

### Slumdog 3

#### Chapter 3 Astronomical Figures for Him

“Hiss!”

Gerald gasped, and his entire body went limp on the sofa!

Before this moment, he was a man who worked his ass off carrying a truck full of cement for 64 dollars.

Now, suddenly, he had 200 million dollars. It was simply unbelievable.

“Respected Diamond Card client, in fact, you do not need to care about the balance on your card. Diamond Card holders are entitled to a lot of things. With your card, you can call up sufficient funds at our bank...” Keira reminded

him.

Gerald paid no attention to her words. The number was astronomical for him!

Countless ideas began to bubble up in his mind!

He thought, *the card is real. So, the woman didn't lie to me. I used to be a member of a secret army, and I am very*

*powerful! I have untold riches!*

Irene and Mary *kicked* me out because of money. They even *took* the house *that I worked so hard to buy* for themselves. Irene *hooked up with a rich man. I wonder what they will look like when they find out I'm a super-rich*

*man.*

Gerald did not wait for the director. He withdrew 3,200 dollars and left with Keira's business card.

He couldn't wait to say goodbye to his current life.

Before he left, Keira told him that in Los Angeles, he could call her if there was anything. The bank could help solve

everything.

After leaving the bank, he hailed a taxi and went straight to the construction site!

Of

course, he wasn't going to carry the cement anymore. He was going to grab the bag he left at the security booth. It

was things from three years ago, and he had to take them away.

As soon as he arrived at the door of the construction site, Gerald heard someone cursing.

“Where is Gerald? He should have unloaded this car of cement in the morning. Where the fuck is he? Does he want his job or not? Can he take responsibility for delaying the construction period?”

At the door, a chubby man with a hard hat, a suit, and a briefcase was shouting!

It was Gerald's foreman, Simeon Sainsbury, an extremely mean person.

He was often in arrears of wages.

A slightly emaciated young man walked up to Simeon and said with a smile, "Gerald probably has something to do. When he comes back, I will help him. There is still enough time."

Gerald felt warm in his heart. The young man was the only friend he had made over the past three years, called Trevon

Nott.

Gerald and Trevon often worked on the same construction site, and their ages were similar. They gradually became familiar with each other.

"Humph! Anyway, it's his task. If he fails to finish it, I'll take two days' pay off him!" Simeon glanced at Trevon out of

the corner of his eye.

Trevon forced a smile and said, "Well... Simeon, I still have an unpaid salary of more than 1,600 dollars. Can you pay me now? You know, my kid is sick..."

Simeon frowned and scolded, "What are you urging for? The construction period has not been settled yet. The higher-ups haven't paid me. How could I have the money to pay you?"

"Simeon, my kid's life depends on it," Trevon continued.

"I don't have it!" Simeon glanced at Trevon. Then Simeon took out 80 dollars from his briefcase and said, "Here are

80 dollars."

"Well..." Trevon was reluctant.

"If you don't want it, fuck off!" Simeon glared at Trevon and scolded him. "You don't want the job, do you?"

"He just told you that his kid's life depends on it!" Gerald let out a breath and said. "You are so mean."

Simeon turned around. When he saw Gerald, he narrowed his eyes and glared at Gerald. "What does it have to do with you? You want to quit as well, don't you? I asked you to unload the cement in the morning. Where the hell did you go? You went to slack off, didn't you? I'll deduct your salary for two days. piss off if you're unhappy!"

Gerald breathed out. He glanced at the bulletin board on the construction site, which had the words "New Bank"

written on it!

Obviously, the development of this site had something to do with New Bank.

Gerald walked up to Simeon with a sullen face and said calmly, "I have had a problem with you for days t ill now. Trevon and I will quit. However, you have to pay us before that!"

Simeon was stunned. He obviously did not expect Gerald to say that.

Then he sneered and said, "You want to quit? No problem. You and Trevon can pack your things and get lost. I will give the money to you after the higher-ups pay me."

Gerald sneered in his heart. He knew what Simeon meant. Trevon and he would never have the money!

Trevon's expression changed. He constantly winked at Gerald, indicating for Gerald to stop.

Gerald was still calm and said, "I mean give us the money now."

"What if I say no?" Simeon looked at Gerald with disdain and said. "Sue me! Or hit me now!"

"Hit you?" Gerald breathed out and said, "It will only stain my hands!"

The disdain on Simeon's face was even more obvious. He curled his lips and glanced at Gerald. "Then jus t get lost. I

don't have time for this."

"You asked for it." Gerald breathed out once more. He took out his phone and found Keira's card.

Seeing that, Simeon sneered, "Tsk, tsk. People who don't know might think you are some big guy! Who a re you calling? You are just a loser with brute force! You will be a lowly worker for the rest of your life! Hey, at least you have a beautiful wife. What a shame. You work your

ass for me here like a dog, trying to earn money to support your family.

You have no idea, right? She is cheating on you! I've bumped into your wife and Adriel shopping togethe r intimately several times! Or do you just love to be a cuckold?"

Simeon looked at Gerald with disdain!

Meanwhile, Trevon's expression changed as he said, "Simeon, don't go too far!"

Simeon glanced at them and sneered, "You just said you wanted to quit. Now get out of here!"

"Pay me my money!" When Trevon saw that Simeon was about to leave, he became a little anxious. Neit her of them

looked at Gerald!

Neither

Simeon nor Trevon, who was friends with Gerald, paid any attention to Gerald, who was making a call.

Neither of them thought Gerald's call would change anything.

"Beep, beep, beep..."

The call was connected. Keira's pleasant voice sounded, "Hello, Mr. Kenneth!"

"How did you know it was me?" Gerald asked subconsciously.

"I don't usually give my number to anyone. Anyone who knows my number has a note on my side. Your caller ID was unknown, so I could figure it out," Keira explained patiently.

Gerald was slightly stunned. He coughed and said, "Ms. Bender, you said before that I can call you if I need anything, and New Bank will help me solve it, right?"

"Yes," Keira said. "Have you encountered any trouble?"

Gerald let out a breath. "Do you know the development of the Four Season Garden? I work here, and I saw the New

Bank's advertisement here."

"Our bank is currently developing the building. Have you encountered any problems there?" Keira asked patiently.

"Yes. There is a contractor who bullies the workers. He is not willing to settle the wages of my friend and me..." Gerald glanced at Simeon, who was not far away, and said softly.

"Really?" Keira's tone became slightly cold. "How do you want to deal with him?"

"As long as he suffers!" Gerald exhaled.

"Sure. Please wait a moment. Give me five minutes!" Keira hung up the phone after she finished speaking!

Gerald narrowed his eyes and looked at Simeon not far away. He muttered, "Is this the feeling of being rich and powerful?"

Not far away, Simeon and Trevon did not know who Gerald had called, nor did they know what Gerald had said.

Simeon pushed the emaciated Trevon away and scolded, "Stop pestering me. From now on, you and Gerald can fuck off. Stop wasting my time!"

Simeon then looked at Gerald with disdain and said, "Hey, weren't you calling someone? How come I'm still standing here, intact? You pair of losers!"

After that, he turned around and walked towards the construction site.

Trevon was very upset. He approached Gerald and said with a bitter smile, "Gerald, you are way too impulsive. He has our salaries. Now that we have a conflict with him, I am afraid we won't get our money back."

He became worried and sighed, "Liam is still waiting for the money for his chemo treatment this month..."

"It's fine," Gerald smiled and said. "Simeon is doomed!"

"What?" Trevon was stunned for a moment, and then he shook his head. He didn't take Gerald's words seriously.

