#### Slumdog 271

### Chapter 271 You Can Have One Now If You Want

Keira was an office worker, and to some extent, she was a workaholic.

Working overtime was a common thing for her.

At the entrance of the bank, Gerald saw Keira dressed in uniform from afar. He stopped the car and rolle d down the window, "Get in the car!"

Keira sat in the front passenger seat and said to Gerald, "You are really a busy person. In the past, wheth er it was in Los Angeles or Sacramento, I didn't have the feeling at all. At that time, I felt that you just idled away all day long."

Gerald coughed and said, "It's just that all the things have been piled up recently. It can't be helped. I am really sorry. I should have treated you to a meal after you came to Washington."

Keira said with a sweet smile, "It's fine. I was just joking. In fact, I've been busy since I arrived in Washing ton. I had to familiarize myself with the business here and liaise with my colleagues. I am quite busy ever y day. But you are a rich man. You must buy me a big meal."

"Sure." Gerald smiled and said, "I have money. You can eat whatever you want.

"I heard you. Then I'll pick the most expensive restaurant," Keira said happily. Then she checked online f or a while. In the end, she chose a rather expensive restaurant and said, "Let's go to this one

then."

Gerald nodded and said, "Okay!"

After Gerald keyed in the address, he drove Keira to the restaurant!

The restaurant was located in the center of Washington. Because it was relatively expensive, there were not many people in the restaurant, but most of the people who came here were relatively rich

people in Washington.

After Gerald and Keira walked in, a beautiful waitress came to them and asked, "A table for two?"

"Yes!" Keira nodded.

The beautiful waitress said, "This way, please!"

They were brought to a seat near the window and sat down by the window. After Keira ordered, she sai d, "Oh right, where have Audrey and the others been recently? It has been a long time since I contacted her. She doesn't reply to my messages or return my calls."

Gerald was speechless. After Audrey went to Night Watch, she had probably been training.

Now that she had gone to Sin City, there was no way she could contact anyone outside Sin City.

Gerald smiled and said, "Audrey has gone to a place with her father. For the time being, she can't

contact anyone."

"You know that?" Keira asked.

"Yeah!" Gerald nodded.

"Can't you tell me about it?" Keira asked further.

In Keira's eyes, Gerald was quite mysterious.

Gerald nodded and said, "No!"

"Alright, then I'll ask no more," Keira said with a smile, "Oh right, I heard that your ex—wife had gone to work at Audrey's house?"

"How did you know that?" Gerald asked in surprise.

"By accident." Keira said, "How are you doing? Have you moved on?"

"Well..." Gerald scratched his head and said, "About that, there's actually nothing to speak of. At that time, you know, I didn't live well when she and I were married. Back then, I lost my memory.

After I regained my memory, I've been composed and there's nothing I can't get over with."

Keira looked at Gerald happily and said, "That's true. That kind of woman is really not worth remembering. What about the future? Are you not going to see anyone else?"

"Just let nature take its course then," Gerald said with a smile.

Keira blushed slightly, then looked at Gerald and said, "You can have one now if you want."

Gerald was stunned for a moment. He was not stupid, so he naturally understood what Keira was implying!

In fact, Keira's personality and demeanor were all very good. She would be a good choice if he wanted to remarry.

However, Gerald knew his own situation. He knew that the war was coming, and he could not let Blaine stab him and die.

Therefore, when the time came, he would definitely stand up and face everything. He really had not considered having a relationship, except for having needs.

Keira saw that Gerald was a little hesitant, and a smile appeared on her face. She said, "Look how scared you are. I was just teasing you."

As she spoke, she lowered her head slightly, and a trace of disappointment flashed through her eyes.

At this time, the food they ordered was served.

"Eh, Keira!" At this moment, a voice rang in their ears.

The two of them looked up and saw a young man with his hair combed back standing on the side. He looked at Keira curiously and said, "You're here to eat too? Is this your boyfriend?"

Keira frowned slightly when she saw this person. Then, she smiled and said, "This is my boyfriend."

As he spoke, she said to Gerald, "This is a client of our bank, Aron Leigh. He is a young entrepreneur from Washington, who is a software developer."

Aron looked Gerald up and down and asked with a grin, "Keira, are you kidding me? Don't just get a guy to brush me off because I just confessed my feelings for you."

Gerald looked at Keira, dumbstruck.

Keira had only been in Washington for such a short time, but someone had already confessed to her.

However, it made sense anyway. Keira was a top beauty, and she was single. Her personality was also ve ry good. This kind of woman was attractive indeed.

"That's so hilarious. You bumped into me and my girlfriend eating here. How can you say Keira got a man to brush you off?" Gerald curled his lips and said.

Anyway, it was not the first time that he had pretended to be Keira's boyfriend. Gerald had already been good at this.

"I know that you are here to eat, but you don't look like someone who can afford a meal in this kind of r estaurant," Aron said indifferently, "You are probably a friend of Keira, and then she asked you to eat here only. Man, stop acting!"

"What's wrong with my clothes? Does everyone have to write the word rich on their heads?" Gerald asked disdainfully.

Aron chuckled and said, "Indeed, there is no need to write it on the face. It is just that many things can still be seen."

### Α

As he spoke, he directly ignored Gerald and snapped his fingers. "Waiter!"

A waitress came over and said, "Mr. Leigh, what can I do for you?"

Aron said, "The bill for this table will be on me then."

After saying that, he looked at Keira and said, "Keira, I am going to meet a client now, so I can't eat with you then. However, I must pay for this meal anyway. After all, the person opposite you may not

be able to afford it even if he wants to. I will ask you out another day!"

## **Chapter 272 Thanks for the Meal**

Hearing his words, Keira hurriedly said, "Mr. Leigh, please stop it. He is really my boyfriend!"

Aron chuckled and said, "No, Keira, I believe that your taste won't be that bad. That's it!"

Gerald pursed his lips slightly. He looked at the waitress and said, "Since this gentleman wants to pay, ju st put it on his tab. By the way, how much is the most expensive wine in your restaurant?"

Aron heard Gerald's words and his expression changed slightly.

The waitress was stunned, but her service attitude was still very good. She smiled and said, "The most ex pensive wine in our restaurant is a type of red wine, about 80 thousand dollars per bottle!"

"Give me ten bottles of them. Oh, by the way, put them on Mr. Leigh's tab. He will pay," Gerald said.

Beside him, the corners of Aron's mouth twitched slightly.

As a young entrepreneur, he sort of started his own business from scratch. Now, his assets were worth t ens of millions of dollars!

However, among his total assets, only several million dollars was circulation capital. He was stupefied to hear that Gerald had ordered 800 thousand dollars of wine.

"You're ordered so much. Can you drink it all?" Aron could not help but snap.

"Absolutely." Gerald shrugged his shoulders and said, "Is there a problem? Don't tell me you even have 800 thousand dollars? I'm afraid that Keira's annual salary is more than that. How dare you try to steal my girlfriend?"

don't

The corners of Aron's mouth twitched slightly. Then, he pulled out a chair from a table next to him

don't and sat down. "Okay, give him ten bottles. If he can drink them all, I will pay the bill. If you finish them, then pay for them yourself!"

Gerald smiled and said, "Okay!"

"Gerald... you..." Keira frowned slightly.

Gerald said, "Don't worry!"

Keira was not too worried. She knew that even if Gerald could not finish drinking, he could pay for the w ine. She just felt that it was a bit too wasteful.

The waitress was stunned for a moment and then quickly went to get the wine.

Aron sat aside and looked at Gerald.

When ten bottles of wine were served, Gerald smiled and said, "Open them all!"

Aron's mouth twitched. The waitress was stunned and said, "Sir, why don't you drink one by one? If

you can't finish them, it will be a waste."

"Don't worry, I will definitely finish them," Gerald said with a smile.

When the waitress heard what Gerald said, she did not say anything. Then, she began to open bottles of wine one by one.

Gerald directly picked up a bottle of wine and drank it without hesitation.

the

"What a bumpkin! Is this how you drink wine?" Aron sneered from aside and said, "This is the first time I 've seen someone drink wine straight from the bottle. How can you not even decant such a level of wine?"

"I can drink it in whatever way I want. It has nothing to do with you. Just wait for the bill," Gerald curled his lips and said.

Then he looked at Keira and said, "Just ignore him. Let's continue talking."

Keira said with a worried expression, "Gerald, why don't we pay the bill ourselves? It may harm your bo dy if you drink too much. This is red wine, not beer!"

Drinking ten bottles of beer was nothing to people with good alcohol tolerance.

However, this was red wine. The alcohol content was not low, and it was quite strong.

Gerald just drank the wine through the bottle, which made Keira a little worried. She was worried that s omething might go wrong with him if he drank too much.

"This is not wine, but juice!" Gerald said, and then directly changed the topic, "You don't have to worry about it. By the way, how long do you plan to stay in Washington?"

"I don't know." Keira pouted and said, "I was transferred here mainly because you and Carolyn are here."

They began to chat on their own, completely ignoring Aron beside them!

Soon, another person

came from Aron. They were discussing business, but Aron had no way to concentrate on hearing them t alking. He watched Gerald drink wine over there, his heart aching.

For one thing, he felt heartbroken about the way Gerald drank the wine.

He rarely drank such expensive wine like this!

For another, he was really a little worried. If Gerald really finished drinking, he would have to pay the bill of 800 thousand dollars. For him, it was not a small sum, but could make him feel

heartache.

Shortly, two or three empty bottles appeared in front of Gerald. Aron felt that Gerald really seemed to be drinking red wine as if it was juice.

"Mr. Leigh, if you remain so distracted, there is no need for us to talk." After talking for a while, the clien topposite Aron found that Aron was a little absent—minded and said impatiently.

Aron was stunned and said, "Mr. Ridley, I was a little distracted just now. Please continue!"

"Forget it!" Patrick stood up and said lightly, "You had better cooperate with another person!"

With that, he directly walked out!

It seemed that Patrick felt not respected and could not stand Aron's attitude.

Seeing him leave, Aron hurriedly chased after him. After a few minutes, he returned to his seat with a dark face.

Obviously, because of Gerald, he also lost a client.

"Fuck!" Looking at Gerald, he silently cursed in his heart.

Time passed.

Unknowingly, two hours had passed. At this time, Aron's face began to slowly turn pale.

Gerald ... was already drinking the ninth bottle of wine!

Moreover ... Gerald had drunk eight whole bottles, and he seemed to be fine.

Aron was completely dumbfounded.

Another half an hour later, the two bottles of red wine in front of Gerald emptied again. Ten bottles of wine were drunk by Gerald. He didn't even go to the toilet at all!

"Well, I'm done drinking!" Gerald put the bottle upside down and waved his hand. "Waiter, bill please!" Opposite him, Keira was completely stunned.

In fact, she had never drunk with Gerald, but Hazel had mentioned to her before that Gerald had a good alcohol tolerance, but she never expected him to drink so much.

He drank ten bottles of wine!

Gerald finished drinking the wine and acted like he was fine as if he was drinking juice rather than wine.

The waitress came over and looked at the empty ten bottles. She was shocked.

The guy in front of her ... just drank the wine worth 800 thousand dollars.

The waitress took the bill and said, "Sir, it's 880 thousand dollars in total."

A meal cost 880 thousand dollars. The waitress was shocked by the bill even though it was a fancy restaurant.

This was the most expensive bill in her working hours in the restaurant.

Even if some big shots in Washington came to eat here and even more than a dozen people dined together, she had never seen such a high bill.

### Gerald smiled

and looked at Aron, who had a grim look on his face, and said, "Thanks for the meal, Mr. Leigh."

### Chapter 273 It's Worth a Try

When Aron heard Gerald's words, his lips twitched slightly.

"Mr. Leigh..." The waiter said in a low voice.

Looking at Gerald's half-smile, Aron gritted his teeth and said, "OK, I'll pay for you."

Aron took out a card unwillingly. His hands were shaking.

Gerald smiled and said, "Then we'll leave first. It's so kind of you. Next time, you can treat us to a meal!"

Aron was furious when he heard Gerald say it. What was more, when Gerald stood up, Keira held

Gerald's arm without hesitation!

In fact, Keira was afraid that Gerald drank too much and would lose his balance.

However, in Aron's view, it was a public display of affection. Aron stared at Keira and Gerald and said, "G erald, I will give you another 800 thousand dollars, stay away from Keira!"

Gerald raised his eyebrows and said, "I'll give you 1.6 million dollars and leave Keira alone. Can't you see that Keira dislikes you?"

"1.6 million dollars! Do you have that much money?" Aron chuckled.

In fact, Gerald was a little drunk at this time. He could drink a lot of alcohol without getting drunk and he had never been drunk in his life.

However, Gerald just drank ten bottles of red wine and was getting drunk. At this moment, his male ego came into play thanks to Aron.

### Bang!

Gerald put a Diamond Card from New Bank on the table. Then Gerald looked at Aron calmly and said, "Y ou are working with New Bank. You should know what it is!"

Aron's face changed. "Diamond Card. How can you possibly own it?"

"I told you that not everyone is as stupid as you. You show off your money like an idiot. Moreover, your money is nothing to me!" Gerald said with disdain, "If you dare to pester Keira again, I will ask New Bank to cut off your loan and your company will go bankrupt!"

Aron had his heart in his throat. Hearing Gerald's words, Aron began to tremble violently.

But Aron did not dare to say anything!

Gerald sneered and put away the bank card. Keira supported him and they walked out.

Gerald handed the key to Keira and said, "You drive."

"Where are you going?" Keira asked.

"Send me to my house and then you can drive away. You can use this car when you are in

Washington. I see that you don't have a car to drive. I bought two cars and one is unused," Gerald said.

Carolyn left the key to him when she left and did not drive away!

Keira did not refuse. She nodded and said, "OK, then I'll drive you back first. Tell me the address.'

Gerald told her the address. Keira started the car and drove to Gerald's home.

you. You When they arrived at the entrance of his residence, Keira frowned and said, "I'll go up with you. drank so much, and I'm worried that something might happen."

Gerald smiled and said, "It's fine. My alcohol tolerance is very good, but I haven't drunk so much before. I do feel a little drunk. I'll just go up and meditate. You should go back now. It's already quite late. You s till have to go to work tomorrow."

Hearing his words, Keira nodded. "All right, be careful. Call me tomorrow!"

"OK!" Gerald nodded and said goodbye to Keira. He returned home.

The house seemed empty without Valery and the others.

Gerald went to take a cold shower. Although the

girls had left and the room was empty, Gerald still habitually walked to the sofa and collapsed on the sof a!

Then, he closed his eyes and fell into a deep sleep.

At the same time, a black car slowly stopped at the entrance of Gerald's residence.

"Grandfather, Gordon, this is Gerald's place," Edric said in the driver's seat.

In the back seat, Dylan was sitting there. In addition, there was a bald man dressed in a robe.

The bald man lowered his head and looked as if he would die at any time.

Hearing Edric's words, his old eyes flashed.

"Gordon, are you

sure that your method works if we catch him? Whether we can live longer or not depends on it," Dylan s aid.

"If he can absorb Dragon Bones, it's worth a try," Dylan said.

"Shall we do it now?" Gordon asked.

Dylan shook his head and said, "If we do it now, we will cause too much noise because you are at super I evel. It will attract the attention of the Night Watchman. We don't want Night Watchmen to come."

"Then what should we do?" Gordon asked.

"He needs our Dragon Bone. We can set up a trap for him," Dylan said with a smile.

At the same time, it was nightfall in the distant sea. However, it was brightly lit on the cities of the island with cars passing by on the roads.

But there were almost no pedestrians on the road. Even the shops on both sides of the street were close d.

There were very few pedestrians at night in Sin City, except for those who were very confident in themselves.

At this time, at the border of the city, Jacob swore, "Fuck! I thought it was very close, but it took us a day and a night to walk there. Those passing cars don't pick up passengers. I am exhausted."

Beside him, Audrey pursed her lips and kept walking!

Hazel supported Audrey and sighed.

Hazel knew why Audrey still kept walking.

Audrey was originally a daughter of a wealthy family and didn't need to go through all of this. She could enjoy a wealthy life in the city.

"Audrey, are you all right?" Hazel asked.

"I'm fine," Audrey said with a smile, "What should we do next?"

As they spoke, they both looked at Jacob.

Jacob scolded, "I don't know. I don't know anything about Sin City. However, the buildings and roads see m to be no different from the cities outside. There should be hotels. Let's go and find one.

We can find a hotel."

"Damn it, it's isolated from other cities. Airplanes are not allowed to enter. How did these cars get in?" E rik cursed.

"Let's find a place to stay first!" Jacob said.

They walked a few steps and saw a sign that read "Everlasting Heart Hotel" not far away.

They were delighted and walked towards the hotel. As soon as they entered, the door of the hotel close d.

# **Chapter 274 Two Requirements**

The roads twisted and turned on the island of Sin City. Under the dim yellow street lights, Carolyn carried a backpack. On the sides of her backpack was Sapphire Star.

Carrying a knife in ordinary cities seemed to be a very strange thing. But it was different here. On this isl and, it was very normal to dress like this. Even ordinary people would carry a knife or a gun

with them!

Only weapons could give them a sense of security.

Carolyn set off a day later than them. After arriving, Carolyn went straight to the road.

She did not choose to walk to Sin City. Instead, she found a road near the beach and stood on one side of the road.

Under the dim light, Carolyn looked calm. Occasionally, there would be a car driving on the road.

Every time a car passed, Carolyn would reach out to stop it for a pickup.

However, it was surprising that not even a car stopped.

This was Sin City. Kindness did not work in Sin City. People with sympathy were even rarer!

As a person who had been to Sin City, Carolyn's expression did not change the slightest.

She had been standing there for a long time. After a while, another car quickly drove over. Gerald reached out to stop it.

Creak!

A screech of the tire rang, and the car stopped next to Carolyn.

This was a very luxurious sports car. In cities outside, it would probably cost 1.6 million dollars.

In the car were two foreigners. A middle–aged man in the driver's seat said, "Hey, what a beautiful girl."

When he said this, there was thinly-

veiled excitement on his face. He licked his lips and said, "Do you want to go to Sin City? If you get laid w ith us, I will take you there."

Carolyn did not speak. She smiled at them. Then she directly reached out her hand and pulled the person in the driver's seat out.

"Wow!" The man in the front passenger seat jumped out immediately and said with a grin, "I like you!"

Then, punches and kicks could be heard. After a while, the car started again, leaving two foreigners with swollen faces on the ground. They began to curse.

"Fuck!"

Carolyn drove the stolen car and a smile appeared on her face.

It was the rule of Sin City, the law of the jungle. Things like license plate numbers were all fake and didn't matter at all.

"I wonder what the commander is thinking. They sent Erik and the others here. I hope they are fine," Car olyn said, "There are no good people in Sin City!"

Of course, Gerald was completely unaware of what happened in Sin City. He laid down on the bed and sl ept soundly.

Anyway, he didn't have to go to work the next day. It didn't matter to him. After collecting all the Drago n Bones in Washington, he would go to the Dempsey family to take revenge.

The next morning, Gerald was woken up by the phone. He picked up the phone and looked at it. It was already past ten o'clock in the morning.

The call was from Arthur. It should be about the Dragon Bone that belonged to Arthur's family.

Soon, Gerald picked up the phone. After it came through, Gerald asked, "How is it? Is it about the bone?"

Arthur said awkwardly, "Gerald, come to our company and let's talk about it in detail!"

"OK. I will come over now," Gerald said.

Gerald got up from the sofa and rubbed his head. After sleeping, he was energetic again.

He washed up simply, took Carolyn's key, and drove towards Apex Group. He arrived at Arthur's office. A t this time, Colby was also there.

In addition, a middle—aged man and an old man sat on the side.

"Gerald, let me introduce. This is my uncle, Sam, and my cousin Lance," Arthur said.

Gerald did not know many people in the Frey family. Gerald only knew Arthur and Monica.

Back then, Gerald had saved their lives and obtained five percent of the shares of Apex Group.

For a company as large as Apex Group, five percent of the shares were worth a lot.

"Are you Gerald?" Sam looked at Gerald and said, "When Arthur gave you five percent of the shares, yo u attracted a lot of attention from the family. It seems that you are from the underground

world now that you want the Dragon Bone."

Gerald frowned and said, "Do you know about Dragon Bone?"

"I don't know much about it, but I know that it has something to do with the underground world. But we don't practice martial arts, so we don't know much," Sam said calmly.

After all, it was normal that the upper class knew something about it.

"Kind of." Gerald did not deny it. He looked at Sam and said calmly, "My purpose is to get this bone.

Just name the price."

Sam touched his nose and said, "Actually, this bone is not very useful to us. Although it is said that it is a family heirloom and we are supposed to pass it down for generations, there is nothing special about it. It 's more like a symbol. But I also know that it's a treasure for the people from the underground world!"

It's a treasure for me alone. Gerald thought.

But Gerald did not say anything. From what Sam had said, it was obvious that the Frey family had made some concessions. They were willing to give Gerald the bone, but Gerald did not know the

conditions.

Sam looked at Gerald, smiled, and said, "Last night, Arthur suggested that we give it to you for free. I do n't know what your relationship with him is. He gave you five percent of the shares a few years ago, and now he wants to give you our family heirloom. Could it be that he wants you to become his son—in—law and he wants to transfer the family property to you?"

"Sam, you're talking nonsense!" Arthur frowned and said, "The shares I transferred to him belonged to me!"

"No, the shares belong to the family," At this time, Lance, who had been silent all this time, said indiffer ently. He looked at Gerald coldly and he seemed a little angry.

Sam pressed him, indicating that he should calm down. Then Sam looked at Gerald, crossed his legs, and said with a hint of arrogance, "No matter what his goal is, Apex Group is still a family business. It is not a good thing to give it to other people. So if you want to get the bones, we have to

take back the five percent shares!"

"No problem." Gerald smiled and said, "I don't need them at all."

"Good!" Sam smiled and said, "Of course, there is another condition."

Gerald frowned slightly, but there was no change in expression on his face. He looked at Sam and Lance and said, "Go ahead."

"It's very simple. Not long ago, my grandson was beaten and sent to the hospital. He's still there now. I think whoever did it should pay a price." Sam looked at Gerald and said calmly, "By the way,

my grandson is Randall. The person who hit him is you."

Gerald was slightly surprised.

Obviously, Lance was Randall's father. Therefore, Sam was Randall's grandfather.

Without waiting for Gerald to speak, Sam smiled and said, "So the second condition is very simple. You be eat up my grandson and he is in hospital. You have to ask him to forgive you. Go to the hospital and apol ogize to him. Tell him that you're wrong. Or let him beat you up so that you can go to the hospital for a few days. Then it's over."

"After satisfying these two conditions, you can take the Dragon Bone," Sam said, a faint smile appearing on his face.

#### **Chapter 275 Harsh Words**

Hearing this, Gerald

looked at them. Arthur's expression was a little awkward. Colby could not bear to watch any longer. Col by said, "Sam, I have told you that it is Randall's fault. It was Randall who went to mess up with Gerald a nd was beaten up instead.

I know that you dote on Randall, but too much love will ruin him. You don't even know what Randall has done all these years..."

Sam raised his eyebrows and asked, "Why do you think you can judge Randall?"

Colby was stunned, and then he showed a bitter smile!

As a dandy, Colby's reputation was much worse than Randall's. Colby was indeed not qualified to say this.

I have told you these Sam looked at Gerald and said lightly, "You can do what you want. Anyway, I have t old two conditions. If you can make them, then you can take the Dragon Bone away. If you can't, I will n ot give it to you even if I die."

Gerald looked at Sam and let out a long breath. "Do you know why I attacked Randall back then?"

Sam shook his head. "I don't know, and I don't want to know at all. Anyway, as I said, if you agree to the se conditions, then everything can be discussed. Oh, by the way, you have to give Randall your 5

percent of shares."

Gerald let out a breath and said, "Alright. Since you are not willing to ask, then I won't say it."

As Gerald spoke, he looked at Arthur and said, "It's not that I don't respect you. In fact, you know who I am. The reason I came to find you this time is to obtain the Dragon Bone through formal transactions. O ur relationship is quite good. I didn't want to do things too cruelly!"

When Arthur heard Gerald say this, Arthur's expression changed slightly. Then he said, "Gerald,

take it easy!"

Gerald smiled and said, "In short, no matter what I do to you or the Frey family, I hope it won't affect our relationship."

"This... Gerald, there is no need!" Arthur said.

Gerald rubbed his nose

and looked at Arthur. "What section are Randall and his family in charge of in Apex Group? Of course, it doesn't matter if you don't tell me. I can find it out through other

channels."

When Arthur heard these words, his back began to feel cold.

He knew who Gerald was and what kind of background and means Gerald had.

"I didn't mean to target your family. I just wanted to target these three fools," Gerald said

indifferently.

Sam sneered. He looked at Gerald and said, "Do you really think of yourself as a big shot in business? Yo u are just an underground figure. To put it bluntly, you have to hide in the shadow. What do you dare to do to me? Night Watch will not stand idly by."

As a person who stood at the top of the world, it was normal that Sam knew about Night Watch.

However, Gerald sneered in his heart. Arthur, who was next to him, had an ugly expression.

Gerald wanted to target Sam's family. To put it bluntly, Sam's property also belonged to the Frey family. When Sam's property was damaged, Apex Group would probably also be in trouble!

Arthur originally thought that the matter would at most develop into a failed transaction. However, he d id not expect that the Frey family would anger Gerald.

Gerald looked at Arthur and said indifferently, "As I said, I did not mean to target you. Now, I am not too interested in getting the Dragon Bone. I just feel disgusted. Since you are unwilling to tell me, then I will inquire about it. I will do my best to let the three of them pay a price!"

As Gerald spoke, he no longer paid attention to Arthur and his family. Gerald directly opened the

door and walked out!

"Gerald, take it easy. Sit down and let's talk about it!" When Arthur saw this, his expression changed dra stically. Then, he hurriedly said, "Colby, chase after him and persuade him."

Colby reacted and quickly chased after Gerald.

Sam sneered and said, "Arthur, if you weren't the eldest son, you really wouldn't be qualified to take ov er our group. You don't have any guts at all. Who the hell is Gerald? What can he do to us?"

Arthur stared at Sam and said, "I am telling you, if Gerald wants to mess with you, you will die. If he wan ts to mess with Apex Group, in less than a month, Apex Group will not be able to hold on!"

Sam was stunned for a moment, then said in disbelief, "I don't believe it. Even if the Lam family and the Thornton family's New Bank unite, we can still hold on for a month!"

Arthur let out a breath and said, "You know about the Kenneth family in Sacramento, right?"

"I know. The Kenneth family's bankruptcy wasn't jointly done by Universe Group and New Bank, right?" Sam said.

"The person standing

in front of you just now is the real culprit!" Arthur seemed to be impatient. "Didn't you say that you wer e waiting for Night Watch to save you? He is a Watchman, and he is the most powerful one among them . You will only feel good if you want to destroy the Frey family, won't you?"

"What!" Sam's expression suddenly changed, and he stood up.

Arthur's expression was extremely ugly. He rubbed his temples and said, "Five years ago, Monica

and I were saved by Gerald. At that time, I transferred five percent of my shares to him in order to thank him. Randall wanted to beat Gerald up, but then he was no match for Gerald and was sent to the hospit al. You want to seek justice for Randall and break all ties with Gerald. Just wait.

I want to see how you handle this. The Frey family... Maybe it will be doomed in my generation!"

"I..." Sam's expression was extremely ugly!

He really wanted to take revenge for his grandson.

However, for an old man like Sam, family inheritance was the most important thing. If the family might be destroyed because of Sam, Sam would live in regret for the rest of his life!

Lance was also stunned.

Gerald took the elevator. He looked quite sullen.

After arriving at the first floor, he hurriedly walked outside.

At this time, Colby rushed over and said, "Gerald!"

Gerald turned to look at him and smiled, "What's wrong?"

"Don't be angry!" Colby said. "There

is no need to make a scene like this. Sam and his family are all idiots. Just don't argue with them. If you really want the Dragon Bone, I will secretly steal it for you.

We are friends!"

Hearing his words, Gerald laughed. He said happily, "It's okay. I just don't like that old man. I just said so me harsh words. With my relationship with your father and Monica, I will not go against your family. If I do it, it will affect the entire Apex Group."

Colby let out a long breath.

## **Chapter 276 Claude Caldwell**

Hearing Gerald's words, Colby let out a long sigh of relief and said, "Damn it. My dad was so scared just now."

Gerald was amused. He looked at Colby and said, "Don't let your dad hear this. Alright, you can go back now. I will go back to my place too. As for the Dragon Bone in the Frey family, forget it. It's fine

if I can't get it now."

Indeed, Gerald would try his best to fight for the Dragon Bones. But he was also a Watchman, and he would not force others to give him what he wanted.

Therefore, if the Frey family was really unwilling to give the Dragon Bone to Gerald, Gerald couldn't do a nything else but accept the result. If the Frey family was willing to give it to Gerald, Gerald would give the em some benefit. Gerald would not take it for free!

Gerald's relationship with the Frey family was not as good as his relationship with Abraham.

Abraham almost regarded Gerald as his own child. Meanwhile, Gerald respected Abraham very much.

"Beep..." At this time, Colby's phone rang. He picked up his phone and looked at the screen. He said to G erald, "It's my dad's call."

"How is it?" Arthur asked Colby on the phone. "Have you caught up to Gerald?"

"Yes," Colby replied quickly. "Dad, don't worry. What Gerald said just now was just to disgust Sam and the others. He didn't really intend to do something to us."

When Arthur heard this, he let out a long breath and said, "Let Gerald come back. Sam has compromise d."

"Really?" Colby said. "OK, I will take him back immediately!"

Then, Colby looked at Gerald and said, "Gerald, my dad asked you to go back with me first. He said that Sam had compromised."

Gerald's expression changed slightly. He guessed something. Arthur probably had told Sam and the others of Gerald's background after Gerald left.

Of course, Gerald could understand it as well. After all, that matter was related to the future of the Frey family.

Gerald could ignore all his properties and money, but the Frey family couldn't.

Gerald and Colby returned to

Arthur's office. At this time, Sam and Lance had complicated expressions on their faces. They looked at Gerald with their eyes full of fear and vigilance.

Sam gritted his teeth, picked up a cup of coffee, and said, "Gerald, I'm sorry. We really didn't know 1/3

your background before, so we said those words. We really don't have any intention of offending the Ni ght Watch..."

Gerald looked at Sam indifferently and asked, "So, if I were not a Watchman and was just an ordinary pe rson, I would be beaten up by Randall, or even die in vain, right?"

"I..." Sam did not expect Gerald to ask him such a question. His body trembled, and he quickly said,

"This is my fault. I will educate Randall well in the future. I hope you don't take it to heart."

Gerald waved his hand and said, "Alright, I don't want to know about your family matters.

Arthur breathed a sigh of relief. He looked at Gerald and said, "Well, Gerald, you should come to our ho use for dinner tonight. Monica has been looking forward to playing with you. After dinner, I will give you the Dragon Bone. Actually, it is useless for us to keep it."

Gerald shook his head and said, "I won't take it for free. How about this? In exchange, I will return all my shares of Apex Group to you. At the same time, I also owe you one. If you don't violate the law and mor ality, no matter what your request is, I will do you a favor!"

Hearing this, Arthur was stunned at first. Then he became ecstatic.

Compared to the five percent shares of Apex Group, Gerald's favor was more valuable to Arthur. To a ce rtain extent, as long as Gerald was still alive, he was the Frey family's strongest backer!

Arthur swallowed his saliva and looked at Gerald, saying, "Thank you!"

Gerald smiled and said, "You don't have to say thanks. See you tonight. I'll be leaving first!"

Arthur said, "OK!"

Sam stood there with coffee in his hand. Gerald did not take that coffee. Instead, he just glanced at Arthur and Colby indifferently and said, "Don't tell anyone el se about my background! Otherwise, I will take back my word!"

"We understand! We understand!" Arthur and Colby nodded.

Gerald nodded at Arthur and Colby and then walked out of the building.

After walking out of Apex Group, Gerald frowned deeply.

Now, Gerald had already known seven Dragon Bones. The bone in the Lam family had already been absorbed by Gerald, and the one in the Frey family could be obtained by him tonight. But Gerald still had no idea about how to get the remaining five Dragon Bones.

If Gerald wanted to get the Dragon bone in Charles' hand, he had to kill Dylan first.

However, Dylan stayed at his home all year round and almost never went out. Moreover, Gerald did not know Dylan's specific strengths. There were many top experts in the Thornton family. It was unwise to barge into the Thornton family and kill Dylan under such circum stances. Moreover, it

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might cause a great commotion.

Gerald rubbed his nose and murmured, "I can only wait until Claude arrives."

Claude's full name was Claude Caldwell. He used to be Watchman No. 43. But he had now entered the top 20.

Claude was the youngest Watchman in Team 11762. He entered the Night Watch one year later than Gerald. Claude was not the kind of martial arts genius with extraordinary talent. However, he had a unique skill, which was that his marksmanship was very extraordinary!

He was the top 1 sniper in the Night Watch!

In fact, with Claude's talent in martial arts, he could not even go to the main battlefield. However,

Claude's extraordinary marksmanship was the reason that Gerald picked Claude into Team 11762.

In fact, after reaching the top level, ordinary guns were not very useful for people like Gerald. But Claud e was different. Although Claude was Watchman No. 43 back then, Gerald might be a little afraid if he fought Claude one on one.

If Claude's martial strength was not too weak, he would not be ranked so low at that time!

Previously, Valery had mentioned that the three of them would all come to Washington to find Gerald. The Night Watch also hoped that Gerald could reassemble Team 11762!

After Claude arrived, it was possible to kill Dylan without letting others notice it.

Gerald murmured, "I don't know when those three people will arrive. After they arrive here, I must let t hem drink more. Oh, by the way, I also miss Theo Roach. I wonder if he is as lecherous as before." When Gerald thought of those three people, the corners of his mouth couldn't help but rise

slightly.

Valery, Claude, and Theo were all Gerald's comrades—in—arms. They used to fight enemies on the battlefield together.

Just as Gerald was thinking, his phone suddenly rang. He took his phone out and looked at it. He found that it was Leana calling.

Gerald picked up the phone and asked, "Hello. What's the matter?"

"Am I not allowed to call you if I have no problems?" Leana asked softly.

"That's not what I mean." Gerald touched his nose.

"Where are you? I'll come to you," Leana said and pursed her lips.

Leana sounded like she had a lump in her throat. Maybe something had happened to her.

# **Chapter 277 Leave Washington**

When Gerald heard her sobs, he frowned and said, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I am just a little unhappy and wanted to have a drink with you." Leana muttered.

Gerald would not reject drinking. It was just that it was noon now and it seemed too early to drink.

He frowned and said, "There is no place to drink at noon, right? The bar is not open."

"I have a friend who runs a bar. I will ask him to open the door for us, and then we can go there. I will se nd you the address," Leana said.

Gerald's expression changed.

He had nothing to do in the afternoon anyway. It was hard to obtain the two bones in Charles's hands a nd the bone in Dylan's hands for the time being. He was going to have dinner with the Frey family, so he was bored in the afternoon.

Although Leana said that she wanted to drink, Gerald thought that she could not drink much.

Gerald pondered for a moment and nodded in agreement.

After Leana sent the address over, Gerald drove towards the destination.

When they arrived, Gerald parked the car and looked up.

This was a lounge bar. Although it was only noon, it was open. There did not seem to be many people inside.

#### Αt

the door, a tall figure was standing there. She was dressed in tight clothes, revealing her perfect figure to the fullest.

However, there was a trace of struggle and melancholy on her face.

It was Leana.

Gerald walked over, looked around, and asked with concern, "What's wrong? Now that you have gotten your revenge, you should be very happy. Why are you so struggling and depressed? Did something happ en?"

Leana looked at Gerald and pursed her lips. "Let's go in and talk!"

As she spoke, she pulled Gerald into the bar.

As soon as they entered the bar, they saw a woman in a sexy dress and red hair sitting on a sofa with her legs crossed, smoking a female cigarette in her hands.

# After

seeing Leana and Gerald, she smiled and stood up to say to Leana, "Leana, what's wrong? Why did you come here to drink at noon? I remember that your grandpa never allows you to drink!"

"Nina!" Leana looked at her and said, "Arrange a quiet place for us!"

Nina raised her eyebrows, looked at Gerald, and asked, "Who is this?"

"Gerald, my friend," Leana said.

Gerald nodded at Nina.

She looked Gerald up and down but did not give Gerald too much response. Holding a cigarette with her fingers, she said, "Come with me!"

Then, she brought Gerald and Leana to a corner and said, "You can stay here. Jake, bring some wine and food over!"

"Alright!" Not far away, a guy said, "Wait a moment!"

"Alright, you can chat here. I'll be leaving first." After Nina finished speaking, she took a deep look at Ger ald with a strange look.

Gerald saw all of this, but he did not say anything. After Nina left, he frowned and said, "How did you kn ow this person?"

In fact, it was not difficult to tell that Leana was proud and willful. She did whatever she wanted. This was quite obvious as when Gerald saved her, she threatened Gerald to take her into Night

Watch.

To be honest, people like Leana were still immature and knew little about this world.

Moreover, Derick should be strict with her.

But Nina was different from Leana. She was too tactful, and it seemed unlikely that they were friends.

Logically speaking, Derick should not allow Leana to interact with someone like Nina.

"You mean Nina?" Leana asked,

"Her name is Nina Hugh and she is a senior of mine. We met when we were in college. She is not what she looks like. She is a capable woman. She owns this bar, and she is a good person."

Gerald touched his nose and said, "Is she? I couldn't tell."

As he spoke, he looked at Leana and said, "Let's not talk about her anymore. What exactly is going on wi th you?"

Leana raised her head and looked at Gerald. Then, her face turned slightly red and she said, "When are y ou leaving Washington?"

"What?" Gerald was stunned. "Why are you suddenly asking this?"

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"I want to go with you." Leana said, "I want to go to Watchmen."

"What?" Gerald said with a confused face, "You want to enter the Watchmen to avenge your

go there!" parents. Now that Saul is dead, you have no reason to

Leana pouted and gritted her teeth. "You are so annoying! Why are you all not willing to let me in? My g randfather said so. And you did! I am already at the top level. Even if I go with you, I will be the most po werful person there."

"Tell me, why do you want to go there?" Gerald asked.

Leana let out a breath and said, "Well, I want to stay away from my grandfather. I feel that my life has b een arranged

by him, practicing martial arts and studying under his arrangements. Now he wants me to go on blind da tes! He has been sending me pictures every day. I told him that..."

Speaking of this, she paused and said, "Anyway, I have to join the Night Watch. If you don't take me, I will run away from home!"

Gerald was speechless.

Derick wanted Leana to go on blind dates. It seemed that the elders were all concerned with their

kids' marriages.

Whether it was Leana or Audrey, they were all gorgeous. But their elders were afraid that they would no t be able to get married. It had only been two days since Saul died, and Derick had started to arrange blind dates for Leana.

Bradley even went too far. He directly organized

a gathering in Los Angeles, inviting capable young men. There, he publicly announced that he wanted those people to pursue his daughter.

In comparison, Gerald felt that Bradley was even more unreliable.

At that time, several waiters came over and brought them wine and dishes.

Leana poured a glass of wine and directly drank it.

She obviously rarely drank, and after drinking it, her face grimaced.

Just as they were drinking, someone in loose clothes, wearing a large gold chain and two golden teeth, walked in from the door with a few people.

He saw Nina at the door and grinned.

When Nina saw this person, a smile appeared on his face. She walked over and said, "Warren, you finally came."

Warren grinned, revealing two golden teeth. He pinched Nina's butt and said, "If I don't come, you might run away with another inan."

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As he spoke, he looked around and found Leana and Gerald not far away. When he saw Leana, his eyes r evealed a shocked expression, "She is pretty."

"Warren, you can't afford to offend her. She is the granddaughter of Mr. Jackson." Nina said, "We have t wo new beautiful waiters. Take a look later!"

Warren's expression changed slightly. Then his eyes fell on Gerald. He frowned slightly and said, "What is the relationship between that guy and Leana?"

"I don't know." Nina's face showed a trace of disdain. "He dresses like a loser. He must be pursuing

Leana!"

Warren grinned and took out his phone. Soon, the phone was connected. Warren said with a slightly flat tering voice, "Luke, I've found the one you've been looking for. I will send you the address!"

## **Chapter 278 Beat Them Up**

When Nina heard the conversation, her expression changed slightly.

After Warren hung up the phone, Nina frowned and said, "Luke? Is he the Luke I know?"

Warren grinned and said, "Don't try to know what you shouldn't know. Take me to those two beautiful waiters you talked about. If they are as beautiful as you promised, you will have what you want!"

Nina smiled. "Understood."

On the other side, Gerald was still chatting with Leana.

Leana seemed to be in a really bad mood. She kept drinking wine, and Gerald had to drink with her. Fort unately, the wine was not strong enough. After drinking a few glasses of wine, Leana's face began to flus h.

Leana was never a drinker, so she did not drink much before being hammered.

"Gerald, really, when you leave Washington, take me with you. I am looking forward to a Watchman's life. I was misled by my desire for revenge, but now I know that I do want to have a life like that. I do not want those blind dates my grandpa set me up. But he becomes kind of obsessed with it."

Leana said while drinking.

Gerald looked at him and did not agree, nor did he refuse.

In fact, he did not really recommend Leana to be a member of Watchmen.

This was not just a promise to Derick.

Derick was the person in charge of the Dark Net of Watchmen. His son and daughter—in— law both died for the organization. If Leana became one of them, Derick would be worried about her all the time. All his family had devoted themselves to this and allowing Leana to go on the same journey

was cruel to him.

He taught Leana martial arts because he hoped that Leana could protect herself.

Other than that, he only hoped that Leana could be like an ordinary girl, getting married, starting a family, and being happy to the end of her life.

If Gerald got married and had children in the future, perhaps he was not willing to let his kids be a part of this.

This place was too dangerous.

"What do you say?" Leana looked at Gerald and grabbed his hand.

Her hand was very slender and beautiful, but a little cold. She seemed to be drunk. She looked at

Gerald and said, "You don't agree! You are a stinky bastard, even though you already are."

Gerald frowned and pulled his hand back!

At that time, he heard footsteps. He turned his head and looked at the door. Then he saw a large group of people coming from the outside.

He saw Luke in that group.

Behind Luke, there were more than ten people!

After they walked into the bar, the door of the bar was directly closed by them. At the same time, the lights in the bar were lit up.

Luke walked

into the bar and saw Warren. He said, "Warren, your reputation does not lie. You actually helped me fin d him by name."

Warren smiled slightly. "Believe it or not. Not long ago, Eddie from the Maddox family also asked me to deal with him. But he beat all my men up.'

Along with his smile, his two golden teeth shone brightly under the light!

"Do you know anything about him?" Luke asked.

"At that time, he also beat up Randall. He knows martial arts and should belong to some underground or ganization. I don't know which one. He should have something to do with Leana. Are you sure about this?" Warren asked.

"Leana? Even if Mr. Jackson is here, he can't make it out of here alive today." Luke sneered and

twisted his neck!

Warren smiled and said, "The men I brought here for you are all gangsters and have been trained.

Don't kill him!"

Luke nodded. "I know. Where is he?"

"Over there!" Warren pointed in Gerald's direction.

Gerald naturally heard their conversation. He never thought that trouble could come to him here.

He glanced at Leana and frowned. He said, "I'm afraid you can't drink anymore."

"What?" Leana raised her eyes and looked at Gerald. At that time, Luke and Warren had already brought a group of people over.

When Nina saw Leana, she walked over and smiled, "Leana, come with me. I will drink with you!"

Leana frowned. She glanced at Luke and then looked at Warren and asked, "Who are you? What are you doing? Can't you see that I'm drinking here? If you want to cause trouble, go somewhere else."

Obviously, she did not know these people under the protection of Derick.

Warren smiled and said, "Ms. Jackson, this is Luke, George's son. You should have heard of him."

Luke couldn't wait any longer.

He stared fixedly at Gerald and sneered, "Gerald, you are quite bold. You offended me in Washington, y et you still dare to come out and wander around. Didn't you say last time that you didn't care who I was ? Today, I will make you remember clearly who I am!"

#### Gerald frowned!

Luke walked to Gerald's side and said with a sneer, "People like you do not deserve to speak to

Nova. It's a humiliation to her!"

"I told you to get lost!" Leana stood up directly and pointed at Luke, "Don't interrupt me!"

She was tall and drunk. She seemed to be a little unsteady.

Gerald smiled at her and said, "Aren't you in a bad mood? Do you see these people? They are all

dogs. You can beat them up to make yourself feel better."

When Leana heard Gerald's words, her eyes lit up slightly.

Luke frowned. He looked at Leana and said, "Ms. Jackson, this has nothing to do with you. It is

between me and Gerald. Don't get involved or you might get hurt."

"So?" Leana directly rushed towards Luke!

"Bang!"

Vital Energy burst out from Leana's body and she directly threw a punch at Luke's head.

"Bang!"

Luke did not even have time to react before he took a solid punch.

Leana was at the top level.

Although Luke had practiced this, he was not a match for Leana.

This punch made him stunned. He rolled his eyes and fell to the ground, unable to react to anything. He just sat there with a blank look.

The other dozen or so people were all stunned. Warren's expression sank. He looked at Gerald, then wa ved to the dozen or so people and said, "Cripple him! Nina, stop Ms. Jackson!"

"What did you say?" Leana glared at him.

Warren retreated a few steps back. The dozen or so people he brought were marching towards Gerald.

Gerald's expression was calm, and the corners of his mouth revealed a trace of a smile.

Nina wanted to stop Leana, but Leana ignored Nina and rushed into the crowd. Maybe she was drunk or simply wanted to vent herself.

For a moment, the scene was in chaos!

Everyone knew better not to provoke a depressed and drunk woman.

The people Warren brought over were all trained, but most of them were not that powerful! Facing Leana, they were completely no match!

Nina was shocked. She knew that Leana practiced martial arts, but she had never seen Leana fight. It was hard for her to imagine the scene of a woman beating up a dozen men.

And now, this scene really appeared in front of her.

After a few minutes, Leana looked at the people on the ground and muttered, "They are so weak."

Then, she turned to look at Gerald and grinned. "But you are right. I feel much better after beating them up."

Warren retreated to the back. He swallowed his saliva and looked at the scene in front of him.

He was scared when he looked at Luke who was sitting on the ground.

He also did not expect Leana to be so powerful!

Luke was still sitting on the ground. His eyes were somewhat lifeless. Just now, when Leana punched, Ge rald could imagine how painful Leana's punch was. Luke at least got a concussion.

Gerald smiled at Leana and said, "If you are done, let's go!"

As he spoke, he stood up and walked to Leana's side. The two of them walked out of the bar. When they passed by Warren, Gerald stopped and turned around. "If I di dn't hear you wrongly, this is the second time you've sent someone to deal with me."

## **Chapter 279 Dylan's Invitation**

Hearing Gerald's words, Warren couldn't help but tremble. He hurriedly said, "Dude, I'm just getting pai d to do this job. They gave me money and I helped them... I can work for you if you give me money. This has nothing to do with me!"

"Oh?" Gerald touched his nose and said, "Really?"

"Yes!" Warren hurriedly said.

"Bang!"

At this time, Gerald directly raised his foot and kicked him. "Then you'd better keep what happened tod ay in your mind deeply. If someone else asks you to deal with me in the future, remember never to com e to me again. It's quite troublesome to deal with you idiots all the time."

Warren was kicked and flew backward. He slammed on the table next to him and then fell to the ground . He felt as if all his ribs were broken at this moment.

"Let's go!" Gerald said to Leana then.

After they left, Nina hurriedly ran to Warren and said, "Warren, are you okay?"

"Don't worry about me. Get someone to send Luke to the hospital." Warren endured the pain and hurri edly said.

Luke's father was George Watson, the big boss who controlled half of the grey industry in Washington. To some extent, this kind of person was even harder to deal with than those aristocratic families, and also more ruthless.

If something happened to Luke, Warren would also get into big trouble for that!

Gerald and Leana walked out of the bar. Leana seemed to be in a much better mood but became drunk. After Leana ran the Vital Energy inside her, the alcohol seemed to work, and she was getting

drunk now.

Leana was even a little unsteady on her feet.

Gerald had no choice but to

support her with his hand while calling a chauffeur. When the chauffeur arrived, Gerald asked the chauffeur to drive his car and send Leana to his home!

In fact, at first, Gerald planned to send Leana back to Derick's place, but when Leana heard that, she was very resistant to going there!

Obviously, she didn't want to go on a blind date, nor did she want to listen to Derick's nagging.

Therefore, Gerald had no choice but to bring her back to his home.

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When they arrived at Gerald's home, Leana was still clamoring to continue drinking while saying that she was not drunk.

Gerald knew that Leana was completely drunk.

In fact, Leana didn't drink too much. She only drank two bottles of low–proof wine.

Gerald brought her to Carolyn's room and took off her shoes. Looking at Leana's perfect figure,

Gerald could not help but gulp!

"Damn it!" He cursed in his heart. Then he turned on the air conditioner, ran out, and quickly closed the door.

As soon as he went out, Leana muttered, "Coward!"

When Gerald heard this, he sighed silently and then sat down on the sofa.

After a while, he felt that Leana's breathing became steady as if she had fallen asleep.

He let out a long sigh of relief.

Beep, beep, beep...

At this moment, his phone rang. Gerald took out his phone and saw that it was an unfamiliar phone

number. He picked up the phone and asked, "Hello, who is this?"

On the other side of the line, an old voice sounded, "Gerald, right? I am Dylan!"

Gerald wasn't surprised at all that Dylan could get his phone number.

After all, with his family background, it wasn't a problem for Dylan to find a person's phone

number.

Gerald asked, "What's the matter?"

"Didn't you mention before that you wanted the three Dragon Bones of our family?" Dylan said, "I thought about it carefully for a day. The Dragon Bones are useless to me. I obtained them by chance before. However, although I'm at the super level, the Dragon Bones don't match me. Therefore, I can give them to you, but... It depends on what you can give to me!"

Gerald's heart skipped a beat!

He subconsciously felt that this was a trap!

He had humiliated the Thornton family, but now Dylan actually took the initiative to make a compromise , saying that he was willing to give the dragon bone to Gerald.

Of course, it was true that Gerald wanted the dragon bone, so even if he knew that it might be a trap, G erald would still have a try. He took a deep breath and said, "Okay, tell me what you want."

"It's very simple." Dylan said calmly, "For people like me, I just want money. I use the three Dragon Bone s of the Thornton family to exchange for the shares of the Goldsun Group, which is equivalent to the 8 bi llion dollars that Jessica wants. As for how you will give Jessica the money, that is not my consideration. I f you can do it, you can come to my Saint Manor in the suburbs to sign the contract with Jessica tomorro w. What do you think?"

Gerald's expression changed.

It seemed that the Thornton family wanted to take back the Goldsun Group!

Dylan couldn't absorb the Dragon Bones, so the Dragon Bones were useless to him. It was cost—efficient to exchange three useless bones for the management rights of the Goldsun Group.

However, the place Dylan chose to meet made Gerald a little puzzled!

It was Dylan's own manor in the suburbs.

And the manor was not in Washington!

Logically speaking, if Dylan really wanted to do a deal with Gerald, he could just meet him in a hotel to si gn the contract.

In order to get these three Dragon Bones, Gerald was willing to pay 8 billion dollars. For him, it was also worth it.

It seems that ... he wants to take action in the suburbs, and then deal with Jessica by the way. Gerald sneered in his heart and then said, "Okay, I promise you. Send me the address of the manor. When

shall we meet tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow night at seven o'clock. We can have dinner there," Dylan said.

"No problem! I will be there on time," Gerald said calmly.

After hanging up the phone, Gerald touched his nose and said, "It seems that he's planning something."

He didn't pay too much attention to it. He looked at the two blades, Void—breaking and Nameless, that were placed on the wall not far away, and a smile appeared on his face.

At the same time, on the island where Sin City was located, due to the time difference, although it was a lready afternoon where Gerald was, it was just in the morning on the island.

Carolyn walked out of a more luxurious hotel. There were two waiters standing at the entrance of the hotel. When they saw Carolyn leave, they smiled and said, "Hope to see you again!"

Carolyn smiled. She walked to the car that she had snatched last night and then threw her backpack and Sapphire Star on it. After that, she opened the car door.

At this moment, a man with a cap walked towards her. His eyes were shaded by the peak of his cap. He opened the door of the passenger seat, got into the car, and sat down directly.

Carolyn raised her eyebrows. "Get out of my car!"

At this time, the man with the cap smiled slightly. Then, he raised his head slightly and revealed his chin. His mouth opened slightly and said, "For every being who is breathing..."

Hearing this, Carolyn paused. She tilted her head and looked at the man's face!

He looked to be in his forties and seemed to have experienced a lot.

"It's you?" Carolyn's face changed.

"Get in the car!" the man said calmly. "Something happened to the people who came to the city yesterday."

Carolyn's eyes changed. The people who came to the city yesterday...

"You mean Erik and his men?" Carolyn asked with a shocked look.

"Yes!" The man nodded and said.

## **Chapter 280 The Strange Atmosphere in the Frey Family**

Gerald did not know what had happened on the

distant island. After one entered Sin City, he would completely lose contact with the outside world. The conditions to come out of Sin City were also quite harsh.

Since Gerald had nothing to do, he watched the television for the entire afternoon in the living room of his home. Leana slept for the entire afternoon. She was still asleep until 5:30 p.m.

At 5:30 in the afternoon, Gerald glanced at the room where Leana was sleeping and frowned.

Gerald wrote a note and placed it on the coffee table. It read, "I'm going out. Go find something to eat when you wake up."

After that, Gerald went to the garage and drove to Arthur's house.

After arriving at Arthur's house, Monica ran over and hugged Gerald.

Monica seemed to like Gerald very much. In her memory, Gerald was like a super hero, and that scene h ad been deeply engraved in her mind.

"Gerald, you said that you would play with me when you were free, but for so many days, you never eve n contacted me. You don't reply to the messages I send you either," Monica pouted and said.

Gerald rubbed Monica's head and said, "I've been busy recently."

Monica looked into the room with great care and asked, "Are you on a mission?"

"Yes," Gerald nodded and said, "you have to keep it a secret. Let's go in and meet your parents."

"Okay!" Monica took Gerald's hand and led him to the villa.

In the villa hall, Colby was sitting on the sofa playing with his mobile phone. Arthur was sitting on the sid e with a book and a pair of glasses. He was reading the book.

In addition, there was a well-

maintained woman. She glanced at Gerald. She obviously knew that Gerald would come in the evening. However, when she saw Monica holding Gerald's hand, she frowned slightly and said, "Monica, you are sixteen years old now. You are already a big girl. How can you be so close to a boy so casually? Come and sit down."

"I see." Monica pouted and let go of Gerald's hand.

This woman was the mother of Monica and Colby.

Although the woman was old, she was still quite beautiful.

Obviously, she was a relatively strict person, especially in terms of teaching children.

Gerald could not help but glance at Colby beside him.

Gerald did not know how Colby became one member of the Washington Great Four.

At this time, Arthur closed the book and said with a smile, "Gerald, you are here! The food is ready.

Let's go to dinner."

The five of them sat down at the table.

When they reached the dining table, Arthur handed Gerald a box and said, "This is what you want. By the way, since you will stay in Washington, you can come to our house more often. Monica often

remembers you in our talks."

"That's right. Our house is quite big anyway. Gerald, why don't you live in our house in the future?" Mon ica said quickly.

Gerald shook his head and said, "It's not convenient for me to live here."

The woman had always been unsmiling. When she heard their conversation, she raised her head and loo ked coldly at Arthur and Monica. Arthur trembled instinctively and then stopped talking

about this matter.

Gerald felt it was somewhat funny.

Arthur, in Washington and even in the whole country, was the top entrepreneur. But now it seemed that Arthur seemed to be henpecked.

Because Monica's mother was there, Gerald felt a bit uncomfortable while eating.

Gerald even regretted coming over to eat. Previously, he had not dealt with this woman. Moreover, he u sually got along with Valery and the others very casually. For a moment, he felt the atmosphere was very strange.

During the meal, there was almost no communication. Colby was also well-behaved.

After eating, Arthur looked at Gerald somewhat awkwardly and said, "Colby, you can go out to have fun with Monica and Gerald."

Colby's eyes lit up. He said, "Okay!"

Colby's mother said at this time, "You have to come back before 12!"

"OK!" Colby quickly nodded and winked at Gerald.

Gerald also wanted to leave. He said goodbye to Colby's parents. Before leaving, Gerald thought of som ething and looked at Arthur, saying, "By the way, let's sign the contract about the shares first."

"We don't need to rush to do that," Arthur said, "let Colby and Monica take you out to have fun."

Gerald nodded and said, "Alright."

The three of them went out, put on their shoes, and walked out. Colby wiped his forehead and said,

"I'm finally out. Just now the atmosphere is almost suffocating me."

Gerald looked at Colby strangely and asked, "Is the atmosphere in your family so depressing?"

Colby sighed and said, "Well, it can't be helped."

After that, Colby whispered to Gerald, "My dad went to a lot of trouble to get my mom to become his wi fe. My mom didn't like my dad before, but our family was rich, so my mom's family forced my mom to m arry my dad. After decades, my mom got used to the marriage, but she was still not satisfied with my dad. To put it simply, my dad got everything but my mom's love."

"Colby, don't talk nonsense!" Monica quickly said, "in fact, what Colby said is only one aspect of the reas on why our family is like this. The main reason is because of Colby. My mother used to not care too much about the family, and so Colby became relatively undisciplined. You also know that he is one member of the Washington Great Four. Then my mother thought she didn't discipline Colby properly, and that's why she started to become the way she is now."

Colby scratched his head awkwardly and said, "Well, I haven't had a good time for too long. It was not e asy for me to come out at night. Monica, you can take Gerald to have fun. I will go to find Kerr and the others."

"Come back early and drink less. If Mom finds out, you will be beaten again," Monica quickly reminded Colby.

"Getting beaten is nothing!" Colby opened a car, got in, and drove away.

Seeing Colby like that, Monica said speechlessly, "Don't worry about Colby. He is just like that.

Hearing their words, Gerald was surprised.

This was the marriage between rich and powerful families. Of course, in this world, there were not many people who could get married because of love. Many people got married only because their spouse was suitable for them.

Gerald could not help but think of Ingrid. Gerald wondered what kind of scene it would be if Ingrid married Leo.

"Gerald, where are we going to have fun?" Just as Gerald was thinking about it, Monica tilted her head and asked.

"What do you want to do?" Gerald asked.

"Anything will do. As long as you are with me, it will be fine. It is not easy for me to meet you. After this t ime, I don't know when you will come to Washington again," Monica pouted and said.

Gerald didn't know what to answer.

In fact, Gerald regarded Monica as his sister. Gerald pondered for a moment and said, "Then let's go sho pping in the mall and watch a movie. Then we can go to eat kebab."

"Okay!" Monica said excitedly, "I really want to eat kebab, but my mom doesn't allow me to eat it. She s aid it's unhealthy."