

Slumdog 291

Chapter 291 How Much Does He Owe You?

Hearing their conversation, Gerald was a little touched.

This middle-aged man was obviously the one who saved Gerald. Judging from his looks and words, he should be an honest and kind person.

He could not bear to see Gerald die, but at the same time, he did not want to cause any trouble. He just wanted to live a stable life.

"It's okay. Actually, it isn't much money. By the way, now that he has woken up, there is no need to give him glucose. When the IV is finished, just pull out the needle. Let him eat nutritious food. It can help him get better quickly," Camilla said.

"Okay, Dr. Doyle. I hope you won't mention it to anyone. Everyone in the town has a big mouth. I really don't want to cause trouble." The middle-aged man's voice rang again.

"Don't worry," Camilla said.

After the conversation ended, Camilla left.

Gerald lay on the bed, feeling extremely moved.

According to the conversation, this man's family is not rich. After all, it seemed that he could not even afford such low medical fees.

Soon, the man came in again. The vigilance remained in his eyes, yet it seemed that he had made up his mind. Then he smiled at Gerald and said, "Young man, it's good that you are awake. You can rest here and recuperate."

"Sir, thank you," Gerald quickly said. "I don't know how to address you."

The middle-aged man was stunned and seemed to hesitate to say his name.

"I'm really not a bad person." Gerald let out a breath.

The middle-aged man gritted his teeth. After a moment, he exhaled and said, "My name is Wesley Carter. You can call me Wesley. This is Leila Carter, my daughter."

"Thank you. My name is Gerald Kenneth," Gerald said.

Wesley let out a breath. Hearing Gerald's gentle tone, Wesley seemed to be a little less wary. He looked at Leila and said, "Leila, keep an eye on Gerald. I will go out for a while. Kill the chicken at

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home and stew it for dinner."

Leila was stunned for a moment. She didn't ask anything and obediently nodded.

Wesley found a set of clothes, changed into them, and left.

When Gerald heard this at the side, he was slightly moved.

This family was really kind.

A chicken was not expensive, but this family was not rich, and they had never met before, yet they saved Gerald and were willing to kill a chicken for him to eat. They were very nice.

Gerald silently memorized this, thinking that once his injuries healed, he would definitely return countless times their kindness.

After Wesley left, Leila seemed to be unable to do her homework. She sat next to Gerald and looked at him curiously, but her gaze was still vigilant.

She seemed to want to talk to Gerald, yet she didn't seem to know what to say.

Gerald guessed her thoughts and took the initiative to talk to her.

High school girls were quite simple. Gerald chatted with her for an hour and got a lot of information.

Leila's family was not rich. Her mother was very bad and dissatisfied with Wesley. She didn't take care of her family. Instead, she played cards with others in the town every day. Later, when Leila was about ten years old, her mother borrowed a lot of money on the Internet. Later, she couldn't repay it. She gambled in the town and wanted to win the money back.

And then... she lost again.

After owing a lot of debt, she abandoned her husband and daughter and ran away with another man.

Leila's father was a carpenter. In fact, nowadays, carpenters' income was not low, yet he had to pay back the money for his wife, so he lived a hard life.

After listening to it, Gerald silently did not speak. He felt touched and did not know what to say.

He looked at Leila and let out a breath. "Are my things still here?"

"Yes. I'll go get them for you." Leila let down her guard and ran out when she heard Gerald's words.

After a while, she ran in with Gerald's things.

Leila said, "These are all I can find. There are two knives outside. My dad put them in the living room."

At this time, there were only four things in Leila's hands. They were a broken mobile phone, a car key, a Diamond Card from New Bank, and Gerald's ID card.

What surprised Gerald was that the car key, the Diamond Card, and the ID card were still intact.

As for the phone, it was completely damaged.

Gerald originally wanted to borrow a phone to try calling Valery, but in the end, he couldn't remember Valery's phone number. Moreover, he guessed that if he called to let Valery and the others come over, it might cause the father and daughter to worry.

He pondered for a moment and decided to give up. He could take advantage of the time when he was recovering here to relax a little. When he was slightly better and could move freely, he would go back by himself.

"What do you want?" Leila asked.

"I'm just a little tired. I want to sleep for a while," Gerald said.

"Then rest now," Leila quickly said.

Gerald was indeed tired, yet he did not fall asleep because his whole body was too painful.

Leila went out. Not long after, Gerald heard a chicken screaming.

It was hard to imagine that a beautiful girl was currently killing a chicken with a knife.

As for Wesley, he only returned at night. He gave Leila 80 dollars and asked her to buy some meat. When Wesley went to work, he wanted Gerald to eat good food.

Obviously, he went out just now to borrow money.

For the next two days, Wesley left early and returned late.

Leila stayed at home. Most of the time, she was reading and doing homework. Other than that, she would cook, occasionally chat with Gerald, and sometimes play with her phone.

Camilla came every day to change Gerald's dressing.

Compared to Wesley and his daughter, who were slowly taking down their guard against Gerald, Camilla was wary of Gerald from the beginning to the end.

Every time she came to change Gerald's dressing, she would not say a word to Gerald and always leave right after finishing her job,

Of course, she would occasionally marvel at Gerald's healing ability.

Unknowingly, two days passed.

On that night, Gerald was already able to get out of bed and walk around.

Leila's home was in a mountain village. It took about ten minutes to walk to the town. Wesley worked as a carpenter in a furniture factory in the town. He would occasionally do some private work.

This place was about 124 miles away from Washington. It was not close to Washington.

That day, Gerald was sitting on a chair under the eaves. Although he was seriously injured, Gerald had lived quite well these two days.

After all, Leila was feeding him personally.

He was wearing Wesley's clothes, which didn't fit Gerald very well, but they were acceptable.

That day Wesley didn't go to work in the town. Instead, he made some furniture in the front yard. Perhaps he was doing private work.

Leila was washing clothes at the nearby sink. She rolled up her sleeves and washed the clothes.

At this time, Gerald saw from afar that a few people were walking towards them on the dirt road below. There were about seven or eight of them. They all had jarheads and wore leggings. One could tell at a glance that they were rascals.

There were a few tattoos on their arms.

The one leading the group was a little older, holding a briefcase in his hand and wearing a gold necklace.

Wesley clearly also noticed him. His expression slightly changed, and he quickly stood up wiped his hands.

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"Yo, you're doing private work again." That person walked into the yard, casually pulled over a wooden stool, and sat down. He crossed his legs and glanced at Gerald. He frowned and asked, "Who is this guy wrapped in bandages?"

Wesley's expression slightly changed as he said, "Mr. Simon, this is a distant relative of mine."

Gerald frowned. He knew that Wesley was actually almost forty years old, yet this man in his thirties was quite impolite to Wesley.

Raiden Simon didn't care about Gerald. He swept his eyes vulgarly over Leila, who was not far away, and then said, "It's time to pay back the money."

Wesley's face paled. "There are still four days left, right? I haven't got my salary yet.

"When to return the money is up to me. If you don't want to pay it back today, I'll charge you 3 days' interest," Raiden said indifferently. Then he smiled and looked at Leila, who was not far away.

Leila seemed to be afraid of him. She stopped washing the clothes and walked toward the house. She came up behind Gerald, gritted her teeth, and stood still.

When Wesley heard his words, his expression changed slightly. "Mr. Simon..."

"I was just teasing you," Raiden chuckled. "Leila, don't be afraid."

"How much does he owe you?" At this moment, Gerald, who had been silent all this while, suddenly asked.

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Chapter 292 You Want to Help Them?

Gerald's voice sounded abruptly, and this attracted Raiden's attention.

At first, they only glanced at Gerald. Most of Gerald's body was covered with gauze because he had many knife wounds.

They only felt a little curious.

They had never expected that Gerald would take the initiative to ask at this time.

Raiden was a gangster in the town. Of course, gangsters no longer relied on fighting to extort protection money. Raiden had set up a company in the town to collect debts. Then he opened a club for people to play cards. Then those poor people would borrow money from him. At this time, Raiden would treat them differently. He would charge some of them no interest or low interest. As for those who he could bully, he would charge high interest.

The so-called professional methods were all kinds of endless harassment.

Leila's mother borrowed 16 thousand dollars from Raiden back then.

As for how much the current interest was, only he knew.

Hearing Gerald's words, Raiden and his people looked over with interest. Raiden looked Gerald up and down and asked with a smile, "Are you going to help them pay it back in one go?"

Leila stood behind Gerald. When she saw Raiden's gaze fall on her, her expression changed. She hurriedly lowered her head in fear, not daring to look at Raiden.

Obviously, Leila had been harassed by Raiden many times.

Gerald sat there. In fact, he still could not use too much strength. When he got out of bed, he had to be supported by Leila.

Although his wounds were slowly healing, many of them were quite deep. The most important thing was that after he used Death Storm, his body was extremely weak. It was unknown how long this process would last.

However, his expression was still calm. He said, "Tell me how much you want. If I can afford it, I will help them pay it back."

Raiden licked his lips and said, "Alright, I'll calculate it for you."

As he spoke, Raiden took the briefcase from under his arm and pulled out an account book. He said with a smile, "Right now, it is 150 thousand dollars."

Wesley's expression slightly changed. "How could there be so much? Didn't I pay back 1,600 dollars last month? Why did it become more?"

Raiden said with an insincere smile, "Did you forget this month's interest? 1,600 dollars is not even enough to pay the interest. Wesley, we can be considered acquaintances. You know that there are few

people richer than me in the town. How about you let your daughter marry me? If so, you will be my father-in-law, and this debt will be written off. I can buy you a house in the town.”

Gerald frowned slightly.

Raiden’s ex-wife borrowed 16 thousand dollars. After many years, the interest became such a large amount of money. Moreover, this was under the condition that Wesley returned part of the money every month.

With Wesley’s income, he would have to pay all the money he earned for the rest of his life.

“Well... Raiden, you know my situation. This money was borrowed by my ex-wife. After so many years, I have already paid you tens of thousands of dollars. I...” Wesley said with a frown.

In fact, as a carpenter, Wesley’s income was not low. With the salary paid by the furniture factory, he could earn more than 1,600 dollars a month. However, the majority of the money would be used to repay the debt, causing the father and daughter to have a hard time.

“Are you not going to pay the debt?” Raiden’s eyes darkened, and then he kicked away the furniture that Wesley was making.

He stared at Wesley and said, “Old man, do you want to be a deadbeat?”

“I...” Wesley’s expression was extremely ugly.

Wesley sneered and said, “Damn you, it seems that I have been too easy to talk to recently. Let me tell you. Wesley, if you dare not pay back the money, I have a hundred ways to torture you to death. Or I will sell your beautiful daughter. With her face, she can be sold for a good price.”

At this time, Gerald frowned and said, “Bro, usury is illegal, right?”

“What did you say?” Raiden suddenly looked at Gerald, walked toward Gerald, and suddenly threw the account book at Gerald.

Gerald would have easily avoided it if he were not injured, and then he would have firmly pressed Raiden and his men to the ground and beaten them up.

Yet now Gerald’s physical condition was too bad. He instinctively wanted to dodge it, but his body was somewhat out of control. The account book smashed on Gerald’s shoulder. There was a wound at that position. A violent pain came. The wound was torn again, and the gauze became red.

At this time, Raiden walked to Gerald. He grabbed Gerald’s chin and said, “Bastard, usury is illegal? Go and sue me. Don’t even think about paying a cent less. If you have money, pay the debt. If not, shut up.”

Raiden sneered, “I remember that you just said that you would help them return the money.”

Gerald sighed.

He was injured in a strange place. Now even gangsters here could bully him.

“I don’t have that much money,” Gerald said calmly.

He could afford it. The card from New Bank was with him. Naturally, he could pay back the money.

However, Raiden was obviously not a good person. If this guy found out that Gerald was rich, Raiden might do something outrageous.

Therefore, Gerald chose to pretend that he had no money.

“Then shut the fuck up!” Raiden pushed Gerald to the ground.

“Ouch.” The intense pain made Gerald gasp.

Leila saw this and quickly squatted down. She put her hand on Gerald and asked, “Gerald, are you okay?”

Raiden sneered. He said to his men, “Beat up this asshole.”

Wesley’s expression changed. He quickly ran over and said, “Simon, I will return the money. Don’t hurt him. He was seriously injured. If you beat him to death, you will be in trouble.”

Raiden glanced at Gerald, who was wrapped in bandages, and coldly snorted, “Alright, no matter what, you have to return 3,200 dollars this month. I will come to get it in three days. If you can’t take it out, think about the consequences.”

“I will. I will.” Wesley hurriedly said.

Raiden glanced at Gerald and walked aside. “Let’s go.”

After he left, Wesley looked at Gerald and asked, “Young man, are you alright?”

Gerald looked at him and sighed in his heart.

During this period, Gerald was moved by them. He knew Wesley’s family situation.

Yet these days, in order to take care of Gerald, they served him meat for every meal.

For a family like Wesley’s, this was already the limit.

After helping Gerald sit up, Leila’s eyes were already a little red. She didn’t know if it was because she felt wronged or because of something else.

Wesley walked to the side, took out a pack of cheap cigarettes, lit one of them, and began to smoke.

Gerald silently watched all of this.

“Gerald, I’m going to my room to read books. Call me if you want to go back to the room. I will come out to help you,” Leila said. She turned around, wiped her eyes, and walked into the room.

She was a girl in her first year of high school. This kind of pressure from society made her feel oppressed, even if she was sensible.

Gerald sat down again. He didn’t speak. After a while, he looked at Wesley, who was sitting there smoking. Gerald calmly asked, “Have you thought about moving?”

Wesley was stunned for a moment, shook his head, and said, "Gerald, I know you are definitely not an ordinary person, but I am just an ordinary farmer. I don't want to get into trouble. Just ignore my family matters. When you are better, you can leave."

Chapter 293 Help Me Up

Wesley was still the same as before. He was still that kind. Poverty and debt didn't dispel his kindness. He only wanted to live a steady life. He never meant to cause any trouble.

He could tell that Gerald wasn't a common one. Nowadays, seldom people went around with two blades. Also, Gerald was dying because he was cut several dozen times.

Seeing that Wesley didn't want to talk about this, Gerald didn't continue either.

Gerald would help Wesley. That was for sure.

Gerald was always grateful.

Back then, Irene's father saved his life, so he used three years to pay for the kindness. If not for the too much trouble Irene and her mother caused, maybe he would continue being with Irene.

This time, he would definitely pay Wesley back since Wesley also saved his life.

"Three days? I don't know how much I will recover." Gerald touched his nose while saying this.

Wesley smoked several cigarettes. Then he extinguished the cigarette, stood up, and began to reassemble the furniture that had fallen apart after being kicked by Raiden.

Wesley still had to work and pay his debt. He knew that maybe the money he earned in this lifetime would all be Raiden's. But he had to continue anyway.

He didn't dare to call the police. He was worried that even if he reported to the police, he and Leila still couldn't live a peaceful life.

No matter how hard it was or how tired he was, he could only grit his teeth and endure it. He only felt sorry for his daughter. She was so beautiful, yet she was living such a miserable life.

Gerald silently watched all of this and sighed!

"Kind people will get what they deserve," Gerald muttered.

In the next two days, Gerald could feel that Wesley couldn't sleep well. It seemed to be because of the 3,200 dollars. Wesley couldn't get the money, so he was restless.

In these two days, Leila was also very depressed and rarely spoke. But in fact, she was also like this before. She was shy and seldom talked. She would only say a few more things when Gerald took the initiative to talk to her.

She was beautiful, but because of poverty, she felt inferior.

Wesley still left early in the day and returned late. After returning, he continued to make furniture under the dim light.

Occasionally, he would sit alone in a daze.

He was an honest man, yet he was very tired and confused.

In two days, Gerald got a little better. Of course, it would take some time for the wound to heal.

He was still very weak. Death Storm caused too much damage to him.

Before, after Gerald used Death Storm, Valery would help cure his. It would take him at least a dozen days to have Vital Energy appear in his body again. Sometimes, it would take one or two months.

Now, he could only rely on himself. It was hard to tell how long it would take.

Fortunately, he was now able to slowly get out of bed and walk on his own, but he couldn't walk very far.

On the third day, there was only one last day left until the day Raiden came to collect the money.

As usual, Wesley went out early. When he went out, he felt heavy.

Leila also seemed worried.

The closer they got to the day Raiden came to them, the more serious their expressions became.

Gerald hadn't seen a smile on their faces for several days.

At noon, Gerald was lying on the bed. He looked at Leila, who was studying beside him.

Obviously, Leila couldn't focus. She was restless.

Gerald opened his mouth. "Leila!"

Leila turned her head. Her eyes were a little red, and she quickly asked, "Do you want to get out of bed and go to the toilet?"

Gerald smiled, then shook his head and asked, "Do you hate your father?"

Leila was stunned. Then she shook her head and said, "I don't hate him. I know how much my father suffered. My father loves me very much. It's all that woman's fault."

She used "that woman" to call her birth mother, not "mom".

Gerald was a little moved. He looked at Leila's pretty face. Leila was a little shy. She lowered her head to look at her slightly grey shoes.

Her shoes were originally white. But she had worn them for too long and washed them too many times, so they had turned grey.

The clothes she wore were school uniforms. She had worn them for too long, so they were discolored.

There were not many families like Leila's now.

"What kind of life do you want to live in the future?" Gerald asked, "Have you thought about it?"

When Leila heard about this, tears went down her eyes. "Never. I don't dare to think about the future..."

Yes, the future she could think of was endless debt. How dare she think about the future?

She was only a sixteen-year-old girl. And she was so beautiful. However, she didn't even dare to think about the future.

Thinking about this, Gerald was angrier at Raiden.

"Help me up," Gerald smiled at Leila.

Leila wiped her tears, then helped Gerald up from the bed and asked, "To the toilet?"

Gerald shook his head and said, "No, I want to go to town."

Leila was stunned and said, "Yesterday, Dr. Doyle said that although you have recovered a little, you should still rest more. It's more than ten minutes' walk to the town. And it's hot now. Your wound might get infected."

Gerald smiled and said, "It's fine!"

Gerald knew that he couldn't fully recover before yesterday, so he couldn't fight Raiden back tomorrow. But he also knew how difficult it was for Wesley to get the 3,200 dollars.

So... He had to do something.

Leila couldn't resist Gerald, so she could only smile bitterly and say, "Alright, then I'll help you to the town."

"Take all my things with us!" Gerald said.

Leila nodded. Then she went to take Gerald's car key, ID card, and Diamond Card from New Bank.

Gerald threw the car key on the bed, took the ID card and Diamond Card, and walked out of the door with the help of Leila. They slowly walked to the town.

At the same time, in Washington. In one of the apartments Gerald had lived in.

Valery was sitting on the sofa. Her pretty face was full of exhaustion.

It had been five days since Gerald disappeared. Up until now, there had been no news of Gerald.

There was endless despair and worry in Valery's heart.

But at least, she still held a glimmer of hope since she did not find Gerald's dead body.

“Dr. Manning, you should rest for a while. You haven’t slept for long for the past few days.” Macy couldn’t help but say this when seeing Valery like this.

“Dr. Manning, go to sleep. Besides, I can’t stay in Washington any longer. I have a mission, so I have to leave,” Triston said.

“Just go.” Valery glanced at Triston.

Triston was stunned for a moment, then sighed and said, “Alright, then I’ll go first. Macy, ask Dr. Manning to rest more.”

After Triston left, Macy looked at Valery and said, “Dr. Manning, why did you do that? You obviously like Gerald, but you are so fierce to him.”

Valery did not speak. She just sat there and looked at her phone. She seemed to be waiting for a call.

If he was still alive, he would definitely call me immediately, right? Valery thought.

At the same time, in the Jackson’s place in Washington.

Leana was in the living room at home. At this time, the door of the room opened. Seeing Derick walk in from the outside, Leana hurriedly stood up and said, “Grandpa, is there any news of Gerald?”

Leana was the last one to have contact with Gerald. And Derick was the leader of Dark Net. Of course, both of them knew that Gerald was missing. Leana got the news from Derick.

Leana thought, Gerald had sex with me all night. Then he disappeared the next day. Did I bring bad luck to him?

“Grandpa, he will be fine, right? He is at super-level.” Leana said, pursing her lips.

Derick looked at Leana. He was experienced enough to see that she was in love with Gerald. He sighed in his heart. Then he touched Leana’s head and said, “I don’t know. He fought with two guys at the super-level. And he escaped with serious injuries.”

Leana sat down on the sofa with a dull expression!

Derick stood on the side and let out a long sigh.

Chapter 294 Exchange With Your Head for It

Gerald was indeed weak. He never expected that he would be so weak after using Death Storm.

He missed Valery a lot at this time.

He had to rest once every time he walked for several feet. He walked far slower than normal people.

They set out at around twelve in the afternoon. When they arrived in the town, two hours had already passed. It was two in the afternoon.

With the help of Leila, Gerald went to the bank. He sat on the chair and rested for half an hour. Then he let out a long sigh of relief and went to the ATM. He took 3,200 dollars out.

Then in the afternoon, with the help of Leila, he went to the mobile phone store to buy a new phone and got a new SIM card.

The SIM card of his former phone couldn't be used any longer after his phone was broken.

Gerald did all this for one thing.

He wanted to contact Valery.

His current physical condition didn't allow him to help Wesley and his daughter at all.

If he helped them return the money, some unnecessary trouble might be caused. So... He decided to come out, buy a new phone, and get a new SIM card. So that he could contact Valery.

Although he couldn't remember Valery's phone number, he was her friend on Line.

His Line account was associated with his phone number. He even couldn't use other people's phones to log onto his Line account when his SIM card couldn't be used.

So, he had to come out today and apply for a new SIM card.

When everything was done, it was about five o'clock in the afternoon.

From beginning to end, Leila did not ask much. She stayed quietly beside Gerald. When she saw

Gerald taking the money, she did not say anything, nor did she ask Gerald for a reward.

In fact, she rarely spoke!

After taking the money, preparing the phone, and turning it on, they slowly headed back to the house.

After leaving the town and seeing that there was no one around, Gerald took out his phone and logged into Line. He sent Valery a message.

During the past few days, Valery had been in a bad mood. She spent most of her time looking at her phone with anticipation.

Even though she did not know when Gerald would contact her.

She did not know if Gerald was still alive!

She didn't know whether Gerald would lose his memory even if he survived, just like three years ago.

But she still waited.

She had no choice but to sleep for two hours since Macy urged her several times. But still, she didn't sleep well.

Then she got up again, waiting for the news from Night Watch while looking at her phone.

Ding!

Suddenly, she got a video chat request on her Line.

Valery trembled and quickly picked up the phone on the table. When she saw the name on the phone, her face instantly revealed a look of ecstasy.

“Macy, Gerald called me. Gerald called me!” She almost screamed and cheered.

Inside the room, Macy quickly rushed out.

On the way, Gerald held his phone. He felt his arms sore as he took the phone. He was really too weak. He said to Leila, “Leila, hold the phone for me. My arm is sore.”

Leila held the phone for him. At this time, the call was connected. Valery was on the phone. She seemed exhausted. There were two big dark circles under her eyes. Her eyes were full of concern. She asked, “I knew that you were definitely still alive. Where are you? I will come to you now.”

She looked at Gerald’s pale face and felt a little pain in her heart.

Gerald smiled slightly and said, “I didn’t expect you to care about me so much. Oh, look at these dark circles. Are you worried about me? I’m so touched that I’m crying!”

Valery was stunned. When she heard Gerald talk like this again, her face returned to cold. “How’s your injury?”

“I’m just weak. I was slashed dozens of times, but no big deal. I will recover after some time.” Gerald said while thinking.

Leila was holding the phone for him on the side. When hearing Gerald’s words, she was a little afraid. She trembled a little.

However, over the past few days, she could tell that Gerald was a good guy, so she gritted her teeth and stood there still.

“Send me the address. I’ll be right there!” Valery quickly said.

Gerald nodded. “I will send you the location. After you arrive in town, go find a doctor called Camilla Doyle and ask her to bring you here to find me. By the way, bring some people with you. I need some support.”

“Got it!” Valery directly hung up the phone.

Gerald quickly sent the address over. Then, Valery replied with a message, “I will be there in two hours.”

After hanging up the phone, Leila hesitated and said, “Gerald, I... My dad and I... don’t want to cause trouble.”

Gerald was speechless. Seeing Leila like this, he felt soft in his heart. He wanted to rub Leila’s head, but he couldn’t raise his hand. He smiled and said, “Leila, don’t worry. I am a good guy. A very, very

good guy.”

“But you have blades... And you said you were slashed dozens of times... Are you a gang...” She didn’t dare to continue.

Gerald looked at Leila and smiled. “I’m not.”

As the two of them spoke, they slowly made their way back. By the time they were back, it was already half past seven.

“I have to go cook. My dad will be back soon,” Leila said.

Gerald nodded.

He sat down on the chair in the sitting room.

This chair was made by Wesley, and it was quite comfortable to sit on.

Not long after, Wesley also came back. He had a sad look on his face, holding a stack of money in his arms. Gerald estimated that it was at most 1,600 dollars. However, he needed 3,200 dollars.

As soon as he reached home, a flashlight lit up outside.

“She has arrived?” Gerald was delighted.

After all, it had already been about two hours since he called Valery, so she should be arriving soon. It usually took two hours from Washington to get here.

However, when he saw who it was, he frowned slightly.

The person who came was not Valery, but Raiden.

Raiden walked in with seven or eight people. When Wesley saw Raiden, his expression changed.

Raiden seemed relaxed after he got in. He looked at Leila. “Leila, you are cooking! Your hands are so beautiful. It’s a waste for you to cook.”

Wesley’s expression changed slightly. “Raiden, didn’t you say that you would come tomorrow?”

“Yes, but you got your salary today, right?” Raiden said angrily. “Give me the money.”

Wesley trembled. He took out a stack of money and said, “This is the money I have this month. 2,000 dollars in total. And I haven’t received some of the money. Can you...”

“I said 3,200 dollars, right?” Raiden said lightly.

Wesley’s face trembled. “You... Can you give me a few more days?”

“A few more days?” Raiden sneered. “Okay. But guys, take Leila here. Let her sleep with me. One time for 16 thousand dollars. Works for you?”

“No!” Wesley’s expression changed drastically!

Gerald's face also sank slightly! He never thought that Raiden would be so bold.

Raiden's people went over to get Leila.

"Wow!"

At this time, Raiden suddenly looked at a place. His eyes fell on Gerald's blades in the corner, Void-breaking and Nameless.

Under the light, the two blades were bright and dazzling. It was obvious that they were good weapons.

Raiden walked over and picked up the two blades. He took a look and said, "Fantastic. Wesley, why don't you tell me you have such good stuff? You guys, stop for now."

The two people who wanted to drag Leila quickly stopped!

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Raiden said, "These two blades are worthy of some money. How about this? 1,600 dollars for the two blades. Then I will let you go this month."

"They are not ... mine." Wesley hurriedly said.

Raiden was stunned for a moment, then looked at Gerald with a smile and said, "They are yours? You said that you would help them pay the debt, right? Then I will take the blades away. Do you have any opinions?"

Gerald had been looking at Raiden the entire time. He suddenly had a smile on his expressionless face when he heard Raiden's words.

"1,600 dollars? Not enough." Gerald smiled and said lightly.

Raiden narrowed his eyes. He withdrew the blade and walked in front of Gerald. He put his hand on Gerald's wound and exerted force mercilessly. His eyes were filled with ruthlessness as he asked, "Enough or not?"

Intense pain rose from the wound. Gerald could feel it, but he didn't even frown. He just said with indifference, "You want the blade? Exchange with your head for it."

He had heard the sound of footsteps at the same time.

Chapter 295 I Am ... a Watchman

"If you want these two knives, I'm afraid you have to use your head to exchange for them." Gerald's voice was calm. He curled his lips, revealing a disdainful smile.

His gaze at Raiden was filled with arrogance, disdain, and anger.

When Raiden heard Gerald's words and looked at Gerald in the eyes, he somehow felt goosebumps all over his body.

But a ruthless expression immediately flashed across his face. He grabbed Gerald by the neck and pressed him down on the chair. "Brat, you dare to fucking threaten me? I don't care how you got injured. Don't pretend to be ruthless in front of me. I'm clear about what kind of relatives Wesley has. If he's got a powerful relative, he would have come to me earlier. How do you fucking dare to threaten me? You're risking your neck!"

Gerald was almost strangled to death. The wound was painful.

But Gerald still wore a disdainful expression on his face.

The sound of footsteps grew heavier and heavier in his ears.

At the same time, Raiden left two people to guard the entrance to prevent any accidents from happening.

At this time, someone ran over in a panic and said, "Raiden, someone ... someone is coming!"

"Who is it?" Raiden suddenly looked at Wesley and said, "Did you call the police?"

There was still some fear in his expression. After all, it was illegal to release usury.

His gaze at Wesley was filled with ruthlessness and threat.

When Wesley saw this look, he was extremely scared. He hurriedly said, "No, I didn't."

Raiden suddenly looked at Gerald and said, "Did you call the police?"

Gerald chuckled and didn't say anything. He still had that disdainful expression on his face.

"Alright, brat, I will remember you. You will understand one day how much trouble you have caused Wesley and the others." Raiden said with a black face.

At the side, Wesley and Leila suddenly changed their expressions.

The biggest reason they didn't dare to call the police was that even if Wesley was in prison, the enemies would still come to find faults with them.

"Raiden, they ... don't seem to be the police..." At this time, the man who came in to report said.

"What?" Raiden frowned. "What do you mean?"

"So many people are gathering outside. I feel that there are not so many policemen in our town," said the man who came in said.

On the village path, there were hundreds of mobile phone lights flashing. They followed one after one on the path and pulled into a long queue, constantly approaching Wesley's home like stars.

Raiden was stunned, but he quickly figured out that these people were gathered by Gerald.

If Gerald could gather more than 100 people at once, then what power did Gerald have?

Raiden's expression was extremely sullen. He stared at Gerald and asked, "Brat, who the hell are you?"

Gerald looked at Wesley and Leila next to him and smiled at them. Then, he looked at Raiden and smiled. "I'm a Watchman!"

"What?" Raiden didn't understand what he meant.

At this moment, Gerald let out a breath. Regardless of his injuries and Raiden's grab, Gerald used his biggest strength to shout, "For every being who is breathing!"

Gerald's sudden shout stunned everyone in the room.

Then, they heard people shout in unison on the village path outside the room.

"We devote ourselves to the future we want!"

"We shall never give up!"

The loud voice echoed throughout the entire forest.

The shout in unison caused cold sweat to break on Raiden's forehead. He felt a little scared.

He did not know what Watchman meant, but he knew Gerald was definitely not ordinary.

Before he could react, a beautiful figure rushed to the door at an extremely terrifying speed.

She had a beautiful face and a medical box on her back. When she saw Raiden grabbing Gerald's hand, a cold light flashed in her eyes. Then she moved so swiftly that no one could see how she moved to Raiden.

By the time they reacted, Raiden had let out a scream.

His hand was instantly sliced by a scalpel.

At this time, Gerald hurriedly said to Leila and Wesley, "Leila, Wesley, close your eyes!"

But at this time, they were completely stunned. They couldn't listen to Gerald at all. At this time, their eyes were wide open as they looked at everything in front of them in a daze.

Valery seemed to be very angry. Her hands constantly swung back and forth very fast like butterflies flying through flowers.

Raiden only felt that in a very short period, he had been stabbed dozens of times.

"Bang!"

A while after, he fell to the ground.

The pain all over his body made him unable to stop himself from screaming.

His clothes were scattered, and blood was constantly flowing out.

Even Gerald was shocked. He pursed his lips and said, "You... You haven't stabbed him to death, have you?"

Valery put away the two hand knives and said indifferently, "No fatal wound."

Gerald was stunned. At the same time, he secretly said in his heart, "Don't offend a doctor, especially a doctor like Valery."

Raiden didn't understand what was going on. He confirmed that who had attacked him was a woman, but he couldn't resist.

All the people in the room were completely stunned.

Clump.

At this time, everyone heard the sound of footsteps. Leila saw a somewhat bloated body run into the room. It was Camilla.

She ran into the room and hugged Leila. "Are you alright?"

Her eyes were also filled with fear as if she did not understand the situation.

At the same time, everyone noticed that a large group of people was approaching from outside the door. They were all holding mobile phones in their hands, and the lights on their phones were on.

With the help of the dim light, they stood at the door.

Inside the room, Leila could see what they were wearing.

The people in the first line were all wearing black uniforms and masks. Behind them, people were carrying two knives, one long and one short, just like Gerald's two knives without scabbards.

Leila and Wesley were scared.

The people Raiden had brought were all about to go crazy. They looked at Raiden covered in wounds and then at Gerald sitting on the chair. All of them subconsciously covered their heads and squatted on the ground.

Chapter 296 Explanation

Raiden was afraid.

Raiden's men saw Gerald being slashed countless times and covered in blood. They were also afraid.

Gerald's people were all carrying knives and wearing uniforms. Raiden's men were even more afraid. They unconsciously held their heads and squatted on the ground.

Wesley and Leila were also full of fear. It was the same with Camilla.

Camilla was pulled over by Valery without even knowing what the situation was. Valery went to her clinic and pulled Camilla into the car. Camilla didn't dare to resist and obeyed Valery. When she got off the car and walked on the mountain road, Camilla's head was about to explode.

She got terrified when she saw people carrying knives on their backs.

She regretted treating Gerald and complained that Wesley saved Gerald.

But she instinctively wanted to protect Leila!

Camilla was a kind person after all. Otherwise, she wouldn't come to treat Gerald every day.

These three persons were all kind to him.

Gerald would naturally repay them.

As for Wesley, although he was kind, he didn't want to stir up trouble. He saved Gerald, but he had never thought that Gerald was a good man.

He was different from Leila, who was innocent and premature. Wesley had never let down his guard against Gerald.

Therefore, Gerald knew that even Wesley might not be willing to accept his help to avoid some unnecessary trouble.

Gerald came up with the idea of letting them know that he was a Watchman.

He asked Valery

to bring many Watchmen over. Looking at the people carrying two knives and wearing uniforms and masks, it would be

much easier to explain to them. When they believed his identity, it would be much easier for Gerald to repay them.

At the same time, Gerald could punish Raiden.

Being a high-interest loan shark, Raiden deserved his punishment.

In this town, the Carter family was definitely not the only victim being bullied by Raiden.

Gerald didn't plan to hand Raiden over to the police. He planned to send Raiden to Sin City.

Putting him in prison would be letting him off too easily. Raiden had bullied others for his entire life, so for the rest of his life, he had to experience being bullied.

"Hey!" At this time, at the door, a burly man took off his mask and revealed his face. It was Troy.

After knowing Gerald's location, Troy still personally led the team here despite personal grudges.

He walked into the room and looked at Gerald who was tied up. He chuckled and poked Gerald's wounds back and forth. "Alas, you have such a day. Tsk, look at you and all this wound!"

Gerald was stunned.

He glanced at Troy and said, "Tell them to take all these people away. Then you can investigate yourselves. If they killed people before, you can execute them. The others shall be imprisoned or exiled to Sin City. These people are all loan sharks and have bullied ordinary people for a long

time."

Troy chuckled and said, "Alright!"

Soon, some men ran in and took all of the loan sharks away.

After they left, Gerald looked at Leila and the others and said, "Wesley, Leila, Camilla, don't be afraid!"

They were very afraid.

Gerald was so powerful. They really didn't know who Gerald was.

Wesley gathered up his courage and looked at Gerald. "Gerald, your friend has come, so you can go back. I really don't want to cause any trouble. I just want to live a stable life."

Looking at Wesley, Valery sat down next to Gerald. She didn't say anything. She knew that Gerald would deal with the matter. After she sat down next to Gerald, she began to untie Gerald's bandage

and then checked Gerald's physical condition.

Gerald didn't mind Valery's action. At the same time, he explained to Wesley, "Wesley, you don't have to be so vigilant. I am not a bad person. Just now, you saw that they were all wearing uniforms with two sabers on their backs. Do those hooligans have discipline? We are good people. We are from Night Watch. Our mission is to protect the peace of the world."

He patiently explained to them.

"I got injured before because I was fighting against evil people. I almost died." Gerald touched his nose and said, "You can think of us as a special squadron. Ouch!"

He screamed because Valery was pressing down on his bone. His entire body twitched.

"It hurts here, right?" Valery asked.

Gerald nodded. He was just about to continue explaining when Macy smiled and said, "Gerald, just let Dr. Manning check your body. I will explain to them for you."

Macy's explanation was much more infectious than Gerald's.

After Macy explained Watchman in detail to them, they slowly began to believe the story. The way they looked at Gerald became a little different.

In Macy's story, Gerald was almost a hero. Gerald was a bit embarrassed when he heard it.

When Leila looked at Gerald, her initial nervousness and fear turned into admiration.

Valery opened the first-aid kit and began to rebandage Gerald's wounds.

Her technique and professionalism made Camilla's eyes light up.

Macy finally said, "This is probably all of it. Our existence is a secret to ordinary people. You saved Gerald. In fact, I shouldn't have told you. But since Gerald doesn't want to hide it from you, then we

have to make sure you fully understand. Anyway, you must keep it a secret. Don't mention our existence to anyone else. Otherwise, it may bring some unnecessary trouble for you."

Wesley hurriedly nodded. "Definitely!"

After saying that, Wesley seemed to have thought of something. He looked at Gerald and asked, "Gerald, then... do we not need to pay back the usury we owe?"

Gerald nodded and said, "Of course not. Raiden is a bastard and will be doomed. Don't worry!"

Wesley was stunned, his eyes turning red. Tears began to flow from his eyes. It was the same with Leila.

For ordinary people like them, the debt was threatening their life.

Wesley was only 40 years old, but his hair was half-gray. He looked like he was in his 50s.

Leila was a beautiful girl. Her family grew poor because of the debt, and she felt inferior.

The threat hanging there for several years finally fell to the ground. That kind of feeling was truly indescribable.

Wesley stood up and was about to kneel down in front of Gerald.

Macy hurriedly stopped him.

Gerald said, "Wesley, what are you doing? You saved my life. If you hadn't carried me back that night, I would have been dead smelly. This bit of help is nothing!"

He pondered and said, "Well, you and Leila can pack up and follow me to Washington for a new life!"

Wesley was completely stunned. He hurriedly waved his hand and said, "Clearing our debt is enough. I only saved you by chance. You have helped me a lot. Moreover ... I am used to being a farmer. I don't like living in a big city. I won't be used to it."

Gerald frowned. At this time, Troy walked in and said, "They have been suppressed. What about you? What are we going to do now? Rush back overnight?"

Gerald thought for a moment and said, "You can go back. I will stay here for a few more days."

He had to persuade Wesley to go to Washington with him.

Chapter 297 This Bank Card Is for You

Troy brought Raiden and the others away. Of course, before Troy left, Gerald planned to wipe out Raiden and his gang. Some of the people in this town had been bullied by this gang for a long time. Gerald didn't intend to let them continue!

Including Macy, they all left, leaving only Valery here to take care of Gerald!

The small house in the mountain became quiet again.

Gerald wanted to persuade Wesley to live in Washington, but Wesley seemed to be somewhat stubborn. Wesley was unwilling to go. Later, Valery wanted to treat Gerald. Gerald and Valery entered the room together.

On the other hand, Camilla acted as Valery's assistant!

Having personally witnessed Valery re-examine Gerald, clean up, bandage, and even perform a simple operation, Camilla was full of admiration for Valery!

"Dr. Manning, you are so young, but your medical skills are superb," Camilla said to Valery.

Gerald grinned and said, "Dr. Manning is the best doctor in the world. By the way, Camilla, you should also go to Washington with us. Take everyone in your family with you. After going to Washington, you don't have to worry about the place to live or money. I will arrange everything for you. I can even find jobs for you and your family. If you want to work, you can tell me what you want to do."

Camilla was stunned for a moment!

Everyone wanted to live a better life. When Gerald mentioned it, Camilla was a little tempted. She gritted her teeth and said, "Then... I will go back and discuss it with my family. What do you think?"

Gerald smiled at her and said, "No problem. By the way, remember not to reveal anything about Night Watch. Not even a word."

"I know!" Camilla said and hurriedly left.

After she left, Valery heaved a sigh of relief. She took the chair and sat down next to Gerald.

Looking at the dark circles on Valery's face, Gerald rubbed his nose and said, "You should sleep for a while too. Look at your dark circles. You have missed me a lot recently, haven't you?"

"Stop joking!" Valery glared at him and said, "Where do I sleep tonight?"

Gerald murmured, "Eh, this room originally belonged to Leila. After I was rescued, she slept on a chair outside. Their house is small. Why don't... you sleep on the same bed as me? We'd better not cause trouble for others."

Valery glared at him. When Gerald saw Valery's gazes, he thought of how Raiden had been stabbed by her more than ten times, and each strike avoided vital points. Gerald twitched and quickly said, "I was just joking!"

Then he muttered, "By the way, how is my condition?"

Valery pondered and said, "Your situation is very bad. It is worse than any time when you used

Death Storm.”

Gerald’s expression changed slightly!

Indeed, Death Storm was equivalent to overdrawing his body in battle.

After overdrawing once, Gerald absorbed three Dragon Bones. Then, he overdrew again and used Vital Energy brought by the three Dragon Bones to run for three hours!

It was already a miracle that he didn’t die.

“How long will it take for me to recover?” Gerald asked.

“I don’t know either. In short, you have to recuperate these days,” said Valery.

Gerald frowned.

He had absorbed three Dragon Bones this time. He had killed Dylan with his own hands. He could get the two bones in Charles’s hands. When he absorbed them, he estimated that he would have the ability to get close to Perrin. At that time, he could start to investigate Perrin.

But now, his body was in a bad condition. He did not know how long it would take to recover, or if he could recover!

“Go over a little,” at this time, Valery suddenly said.

“What?” Gerald was stunned. “What do you mean?”

Valery’s face turned slightly red. “I’m too tired. I haven’t slept much recently. I want to sleep for a while! So I have to sleep on the same bed as you.”

Gerald was dumbfounded. Then, he was slightly happy and moved to the side!

Valery didn’t care too much. She took off her shoes and lay on the bed. Then, she closed her eyes!

Valery, who had always been cold and aloof, now had a blush on her face.

“We can also be considered to sleep together!” Gerald said with a smile.

However, Valery did not answer him. She seemed to be very tired. Not long after, Gerald heard her breathing steady.

Gerald smiled and then let out a sigh of relief. His body was still very weak. He got off the bed, put on his shoes, and walked out. Anyway, he wanted Wesley and his daughter to live a better life.

When he went to the living room, he found Leila lying on a chair and reading a book.

Because of Gerald, she usually slept here, but Leila did not have any complaints.

Seeing Gerald come out, she quickly stood up and ran to Gerald to support him. “Gerald, why didn’t

rest? Why did you come out?"

you

Gerald sat down on the chair and said, "Go and bring my things over."

"

Leila came over with Gerald's ID card and other things. After handing them to Gerald, Gerald picked up the bank card from New Bank and handed it to Leila. "Leila, this card is for you! The password is..."

Leila was stunned!

She saw with her own eyes that Gerald took out 3,200 dollars with this card. Obviously, there was more money on this card.

"No, I can't take it!" Leila quickly refused.

Gerald smiled and said, "If I give it to you, take it. Otherwise, I will be angry."

Leila pursed her lips. Seeing Gerald's expression, she took it and said, "I won't use the money in it. I'll take it as a gift from you."

Gerald was stunned. Then he smiled and said, "Leila, you are a kind girl. In the future, you must keep your eyes open. Don't find a jerk to be your boyfriend. There are many temptations in Washington. If someone uses money or something to seduce you, you can directly smash this card on their faces."

Leila seemed to not understand what Gerald meant!

Gerald continued to say, "Also, before you graduate from university, you are not allowed to use this card. After you graduate from university, if you want to start a business or buy something, you can use it as you please! Do you remember?"

Leila nodded and said, "Alright!"

Gerald gave Leila the Diamond Card of New Bank. After a few days of getting along, he really liked this little girl. She was beautiful, kind, and patient!

Gerald completely regarded her as his sister and did not want her to suffer any grievances in the future.

This was the Diamond Card of New Bank. In the whole country, there were only eight. It could mobilize over 16 billion dollars in New Bank!

If Leila knew the power of this card, she would not dare to accept it.

In fact, for her, thousands of dollars was already a large sum of money, let alone 16 billion dollars.

Therefore, Gerald did not directly tell her.

“Okay, then you can continue to read books. I will chat with your father,” Gerald smiled at her.

Leila helped Gerald to the door!

Outside the house, there was a light. At this time, the light was on. Under the light, Wesley was sitting there. In his hand, there was a poor-quality cigarette!

On the ground, there were many cigarette butts.

Gerald was at the door. After sitting down, he said to Leila, “Leila, go in!”

Leila nodded. When Leila left, Gerald looked at Wesley and said, “Wesley, what are you thinking about?”

Wesley looked outside and then let out a breath. “I just feel like I am relieved. And I have mixed feelings.”

Gerald was speechless. He looked at Wesley and asked, “Wesley, you seem to be very resistant to going to Washington. Why?”

Wesley sighed and said, “I... After so many years, I hate the feeling of owing people. Whether it is a favor or something, I can only rely on you to live in Washington. Now, I have no debt. I can live a better life as a carpenter in the factory. Moreover, my ex-wife went to Washington. I...”

Gerald frowned. So that was the reason.

“The feeling of owing someone?” Gerald touched his nose and said, “You don’t have to think about this. You can understand it as a deal. You saved my life, and I will return you some things.”

“But you have already helped me a lot. We are even.” Wesley hurriedly shook his head and said.

Gerald shook his head and said, “Wesley, I am not boasting. My life is much more worth tens of thousands of dollars. So you don’t have to feel any pressure just because I gave you something. As for your ex-wife... Don’t you want to prove that after she left, you would live a better life and make her regret it?”

Wesley trembled and then looked at Gerald!

Any man or even any person would have this kind of thought deep in his heart!

Gerald continued to say, “Moreover, even if you really don’t want to face her, you have to consider Leila. If she goes to Washington, she can live a better life and get a better education. Her future will also be brighter.”

Wesley was silent. Then he extinguished the cigarette in his hand and spat out a mouthful of smoke.

He gritted his teeth and said, “Okay, I will take Leila to go to Washington with you!”

Chapter 298 Wesley's 40th Birthday

The night sky was dark like ink.

There were many stars in the sky. People in a big city couldn't see this kind of starry sky.

Under the starry sky, there was a small house in the forest. And there was a small road. Outside the house, the dim yellow light was shining. Gerald was still wearing Wesley's clothes. The clothes were washed many times. They looked a little old.

In the end, Wesley agreed. In order to live a better life, and to let Leila get a better education, he decided to go to Washington with Gerald.

"Pew!" After making up his mind, Wesley seemed to be relieved. He took out his monthly salary from his pocket, a thick stack of money, almost 1,600 dollars.

"Before I go to Washington with you, I want to... hold a banquet at home," Wesley suddenly said. "It so happens that there is just a month before my 40-year-old birthday."

Gerald was stunned, but he understood what Wesley was thinking.

In the past few years, Wesley lived a poor life. Usually, Wesley wouldn't treat people to dinner. He rarely visited his relatives and friends.

He also lived lonely here.

Obviously, it wasn't that Wesley didn't want to visit them, but he didn't dare to. In fact, Wesley had been thinking of ways to borrow money these past few days. He wanted to borrow 3,200 dollars, but none of his relatives and friends were willing to lend money to him. They didn't even dare to answer his call.

Hearing that he wanted to treat others to a meal, Gerald nodded and said, "It's your 40th birthday. We have to hold a big party. How about we go to a five-star hotel and invite all your relatives over? Let them see how good you are now."

Wesley was stunned. He quickly shook his head and said, "I only have..."

"Don't worry about the money. Where is the nearest five-star hotel nearby?" Gerald asked.

"There is a five-star hot spring hotel on the way to the county," Wesley looked at Gerald and said.

your

"Then let's book a private room at that place." Gerald smiled and said, "Go and inform

your friends. You can go buy some good clothes tomorrow with your money. You can calculate how many friends you have. I will order a banquet tomorrow!"

Although Wesley was a little embarrassed, he nodded and said, "Then I will calculate the number of people tonight."

After that, he looked at Gerald and said, "Gerald, thank you."

“You saved my life, so you don’t have to worry about anything. My life is quite valuable,” Gerald laughed.

Gerald chatted with Wesley for a long time, while reducing the psychological pressure on Wesley. Gerald also got close to Wesley.

The next day, Wesley gave Gerald a ballpark figure, and then Gerald asked Valery to make a phone call. Gerald asked someone to book a banquet for Wesley in Washington!

And the banquet would be held five days later!

These days, Wesley and Leila had been very busy.

They were constantly contacting some of their relatives, wanting to get close to them again.

However, many relatives were not even willing to answer their calls.

It was normal for people not to be willing to contact poor relatives.

Wesley was not angry. Instead, he understood them. He felt that he was too poor in the past. It was normal for them to look down on him or not want to contact him.

Wesley was very patient and visited them every day to notify them.

Originally, Valery had planned to let him drive the car, but Wesley did not have a driver’s license.

However, Wesley was still very patient and went to inform his relatives one by one.

When his relatives knew that he was going to hold a banquet at a five–star hotel, they were all very surprised. Wesley would also tell them that Raiden had already been captured and that he didn’t need to pay his debts anymore.

In short, although Wesley had been busy in the past few days, his mood and condition were getting better and better.

If someone had a good mood, he would look a few years younger.

Previously, Wesley looked very depressed.

Gerald still lived in their house. After the first day when Valery slept on the same bed with Gerald, she didn’t continue to sleep there.

According to her, Gerald didn’t have a good habit while sleeping.

The next day, Valery chose to sleep in the living room with Leila.

The chairs in the living room could be used as a bed. There was no problem for the two people to sleep.

Under the treatment of Valery and some special healing medicine made by Night Watch, Gerald’s wounds healed very quickly in a few days.

Several wounds had almost healed. Even some deeper wounds had healed a lot.

Gerald's physical condition had recovered a lot, but he was not in a good mood!

It had been almost 10 days since he used Death Storm. In the past, when he used Death Storm, he completely recovered in just 7 days. It was the fastest record.

The slowest one only took about half a month.

Half a month meant that the Vital Energy in his body had completely recovered. But this time, almost ten days had passed. He felt empty, and not a trace of Vital Energy had recovered.

Fortunately, he did not have many problems and could walk normally now, but he could not walk for too long.

This was also what Gerald was most worried about. He felt that... he seemed to be a little like an ordinary person.

Five days later, he was woken up early by Valery. After waking up, Valery helped him change the medicine again. Looking at the condition of the wound, Valery said, "In another two or three days, the stitches will be removed."

Many of the wounds on his body were relatively deep and were all stitched together.

Gerald nodded and said, "It's just that... my Vital Energy hasn't recovered yet."

Valery said, "Don't worry! You will recover sooner or later."

Gerald frowned and did not say much. Valery said, "It's about time to get up. Hurry up and wash up. We have to go to the hotel."

Gerald nodded. He got up and changed his clothes.

He bought new clothes. Wesley's clothes didn't fit so well. After Gerald changed his clothes, Valery came over to help Gerald wash his face.

In fact, in the past few days, Valery was Gerald's doctor and also Gerald's nanny. She took care of everything, including taking a bath for him. To prevent Gerald from getting hurt again, she personally wiped Gerald's body.

This process was very natural for the two of them. After all, in the past, when Gerald was injured, it was also Valery who helped him deal with all of these.

Wesley and Leila were very happy. Both of them packed a lot of things.

After the banquet, they didn't plan to come back here and planned to go to Washington with Gerald.

As for Camilla, she also planned to go with Gerald, but Camilla and her family needed more time to deal with things here. Gerald had already asked Kerr to buy houses

in Washington for them. Gerald bought Camilla a house that was about 1,900 square feet. After Camilla and her family arrived in Washington, Gerald would arrange jobs for them.

As for Wesley, it was naturally different.

Gerald planned to let Wesley and Leila live in his place.

They carried their things and arrived at the road. There was an off-road vehicle.

The car was Valery's.

Gerald's condition was much better. He could go back by car. Then, Valery drove toward the hotel!

Soon, they arrived at the hot spring hotel and stopped in front of a building.

In fact, Wesley didn't invite so many people, only around ten tables.

When they arrived at the hot spring hotel, Gerald and Valery found themselves a place to sit down, while Wesley and his daughter stood at the door to receive guests.

Most of Wesley's relatives were from ordinary families. Many of them entered the five-star hotel for the first time. Gradually, there were more people in the hotel, and the expressions of those who

came in were somewhat strange.

Some people were sighing, and some people had complicated expressions.

They couldn't understand why poor Wesley could suddenly hold his 40th birthday banquet in such a place.

Some people thought that Wesley had become rich, and took the initiative to chat with him at the door, hoping that Wesley could help them.

Gerald thought, this is the reality. When one is *poor*, people ignore him. When one becomes *rich*, *they will* want to get close to him.

Gerald saw everything and sighed in his heart.

Chapter 299 News From Sin City

At noon, the banquet officially began.

People who came gave money as a gift. It was Leila who was taking notes. Of course, those people couldn't afford to give much money. Guests with better family conditions would offer one hundred dollars. Those from ordinary families would just give 20 to 30 dollars.

However, Wesley now didn't care too much.

Gerald sat aside and heard many voices!

“What exactly has Wesley done? He suddenly affords to hold a banquet in this five–star hotel.”

“He owed a lot of money. He was so struggling that he borrowed money from me two days ago.”

“Did he do anything illegal?”

All sorts of discussions were going on!

Behind Gerald and the others, there were also people discussing things.

Someone said gingerly, “Have you heard it? Two days ago, when Wesley came to me, he said that he was moving to Washington with Leila.”

“Moving to Washington?” Someone asked in surprise.

“Yes, I even suspect that Wesley is crazy. Where did he get the money?”

“Wasn’t Raiden arrested?”

“Raiden was arrested, but he didn’t have any money. Every inch of ground in Washington values a lot. Ordinary people cannot afford to live there. I suspect that Wesley has done something.”

“Who cares? As long as he has money, I will borrow some money from him. My daughter is getting married.”

“It’s human nature!” Beside him, Valery muttered and shook her head.

Gerald had long seen through human nature.

After Gerald and Irene got married, he didn’t live so well.

At that time, Gerald understood that in this world, money talked.

If one had money, he would be highly respected. If one was poor, he would be disdained.

Now all of this was just a repeat for him!

Wesley and Leila were constantly entertaining guests. Many people who were unwilling to contact them before took the initiative to toast Wesley!

Wesley was very happy. On this day, he drank until he was dead drunk. Maybe it was because he was relieved, or maybe his relatives and friends contacted him.

The banquet was held in the daytime. At night, all guests rested in booked rooms in a hot spring hotel. Valery paid all the expenses. So, they could soak in the hot spring or do something else.

Gerald saw the smile on Wesley’s and Leila’s faces, which relieved him. After all, he owed them a life.

“Beep...”

At that moment, Valery’s phone rang. Valery took out her headphones and picked up the phone!

The scene was too noisy, and it was impossible to hear clearly without headphones.

Valery spent about five or six minutes on the phone and then frowned. After hanging up, she looked at Gerald and said, "Let's go out and talk!"

Gerald knew that there must be a mission or something on Night Watch.

He followed Valery outside of the banquet and found a quiet place to sit down. After sitting down, Gerald asked, "What's wrong?"

"Two things. One piece of good news and one bad!" Valery said.

"The good news first!" Gerald said.

"Claude and Theo are on their way to Washington. If there are no accidents, they will reach Washington smoothly tonight." Valery's tone was as cold as before.

Gerald was delighted. After being separated from these friends for more than three years, he would soon meet them again.

"What about the bad news?" Gerald continued to ask.

Valery's face immediately sank, becoming extremely serious.

Gerald's expression changed slightly. "Did something happen to Theo and the other two?"

"No, there is news from Sin City."

Valery looked at Gerald and said, "It said that Franklin was found in Sin City. He hid there."

Gerald was stunned. Then, he curled his lips and said, "Isn't this good news?"

Valery shook her head and continued, "I haven't finished!"

Gerald's heart skipped a beat.

"I found he was in the Eastern District part of Sin City. In addition, Jacob and his group disappeared on the first day they arrived in the Eastern District!" Valery muttered, "Watchman No. 2 went to that person. His butler told her where Jacob and his group were missing. Watchman No. 2 then went to the Eastern District to search for them. She also went missing. There was no news at all."

After Gerald heard this, his expression suddenly changed.

Then, he became a little anxious.

"You came out of Sin

City. You know the situation in the Eastern District." Valery sighed and said, "The Eastern District is where the underworld assassins gather. It is extremely chaotic..."

Gerald nodded and said, "I know. Moreover, I have dealt with several forces in the Eastern District before, and they are not so easy to handle. I only hope that they won't notice that Jacob and I are

related!"

Gerald was extremely worried.

If it was just Erik alone, it would be fine. Erik was one of the top five existences on the underworld he had a few killer list. Even in Sin City, as powerful as he was, he could live comfortably. However, weak people with him.

Jacob and Audrey were newcomers.

In this four-man team, Erik was the only one who could take action.

“Don’t worry!” Valery looked at Gerald.

Gerald spread out his hands and said, “It’s useless for me to be anxious in my current situation. How many Watchmen are there in Sin City?”

“I’m not too sure about this, but it definitely won’t be too many,” Valery said.

Gerald let out a breath and said, “With Carolyn around, it will be fine. I hope they can hold on until I recover!”

If Gerald recovered, and there was no news of them, Gerald would have to make a trip there.

The Dempsey family, Blood Lotus, and Dark Phantom were the three main culprits of the battle three years ago.

Now Saul was dead, and only Franklin and the Dempsey family were left.

If Franklin hid, it would be very difficult to find him. Gerald planned to go to Europe alone to find an opportunity after he recovered.

Gerald felt that it was unnecessary to look for evidence. According to Gerald’s estimation, even if he found the evidence, the severity of incidents would be minimized.

The Dempsey family enjoyed high prestige in Night Watch and Europe. It was too difficult to deal with them through decent channels!

No one would be able to bear the responsibility of causing internal strife among Night Watch!

However, it was impossible for Gerald to not take revenge!

And now it seemed that before going to Europe, he needed to make a trip to Sin City.

Of course, the premise was that his body recovered. But no one knew how long it would take.

While they were chatting, in the banquet hall, the banquet continued. Even though Wesley was drunk, he kept drinking.

Chapter 300 Conflict

It was noisy inside the banquet hall. Most of Wesley’s friends were farmers.

Outside, people who came and went heard the noise inside and frowned.

Just as Valery and Gerald were talking, outside, a sports car stopped at a parking spot on the roadside. Then, two young people got out of the car.

The man was about 22 or 23 years old. The woman was about 20 years old, and he looked like a student. She was beautiful. In a short skirt, she revealed her long legs!

After getting out of the car, she walked over and held the man's arm.

Hearing the noise next to them, they both looked inside. The woman frowned and said, "Milford, why do these people look like farmers?"

Then, her face showed a look of disgust.

A hotel attendant in a suit ran over with a walkie-talkie in his hand. He smiled apologetically at them and said, "Mr. Thornton, Ms. Taylor, there you are!"

When Gerald heard this name, he was slightly shocked.

This man was called Milford Thornton, and the woman was called Athena Taylor.

And according to the name of this man, he was probably from the Thornton family in Washington and related to Dave.

Athena looked at the banquet hall next to her in disgust and said, "Since when has the hot spring hotel become so low? It starts to open for farmers."

After that, Athena looked at Milford and said, "Milford, why don't we change to another hotel? This place starts to receive farmers. It is beneath me."

The staff revealed an awkward expression. He hurriedly explained, "I'm sorry. After all, we are in the service industry. We have to receive anyone who offers money. I reckon that some nouveau-riche is treating his friends here. We can't do anything about it. Please be a little more considerate."

Milford frowned, then waved his hand, and said, "Athena is right. Letting these farmers come to such a high-end hotel indeed lowers your hotel. As long as I give you money, you will do anything, right? I'll pay double the price. Clear these people out. The noise gives me a headache!"

Athena's face lit up.

Gerald and Valery watched this scene and frowned slightly.

The manager was slightly stunned. Athena frowned and said, "What are you doing? We have promised to offer double the price. Hurry up and get rid of them. I feel uncomfortable staying here

for one more minute!"

“You sound like you are noble.” Hearing this, Gerald could not bear to continue listening. He said lightly, “You are good—
looking and have hooked up with a rich man, but you can’t change your filthy and vulgar temperament!”

When Gerald’s voice sounded, he quickly attracted the attention of several people!

Milford and the others looked over. Athena’s face was quite ugly. She stared at Gerald and said, “Did you
u say that?”

Gerald nodded and said, “Yes. So what?”

Milford and the hotel staff noticed Valery, and
their eyes couldn’t help but reveal a trace of amazement!

Athena was good—
looking, but Valery outshone her. As for temperament, Athena stood no comparison with that of Valery.

Athena was furious. She glared at Gerald and asked, “How dare you say that about me? Do you know wh
o I am? I am the finest girl at Georgetown University. The one next to me is Milford Thornton from the T
hornton family.”

“The finest girl at Georgetown University?” Gerald curled his lips and asked, “Who said that? Are you bo
asting? Don’t spread it everywhere. No one will say that she is the
finest girl at school. And ... does Georgetown University know about your boast? You just disgrace your u
niversity!”

“You!” Athena was furious!

As Milford’s girlfriend, whether she was in school or Washington, Athena was used to being bossy.

Gerald’s rebuke left her at a loss for what to do. Athena could only look at Milford and said,

“Milford, look at him!”

Milford felt a little embarrassed that his girlfriend had been insulted. He took two steps toward Gerald,
pointed at Gerald, and said, “Kneel down and apologize to my girlfriend!”

The staff hurriedly said, “Sir, stop talking. This is Mr. Thornton from the Thornton family in Washington...
”

“Apologize? Why? Did I say something wrong? My friends are eating here and holding a banquet. Athen
a keeps chattering like a retard and says that this hotel
is beneath her. What level does she think she is at? From 1,600 dollars a night to 500 dollars?” Gerald lo
oked at Athena with disdain and said, “Moreover, I won’t be willing to pay 500 dollars a night to a woma
n like her!”

Gerald was practically sticking close to her face and scolding her for being a prostitute.

Milford’s expression was extremely ugly. He tilted his neck, walked to the trunk of the car, and took

out a baseball bat. He pointed the baseball bat at Gerald and said, "Bastard, I won't let you off! I'll make you kneel down and apologize at all costs."

"Don't. I'm afraid you won't get your way!" Gerald said lightly.

After Milford heard this, his face twisted in anger. He was about to rush over with the baseball bat. The staff saw that something was wrong and quickly held Milford. "Mr. Thornton, calm down. You said you would offer double the price. How about this? The hotel will communicate with those people and drive them out."

Upon hearing this, Milford looked a little better. Then he said coldly, "Also, get this brat to kneel down and apologize to my girlfriend. If my girlfriend is satisfied, this matter can be over. Otherwise, your hotel has to close down. You know who I am. It is simple to destroy a five-star hotel

like it."

The staff had an ugly expression on his face. He looked at Gerald and said, "Sir, you heard it too. Mr. Thornton said that he would give us double the price. You see. Why don't you apologize to them? I

will give you the money."

Gerald looked at the staff and asked, "Can you represent this hotel? Do you only listen to the rich?"

The staff was stunned!

Then, Gerald continued, "Since you said so, I will pay three times the price. Throw this bastard out. If you don't kick him out, I will also destroy the hotel. It will be easy for me."

When Valery heard Gerald's words, she couldn't help but smile. It seemed to be a little funny.

The staff was dumbfounded. When he heard Gerald's threat, his face darkened and he said, "Sir, it seems that you don't understand what I mean. Mr. Thornton's family is the richest in Washington."

Hearing the hotel staff's repeated emphasis, Milford revealed a proud expression. Athena stared fixedly at Gerald, as if she was waiting for Gerald to admit defeat.

"The Thornton family!" Gerald looked at Milford with a faint smile and said, "Jared is your grandfather, right?"

"Exactly!" Milford said proudly.

Athena sneered, "Now you are afraid. If you are, then quickly kneel down and apologize to me!"

Gerald chuckled, looked at Milford, and said, "Even Jared has to kneel while talking to me. Who do you think you are? How dare you show off in front of me?"