on her back. She looked like a Watchman.

"Let's go!" Mark also got out of the car. He took out two sticks that could be connected from inside the car.

Leana nodded, and she rushed into the house aggressively.

"Bang!"

At this moment, Mark directly held the stick and hit the back of Leana's neck.

Leana was ambushed from behind and did not react at all. She had a blackout and fell straight to the ground.

"That's it?" Landen jumped out of the car and said.

Alex also said, "This woman is really stupid enough. She was actually tricked into coming here. Moreover, she was completely defenseless after she heard it was about Saul. She even kept

thanking us along the way."

2/1

Landen licked his lips and said, "Damn it. She's so hot, and she seems to have never been in a relationship. She even refused me before. Dad, how about I sleep with her while she is fainting? Then Derick would probably marry her to me."

Mark looked at Landen coldly and said, "You don't want to live anymore?"

Landen revealed an awkward expression and said, "I was just saying. However, her long legs and figure are really a bit seductive."

"Don't talk nonsense. Don't forget what our goal is. Carry her in first. Our goal is to take revenge on Gerald. In Washington, even the Maddox family can't do this to my sons," Mark said calmly.

Alex had a trace of worry on his face. "Dad, I am afraid that Derick will settle the score later. And

Gerald is also a little mysterious. Isn't he the disciple of Derick's friend?"

Mark revealed a hint of pride on his face. "In this world, among the top levels, I am ranked fourth. Gerald's talent is indeed not bad. He can reach the top level at this age, but in front of me, he is

vulnerable. After he comes over, I will subdue him. You two can humiliate him however you want.

"After the matter is over, we will bring Leana to personally apologize to Derick. He should not

completely fall out with us for a stranger," Mark said.

When Landen heard this, a cold smile appeared on his face. "He actually dared to attack me and

Alex that day. I will humiliate him greatly later. Otherwise, it will be difficult to vent the hatred in my heart!"

"Enough. Carry her in first. Then I will call Derick and ask him to trick Gerald over!" Mark let out a

breath and said, "To avoid any accident, arrange some spots along the way. Do confirm that only

Gerald will come."

After that, he took out his phone, found Derick's number, and dialed it.

"Hello!" Soon, the phone was answered. Derick's voice came out from the phone. He said, "Mark, do you want to die?"

"Mr. Jackson, I'm really sorry, but I have no choice. That brat Gerald actually hit my sons. I have no

choice but to take revenge," Mark said.

"So Leana is indeed in your hands now, right?" Derick asked in a low voice.

"Yes." Derick nodded and said, "Don't worry, she is still safe. I only have one request. No matter what method you use, get Gerald over here!"

"What makes you think Gerald will listen to me?" Derick gritted his teeth and said.

"That has nothing to do with me. You know that Landen has always liked Leana, I sent someone to

keep an eye on you. If you leave Washington, perhaps Leana will be pregnant."

"Don't you dare!" Derick roared in anger.

"This is not certain. No matter what, you have to find a way to get Gerald over here. If you can't do it, I will take Leana to Sin City together. I will send you the address. Don't leave Washington. Once you leave Washington, my son will sleep with her. Then we will go directly to Sin City! And don't let your people come over! Just let Gerald come alone!"

"Don't hurt her! I will think of a way!" Derick gritted his teeth.

"Don't worry, as long as you do as I said, I will restrain my sons. After all, I don't want to go to Sin City." Mark laughed and said, "I will wait for your news!"

After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

#### **Chapter 233 Too Cooperative**

In Washington, Valery and Gerald were frowning at home.

At this time, Gerald's phone suddenly rang.

Gerald picked it up and looked at it. He found that it was from Derick. He quickly picked up the phone. Derick's voice sounded. "Gerald, I'm afraid I have to trouble you."

"What's wrong? Is there any trace of Leana?" Gerald asked.

"Yes!" Derick let out a breath and said, "She is too naive. She was deceived by Mark. Mark's target

is you. He wanted to take revenge on you, so he used this method to kidnap Leana. She is now in Baltimore, so I'm afraid I have to trouble you to go there."

Gerald nodded and said, "So that's how it is. Mark is quite bold."

"He must be relying on the fact that he is ranked fourth on the Moon List," Derick sighed and said,

"He usually respects me. If nothing happens to Leana, just leave them a way out!"

"The fourth on the Moon List. It will be a little troublesome to send them to Blood Lotus," Gerald touched his nose and said, "How about this? When the time comes, I will send the younger one to Sin City. The other one will be directly sent to the prison in the Night Watch Headquarters. What do you think?"

"No problem." Derick nodded.

Gerald let out a breath and said, "Give me the address. I'll go over now."

Derick nodded. After hanging up the phone, he directly sent a message to Gerald.

Valery and the others could naturally hear the voice on the phone. After all, they were all at the top level and above. Carolyn said, "I'll go with you!"

"No need. Just someone ranked fourth on the Moon List. I can settle this by myself," Gerald smiled at them and said, "They may have a backup plan and an ambush, but that is all. I am not afraid!" "Alright, then you should be careful," Valery said, "For safety's sake, bring the saber with you." Gerald frowned. "Void-breaking and Nameless are too obvious. I'm afraid I'll be exposed!" "Being exposed is better than dying there. Just bring them. Stop talking nonsense!" Gerald shrunk his neck and said, "Alright!"

Valery wrapped the two sabers in cloth and threw them to Gerald. After receiving the sabers, Gerald walked to the garage and placed Void-breaking and Nameless in the back seat. He started the car

and rushed to Baltimore!

At the same time, on the highway between Washington and Baltimore, four black cars were slowly moving forward!

Darian and Koen sat in the leading car. And Darrell sat in the passenger seat.

"Mark is quite bold. He even dared to kidnap Leana!" Darrell laughed.

"His target is Gerald," Darian said indifferently, "As long as Leana is fine, there should be no problem if he apologizes to Derick."

"Gerald should be properly humiliated!" Darrell said coldly, "He injured my favorite disciple and humiliated me in the Lam's place. He deserves this!"

Koen sat in the back, his face full of excitement.

He suffered the most because of Gerald.

This was Mark's trump card!

Although he was very confident in himself, to avoid any accident, he invited Darrell and Darian, the

two top-levels who had a grudge against Gerald. With the three of them and many other people, even if Gerald exceeded their expectations, they still had absolute confidence to defeat Gerald.

Unless Gerald was at the super level, they would definitely defeat him.

Gerald drove the car and sped on the highway. The car sped quickly. After about an hour and a half,

Gerald arrived at about ten o'clock in the evening. He parked the car by the roadside and found that

this place was relatively desolate.

"Did I go the wrong way?" Gerald looked around and did not find Mark and the others. He could not

help but be suspicious.

After a while, three people walked towards Gerald. After they sized up Gerald, they asked, "You are Gerald, right?"

"I am," Gerald said as he rubbed his nose.

"How bold. He actually came alone," The person then asked, "What did Derick tell you?"

Gerald also smiled and said, "He asked me to help him save his granddaughter. He can't leave Washington."

The three people were suspicious. They wore earphones, and there was a voice in the earphone. "Check his car. Is there anything in the car?"

Gerald thought for a second. It seemed that it was not the destination.

The three people nodded. "Behave well. If you dare to attack us, don't blame me for whatever happens to Leana."

Gerald smiled at them. "I will."

The three of them walked to Gerald's car, opened the door, and checked it. Soon they found

Void-breaking and Nameless in the back seat. Then one of them said to the earphone, "He wrapped

two sabers in cloth."

"Okay, get his sabers, and then bring him over." Mark sneered.

One of the three walked to Gerald with a rope and said, "You better cooperate. If something happens

to Leana, it won't be good!"

"I will cooperate. Do you want me to be tied to the front or the back?" Gerald asked.

This time, the three of them were somewhat surprised.

In fact, the three of them had been sent to pick up Gerald, and they were somewhat worried. They had all heard about the banquet. Gerald was at the top level. He was definitely not someone they

could hold.

They were worried that if Gerald really attacked them, they might suffer a lot!

Unexpectedly, Gerald was so cooperative!

"Both are okay!" The man holding the rope coughed and said.

"Then the front is okay!" Gerald took the initiative to stretch out his hands.

After the three of them tied him up, they put on an eyepatch on Gerald. Then, they took Gerald to the

car and said, "Get in the car, I'll take you there now. Don't play any tricks, otherwise, Leana..."

"I'm already so cooperative. How can I play tricks?" Gerald smiled and said, "Don't worry, you guys are very safe."

The faces of the three people slightly blushed, and then they started the car!

At the same time, in the shabby yard, there were more than ten people standing. Mark, Darian, and

Darrell were sitting in front of a mobile phone. Through the earphones, they could clearly hear the

conversation between Gerald and the three people!

"He is very confident. I am so angry with his tone," Darrell said.

"When he arrives and finds the three of us, I hope he will still be so calm!" Darian said indifferently.

"There is a lot of time today. We can slowly humiliate and torture him!" Mark gritted his teeth.

Landen and Alex stood inside. Leana was tied to a pillar. Landen seemed to have a strange hobby. He tied Leana up very elegantly.

At this time, Leana also knew the specific situation. She did not speak, did not shout, and only

looked at them coldly, remembering every person's face in her heart.

"Woo..."

Not long after, a car stopped outside the door. Mark stood up and revealed a cold smile. "He's

here!"

At the same time, Gerald was brought out of the car. After getting out of the car, Gerald said to the three people, "Not bad. You didn't say anything harsh to me. I'll treat you better later."

The corners of the mouths of the three twitched slightly, and one of them scolded, "Don't talk nonsense. Hurry up and go in!"

Gerald was pushed by the three people and walked into the yard.

## **Chapter 234 He's Famous**

After being taken to the courtyard, Gerald heard the door close behind him.

At the same time, his blindfold was removed. Gerald blinked.

There were some lights in the courtyard, so he could clearly see everyone.

"Wow, what a pleasant surprise!" Gerald was delighted.

He did not expect Darrell and Darian to be here.

Gerald had been looking for a chance to pick on Darrell, but he failed because of various reasons. He did not expect that Darrell would surrender himself here.

"Watch over him. I will go up first!" Landen said to Alex at the back.

Landen left Leana and walked forward. He directly went past Mark and the others in the front and approached Gerald. He raised his hand and patted Gerald's face a few times, saying, "Brat, weren't you arrogant with me before? Do you see the wound on my face? Today, you will pay for it!"

Gerald frowned. He looked at Leana and saw that she was safe. He was slightly relieved.

When Leana saw Gerald, she was surprised.

She did not expect Gerald to come to save her, and he was alone.

Leana had met Gerald only once.

"Gerald, go away!" Leana said loudly, "They don't dare to do anything to me."

"Go away? It's too late now," Mark said indifferently.

Gerald looked at Mark and thought for a moment before saying, "Am I not your target? Since I'm here, let Leana go."

Mark looked surprised. He said, "Did Derick tell you about it? Why do you come then?"

Gerald smiled and said, "Don't vent your anger on the wrong person. If you want to deal with me, you shouldn't get the girl involved."

"Well," Koen sneered and said, "You sound like a hero. What a joke!"

Mark smiled and said, "There's no hurry. We will take Leana safely back to Mr. Jackson later. Before that, we can have a good talk!"

Gerald's heart sank.

He was thinking it would be easier for him to deal with these guys if Leana left. Now that she stayed here, his hands were tied.

"Gerald, go away," Leana said anxiously.

Darrell went up to Gerald and looked at him, raising his hand to slap the latter. When his hand was going to hit Gerald, Gerald narrowed his eyes and leaned backward, dodging the attack and taking two steps back.

Darrell frowned and said to men on the side, "Tie up his legs too!"

"Don't move. If you move, I might do something to Leana. Her body is tempting," said Alex at the

back.

Gerald frowned.

In fact, this was what he was worried about.

Mark was ranked fourth on the Moon List. If he took these guys to Sin City, they would have a good life there. Sin City had its own rules, and even Night Watch found it difficult to interfere sometimes.

Gerald exhaled and stood still.

Leana looked at Gerald and gritted her teeth. "Gerald, we're not even friends. You don't have to do this for me. Please go away. I beg you."

Gerald did not say anything. After Gerald's legs were tied, Mark let out a sigh of relief.

Alex felt relieved. He seemed impatient to beat Gerald up. He left Leana and went up to Mark and the others. "Dad, let us young people beat him up first to vent our anger."

"There's no hurry," Mark said to the man beside him, "Bring his weapons over and have a look."

The man held Gerald's two sabers and quickly approached Mark.

Gerald gave a faint smile when he saw that.

"How can you smile?" Koen sneered. "Gerald, I will make you pay for humiliating me before."

"Forget it. Let's beat him up first!" Landen sneered and rushed toward Gerald!

At the same time, Landen unwrapped the two sabers.

"Stop!" Mark shouted with a trembling voice.

Landen paused when he dashed up to Gerald. He looked back and asked, "Dad, what's wrong?"

Darian and the others also turned to Mark.

Mark held the two sabers with trembling hands and looked at the handles inscribed with names. The short saber was called Void-breaking, and the long one was called Nameless.

Darrell and Darian did not know much about Night Water, nor did they know about the underground

world. They were only aware of the existence of Night Watch.

For a while, they were not sure what was going on.

Mark looked at Gerald with fear in his eyes. "Gerald, w... who on earth are you?"

"What do you think?" A bright smile appeared on Gerald's face.

Darian felt something was wrong and quickly said in a low voice, "What exactly is going on? Mark, don't keep us in suspense."

Mark looked at the two sabers in his hand and said, "One of the two sabers is called Nameless, and the other is called Void-breaking. They are both among the top ten of the weapon list. Moreover, they... they used to belong to Watchman No. 0."

"What!"

Everyone was shocked except Koen, who wore a blank expression.

Watchman No. 0 had once shocked the entire underground world. Although Darrell and Darian did not know him or hadn't met him, they had heard of him.

"I should have thought of it a long time ago. I should have thought of it a long time ago. He's young, but he's at the top level. Who else can he be if he's not Watchman No. o?" Mark said with a trembling voice.

Leana was dumbfounded at the back, staring at Gerald with blank eyes.

This guy used to be Watchman No. 0, who awed the whole underground world.

He looked so young, but he became famous six years ago. Was he at the top level six years ago?

Those who practiced martial arts in this world didn't dare to offend Night Watch. Blood Lotus was an exception because it was the opponent of Night Watch.

It never occurred to them that Gerald was a Watchman. And he was Watchman No. o!

Watchman No. 0 was famous. Alex and Landen trembled with terror at the mention of the name.

Mark had mentioned Watchman No. O repeatedly when he taught them and described how strong the man was. Now the man was right in front of them.

Gerald stood there with a calm expression on his face. He did not feel much about the shock of these people.

"What should we do?" Darian was frightened.

He had a high status in Sacramento in this world. No one dared to offend him because he was at the

top level.

However, Darian didn't dare to offend Night Watch. For a while, he didn't know what to do.

Mark looked at Gerald. He gritted his teeth and suddenly drew out the saber, a hint of ferocity flashing across his face. "Since we can't undo what we've done, let's kill this guy and go to Sin City. At worst, we can join Blood Lotus!"

"Kill..." Darian was terrified by the idea.

"Mr. Dobbin," Mark said, "Don't hesitate. We've offended him. Watchman No. 0 is resolute and ruthless. He made his fame with blood. If you let him go, we will all die."

Darrell gritted his teeth and said, "Okay. The three of us will team up and go to Sin City. We can live

a good life there."

"The three of you?" Gerald had been listening to the conversation without interrupting them, but

he quietly began, "It doesn't seem enough."

## Chapter 235 How Fast!

Gerald's voice was not very loud, but it resounded clearly in everyone's ears.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

Right at this moment, the hemp rope that bound Gerald's arms and legs also broke at almost the same time!

"Attack!" Mark turned pale with feight when he saw this. He couldn't care more and directly roared.

Darrell and Darian also didn't have too much time to react.

Suddenly...

A terrifying force suddenly rose above Gerald's body. He grabbed the Void-breaking single-handedly, which instantly unsheathed and rushed towards Gerald.

He held the dagger with one hand and then suddenly threw it forward.

In the front, Mark was shocked and subconsciously leaned to the side.

The dagger flipped, flying closely past Mark's face into the distance.

"Bang!"

The Void-breaking went straight for the pillar to which Leana in the distance was tied. It hit the pillar, and the pillar was instantly split into two. The rope that tied Leana was also broken inch by

inch.

The dagger flipped, and with a strange degree, it spun back towards Gerald.

Gerald grabbed it, looked at Leana, and asked, "Self-protect, is there a problem?"

Leana was stunned, but she still nodded.

At the same time, Mark, Darian, and Darrell stepped forward and approached Gerald.

Gerald chuckled and turned his wrist. He said indifferently, "It's been three years. I haven't used it for three years. You are the first to see that. You should feel honored."

After Gerald finished speaking, he took a step forward. A terrifying aura circulated his entire body. He looked at Mark who was coming towards him and kept turning his wrist.

"Clank!"

"Clank!"

"Clank!"

In an instant, the Void-breaking and the stick in Mark's hands collided several times!

"Swoosh!"

"Ouch!"

Suddenly, Mark screamed. Gerald's dagger slipped past his wrist, and his meridians were flipped over. The intense pain made Mark's entire face twist. He covered his wrist and knelt on the ground.

"What a fast dagger!"

"The super level! He is in the super level!"

Darrell and Darian's expressions changed drastically.

"None of you are qualified to make me draw my dagger." Gerald chuckled and pushed his hand forward. The dagger returned to the sheath. Then, he charged directly at Darian and Darrell.

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

After a short collision, Darrell and Darian were directly beaten to the ground by Gerald, and they

screamed miserably.

The difference between the super level and the top level was huge.

Not far away, onlookers were shocked. Koen and Landen felt their scalps numb.

They lured Gerald to this place and thought that they would defeat Gerald, but they never thought that Gerald was actually a Watchman. Moreover, he was the strongest Watchman.

The super level!

Looking at his father who was lying on the ground after the tendons on his wrist were broken,

Landen directly knelt in front of Gerald.

"Let me go! Please, let me go!" Landen gulped and said, "Everything that happened before was my fault. I hope you can..."

"Cut the crap!" Gerald said indifferently. Then he looked at Leana and said, "They kidnapped you, right? With your level, punishing them should be no problem. Just take revenge!"

Leana was still in shock.

"So powerful! Are you Watchman No. o?" Leana asked in shock.

Gerald was about the same age as her, but he had actually reached the super level!

At this time, when Leana heard Gerald's words, she suddenly came back to her senses. The shock in

her

eyes

faded and was replaced by coldness. She looked at Landen and Alex on the ground and ran

toward them.

The two did not dare to resist. They were brutally beaten by Leana, and their screams echoed throughout the entire courtyard.

"Gerald!" On the ground, Darian was lying. He gritted his teeth and said, "I am sorry for what happened before. I didn't know that you are a Watchman. If I had known it, I would have never attacked you, nor would I have targeted you.

"Really? Is that so?" Gerald looked at him with a smile and said, "But when you knew that I am a Watchman, you also chose to rush up with Mark. To be honest, there is no hatred between you and me."

Darian quickly nodded and said, "Yes, we don't have any conflicts in the first place!"

"The only conflict between us is your grandson, Koen. You didn't discipline him well. He went around showing off and offended someone he couldn't afford to offend. You want to get him back," Gerald said with a smile, "Then you should naturally pay a price."

As he spoke, he looked at Darrell and said, "As for you, you and your disciples are not good people. One of your disciples worked with Blood Lotus. You and your youngest disciple have both framed

Mr. Lam twice. If Mr. Lam had not stopped me, I would have chopped you."

Darrell sighed, "Gerald, you have to think about it carefully. I'm well-connected in Washington. I

know you are a Watchman, but almost all the aristocratic families in Washington have received my

favor. Even if you are a Watchman, it is not a wise choice to offend so many powerful families."

Gerald frowned and looked at him.

Darrell was beaten black and blue by Gerald. He staggered up from the ground. Seeing Gerald

frown, he thought that Gerald seemed to be really afraid. He sighed and said, "As long as you let me

go, we will write off our previous enmity. I will not bring trouble to you in the future."

Gerald stroked his nose, walked over to him, and asked with a smile, "Do you think I will be afraid of you?"

As he spoke, he directly kicked Darrell again. Darrell was kicked twice and fiercely smashed to the ground, fainting.

There were many other people in the courtyard, but at this time, no one dared to go forward. They

were all quietly moving towards the door.

"Whoever moves will die!" Gerald said calmly.

Then, he took out his phone.

Mark seemed to have recovered at this time. He gritted his teeth and looked at Gerald. "Gerald, you are so ruthless!"

His right hand was almost crippled.

"Ruthless?" Gerald asked, "If I couldn't defeat you today, could I leave here alive? Did you just want

to kill me and then sneak into Sin City?"

Gerald took out his phone and called Valery. "It's done. Tell the Watchmen here to come over and clear up the mess!"

"What are you going to do?" Mark looked at Gerald and asked.

"It's very simple!" Gerald looked at Mark and said, "You will be put into the prison of Night Watch.

Your two sons..."

As Gerald said that, he looked at the two men who were beaten up by Leana not far away, and the

corners of his mouth twitched slightly.

He found that women shouldn't be offended. Leana was ruthless. The two were beaten hard on the ground. No matter how they begged for mercy, Leana seemed to have no intention of stopping.

"Didn't you want to escape to Sin City? Then I will satisfy your wish and send your two sons there!"

Gerald said with a smile.

"Don't you

dare!" Mark was shocked.

Mark knew what kind of place it was. Landen and Alex might not be bad. After all, they had reached

the advanced level.

However, they grew up in a metropolis in a war-free era. It would be very difficult for them to

survive in Sin City.

"Don't I dare?" Gerald asked.

"Gerald, I was wrong. I don't care what you want to do to me. My two sons have rarely come into contact with the underground world. I will give you all my industries and all the money I have as long as you give them a way out!" Mark gritted his teeth and said.

Gerald did not respond to him. He just smiled and then looked at Koen who was not far away.

Seeing Gerald's gaze sweep over, Koen trembled violently, and then he sat down on the ground.

AIA

## **Chapter 236 On One Condition**

Koen saw Gerald looking at him.

He was on the verge of collapse.

Mark often came into contact with people from the underground world, so Landen and Alex naturally ha d come into contact with the underground world.

In comparison, Koen was even more ignorant of the underground world.

He was nothing. In Sacramento, he relied on Darian's status and acted as a playboy.

The scene that he had seen just now already made him suffer a nervous breakdown.

His grandfather, who was like a deity in his heart, was slapped to the ground by Gerald, unable to

move at all.

His grandfather was at the top level but was instantly trounced.

Looking at Gerald's eyes and thinking of Gerald saying that he wanted to send Landen and Alex to Sin Cit y, Koen felt afraid. Judging from Mark's words, Landen and Alex could not even survive

there, let alone him.

He tumbled to the ground. At the same time, the odor of urine filled the entire courtyard. He ... was

scared to pee.

Yes, he was scared and peed.

"Ge... Gerald, I was wrong. I shouldn't have made a move on you before. I shouldn't have made

trouble for you before. Please, let me off. I don't know anything." Koen's voice trembled as he

begged for mercy.

Darian also noticed Gerald's gaze. He struggled to get up from the ground and knelt in front of

Gerald. He held his legs and said, "Gerald, don't harm Koen. Please don't harm him. He is the one left to continue the Dobbin family's line. The past....

Gerald waved his hand and said, "Thanks to your granddaughter, I won't send him to Sin City, but... he'll be put into the Night Watch jail with you."

Clare did not show too much hostility to Gerald. She even reminded Gerald at Derick's banquet.

Gerald could let them go to return her favor. However, because of his special identity, if he let Darian an d Koen go, he would be in danger of being exposed. Therefore, no matter what, he had to lock them up i n Night Watch.

At this time, Leana, who was not far away, stopped. On the ground, Landen and Alex were directly beaten unconscious by her, bare– handed.

Their faces were covered in blood.

Leana was expressionless. After she stopped, she wiped the blood off her fists.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, the door was kicked open. Then, a burly man with a beard and two knives on his back ran

in with a group of people.

This man was nearly 6.2 feet tall and looked to be in his forties.

His face seemed to have been injured. His eyes were bruised, and his face was livid.

"Fuck! You are good for nothing!" After he came in, he rushed in front of Mark and kicked him. He scold ed, "Fuck, you set up a trap in advance but didn't kill this brat. You are really useless!"

Gerald narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "Seems that you were beaten by Ingrid. Look at how

you're resentful!"

Yes, the man who came was Troy.

He was Watchman No. 4 currently.

Troy sneered and glanced at Gerald. He curled his lips and said, "Damn, your life is really fucking long. Th ree years ago, you disappeared. Many people thought that you died, and I even celebrated

for a long time. But you didn't. Damn you! These idiots are getting more and more useless!"

"But Terry died!" Gerald murmured.

Troy was stunned. Then he walked to Gerald and said, "Take me with you when you want to take reveng e on Dempsey!"

Although the two teams were constantly competing against each other, including Troy and Terry, who of ten fought with each other, the two shared a similar taste and had always been friends.

"How do we deal with these idiots?" Troy asked.

"These three guys, and the one who peed over there, send them all back to Night Watch and lock them up." Gerald said, "Bring the others back as well. As for those two...'

He pointed at Landen and Alex and said, "Send them to Sin City!"

"Really?" Troy said in surprise, "So ruthless?"

Mark

hurriedly said, "Gerald, don't be like this. Please let them live. If they did anything wrong before, I am so rry. I will give you everything I have. Everything!"

Gerald didn't want to pay attention to him.

In this world, one had to pay the price for everything.

Gerald's task was to be responsible for Ingrid's safety and for hunting down Saul. He had nothing to do with these people.

However, they provoked him and set him up.

Gerald looked at Leana and said, "Girl, let me send you back!"

Leana blushed slightly when she heard Gerald's words. She went to look around and found two knives. T hen, she held them in her arms.

Gerald also picked up Void-breaking and Nameless.

"Watchman No. o!" At this time, Troy leaned his head over and said, "Your main task now is also to be p erformed in the city. It is not so dangerous. These two fine knives are useless to you. Why don't you lend them to me first? Good knives need to be appropriately used."

"Dream on!" Gerald curled his lips and said.

"You're so mean!" Troy sneered, "Brat, just you wait. Sooner or later, I will beat you and Carolyn."

Gerald curled his lips.

Troy had said such harsh words too many times, but he was beaten up every time, so Gerald was

used to it.

He ignored it directly. He took Leana and bypassed the two. After putting his knives and Leana's knife in the back seat, he started the car and rushed to Washington with Leana.

"It's fine now. Don't think too much about it," Gerald said with a smile.

Leana sighed and said, "Thank you!"

"It's nothing." Gerald waved his hand and said, "By the way, don't reveal any information about me, including your grandfather!"

Leana nodded. "I know. I understand the rules of Night Watch. But... on one condition!"

"Condition?" Gerald raised his eyebrows and asked, "Girl, have you thought it through? I just risked my li fe to save you, but you are bargaining with me!"

Leana gritted her teeth and said, "Yes, I have to!"

"What is it? If you want me to marry you or offer my body to you or something, I will be very happy," Ge rald coughed and said.

Leana pursed her lips and said, "As long as you promise me, you can do whatever you want to me at nig ht. I cannot go home and be with you."

When she said this, her face flushed, but she was quite calm.

"Oh my!" Gerald couldn't take it anymore.

Leana was simply a standard model. No, even a model could not rival her. Her height and figure were close to perfection.

"Take me to Night Watch." Leana looked at Gerald and said seriously, "As long as you promise me, you c an do anything to me. If you don't agree, I will not help you keep the secret. I will investigate the people you know and tell them all your secrets!"

Hearing this, Gerald frowned hard and said, "If you want to enter Night Watch, go find someone

else!"

"I can't find any other Watchmen. My grandfather won't allow it! He used to be a Watchman." Leana sai d, "Moreover, with my strength and my level, I'm more than qualified to be part of it."

Obviously, Leana herself was not clear about the fact that Derick was the person in charge of the

Dark Net.

"I can't promise you!" Gerald said.

"Then I will expose you!" Leana pouted, looked at Gerald, and said seriously.

#### Chapter 237 She Goes Back on Her Own

Gerald was driving the car on the highway.

Gerald didn't want to talk to Leana anymore as he was a little angry.

After all, Gerald had risked his life to save Leana, but she still threatened to expose his secret

unless he agreed to bring her into Night Watch. This was really... too much!

Even though he knew that Leana wanted to avenge her parents, he still felt a little annoyed in his

heart. He simply didn't pay attention to her.

"Do you agree or not?" Leana sat in the passenger seat and asked Gerald.

"Well," Gerald said, "I saved your life. Instead of thanking me, you threatened me. It's unfair,

right?"

Leana said indifferently, "I know I'm being a jerk, but I have no other choice. I have to go to Night

Watch. My parents were Watchmen but got killed by insiders. I have to take revenge!"

"Saul did it, right?" Gerald asked, "Mr. Jackson told me that my mission is to kill him. I promise you that I will kill him for you one day. Is that okay?"

"No, I must kill him personally to avenge my parents," Leana said stubbornly.

"Don't be a child," Gerald said.

"Anyway, if you don't bring me into Night Watch, I will expose you. I don't care!" Leana said willfully.

Gerald turned on the emergency flashers and pull in on the emergency lane.

Gerald turned around and said to Leana, "Get down!"

"What?" Leana was stunned for a moment. "What do you mean?"

"I only promised Mr. Jackson to save you, but you repaid my kindness with ingratitude. I am not your gra ndfather, so I won't spoil you. Now that I have rescued you, there is no need to take you back to Washin gton," Gerald said.

Leana was stunned. She glared at Gerald and said, "This is the highway. How can I go back?"

Gerald curled his lips and said, "On foot!"

"You..." Leana'was speechless. She looked at Gerald in surprise and said, "You... you don't have the slight est manner of being a gentleman!"

"Damn!" Gerald scolded, "I fucking saved you, and then you're cursing me. Stop talking nonsense! Hurry up and get down."

"I..." Leana was dumbfounded. She did not expect Gerald to ask her to get out of the car.

Leana seemed to have lost her temper. She got out of the car and said through gritted teeth, "Alright. Yo u have to bring me into Night Watch. Otherwise, I will expose you. Give me your phone. I will call someo ne to pick me up!"

She heard a sound at this moment.

The window was winded up.

Then, the engine roared.

The car suddenly rushed out in front of Leana's eyes.

Leana stood there dumbfounded.

She thought that Gerald was just scaring her.

But Gerald... really left her on the highway and drove away by himself.

"Gerald, bastard!" Leana stomped her feet in anger.

It was almost midnight.

Gerald drove the car and curled his lips.

Gerald understood Leana's thoughts, but he was a bit annoyed. Leana was so naïve that she thought that ther requirements would be unconditionally met.

Gerald wasn't worried because Leana was at the top level. Although it was fifty miles far, she could still b e able to run back.

Gerald was in a good mood. After all, he had dealt with Darrell and Mark properly.

He stepped on the gas pedal. About an hour later, he returned to his apartment.

In the room, Valery and the other two girls had not slept yet. After seeing Gerald, Carolyn hurriedly, asked, "How is it? Has it been settled?"

Gerald nodded and said, "Yes, I have solved the problems."

"That's good!" Valery heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to report to Mr. Jac kson. Well, you sent Leana back, right?"

"I left her on the highway." Gerald shrugged his shoulders.

"What?" The three girls were stunned. They all looked at Gerald. Macy stammered, "You... you left her o n the highway?"

"That's right. I saved her. She even threatened me and asked me to bring her into Night Watch. If I

didn't, she would expose me. I was so angry that I left her on the road and asked her to run back,

Gerald said.

Carolyn, Valery, and Macy were stunned.

"You left a girl on the highway at midnight. Gerald, you are a bastard," Valery said.

"But that girl is really silly," Carolyn said, "She seems to be at the top level. She should be fine."

up

"She is. Derick spoils her too much," Gérald curled his lips and said, "I'm going to wash and sleep. I still have work tomorrow."

He walked to the bathroom.

"1

When they heard the sound of water in the bathroom, Macy looked at Valery and said, "Gerald... will al ways be single, right?"

"I suppose so!" Valery pouted.

Carolyn giggled. "It's best if he's single. If he can't find a wife, I'll marry

Valery glanced at her and then lowered her head without saying anything.

him!"

On the highway from Baltimore to Washington.

A big truck was running with many goods loaded. At the back of the truck, a slim figure was hanging on t he tail of the truck! Her hands were holding onto the railing of the truck.

The wind howled, blowing up all her short hair.

She was Leana.

As a top-level expert, she could easily cling to a truck on the highway.

'Damn Gerald! Damn!"

Leana

kicked the truck's cover and cursed, "He left me on the highway. I am a beautiful woman with a good fig ure. He left me on the highway. Is he still a man?"

She had never been treated like this in her life. She looked quite embarrassed at this time.

The truck slowly stopped in the traffic jam. Leana gritted her teeth and jumped out of the car. She walke d towards Washington.

She used her phone for payment, so she didn't bring her phone. Without money in her hands, she

could only walk back home.

After walking for half an hour, she reached her home.

When she walked to the door, she saw Derick waiting anxiously.

For a moment, she felt her nose sour, and tears immediately flowed down.

# She cried.

Even when she was rescued by Gerald, she still wore an arrogant look. However, Gerald left her on the highway, causing her to hang on a truck in the wind for more than an hour. When she returned home, she felt so bitter and broke into tears.

"I'm glad to see you are fine!" Derick ran up and hugged Leana. "If something happens to you, don't kno w how to explain it to your parents!"

"Grandpa! I'm sorry." Leana sniffed.

"This time, we have to thank Gerald. Tomorrow, we will treat him to a meal," Derick said.

Leana gritted her teeth and said, "Grandpa, I want to treat him to a meal alone. I'll go find him tomorro w!"

# Chapter 238 Best Friend?

After washing up, Gerald went to the sofa. Although it was very late, the girls did not have any

intention of sleeping.

In fact, as Watchmen, Valery and the girls were all night owls and often operated at night.

So usually, Valery slept very late at night.

She spent most of her time studying medicine in her room, and she seldom came out.

However, she had been resting recently. She began to like watching the drama with other girls.

Putting aside her identity as a Watchman, she was nothing different from ordinary girls, speaking of wat ching drama and discussing gossip.

But they did not have much time to pay attention to these things.

They were out on missions all year round. Sometimes injury and recovery were counted as a holiday for the Watchmen.

Gerald did not disturb them. He went to the sofa and lay down, closing his eyes.

Valery thought for a moment. She walked to Gerald and said, "Put your head on my hand!"

"What are you going to do?" Gerald asked, startled.

"Do it. Why are you asking so much?" Valery glared at him.

Gerald gave in and then poked his head over.

Gerald could be arrogant and kill in the field. But when he was injured, he had to be treated by

Valery.

When facing Valery, Gerald had always been a coward.

When Gerald put his head on her hand, Valery snorted coldly. She raised Gerald's head with both hands and placed it on her legs.

Gerald immediately felt a soft touch and smelled a fragrance. Gerald was stunned.

"Shut up. Close your eyes and sleep," Valery said.

Gerald obediently closed his eyes.

At this time, Valery placed her hand on his head and gently began her massage.

As a doctor, Valery was good at massage.

She thought that Gerald had experienced so much today, so she wanted to give Gerald a massage to relax.

A comfortable feeling occurred. Somehow, Gerald completely put down the vigilance in his heart at

this moment.

Yes, vigilance!

He had carried a lot of pressure these years.

Three years ago, he was seriously injured and lost his memory. In the Everett family, he was almost like walking on thin ice. To earn money, he was tired every day. To avoid being scolded by Irene and her mot her, he was careful at home, afraid that he would offend them by saying something wrong.

Later, after he recovered his memory, he was filled with hatred.

For too many reasons, he could not directly take revenge. This hatred was like a mountain pressing on hi s heart and upsetting him.

Every day, he was thinking about tasks and so on, rarely lowering his guard.

At this time, Valery's gentleness made Gerald completely calm and relaxed.

When he relaxed, he felt tired and slowly fell asleep.

When he woke up the next morning, the three girls were asleep.

He washed up and rushed to the company. When he arrived at the company and punched in, he planne d to visit Ingrid with Catherine.

At this time, Jenny came out and said, "Gerald."

"What's up?" Gerald turned around and asked.

Jenny looked at Gerald and said, "Weren't a lot of people dismissed yesterday? Right now, the positions of the ten sales team leaders in the headquarters have been vacant. Now, the salesmen

from the major branches are coming over. Mr. Thomas asked me to handle this matter. I am

wondering if you want to appoint anyone."

Gerald looked at Jenny.

He found Jenny quite clever. Yesterday, she found that Gerald exerted a lot of influence on Marty, so she chose to build a good relationship with him.

Gerald smiled and said, "I don't know much about this. You're the professionals. You can decide

what to do."

"Good!" Jenny said, "If you need any help in the company, just tell me."

Gerald nodded and said, "No problem. Then I will go to the company with Catherine!"

Jenny quickly said, "Okay, go ahead!"

Gerald and Catherine went downstairs. Gerald said, "Anyway, I have to come back at night. Why don't w e just drive one car? It's quite troublesome to drive two cars."

Catherine nodded obediently. "Okay!"

Gerald opened his car and said, "Alright, get in!"

After getting in the car, Gerald started the car and asked, "How is it? Is the surgery date settled for your mother?"

Catherine nodded

and said, "I have talked with the doctor. After work yesterday, I took my mother to have a full body chec kup. Then, she has made an appointment for the surgery this weekend."

Gerald was stunned. "Why did you wait so long?"

"My mother didn't want to affect my work. Plus, it would take some time for the surgery arrangement. I discussed it with the doctors and waited until now." Catherine pursed her lips and said, "Gerald, when m y mom is taking her surgery on the weekend, can you ... go to the hospital

with me?"

"No problem." Gerald smiled at her and said, "We are friends. There's no need to be so polite. Are you moving to a new apartment? Is it going well?"

"Yes. I found a moving company to help me." Catherine said, "By the way, I only found out about one thing last night."

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

"My dad knows that I work here and knows my salary. It was Melody who told my dad," Catherine

said with a sullen expression.

"Your best friend?" Gerald asked,

"Doesn't she know that your father treats you badly? Is there something wrong with her?"

"Alas!" Catherine sighed and said, "I didn't expect her to tell my dad, either. I share everything with her, but yesterday I learned from Colt that Melody never liked me that much."

"Damn, so scary. If she doesn't like you that much, why did she become your best friend?" Gerald said as he drove the car, "This woman is so scary!"

"According to Colt, she is jealous of me because I am good-

looking, have good grades, and work in a good company. This time, when I tell her and Colt about the m oney I've earned, she privately complained to Coit that I must have slept with a man or something." Cat herine sighed and said, "I didn't expect it to be like this."

Gerald almost understood what was going on.

This was a typical case of jealousy. Melody hoped that she would live better than her best friend, but in the end, she failed. Then, she viciously hoped that her frien d would be worse off.

Then Melody told Catherine's father Ronin about her salary. She knew that Ronin would come to

find faults with Gerald.

What upset Gerald more was that Catherine went to tell Melody about everything.

"Then what do you plan to do?" Gerald asked.

Catherine let out a sigh and said, "What else can I do? I'll stop contacting her. She is so scheming

and tried to hinder my mother's surgery. I don't want to contact such a person at all."

Gerald looked at her in surprise. Catherine looked soft and weak, but in fact, she was a

strong-willed person.

"Well, just stop contacting her, but there is no need to blacklist or delete her." Gerald smiled and said, "Let her see in the Timeline what a good life you will be leading."

Catherine was stunned for a moment. She nodded and said, "Alright!"

It was only a matter of time before Catherine became a higher– up in the company. She intended to cooperate with Ingrid's studio.

When Ingrid's brand was released and generated profit, Catherine could naturally become a higher– up of Wisdom Group.

Just as they were talking, the car headed towards Ingrid's studio.

#### Chapter 239 Leana's Visit

After parking the car, Gerald followed Catherine to the studio.

Although this was a studio, to put it bluntly, it was just the design department of Ingrid's studio. The clerks who worked here were designers.

After greeting Eddie at the door, Gerald and Catherine walked into the company.

Catherine was responsible for most of the work. Gerald went to Ingrid's office and found that Ingrid was reading some documents there.

"Oh, it's so early today," Ingrid said with a smile when she saw Gerald walk into the office.

"Go on with your work. Don't bother to serve me," Gerald said quickly. He ran to the sofa and sat

down.

Ingrid nodded. She put down the documents in her hands and walked to Gerald's side. She sat down and said, "Do you know that something happened to the Lester family yesterday?"

"Huh?" Gerald was slightly astounded. He did not expect Ingrid to know.

Ingrid looked at Gerald and said, "Don't play dumb. The Lester family had a conflict with you before, and they were immediately caught by Watchmen. It seems that Landen and his brother were also sent to Si n City. Did you do it?"

Gerald was silent. Then he touched his nose and said, "I am just surprised that you are so

well-informed. Yes, I did it!"

"Wow, I didn't guess wrong," Ingrid said proudly. "This was what my grandfather said yesterday. I

don't know where he got the news. This family should have been arrested long ago.'

Obviously, Ingrid did not know the details and did not know what happened yesterday.

This matter involved the issue of Leana's dignity, and Gerald did not say too much.

Ingrid looked at Gerald and said, "Tell me honestly, what number are you on Night Watch?"

Gerald felt that there was no need to hide it. Anyway, he knew Ingrid very well, and Ingrid was not a big mouth. He touched his nose and said, "I'm Watchman No. o!"

When Gerald finished speaking, Ingrid was suddenly stunned.

After a moment, Ingrid could not help but pat Gerald and said, "It's fine if you don't want to tell me. Wh y are you bragging? Watchman No. 0 is the most powerful one among the Watchmen. If you were the m ost powerful Watchman, you would have been sent to various parts of the world to carry out tasks. How could you have so much free time to idle every day? You even travel from Sacramento to Washington?"

Gerald rubbed his nose and thought to himself, that makes sense!

"It's fine if you don't want to say

it. I can probably guess it. Based on my and Leana's understanding of Watchmen, you are at the same le vel as Mark. I guess it is between No. 10 and No. 15!" Ingrid said.

Gerald was at a loss for words.

Mark was ranked fourth in the Moon List.

However, there was also a premise, which was that Watchmen were not listed in the Moon List or

the Star List.

As for the Sun List, it was different. There were only 12 people on the Sun List, and these 12 people

were the strongest in the world.

The clothes and weapons of Watchmen were very similar. In addition, Watchmen were relatively low–key, and most of the time, people could not figure out the number of Watchmen who attacked.

Therefore, Watchmen were not listed in the Moon List.

As for Gerald, he was an exception. When he became Watchman No. 0, he was very impressive. Especial ly, the two sabers, Void–breaking and Nameless, were well–

known, so his battle achievements were also known by some people in the underground world except Watchmen.

This was also the reason why Gerald was so famous in the underground world as Watchman No. 0.

Together with Gerald, Carolyn and Terry had greater fame than ordinary people in the underground

world.

In the past three years, Gerald and Carolyn had disappeared, and Terry had died, causing the three of th em to disappear from the Moon List.

Hearing Ingrid's confident speculation, Gerald sighed in his heart, well, she doesn't believe me

when I tell the truth.

"Well, you can keep your guess," Gerald said. "You and Leana know a lot about Watchmen, right?",

"Of course!" Ingrid said, "The older generation of these martial arts families actually has some relationship with Watchmen. However, most people know that Watchmen wil I carry out some dangerous tasks. Staying in the city is so comfortable that no one is willing to take risks. The younger generation is also like this, but Leana and I are different. We really want to join Night

Watch!

"But my family does not allow it, and Leana's grandfather also does not allow her to join," Ingrid

sighed and said.

Gerald was stunned. These two girls are interesting. However, Gerald could understand their

elders' actions. There was no need for two girls to do dangerous work.

In this city, they were rich and powerful, living a comfortable life, and there was no danger in their lives. Why would they take the risk of being a Watchman?

After the two talked for a while, Ingrid changed the topic and said, "By the way, Daphne seems to be in a bad situation yesterday."

"Hmm?" Gerald asked, "What was it?"

"Her mother and the Thornton family are in a very bad situation. They came here this time actually to make clear the relationship with the Thornton family. Goldsun Group is actually a compa ny that Daphne's parents set up together. Then the Thornton family come over and probably want to div ide it up," Ingrid said. "The Thornton family is not willing to give Daphne's mother a single cent. Moreov er... because Daphne changed her name, then the Thornton family seems to want to remove her from th e genealogy."

Gerald frowned slightly.

In Washington, the Thornton family was a big family. Their financial resources were not worse

than that of New Bank.

Moreover, there was another difference. The Thornton family was also a martial arts family. Moreover, t he family had produced super experts. It could be said that it was a great family.

"Then Daphne's mother would definitely not be willing. Now they are all in court," Ingrid said. "Anyway, it is quite messy. Daphne is a child. She can't manage anything. I intend to let her ignore the matter. If h er mother can't get the property, I will raise her in the future."

"Ouch!" Gerald looked at Ingrid with a smile and said, "Money gives people confidence!"

"Pooh!" Ingrid glanced at him and said, "You are a person with a Diamond Card from New Bank. Don't pr etend to be poor!"

Just as they were talking, there was a sudden movement outside the door.

Gerald and Ingrid could not help but look outside through the glass of the office. When they saw the scene outside, they were stunned.

Outside the office, at this time, almost all the men in the design department stood up. They were stunne d and looked at the door. Over there, there was a tall and slim figure who was slowly walking

toward them!-

She was 5.7 feet. She was curvaceous and sexy, just like a model!

Coupled with her extremely beautiful face, it was enough to attract the attention of any man!

If not for Leana, who else could it be?

"Why did Leana suddenly come to my studio?" Ingrid had a look of joy on her face as she skipped

towards the door. Then, she opened the door and said, "Leana! Why are you here?"

Leana looked very cold. She walked into the office and glanced at Gerald. Then she looked at Ingrid and said, "Am I not welcome?"

"How could that be!" Ingrid said happily. "I am bored here every day. I set up a studio. I originally thoug ht that I could design something on my own. As a result, I am reading documents here every day. It is so boring! By the way, what are you doing here?"

Leana glanced at Gerald and then revealed a sneer. "I came to find Gerald. You don't know that Gerald saved my life yesterday!"

"Huh?" Ingrid said in astonishment. "What happened?"

## **Chapter 240 Accident**

Gerald frowned slightly and glanced at Leana.

Leana snorted and said, "Yesterday, I was deceived by Mark and was kidnapped. Then, Gerald went to sa ve me. I came to him today to thank him in person. Then, I planned to treat him to a meal and thank him personally."

Hearing the words, Gerald was slightly satisfied.

Leana's statement was not bad.

She did not directly tell Ingrid that Gerald was Watchman No. o.

Leana's words won Gerald's admiration. If she really told all of this because she couldn't join Night Watc h, Gerald would definitely not have any dealings with this woman in the future.

Of course, according to what Leana said, Ingrid could guess what had happened yesterday based on the i nformation she had received.

Ingrid said in surprise, "So... yesterday Mark kidnapped you, and then Gerald went to save you. That's why Mark and his fellows were taken away by Watchmen?"

After that, Ingrid felt that her voice was a little louder and then quickly closed the door.

Leana frowned and said, "Do you know that Gerald is a Watchman?"

Ingrid nodded and said, "Yes, I knew it when I was in Sacramento. Watchmen have to keep secrets, so I didn't tell anyone!"

"Then you won't let him take you to join Night Watch, do you? Haven't you always wanted to join Night Watch?" Leana asked.

"I want to, but my family doesn't allow me to do that. I have no choice but to give up." Ingrid shrugged h er shoulders and said, "What about you?"

Leana gritted her teeth and looked at Gerald, saying, "This guy is not willing to take me in, and... and afte r I threatened him yesterday, he actually threw me directly on the highway!"

Ingrid looked at Gerald and was dumbfounded!

"That's because you are too willful. I saved you, but you actually want to repay kindness with ingratitude ," Gerald curled his lips and said.

"Humph!" Leana snorted, then walked to the sofa and sat down. She crossed her legs and said, "Ingrid, go on with your work. Then we will have lunch together at noon. My treat!" Ingrid nodded and said, "Okay!"

"Bang!"

At this time, the sound of something being thrown on the ground sounded outside the door.

The three looked towards the door. Gerald found Catherine standing there, surrounded by several peopl e. They pointed at Catherine and said something angrily!

"What's wrong with you? You can't even do such a small thing!"

"Catherine, right? Ask Wisdom Group to change the person in charge! I really have bad luck

meeting you!"

Catherine looked a little wronged and said, "This document was clearly your fault. How can you

blame it on me?"

"I made a mistake. I made a mistake. Didn't you know how to take a good look at it? Now that the factor y is postponed. What do you think we should do? Can you bear the responsibility?" A man pointed at Catherine and said, "Fuck, you idiot. I can't figure it out. How can we cooperate with a garbage company like Wisdom Group? Is it worthy to cooperate with the Maddox family?"

Hearing the abuse, Gerald was a little unhappy. He stood up directly, pushed the door open, and

walked out.

"Get out of the way!" He walked up to those people and pushed them away. Then he stood in front of In grid and asked with a frown, "What happened?"

"Who are you?" The furious man pointed at Gerald and asked.

The furious man was a middle–aged man, wearing a pair of black– rimmed glasses. And he dressed in a somewhat exaggerated manner.

"Who are you!" Gerald raised his eyebrows and shouted.

"I am the operation director of the company!"

Gerald glanced at the man's employee badge, and two words were printed on it. "Brandon Elson".

Gerald said lightly, "I am also the person in charge of Wisdom Group. If there is any problem with the co mmunication, just talk it out. Why are you pointing at a girl with a group of people?"

"You are the other person in charge. I thought you were dead. Since I cooperated with you, I have never seen you!" the man snorted.

Gerald frowned. Although he had been coming to the studio during this period of time, most of the time , he did not care much about work. The main thing was to let Catherine do it.

First, it was to give Catherine

a chance and full responsibility. Second, it was true that he did not have skills in this respect.

Therefore, most of the time, Gerald stayed in Ingrid's office and did not contact the people from the Maddox family.

## Brandon was a member of the

operations department of the studio. He had been working for the Maddox family for a long time. He wa s a veteran. After building the studio this time, he was also sent over to be in charge of the management of the company.

Because it was still in the preparation period, Brandon, as the operation director, was relatively busy, so he rarely came to Ingrid's office, and he never met Gerald at all.

"Don't say so harsh words." Gerald frowned and asked, "What exactly happened?"

"You can ask your people," Brandon sneered.

Gerald looked at Catherine and asked, "What happened?"

Catherine pursed her lips and said, "It was not our fault in the first place. Our

cooperation with them was to invest

and contact the manufacturers who were responsible for production. The documents between the man ufacturers were drafted by them, and then I was responsible for communicating with the manufacturers . I got the contract last week, and then I went to talk to the manufacturers. Originally, the manufacturer wanted to sign the contract today, but they found that there were some problems with the contract, so they didn't come. They had to reorganize it. Then, it will delay the original plan."

Speaking of this, Catherine pursed her lips and said, "This contract was drafted by them, but now they bl ame it on me."

"This is drafted by the

company's legal department. I'm so busy. How can I have the time to review it? I just transferred it to yo u. Don't you know how to read it yourself?" Brandon stared at Catherine and said, "If you don't know, w hat's the use of you? You're not professional at all. You don't seem to understand it. Wisdom Group has no right to cooperate with our company. It's not easy to have such a good chance to cooperate with a bi g company like our company, but your company actually sent some unprofessional people over. Has Wis dom Group set a foot on the clothing industry? It's troublesome to cooperate with unprofessional peopl e!"

"You made a mistake in your work, and you want to pass the buck? Sorry, I won't be the scapegoat!"

# Gerald said lightly.

Brandon sneered and said, "No matter whether you want or not, you only have two choices. Either you deal with the

matter, or get lost. Do you think our company wants to cooperate with you? Who do you think you are? Do you believe that I will go to Ms. Maddox and say a few words, and the cooperation with you will be s uspended soon?"

Gerald was amused. He looked at Brandon and said, "Then you go and do as you want, see if the

cooperation will be suspended!"

"No need. I have already come over!" at this time, outside the crowd, Ingrid said indifferently.

She had heard everything that had happened just now. At this time, her expression was not good.

# When Brandon

saw Ingrid, his expression tensed up. Then, he hurriedly said, "Ms. Maddox, you heard it just now, right? Why are you working with a small company like Wisdom Group? What we want to cooperate with shoul d be a large–scale company. Their company is too small and very unprofessional..."

"This is your dereliction of duty," Ingrid said indifferently.

Brandon's expression changed slightly and he said, "Ms. Maddox, I am too busy. I..."

"Are you busy? You are always the person who goes off work the earliest every day. Are you telling me t hat you are busy?" Ingrid looked at him with a cold smile and said, "If you think you are still

busy, then you are laid off. I will appoint a person who doesn't complain about the work of the position. "