#### Slumdog 261

### Chapter 261 He Meets Keira Again

When Gerald got Abraham's confirmation, he nodded and said, "Alright, I got it. I'll come to see you another day. And Dr. Manning and Carolyn have left Washington!"

"I knew that. They have sent me messages," Abraham said. "I understand. You guys always go around th e world to carry out missions."

Gerald chatted with him for a while, and then hung up. He touched his chin and called

Derick!

As the person in charge of the Dark Net, Derick might collect a lot of information in

Washington.

What surprised Gerald was that Derick's words were similar to Abraham's.

Gerald then understood why. Night Watch paid more attention to the people in the underground world. Charles who only operated Quadrity seemed to be not impressive. Although Charles did not have much contact with the people from Washington, he might not cause any trouble. Therefore, Dark Net did not notice him.

It disappointed Gerald.

It was probably hard for him to meet Charles.

However, he still planned to visit Quadrity.

He drove slowly towards Quadrity. When he arrived, it was almost 1:30 p.m.

At this time, there were still customers in Quadrity. This restaurant must be very

popular!

When he just arrived, Gerald was slightly surprised. He saw a few people slowly walking

out from inside.

"Mr. Gilmore, I hope we can cooperate well," an elegant woman wearing glasses said

with a smile.

Beside her stood a middle-

aged man fat man. And there also was a young man who seemed to be the secretary of the middleaged man.

Rodolfo Gilmore smiled and said, "It's not a big deal. This sum of money is not

important to me. But it is our honor to cooperate with New Bank! Ms. Bender, after we

get off work, I think we can discuss the details of the cooperation tonight. I live in..."

This person was Keira.

Keira smiled and said, "Sorry, I have something to do tonight. Let's discuss tomorrow!"

Rodolfo frowned and said, "Ms. Bender, although New Bank is good, you need to respect your partner!"

When Gerald heard that, he sneered.

Keira said indifferently, "Mr. Gilmore, in fact, New Bank does not have to cooperate

with you. You seem to have misunderstood the cause and effect."

At the same time, Gerald suddenly walked up to Keira. He put his arms around Keira's

waist.

Keira was stunned at first. She trembled slightly. Then she turned around and saw

Gerald. She was a little surprised at first. Then, she smiled.

Rodolfo did not look good. He looked at Gerald and said, "Who are you?"

"Her boyfriend!" Gerald looked at Rodolfo with a smile. "A middle-aged man like you

wants to date my girlfriend? That's not cool."

Rodolfo's face darkened slightly.

Keira smiled and said, "Mr. Gilmore, the collaboration on the project is mutually beneficial. If you want t o do some other things through the cooperation, please stop."

Rodolfo looked embarrassed. He looked at Gerald and then said in a weird tone,

Bender, I don't think your taste in choosing a boyfriend is good."

"Ms.

Gerald raised his eyebrows and asked, "You just met me, and you already know that I'm not a good boyfriend?"

"I can see through people,"

Rodolfo said calmly. "You look like a loser in your clothes. You don't even have a card from New Bank, d o you?"

As he spoke, he looked at Keira and said, "Keira, you need to set some standards when picking a boyfrie nd."

"Well, you think she will date someone like you who has a big belly?" Gerald looked at

him with a faint smile and said, "Oh, you are talking about the bank card of New Bank. I think I have one. Are you talking about this?"

As Gerald spoke, he took out a New Bank card and looked at Rodolfo with a smile.

Rodolfo looked at the blue card and got a little stunned instantly!

His mouth was slightly open, and then he swallowed his saliva. He did not dare to speak

and left, depressed.

Seeing him leave, Gerald let Keira go and said with a smile, "When you get down to business on behalf o f the bank, you don't have to cooperate with anyone!"

Keira smiled, "This is reality and society. Sometimes, even though you hate some people, you have to ge t along with them."

And she complained, "Well, Daphne and I have been in Washington for a long time. You did not come to see me! You only sent me Line messages!"

Gerald couldn't retort. Recently, he indeed had been busy. He did not have time to meet

Keira.

"I've been busy. How about having dinner together?" Gerald said.

"Sure!" Keira nodded. "But I have to go back to the bank now. I was transferred directly

to the headquarters. The cooperation with Mr. Gilmore is the first project that the

headquarters gave me."

"Okay, then I will call you tonight." Gerald nodded and said.

Keira thought for a moment and said, "You came to Quadrity to eat? With which girl?"

Gerald said, "No. I came here to talk to the owner of Quadrity. You go back to the bank

first. Call me when you get off work. I will pick you up. I also bought a car."

"Okay!" Keira nodded at Gerald. Then, she walked to the side and drove away from

Quadrity!

After she left, Gerald let out a sigh of relief and came into Quadrity.

At this time, only a few customers were

eating there. Some waiters had already started to clean up the restaurant. Gerald walked directly to the counter. A middle–aged woman was busy with today's bills. She seemed to deal with numbers.

Seeing Gerald, she smiled and said, "Are you here to eat?"

Gerald shook his head and said, "No, is your boss here?"

The middle–aged woman was stunned. Then she

nodded and said, "Yes, but our boss doesn't see anyone else. We rarely see him. He usually stays in the k itchen and the backyard. But we are not allowed to get in the backyard."

Gerald

frowned, and then he thought about it and asked, "Do you know how to see your boss? Can you help m e? I can give you money for your help!"

When the middle-aged woman heard Gerald's words, her face suddenly darkened. She

looked at Gerald indifferently and said, "No. I don't lack money."

# Chapter 262 You're Not Qualified to Meet Charles

"Sorry, I don't lack money." When the middle– aged woman heard Gerald's words, there was obvious disgust in her eyes.

Gerald was stunned.

Then, he was deep in thought.

It could be seen that the employees of Quadrity seemed to have a lot of trust in their

boss.

"Alright," Gerald said awkwardly. "I'm sorry. But I did not mean to offend you. I just wanted to visit your boss, Mr. Dominic, so I suggested this."

Seeing Gerald's sincere attitude, the middle–aged woman didn't get angry anymore. She just said calmly, "Well, I think you are not a bad person. But you'd better give up. Our boss is weird, and he d oesn't want to get in touch with others. We may only see him once a month and can't talk to him, let alo ne you!"

Gerald asked in surprise, "Then who will give you salaries?"

"Our manager, but our manager rarely

talks to our boss either. He usually adds up the bills and shows them to the boss. If there is no problem, the boss doesn't ask about it, the middle-

aged woman said. "So, it is quite difficult to see the boss. Forget it and go

back!"

Gerald frowned.

Visiting Charles was much more difficult than he had imagined.

"Gerald?" At this time, he heard a slightly suspicious voice.

Gerald turned around suspiciously. Behind him stood a man in a chef's uniform. He looked middle– aged and was holding a big bowl. He watched Gerald turn around and said happily, "Gerald, it's you!"

Gerald also remembered who the person in front of him was.

Hamish!

When he was in Los Angeles, Audrey took him to an ally to have a meal. She also asked Valery to cure Kaven's arm, and Hamish was Kaven's disciple.

"Why

did you come to Washington?" Hamish looked at Gerald in surprise and said, "Well, after you cured my t

eacher, he could start cooking again. This is his dream. We are so grateful to you. Later we came to Bradl ey, and he said that you had gone to Sacramento, so we couldn't thank you in person!"

Gerald didn't know what to say.

He looked at Hamish's clothes and asked in surprise, "Are you ... working here now?"

Hamish nodded and said, "Yes, Quadrity was owned by Mr. Dominic, whose teacher has also instructed my teacher. Now my teacher and I are here to work for him."

Gerald was slightly surprised. The thing was like that when he was sleepy, he got a pillow. He did not exp ect to meet an acquaintance here.

As Kaven knew Charles, through this relationship, he got more chances to meet Charles.

Hamish looked at

Gerald and asked, "Are you here to eat? You can order whatever you want. I will ask my teacher to pers onally cook for you. It's free!"

Gerald waved his hand and said, "No, thanks, Hamish. Actually, I came here to pay a visit to Mr. Dominic , the boss of Quadrity."

Hamish was slightly stunned. Then, he frowned and said, "He is a little aloof and arrogant. He rarely talks to others. He even doesn't pay much attention to me."

#### Then

he pondered and said, "Well I'll go ask my teacher. My teacher is definitely willing to help you. Mr. Domi nic only communicates with my teacher. He doesn't see anyone else. He's a very weird man."

Gerald nodded and said, "Okay, thank you."

"Well then I'm going to the kitchen to talk to my teacher," Hamish said with a smile.

After he left, Gerald felt slightly relieved. Then, he pulled out a chair and sat down.

He was on the first floor. There were a few people walking down from upstairs. Gerald glanced at them and frowned.

The ones in the lead were Dave, Riley, and the fatty Gerald met before. In addition, there

was also a woman who was holding the fatty's arm.

When Gerald noticed them, they also saw Gerald. Dave's face immediately darkened. He

walked towards Gerald and looked down at Gerald. He looked daggers at Gerald!

His gaze made Gerald a little uncomfortable. Gerald looked at him indifferently and said, "What's the matter?"

"Gerald, if you have the guts, come out with me," Dave said, gritting his teeth.

"What? Yesterday at your house, Jared was slapped by me, and you're unhappy with that?" Gerald aske d, "Why do you want me to come out with you? Well, maybe I can give you two more slaps. Even Jared i s not a match for me. You ... are too weak. Stay away from me!"

It was true. Gerald was at the top level. Dave and the group of people behind him were completely nothing to Gerald!

"Gerald, I will soon find out your background. You won't be able to be active! I will make you suffer mor e than death!" Dave clenched his teeth and said, "Oh, by

the way, Leana will marry into the Thornton family sooner or later. A jerk like you is not qualified to

stand by her side."

"Well." Gerald sighed and said, "I am not qualified to stand by her side, but she always wants to come cl ose to me. I am also very annoyed. Yesterday, she invited me to dinner, and today she invited me again. I have refused her many times. Also, why did Mr. Jackson help me at your house yesterday? It's easy to deal with your family's wusses. I can beat them down with my punches!"

Gerald's words irritated Dave greatly.

At the counter, the fat man was paying the bill. Riley asked, "Is that Gerald eating here? You have to be c areful. This guy is a poor guy. Don't let him steal."

The middle-aged woman glanced at Riley and the others and said calmly, "No,

comes to visit our boss. He said he had something to talk to our boss about."

he

Hearing this, Riley sneered. He turned to look at Gerald and said, "Gerald, you want to

meet the boss of Quadrity? Do you know who he is? Even these big shots in Washington

couldn't meet him. A person like you is certainly not qualified to meet him!"

"How do you know that I couldn't do it?" Gerald said with a chuckle.

"Stop faking. We have already investigated your situation clearly." Dave sneered and said, "You are a bra nch of the Kenneth family. At the age of 18, you were framed by

Holden and imprisoned for six years. Then, you did not dare to return to Sacramento after you were released from prison.

So you ran to Los Ángeles and stayed in the hospital for a few months. A person named Shelton Everett paid for your medical expenses."

"Then, you married his daughter, Irene Everett," Dave said. "After that, Leandro wanted to deal with the Kenneth

family. He found you and gave you a Diamond Card from New Bank. Then you bought a company called Glory World in Los Angeles. After divorcing Irene, you returned to Sacramento.

"At most, you studied martial arts in prison for a few years. Maybe you are talented, but you are nothing to us."

Gerald didn't know what to say. He did not expect the Thornton family to be so fast.

"Why do you make it sound so real? Did you see it?" Gerald said with a smile.

"Stop faking. It's almost the truth." Dave sneered and said, "Charles will definitely refuse to meet you. Even if my grandfather wants to see him, it is very hard. With you..."

At this time, Hamish ran out of the kitchen and said, "Gerald, come here quickly. He is willing to see you!"

### **Chapter 263 Meeting**

"Gerald, come on, come here. Mr. Dominic says he will see you," Hamish ran over from the kitchen and said excitedly.

Everyone was stunned for a moment when they heard Hamish's words.

Dave looked at Hamish and asked, "Who is Mr. Dominic?"

"The owner of Quadrity. What's wrong?" Hamish was confused.

However, when he finished speaking, Dave and the others instantly froze.

Charles was really meeting Gerald?

They had no idea what was going on.

Yes, according to their investigation, Gerald was really not well– connected. He only had Leandro behind him, and Leandro was quite secretive.

So after they speculated, they came to the previous conclusion.

That was,

Gerald was a nobody who was used by Leandro and thrown to Washington!

Wisdom Group and Leandro's Universe Group had some business cooperation.

So everything made sense.

In addition to Night Watch's re-compilation and investigation of Gerald's information,

it was not difficult for them to come up with this conclusion!

As for why Gerald could fight, they

heard at Derick's banquet that Gerald had learned to fight in prison from an old friend of Derick.

Gerald met Ingrid in Sacramento, and Ingrid introduced Derick and Leana to him.

That was because Gerald reached the top level and Derick appreciated Gerald a lot.

On top of that, Gerald had no other background.

It was actually easy for Night Watch to seal off a person's information. The Thornton family was wellconnected in Washington but was still way less than Night Watch. Charles wouldn't even see jared, but he was actually willing to see Gerald. Everyone was

dumbfounded by the situation.

They would find it more sensible if Charles was seeing Derick or Abraham.

But he was seeing no one but Gerald.

Dave looked at Gerald in shock. Gerald revealed a trace of a disdainful smile. He stood

and said, "Idiot!'

up

Dave, Riley, and the others gritted their teeth angrily. However, none of them dared to speak, especially Dave and Riley. They saw with their eyes how Gerald slapped Jared away. They knew that they could not beat Gerald.

Gerald ignored Dave and the others who looked dull. He followed Hamish to the kitchen.

Apart from the chefs, no one was allowed to enter the kitchen. A window was specially designed beside the pick–up station.

Looking at Gerald's back, Dave exhaled and said, "Something is wrong. I always know that something is wrong with this Gerald. How would Charles see him? Could it be that Charles has something to do with L eandro?"

Dave could only start to think if Leandro was the reason because he couldn't find an

answer in Gerald.

However, Dave knew very little about Leandro.

"I'm going home!" Dave said with teeth gritted. He ignored the rest of the people and ran outside. He pl anned to tell his family about this news. Meanwhile, he would report all the information he had found a bout Gerald and let the people of the Thornton family

decide!

Gerald was naturally not interested in what Dave was thinking. At that time, he was walking to the kitch en. He was speechless as soon as he entered it.

Although the kitchen had been busy for the entire afternoon, it was kept clean and tidy

even with so many customers.

In the kitchen, there were dozens of cooks. They were arranging things in the kitchen,

each holding a bowl. It seemed that they were eating lunch!

"This is too fucking clean," Gerald swallowed and said, "Fuck! Valery can literally blow the kitchen up wh en cooking."

Valery could also cook, but every time after cooking, she needed to clean up for a long

time.

However, in Quadrity, the kitchen maintained an astonishing tidiness under such a busy situation. It was far beyond Gerald's expectations.

"Mr. Dirden and Mr. Dominic are both very strict about keeping the kitchen clean. One will be fired right away if he can't assure the tidiness!" Hamish said, "Mr. Dirden and Mr. Dominic are in the backyard . Come with me!"

Soon, they passed through the kitchen and arrived at a door. Hamish pushed it open and said, "Go in. Th ey are in the yard."

"You are not coming with me?" Gerald asked.

"Mr. Dominic doesn't allow anyone to enter the backyard, except for Mr. Dirden,"

Hamish said.

Gerald was speechless. Charles was indeed a very strange person. He might only speak to the chefs whil e working.

Gerald had a question, won't he feel too bored keeping that way all day?

"Alright, then I'll go in there now," Gerald said.

Hamish quickly nodded and said, "Then I'll go back to my lunch."

Gerald pushed open the door and walked to the back. After passing through the kitchen, there was a co urtyard. This courtyard was behind Quadrity. It was surrounded by walls

and looked like a part of Quadrity. It covered a large area and there was a pretty big

pond inside. Beside the pond was a small building. Under the building were many tables,

stools, and sorts of things there as decorations.

Kaven and Charles were sitting on the stone stool. There were a few dishes and a bottle

of wine on the table. And there was another set of cutlery there.

Charles looked very young. According to Gerald's understanding, Charles should be around 37. However, he appeared to be just over 30 years old. He had a square face and a pinch of bread. His hair was very s hort and he was wearing a cap.

He was not wearing the uniform of a chef, but ordinary sports clothes!

When Kaven saw Gerald come over, he quickly stood up and greeted him, "Gerald, we've

been looking for you for a long time. What a coincidence that we meet here. Come on, let me introduce you two to each other. This is Charles, we learned from the same teacher. You two are about the same age. You can just call him Cha rles. Charles raised his head and looked at Gerald. There was no expression on his face. He just nodded lightly as a greeting!

"Charles is always like this. He doesn't like to talk to people. Don't take it to heart. Sit down and eat something," Kaven said.

Gerald nodded. In fact, he had not eaten lunch yet. After sitting down, he picked up his

fork.

At this time, Kaven said, "Gerald, I just heard from Hamish that you came to Quadrity for Charles. I don't know why you are looking for him, but don't worry, I will make the call. As I ong as you don't cross the line, Charles will help you do anything!"

Charles still did not speak. He just sat there and ate little by little, not even looking at

Gerald.

Gerald let out a breath, then

looked at Charles and said, "Alright, since Mr. Dirden has asked, then I'll get straight to the point. I came to visit Mr. Charles because of the two

bones in his hands!"

As he spoke, he looked at Charles's neck!

There was a red rope, and on the red rope tied 2 pieces of almost translucent bones.

The bones were not too big, only the size of a thumb.

When Kaven heard this, his expression changed slightly. He looked at Charles.

Charles put down the fork in his hand slowly. He still didn't raise his head and just calmly said, "You are a Watchman, aren't you? And if I'm right, you

should be the Watchman No. O who turned the underground world upside down three years ago!"

When Gerald heard this, his pupils suddenly shrank as he looked at Charles.

## **Chapter 264 A Request**

This was the first time Gerald had been named by a stranger since he had awakened his

memories.

He was certain that he knew completely nothing about Charles. This meant that they had never met before!

"Gerald, don't worry. Actually... I know that you were a Watchman," Kaven said.

Gerald looked at Kaven and asked, "You know about Night Watch?"

Kaven nodded slightly. "I know. Charles told me about it. But I don't know very well what it is. Charles will explain!" "The Refreshing Treatment has lost. The only one who knows and masters the skill is the Watchman Val ery," Charles said calmly, "And the location is Los Angeles. It is rare for someone like Valery to appear in LA. Los Angeles is too small.

"Three years ago, you disappeared in LA. Oh, there were your friends Watchman No. 2 and No. 7. No. 7 died, and you went missing

with No. 2. No. 2 is a woman. Valery was in LA, and you invited her. Plus, I heard something about you la ter, so it is not difficult to

speculate." Charles said calmly.

Gerald's eyes turned deep. He looked at Charles and said indifferently, "Yes, it is not difficult for someon e to make the inference if he is extremely familiar with Night Watch. Mr. Charles, you are a recluse. You have been in Washington for so many years and have barely seen anyone. You also do not communicate much with people, including Derick. I am very curious how you get to know so well about Watchmen."

Beside him, Kaven was a little confused, but he could feel that there was already a trace

of hostility in Gerald.

Right, at that moment, a wave of hostility rose up in Gerald. He didn't know Charles at

all, and neither did Derick. Moreover, Charles knew too much and too clearly about

Night Watch. It was a huge threat to Watchmen.

"Kaven," Charles finally raised his head and said. He looked at Gerald. "You leave first. I

will talk to Gerald alone!"

Kaven was stunned. Then, he nodded and said, "Alright, you guys talk. Be peaceful!"

"I know. Also, don't tell anyone else what you heard just now," Charles said to Kaven.

Kaven nodded. After he left, Charles looked at Gerald, and a smile suddenly appeared on his expressionl ess face.

However, that smile was extremely ugly. It was as if he had not smiled for a long time, so his smile looke d weird and obscure.

"I... am also a Watchman," Charles said indifferently.

Gerald was stunned.

to you,"

"Of course, I won't explain anything to you. Whether you believe it or not is up Charles said, "In fact, aft er Blaine came to me, I knew that you would come to take

these two bones away."

Speaking of that, Charles muttered, "It's been so many years. I never expected that

there would be another person who can absorb the Dragon Bone. It is indeed a relief for

Blaine to give Night Watch to you."

Gerald's expression slightly changed, and his mind trembled violently. He looked at

Charles and asked seriously, "If I'm correct, you should be ... Watchman No. 1, that

mysterious Watchman No. 1!"

Watchman No. 1 was never announced directly to the public, and there were very few

people who knew of his existence.

Watchman No. 1 had never changed, and this person had never shown himself inside the Night Watch. Gerald even suspected that even Blaine did not know who No. 1 was.

And now, he felt that all of Charles's behavior and his understanding of the Night Watch were indicating that he was Wat chman No. 1.

However, Gerald also could not completely figure it out. Quadrity had been open for so many years, which meant that Charles was in Quadrity all year round. If he was Night Watch No. 1, he would have some tasks to carry out, and he could not be a chef here for

so many years.

Therefore, he looked at Charles expectantly, hoping that Charles would admit it!

Gerald was indeed very curious about the mysterious No. 1.

Charles became expressionless again. Instead of answering Gerald, he changed the topic

and said, "According to Blaine, I should have given you these two Dragon Bones directly, but... I have a request!"

Seeing that Charles was unwilling to say it, Gerald was a little unhappy in his heart, but he did not care v ery much about it. He planned to ask Blaine later.

"Say it. What is your request?" Gerald asked.

"Help me kill someone," Charles said calmly.

"You take me as a killer?" Gerald's eyes moved slightly.

"No!" Charles said, "This is a mission. You can ask Blaine later, and he will agree with

this."

"Alright, who is it?" Gerald asked.

"The very old man of the Thornton family, Dylan Thornton!" Charles said calmly.

The corner of Gerald's mouth trembled slightly. Dylan was the man coming from the

Thornton family who reached the super level.

"He is still alive?" Gerald was stunned for a moment and said, "If he was still alive, he

would be over 110 years old!"

"Yes, he is still alive. He is also the biggest trump card of the Thornton family. It is just

that he has not come out these years. The other families in Washington do not know if

he is alive or not, and they are also afraid of the Thornton family," Charles said, "If he

dies, the Dragon Bone will be yours!"

Charles seemed to be a little tired from talking too much and shut his mouth again. He picked up the pla te and began to eat slowly!

Gerald looked at Charles and was really curious about the mysterious man.

At the same time, a plane was slowly circling above an island. This island was in a subtropical area and w as extremely huge. There was lush vegetation on it. Looking down from the sky, one could see a modern city standing in the middle of the island.

In the plane, Erik looked down and said with a slight smile, "Is this Sin City?"

"Yes, this is Sin City, a city that is completely isolated from the outside world and can't be found on the world map!" The stewardess came over and said with a smile,

"Everyone, you can get off the plane now."

"What?" Jacob was stunned. "Miss, don't mess with me. You land the plane first, then let us get off!"

"Sin City does not allow any plane to land. We will be surrounded and killed instantly if we land," the be autiful stewardess said with a smile.

"Then how do we get off? Why don't you just tell us to die?" Jacob said.

"Parachuting!" The stewardess said, "With Erik here, even though it is thousands of feet high, he can still guarantee that you will be landing at a specific point. As for how to survive on this island, it depends on your own ability."

Then she added, "This island doesn't have many laws. There are only some rules. Strong people survive, and weak ones die. Night Watch can't avenge you, either. The most we can do is to take your bodies bac k!"

# **Chapter 265 A Member of Blood Lotus**

After hearing the flight attendant's words, Jacob didn't feel well.

The flight attendant had a sweet smile on her face. She looked at them and said, "The headquarters valu e you a lot. This time, you must discuss with each other about anything before taking action. What you h ave to do is to stay here for half a year. Half a year later, someone will come to get you back."

"Seriously? Planes can't land here. How can you get us back?" Jacob got agitated. "Swimming back?"

"In short, when the time comes, someone will come to pick you up. You don't need to care about the res t. Just keep yourselves alive," the flight attendant said. "Then... Well, prepare to parachute now."

Then the flight attendant pointed to Landen and his brother and said, "By the way, I'll

leave the two of them to you."

The expressions of Landen and his brother changed slightly, but they did not dare speak.

"Get ready to parachute," the stewardess repeated.

On the other hand, Gerald looked at Charles and frowned slightly. After a while, he

sighed and said, "Okay, I promise you."

Charles squeezed out an extremely ugly smile on his face again. Then he took out a cell

phone and said, "Befriend me on Line. After you deal with Dylan, come to me."

Gerald did not refuse. After exchanging information on Line, the two of them fell into a period of silence.

Charles did not speak much. He just sat there alone and ate gently.

Gerald randomly ate a few mouthfuls. After eating a hamburger, he stood

up

and left.

After saying goodbye to Hamish and Kaven, Gerald left Quadrity.

After getting in the car, he quickly found Blaine's phone number. Soon, an irritable

voice came from the other side of the line. "You stinking brat, now you know to call me?

You must be in trouble."

Gerald cursed Blaine to himself, but he said with a smile, "Well. Do you know anything about Charles, the boss of Quadrity? Is he Watchman No. 1?"

On the other side of the line, Blaine fell silent after hearing Gerald's question. After a moment, he said, " He is not Watchman No. 1, but he is indeed a Night Watch. I can't tell you too much about him. What? D id you go to him to get the Dragon Bone?"

Gerald nodded and said, "Yes, but he didn't give it to me directly. He asks me to cut Dylan down before he is willing to give it to me."

Blaine was silent for a while. After a moment, he said, "Since he said so, you should find

a chance to kill Dylan."

"But this is not what Night Watch should do..."

As soon as Gerald said this, Blaine interrupted him and said, "Dylan is someone from

Blood Lotus."

"What?" Gerald's lips moved slightly.

"Yes," Blaine said. "But it was already a long time ago. Although he is a member of Blood Lotus, he rarely participates in Blood Lotus' actions. He only joined Blood Lotus many years ago. In addition, he has reac hed the super level, so we did not do much

against him.

"He doesn't seem to be an official member of Blood Lotus, but..." Blaine frowned and

said. "He may be a ticking time bomb. There is some hatred between Charles and him.

This is also the reason why Charles has been in Washington for so many years. It is just

that Dylan has never left the Thornton's place in these years, so Charles has no

chance..."

"All right. I got it," Gerald said.

I threw your

Blaine thought for a moment and said, "By the way, let me remind you. I threw friends into Sin City."

"What?" When Gerald heard this, his expression became tense. "Are you crazy? How long have they bee n in Night Watch? Jacob and Audrey don't have any foundation. Now they should be trained as newcom ers."

"Team 11762 is to be reorganized, and some fresh blood is needed." At that time, Zackary's voice sound ed from the side. "Sin City can help them grow quickly. Otherwise, they won't be able to keep up with yo ur progress."

"What

are you talking about? I don't want to put them in danger by sending them to Night Watch," Gerald curs ed. "Find a way to get them back from Sin City."

"You can get them back by yourself. Anyway, I won't go back to that place," Blaine

chuckled.

Gerald still wanted to say something, but at that time, Blaine hung up the call.

Gerald cursed.

He frowned slightly and called Carolyn. But the call was not connected. Carolyn should have already boarded the flight to Sin City.

He was not worried about Erik. Erik was almost a stranger to him. And Erik was already at the top level, s o Erik could protect himself.

With Erik's strength, it should not be difficult to survive in Sin City. It was just that he

would not live too well.

"I hope Carolyn can find them." Gerald frowned.

Sin City could not be contacted by the outside world.

Gerald let out a breath and drove away from Quadrity.

Suddenly, his cell phone rang.

Gerald picked it up and saw that it was Ingrid calling. He was slightly surprised, and

then he quickly answered the call and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Gerald, the people of the Thornton family let Daphne and Jessica go to their house to negotiate," Ingrid said over the cell phone.

Gerald touched his nose and said, "Their house?"

"Yes," Ingrid said. "Jessica said that she hopes that you can go

with them."

Gerald nodded and said, "Okay, then I will drive over to pick her up."

Ingrid sent Gerald the address. Gerald started the car engine. An hour later, he stopped

at the door of Ingrid's home. Ingrid and Daphne sent Jessica out. Daphne said, "Mom, I will go with you. My dad will be soft-hearted if he sees me."

Jessica sneered and said, "Daphne, I don't want to affect the relationship between your dad and you. Yo ur dad can't decide on this matter. You can contact him as much as you want. As for the negotiation, Ger ald and I will go."

"It's okay. I will protect your mother well," Gerald said to Daphne.

Ingrid

said at that time, "By the way, Gerald, come directly to my house after the negotiations are over. My par ents want to thank you personally. My grandfather also

wants to meet you."

Gerald's expression changed slightly.

Gerald and Night Watch helped the Maddox family to finish the trouble this time.

"Okay," Gerald nodded and said. "See you then."

He started the car engine. In the passenger seat, Jessica looked at Gerald and said, "Gerald, thank you fo r your help this time."

Gerald smiled and said, "It's just a small matter. Don't mention it. How many shares do you have in Gold sun Group?"

"I control 51 out of 100. Cale controls 20 percent. Daphne has 29 percent," Jessica said.

"At the beginning, when Cale divorced me, he wanted to give all the shares to me. At that time, I didn't want to take advantage of him. I didn't want it. Then he transferred 29 perce nt of shares to Daphne."

Gerald was speechless. Jessica held the most shares of Goldsun Group, but Gerald

estimated that the original cost should be paid by Cale.

The Thornton family did not care about the fact that there was no mineral vein before,

but the situation was different now.

It was a little disgusting to only give 1.6 million dollars.

As Gerald drove, he got to know the whole situation.

About half an hour later, their car stopped at the door of the Thornton's place.

## **Chapter 266 Negotiation**

After parking the car, Gerald got out of the car with Jessica. The tall gate of the Thornton's house was in front of them, and several people were standing at the gate.

Seeing Gerald and Jessica approaching, they were very polite this time. One of them stepped forward, showed respect to the two, and said, "The Thornton family is already waiting for you inside. Please follow us."

Gerald was slightly surprised. He did not expect that this time, the other party was so

polite.

And he wasn't sure if those guys could keep polite after he entered the house.

Gerald didn't care. He hoped that the Thornton family would take the initiative to find trouble with him. When the time came, it would be best for Dylan to run out and fight

with him.

But Gerald was not very clear about Dylan's strength. Dylan had been on the super level for many years. Many people thought that Dylan was dead, so he didn't appear on the current Sun List. It was hard to say how strong he was.

It was still the same building as before. After Gerald was brought to the door, Gerald saw two rows of people. There were about ten of them. Unsurprisingly, these dozen people were of the top level.

"Go in soon. You are wanted inside," the person who brought Gerald over showed respect again and said.

At that time, Jessica seemed to be a little worried. What happened yesterday left her

with some fear.

Although she was very tough, she knew the dirty tricks of the Thornton family. This time, the Thornton family seemed to have prepared soundly, and she only came with

Gerald,

She subconsciously tugged at the corner of Gerald's clothes.

Gerald looked at her in shock.

At that time, Jessica felt that it wasn't proper for her to do that. So she quickly let go, and her face turned slightly flushed.

Although Jessica looked young, she was already an old lady. She revealed the appearance of a girl. Gerald did not expect that.

"Let's go," Gerald said. "Don't worry. With me here, they won't dare say anything."

Jessica let out a breath, and then the two walked up the stairs. Gerald pushed open the

door.

In the room, there was a table. On one side of the table, Jared, Edric, Cale, and Vernon

were sitting there.

After seeing Gerald walk in, Cale sneered, "Jessica, what a surprise. How can you find such a young boyfriend?"

Jessica blushed and said, "Cale, don't talk nonsense. Gerald is just my friend."

Cale chuckled and said, "Really? Would a friend offend our family for you? That's right,

a woman like you can only rely on men for the rest of your life. In the past, you relied on

1. But now you rely on Gerald, this little trash."

Jessica's expression changed slightly. Gerald patted her shoulder to comfort her.

Gerald knew what Cale was thinking.

Since it was a negotiation, then from the beginning, Cale wanted to worsen Jessica's

mentality. When the time came to negotiate, Jessica might not be so active.

Gerald walked to the table and pulled out a chair. After Jessica sat down, he also pulled

out a chair and sat down. His gaze slowly swept over the four people in front of him.

Finally, his gaze fell on Jared's face. He nodded thoughtfully and said, "As expected, it

hasn't swollen up in a day. You're truly on the top level."

The expressions of Jared and the others darkened.

Jared sneered and said, "Gerald, stop pretending."

As he spoke, he threw a set of materials on the table and sneered, "Your background is

all here."

Gerald did not look at the materials. He did not think that the Thornton family could find out his identity as a Watchman. He looked at Jared indifferently and said, "So? I came here alone today. Are you going to make a move on me?"

Jared looked at Gerald with a cold smile and did not give a direct answer.

The fact was that they were a little afraid.

According to their investigation, Gerald did not have much background. And Gerald's

only relying person seemed to be Leandro. They were not afraid of Leandro at all.

But today, Dave told them that Gerald had met Charles.

Charles was the mysterious figure of Quadrity. They had directly dealt with Charles and

suffered losses, so they felt that something was not quite right this time.

And they also had a trace of fear.

Jared let out a breath, looked at Jessica, and said, "Today, let's sit down and have a good

talk. First of all, I have to say that I will take back Goldsun Group. The most important thing is how you want me to compensate you."

Jessica revealed a cold smile and said, "If you want to take it, no problem. I'm too lazy

to care about this company."

"How about this? 1.6 million dollars is indeed not enough," Jared said. "We discussed it

yesterday and decided to give you 160 million dollars. This sum of money is enough for

you and Daphne to live a life without worrying about food and clothing. We will also keep Daphne's membership of this family and will not let her be removed."

Jessica sneered, "160 million dollars... Daphne and I have a total of 70 percent of the

shares of Goldsun Group. Not to mention that the company now has a mineral vein of

immeasurable value. Even without this mineral vein, the value of Goldsun Group is at

least 5 times more than what you offer. Why should I give it back to you?"

Cale looked at Jessica and said, "Jessica, don't go too far. I will give you some

compensation privately. You know very well that most of the initial capital of Goldsun

Group was taken out by me. The early strategy was also customized by me."

Jessica said lightly, "Didn't I participate? Didn't we start the company together? Don't talk about this now. If you want to take back all the shares of the company, I don't care.

The buyout price is 8 billion dollars. There is no room for discussion."

"How greedy you are." The fat on Vernon's face trembled, and he continued, "8 billion

dollars? I don't think you and your daughter can enjoy the money alive."

Gerald raised his eyebrows and said, "So, are you threatening her? Forget it, there's nothing to talk about. Doesn't Cale occupy 20 percent of the company's shares? Then you can develop the mineral vein yourself and give Jessica dividends when the time

comes."

Edric narrowed his eyes and looked at Jessica. "Jessica, I am willing to sit down and talk to you today because you once were my sister-in-law. That is why I am willing to sit down and talk to you. You have to think it through."

Gerald sneered and said, "Is that so? Wasn't it because Jared was sent flying by my slap yesterday? I made you guys realize that you can't be tough, so you came over to talk. Right?"

Jared had the urge to curse. He thought that Gerald went too far by mentioning the

slapping thing.

He stared at Gerald, then looked at Jessica, and said, "Jessica, now you have at least 160

million dollars to take. If you want more, you may not be able to get a single cent. You

know very well that without our family, Goldsun Group can't do it at all. So I hope you

are sensible. Gerald may be able to care about you for a while, but he can't care about

you for the rest of your life."

If it was a hint before, Jared's words were obviously a threat.

Jessica's expression changed slightly. She looked at Gerald and seemed to want Gerald to say a word.

Gerald let out a breath, stood up, and said, "In that case, there is nothing to talk about.

Let's go."

Jessica was slightly stunned, but she still chose to believe Gerald. She also stood up.

Gerald looked at Jared indifferently and said, "Since you threatened us, then I will also

tell you that you will pay if you dare touch Jessica or Daphne. Next time, you will not be stapped. Take good care of your head and cherish it. You may lose it someday."

Suddenly...

A clapping sound rang out.

Then, an old voice rang out. "For so many years, no one dares threaten the people of the Thornton family in our place. Young man, you are quite bold."

### Chapter 267 Not the Only One

Right after the voice, an old man wearing a yellow coat and holding a walking stick came down the stairs from the second floor.

Gerald narrowed his eyes and looked over.

One couldn't tell this old man's age from his appearance. He had very little hair, which was all white. Gerald felt that he could count this old man's hair with his fingers.

This old man seemed conscious of his hair. He had had it styled.

Gerald knew with one look that the walking stick in the old man's hand should be a weapon, either a saber or a sword. But judging from the shape, it was more likely to be a

sword.

Gerald instantly knew this old man must be Dylan.

Beside Gerald, Jessica looked stunned. She looked at Dylan with a trace of confusion on

her face.

Dylan had not shown himself for many years, so he wasn't on the Sun List. Most people

even thought he was dead.

Jessica married into the Thornton family more than 20 years ago. She had stayed with

the Thornton family for many years, but she had never met Dylan.

There was a small building in the Thornton family's courtyard, and the people of the

Thornton family were not allowed to go in there.

Dylan slowly walked down. Perhaps because her fear for him remained, or because he had been in a high position for too long and had an intimidating aura, Jessica felt pressure just watching him slowly walk toward them. She subconsciously moved closer

to Gerald and clutched at his clothes.

Next to them, Cale saw how close Jessica and Gerald were, and his face darkened.

Dylan walked to the table, picked up Gerald's file, then pulled out a chair and sat down.

He put the walking stick on the table and looked at Gerald with a half-smile. "A top-level that is less than thirty. And I saw the power that burst out of you. Even few people at the top level are your match. You do have extraordinary talent."

Gerald's expression did not change. He sized up Dylan unscrupulously. Without raising his head, Dylan said calmly, "I heard from Derick that your master is the guy who is a frequent visitor to prisons. Has he not taught you not to look at the elders like that but be respectful?"

Gerald ignored Dylan's words. But he saw a tattoo of a lotus on Dylan's wrist when Dylan turned his hand over!

It was obvious that Blaine was right about it. Dylan was once a member of Blood Lotus. If he was a member of Blood Lotus, then the Thornton family must have a lot to do with

Blood Lotus.

"Still not looking away?" Seeing that Gerald's eyes were still on him and moving about, Dylan narrowed his eyes.

"Why can't I look at you? You're unsightly?" Gerald asked calmly.

"Childish." Dylan flipped through Gerald's information. After a while, he said, "Even your master has to call me Mr. Thornton."

Dylan was pretty much of Derick's father's or grandfather's generation.

After all, Dylan was a monster that had lived for almost 120 years.

Gerald chuckled and said, "You don't deserve my respect. After the shameless things the Thornton family has done, how dare you ask for respect from me?"

Dylan raised his head and said indifferently, "Close the door!"

Tap, tap.

The sound of footsteps came from outside the door. Then, the dozen or so people standing outside all walked into the room. Then, with a creak, the door to this building

was closed.

Jessica's expression changed drastically!

She knew that the Thornton family was taking tough actions after the failed attempt of

threat.

As for their fear of Gerald and Charles, it was gone after Dylan showed up.

Outside the small building, Dave was standing there. And Riley was standing with him.

"Why did they close the door?" Riley said with a frown.

Dave sneered. "To keep them in, okay? Gerald will get fucked up in a few seconds. Charles may be scary. But he is nothing in front of my great-grandfather! Today is not Gerald's day!"

Riley looked somewhat troubled. "Then what about Jessica..."

After all, he and Daphne used to go to the same school, and they were sort of friends.

"She? She'd better hand in the shares she has. If she doesn't, we will teach her a good lesson," Dave said with a cocky smile.

After saying that, he looked at Riley and said, "Riley, although you are not from the Thornton family, I have always regarded you as my younger brother since I met you. That's why I brought you here today. But you must not say a word to anyone about Dylan. If one word goes out, I will not be able to protect you from what will happen to

you!"

Riley trembled slightly. Then he quickly nodded and said, "Don't worry. I won't say a

word."

Dave nodded in satisfaction. "Alright, get ready. Let's wait for Gerald's screams. And we'll go in when Gerald is beaten half to death and torture them further. My great-grandfather has promised that he will give Gerald to us when he's done. Gerald is just a piece of shit. Where does he get the cheeks to stand with Leana?"

Riley nodded. "Right! And Ingrid!"

In the building, after the door was closed, Gerald slightly raised his eyes to look at Dylan. He said, "It seems you see the negotiation isn't working, so you're settling this like a jerk?"

"You can take it that way," Dylan said indifferently. "Of course, I've offered her 160

million dollars, but she doesn't want it. Then she won't get 160 million dollars, but 1.6 million dollars!"

With that, he looked at Gerald and continued, "As for you! You slapped my son. I'm his father, so I naturally have to get justice for him. No one is getting away easily with slapping a Thornton.'

"Then what are you going to do?" Gerald asked calmly.

He looked at Jared and the others who were opposite him.

Jared, Edric, and the other two all looked expectant, as if they were looking forward to the humiliating torture Gerald would soon go through!

"Simple," Dylan said. "Since you've slapped Jared in the face, then kneel down in front of Jared obediently and beg for mercy. Then, move your face close to Jared for him to slap you. After he is satisfied, we can turn the page."

Gerald was amused, and a smile appeared on his face. He looked at Jared's smug and then said with a smile, "What if I don't?"

face

Dylan tightened his grip on the walking stick in his hand and said to Gerald, "If you apologize now, we might let you live. If you don't, you might lose your life. You're a talent and are already at the top level at such a young age. It will be sad news if you die so soon. Oh, right, Derick won't be able to save you this time!"

"Kid, there are people at a higher level than the top level," Dylan said indifferently.

After Dylan finished speaking, an invisible gust of power erupted from his body. He slowly raised his eyes and looked towards Gerald, his eyes full of ridicule.

As expected, he was at the super level!

Gerald's expression became serious. Moreover, his power was no weaker than Dax's!

Gerald smiled and said, "Super level?"

"You're not as ignorant as I thought. So, kneel down!" Dylan's eyes darkened!

Gerald let out a breath and stood up.

Edric sneered, "Tsk, tsk, aren't you always quite arrogant? I thought you were a tough guy. But now you're kneeling and apologizing. But let me tell you, it's too late!"

Gerald looked at him indifferently, then looked at Dylan and said, "Super level? Well... You're not the only one here."

Wham!

At this moment, a terrifying gust of power rose from Gerald's body.

## Chapter 268 Something We Don't Know

As Gerald released his power, the entire room fell silent. Everyone looked at Gerald in

shock.

"Super level!"

"You're actually at the super level!"

"How's that possible!"

All sorts of voices rushed into Gerald's ears at this moment.

Gerald smiled. He looked at Dylan indifferently and said, "Let's fight? Let's see how many of your grandsons and sons can survive today."

Dylan narrowed his eyes and looked at Gerald from head to toe. He gradually withdrew his power and sat down with a gloomy expression.

Gerald also put away his power and sat down beside Jessica.

Jessica was a little confused. She didn't know what the thing they were talking about meant, but she could see that Gerald had shown amazing power and shocked all the people in the Thornton family.

The first time she met Gerald was because she was framed for selling fake paintings in

Los Angeles.

At that time, an antique shop owner looked down upon Gerald and thought he was a

porter.

But now, Gerald had single-handedly made the Thornton family, one of the largest families in Washington, feel helpless and fearful. The huge shift in his status gave mixed feelings.

her

"Kid, who the hell are you?" Dylan looked at Gerald and asked with a burning gaze. "It's impossible for you to reach the super level so quickly just relying on the years in

prison."

"Let's not make this about me. You invited us here today to negotiate. This is your turf. Now I'm here, don't try to threaten me. If you want to talk, let's talk. Jessica has said

what she wants. Eight billion dollars. If it's negotiable for you, let's negotiate. If it's

not, then forget it. Then they will decide what to do with the lode, and you'll just wait

for the dividends," Gerald said calmly.

"Eight billion dollars? Impossible!" Edric gritted his teeth and said, "Although the lode is worth a lot, there is no way to figure out the exact number of its worth. It is hard to say whether it is worth 8 billion dollars or not. Don't be greedy."

Gerald shrugged and said, "So it's not negotiable, right? Then we don't have a deal!"

After that, he looked at Jessica and said, "Alright, then let's have the lode to ourselves. And Cale will have 20 percent of the shares, and we'll just give him the dividends he

deserves."

Jessica nodded. "Sure!"

"You!" Jared gritted his teeth and said, "Gerald, you are going too far. The Goldsun Group is funded by the Thornton family!"

Gerald didn't want to waste time arguing with him. He looked at them and said, "Let's move on from this matter. I have something else to discuss with you."

Everyone looked at Gerald. They didn't know what Gerald was up to.

Gerald touched his nose and said with a smile, "I heard that the Thornton family has three Dragon Bones?"

Dylan's expression changed, and he said in his old voice, "Who told you that?"

"This is not important," Gerald said. "Can we trade three Dragon Bones? I'll give you something else in exchange!"

Dylan looked at Gerald with a half-smile and said, "Dragon Bones? So, the bones you absorbed are Dragon Bones?"

Gerald did not deny it and nodded.

Dylan looked gloomy for a while. After a moment, he said, "Like it is possible."

"Well, I know it is unlikely. Then that's all." Gerald waved his hand and said, "Let's go!"

With that, he stood up.

Beside him, Jessica also stood up.

"Stop!" When Edric saw that Gerald and Jessica were really leaving, he hurriedly growled!

"Why?" Gerald asked, "If we don't accept your offer, you're not going to let us leave?"

"Let them go!" Dylan said.

Edric's expression changed a few times, but he did not refute it. Gerald sneered and walked out with Jessica.

Outside the door, Gerald noticed that Dave and Riley were standing not far away and looking expectantly at this small building. When he saw Gerald and Jessica walk out safely, Dave was stunned. He looked at Gerald and Jessica in shock, having no idea what

was going on.

In Dave's opinion, even if Jessica was willing to sign this contract, it was impossible for Gerald to walk out safely. After all, they had closed the door, which meant they were taking action against Gerald. Dave knew this.

Gerald and Jessica saw Dave and Riley. When they walked past the two men, Gerald

smiled at Dave.

Dave was about to explode with anger. When Gerald and Jessica were far from him, Dave gritted his teeth and rushed to the small building and asked, "Great-grandfather, grandfather, what is going on? Why did Gerald leave safe and sound?"

"He is at the super level!" Jared said indifferently.

Dave's jaw almost dropped to the ground.

"He is at the super level? For sure? How... How is that possible? He looks so young!" Dave asked, "Is there something we don't know?"

Jared looked at him indifferently, then looked at Dylan and asked, "Dad, are we just letting him leave like that?"

Dylan revealed a look of excitement in his eyes. "He can leave just like that. But we must

have this guy. I don't care who he is. He must be ours. He is able to absorb the Dragon

Bones!"

"Hmm?" Everyone looked at Dylan in confusion.

They couldn't understand Dylan's words because they weren't at the super level.

Dylan seemed to be talking to himself. "Dragon Bone. Dragon Bone! I've longed for

them for so many years! Finally, I met this guy. I must catch him and exchange blood

with him!"

As he said this, he looked at Jared and said, "Go, get Gordon here!"

Jared's eyes lit up. He said, "You are fighting against Gerald together with him?"

Dylan nodded!

Edric sneered, "If you two join hands, no matter how powerful Gerald is, he won't stand a chance. When Jessica loses Gerald, who has her back, she will have to give the Goldsun Company to us.'

Gerald and Jessica walked out of the Thornton family's courtyard. They drove towards the Maddox family again. In the car, Gerald smiled at Jessica and said, "If the Thornton family asks to talk with you again, just turn them down and start mining directly!"

Jessica frowned and said, "But words are easy. After I return to Sacramento, you will not be with us. If the Thornton family does anything to me, I do not..."

Gerald smiled at her and said, "Don't worry. They won't do anything to you."

He added in his heart, the Thornton family ... is going to decline!

The Thornton family had such a high position in Washington mainly because most people were not sure whether Dylan was dead. In addition, the Thornton family had a terrifying amount of wealth.

However, everyone was waiting for its fall!

When Dylan died, the Thornton family would also be finished. At that time, when the news of Dylan's death went out, the Thornton family would be in a panic.

Hearing Gerald's confident words, Jessica felt very secure for some reason.

She turned to look at Gerald, her heart pounding. Then she quickly turned her head and said in her heart, Jessica, oh Jessica, it seems that you have really been lonely for too long. Such a young man who is more than ten years younger than you actually made your heart beat faster.

The car moved slowly, and soon, they stopped at the door of Ingrid's home.

They knocked on the door, and Ingrid came over and opened the door for them. However, Ingrid looked glum.

"What's wrong?" Seeing her like this, Gerald asked.

"Leo is here," Ingrid said with an unhappy expression. "He brought his family here to propose marriage."

Gerald was stunned for a moment and said, "Propose marriage? This is too soon. Aren't you still a college student?"

"Fuck!" Ingrid did not answer Gerald's words. She stomped her feet and seemed to be extremely angry.

#### Chapter 269 Propose Marriage?

Obviously, Ingrid did not like Leo.

But this kind of thing was the matter of the two families. The Maddox family hoped that Ingrid could marry a good man!

Therefore, in terms of both his social status and personal ability, Leo was indeed

worthy of Ingrid.

The most important thing was that in the future, Leo was almost sure to become the

heir of the Clay family. The Clay family's property would eventually fall into Leo's

hands.

Sergio did not like to compete for these things. He only wanted to be a dandy, for he was not competent.

After Ingrid married Leo, her status in the Clay family would be high. The two families could be considered to be well-matched..

Although Ingrid did not like Leo, sometimes, the marriage of the children of rich

families was not something that they could decide.

Ingrid was so angry that she stomped her feet, and there was helplessness in her eyes.

"Well!" Jessica sighed.

Jessica was from a rich and powerful family and knew the helplessness of being a

member of such families. However, she could not say anything, including Gerald. After

all, this was Ingrid's family business. Gerald and Ingrid were just friends. If Ingrid was

his girlfriend, it would be another story.

"Don't you want to marry Leo?" Gerald asked.

"No. I don't like Leo. He has a strong personality and is rigid." Ingrid kicked the door.

"Have you told your family about it?" Gerald asked.

"I have, but my parents refused." Ingrid said helplessly, "They wanted me to marry Leo no matter what. I had no choice. I'm so annoyed."

"Have you fought?" Gerald asked again.

Ingrid was stunned for a moment!

How to fight?

In fact, although Ingrid was unwilling to marry Leo, she subconsciously chose to accept her fate. She knew many women from rich and powerful families who married a man they didn't like!

If Ingrid married into the Clay family, her family would cooperate with the Clay family. It was a good thing for the development of the Maddox family.

Therefore, Ingrid had never thought of fighting. At most, she just made some oral

effort.

Gerald suddenly mentioned this, which surprised Ingrid a little, as if she was in a

dilemma.

"Forget it. Let's go in first. Anyway, I won't marry Leo no matter what." Ingrid pouted and said, "Dinner is ready, but we have to eat with Leo and the others. My grandfather

also came."

Gerald nodded. They walked into the villa and passed through the small garden in front

of the villa. They then arrived at the door of the villa.

The villa was very big, and so was the place to eat. A long table was full of food, and on both sides of the long table, there were many people.

Eddie, Irvin and his wife, and Daphne were on one side. Leo and a middle-aged woman were on the other side, and there were many things aside. Leo was introducing something to Irvin, and Irvin was smiling brightly.

Although Ingrid did not like Leo, Irvin was satisfied with Leo, his future son-in-law!

Leo was young and capable, and he was the future heir of the Clay family. Irvin was so

satisfied.

In addition, a middle-aged man sat on the main seat.

"This is my grandfather. How is he? He's young, right?" Ingrid said to Gerald.

Gerald was surprised. Gerald estimated that Ingrid's grandfather was at least 70 years

old. However, he looked at most 50 years old.

Obviously, in terms of maintenance, Ingrid's grandfather had done quite well.

Seeing Ingrid walk in with Gerald and Jessica, Eddie was happy. He quickly stood up and said, "Gerald, there you are. Sit down!"

Leo's expression changed slightly. He obviously had not expected that Gerald would come to this place. After handing the item to Irvin, Leo pulled out a chair and sat down.

Gerald and Jessica also sat down. Irvin looked at Jessica and asked, "Ms. Lange, how is the negotiation with the Thornton family?"

"It failed. We plan to develop it ourselves." Jessica said, "I don't bother to talk to them."

Irvin was stunned for a moment. He glanced at Gerald next to him. After knowing Gerald's identity, he said nothing more.

Yes, the Thornton family was powerful, but with Watchman No. o backing Jessica, Jessica was fearless.

Irvin smiled and looked at Gerald, saying, "Gerald, thank you for what you have done for Ingrid. Let me introduce someone to you."

As Irvin said this, he stretched out his hand and said, "This is Ingrid's grandfather,

Harland Maddox."

Since Gerald came in, Harland had been looking at Gerald. His eyes were full of surprise, approval, and excitement. It seemed that if there were not so many people around, he

would stand up and compete with Gerald.

"Hello!" Harland cupped his fists at Gerald, his voice like a bell.

"Hello!" Gerald smiled.

Gerald knew about Harland, who was a martial arts fanatic. When Harland was young,

he was quite talented. However, when Harland took over the Maddox family, the family did not live up to his expectations. In the end, Harland had no choice but to start running businesses. He also gave up learning martial arts.

After training Irvin, Harland quickly left the Maddox family's businesses to Irvin and then continued to practice martial arts.

It had been many years since Harland reached the top level. As for what level he was at

now, it was hard to say. In any case, he was not on the Sun List.

Of course, Gerald was clear that people like Harland were public figures. They normally moved around in the city. They had very little contact in the underground world. No matter how strong Harland was, he rarely made a move. It was normal that he was not

on the Sun List.

Irvin said again, "This is Leo Clay. You have seen him before at the banquet held by

Arthur."

Leo smiled and said, "I know him. And I'm very familiar with him. There was a misunderstanding before, but now it is all over."

Irvin said, "It is normal that there are misunderstandings between young men. Oh, by the way, he is Ingrid's fiancé. Today, he is here to propose marriage. My wife and I are

both..."

"Dad!" At this time, Ingrid hurriedly said, "I told you I don't like Leo. I won't marry

him!"

Irvin frowned. He glanced at Ingrid and said, "Ingrid, this is not the place for you to

make a scene!"

Leo's mother smiled and said, "It's okay. We like a lively daughter-in-law. Ingrid, I know that you and Leo have no feelings for each other. You seldom see each other, so you are not satisfied with Leo. Leo is very outstanding. There are too many women chasing him. If you have contact with him, you will like him."

Obviously, Leo's parents were satisfied with their son.

Ingrid curled her lips and said, "Many people like Leo. Let him marry them. I don't like Leo. Anyway, I won't marry him unless I am dead!"

"Ingrid!" Irvin suddenly slammed his fork on the table and said, "Don't go too far!"

"What did I do? I just want to marry someone I like, can't I?" Ingrid said, "You want me to face someone I don't like for a lifetime. Moreover, I have fallen in love with someone.

I won't marry Leo!"

Leo glanced at Gerald, then raised his head, and said, "Ingrid, don't be angry. Let's talk it out!"

"There is nothing to talk about." Ingrid said, "Leo, I will not marry you. You are not the way you pretend to be. I know who you are!"

Leo's expression changed. He glanced at Gerald and said with narrowed eyes, "Why don't you tell me who the person you love is? I will go in his direction in the future and do things like him."

Ingrid rolled her eyes.

Gerald's heart beat violently. He felt that Ingrid was just making up a reason, for she didn't want to get married.

Gerald coughed and put down the fork in his hand. He looked at Irvin and said, "Mr. Maddox, since you have something to do at home, I will leave you to your business. I have received your thanks. I am just doing my best. Don't take it to heart."

Gerald was a little worried that Ingrid could not find anyone and said that she liked him. Gerald did not want to take the blame anymore!

"Today's meal is not for your blind date. It is to thank Gerald," Harland said lightly.

# Chapter 270 The Gratitude From the Maddox Family

Hearing what Harland said, Leo and his family changed their expressions slightly. They looked at Gerald and did not ask much.

Harland looked at Gerald and said, "Gerald, don't mind it. It just happens that we encounter such a thing."

Gerald quickly replied, "It's fine. I'll leave you to your business. Actually, you don't have to take it to heart. Moreover, these things are what I should do. It's a win-win situation."

Seeing that Gerald wanted to leave, some people frowned slightly, including Leo.

Harland frowned and said, "Alright, since you are determined to leave... Irvin!"

"Okay, Dad!" Irvin answered, then stood up, and said to Gerald, "Gerald, come with me.

I want to talk to you alone."

Gerald nodded, got up, and followed Irvin out of the dining room.

Through the living room, Irvin led Gerald into a huge study. Irvin said, "Sit down!"

"What's the matter?" Gerald asked.

Irvin nodded and said, "Do you know why Blood Lotus and Dark Phantom want to deal

with us and attack Ingrid?"

Gerald pondered for a moment and said, "First, they want to rope you in. Second, they want to get something from you. If I am not wrong, it should be bones or something like that."

Irvin nodded and said, "Indeed. Previously, Saul secretly visited my father. However, he was chased away by my father during the discussion with my father.

"Most of the time, it is just a matter of choice. Whether it is Watchmen or other factions..." Irvin then continued calmly, "We do a lot of things out of the consideration of the inheritance and continuation of our family, including letting Ingrid marry Leo!"

After a pause, Irvin added, "I know. Although you didn't say it just now, your eyes and demeanor seemed to be a little disdainful. You think that we are quite rich, but we still sacrifice the happiness of our children.

Gerald was noncommittal to Irvin's statement.

For this kind of family, the inheritance of the family was of utmost importance at some point in time. No matter how powerful the family was, there was a possibility that it would decline one day.

For the sake of the family's continuation, they would make the family bigger and

bigger.

Under the circumstances, love seemed less important.

Gerald thought for a moment and said, "But you have to consider Ingrid's feelings. Can't you see that she doesn't like Leo and even has some aversion to him?

"Of course, this is only my opinion. I know what you are thinking about." Gerald continued calmly, "Besides, no one can tell what will happen in the future. If your family and the Clay family unite by marriage, it seems that both families will get

how you

choose. stronger. But it is hard to say what will happen. It depends on you how Ingrid is my friend. I hope that she will live a better life. At least, I want her to be happy.

"This is your family business. It's up to you how you will decide."

"Okay!" Irvin nodded and then looked at Gerald. He opened a lockbox. Gerald glanced at it and found that besides two small iron boxes, there were many documents and the like

in the lockbox.

Gerald's

gaze fell on one of the iron boxes, and his gaze turned slightly gloomy!

The iron box was a rectangular box with some carvings on it, looking simple and classic.

This iron box was almost exactly the same as the one Gerald obtained three years ago.

The corner of Gerald's mouth could not help but twitch slightly.

Irvin let out a breath and said, "In fact, there is another reason. It is because of this box.

It can even be said that this box is their main purpose."

Gerald swallowed. He did not know what this box was.

But according to what Valery said, Night Watch had not cracked the secret of the iron

box.

"What is this?" Gerald asked.

Irvin answered, "This box involves a huge secret that concerns the underworld. As for what the secret is, no one knows. We need to crack it. But few people know about the

method."

Irvin sighed, "The rise of our family relied on this box and these bones. However, they also brought us a lot of trouble. Our family has lasted for several hundred years, and we practice martial arts from generation to generation. In the past, it was fine for us to have experts at the super level. But now, there are fewer and fewer super experts. There are only 12 super experts on the Sun List. Besides those who have not been counted, it is estimated that there are no more than 20 super experts. More and more people are coveting them!"

Irvin seemed to be talking to himself!

Beside him, Gerald frowned deeply.

Irvin sighed, "Therefore, I talked with my dad and decided to give you all these things as thanks for your help. As for how you want to deal with them, you can give them to Night Watch."

As Irvin spoke, he handed the items to Gerald!

After Gerald received them, he looked back and forth at the rectangular box. He couldn't

get anything. Then, Gerald opened another box with bones.

Inside the box, there were four bones. The largest one was as big as a palm.

Gerald touched it and did not feel like it was integrated into his body. He pondered for a

moment and thought, as expected, it is not suitable for me.

Gerald said, "Thank you."

Irvin sighed, "It's alright. As long as Ingrid can survive, this is no big deal."

Gerald was stunned for a moment. He looked at Irvin and said, "I can see that you care a

lot about Ingrid, but why do you want her to sacrifice her marriage? It's a bit contradictory."

Irvin smiled and said, "Some things are not that simple. Well, it's about time for us to

go out."

Gerald nodded. He did not stay in the Maddox's home for long. After saying goodbye, he

left the Maddox's home.

Gerald planned to dine with Keira at night. However, he had to negotiate with Jessica, and he did not know how long this negotiation would last. So, before setting off, he texted Keira and told her that he would treat her to late-night snacks rather than

dinner.

Now Gerald came out early, so he decided to ask Keira if she had dinner.

After getting into the car, Gerald dialed Keira's number. Soon, Keira picked up the phone and said, "Hello, are you done?"

Gerald nodded and said, "Yes, what about you? Have you had dinner?"

"No. You said you would treat me to late-night snacks, so I stay in the bank to work overtime," Keira answered.

"Okay, I'll pick you up at the bank. Send me the address," Gerald said.