

Slumdog 441

Chapter 441 Negotiation

"Ms. Shaffer? What Ms. Shaffer?" Gerald asked with a frown.

"Aren't you curious about the purple lotus? Ms. Shaffer is in the Blood Lotus, and she is in the purple level. She is also a member of the first generation of the Blood Lotus, but she hasn't appeared in this identity for many years," Red Rose said. "Ms. Shaffer is a good person. When you see her, don't hit her. She just wants to chat with you."

"What is there to talk about with me?" Gerald frowned.

"I don't know what Ms. Shaffer thinks either," Red Rose said. "Anyway, I trust her. Just call me directly when you arrive."

Gerald nodded. "Okay, I'll be right there!"

Red Rose licked her lips and made a charming gesture. "Then I'll wait for you!"

"Shit!" Gerald quickly hung up the phone!

Then she felt that her body was a little hot, and quickly ran to the bathroom to wash her face with cold water. Then she gradually calmed down!

He packed up, changed his clothes, and walked out of the room. At this time, a group of people came back from a walk.

"Mom, dad, grandma..." Gerald said, "I'm afraid I have to leave now."

"Ah!" Everyone looked at them doubtfully. "Why are you so hurry?"

Jolie was also slightly stunned. She subconsciously thought that the people on the uninhabited island were in danger, so Gerald had to rush over as soon as possible.

She looked at Gerald in confusion.

Gerald smiled bitterly, "Didn't

I go to find Jolie in the past two months? Then I didn't manage anything in the company. The Washington branch is in a mess. So Mr. Hanson told me to hurry over and start working tomorrow! This damn capitalist only knows how to exploit us."

Anyway, Leandro took the blame.

Hearing Gerald's words, Mason hurriedly said, "Gerald, how can you say ill of Mr. Hanson? Mr. Hanson has helped our family so much! Then go ahead and be careful. Tell us in advance next time you come back."

Beside him, Yazmin also nodded and said, "Right, Gerald, the next time you come back, remember to bring Audrey back. I haven't seen her for a long time, and I miss her a lot. You should contact her more. It is not easy to find such a good girl!"

A trace of sweat appeared on Gerald's head, while Jolie smiled beside him.

Then Gerald quickly nodded and said, "Okay, then I have to go. I have just booked a plane ticket."

"I will drive you!" Jolie said.

Gerald was surprised and did not refuse.

She took Mason's car key, and then the two got in the car. Jolie drove Gerald to the airport. In the car, Jolie asked, "Is there a problem with Dr. Manning and the others?"

Gerald shook his head. "No, they are quite safe. I have to deal with my personal affairs. I have to go to Atlanta. Don't tell my parents!"

"Yes!" Jolie nodded!

Gerald booked a plane ticket to Atlanta and only first-class seats were left on the earliest one.

Gerald did not care.

Soon they arrived at the airport. Jolie parked the car at the entrance. She did not leave immediately. Instead, she got out of the car and walked to Gerald. She hugged Gerald. "Gerald, you must come back safely. Bring Dr. Manning and the others to see me. Protect them well!"

Gerald touched her head. "Got it. Go back and be careful. Call me if you need anything!"

Jolie let go of Gerald and Gerald ran into the airport to get the ticket, check in, and board!

Just as Gerald headed to Atlanta, something happened on the uninhabited island near Europe and Exploration.

Many tents were set up on the island!

Some people liked the feeling of being on the ground, so they slept on the island. Of course, a large number of people still chose to rest on the cruise ship!

Meanwhile, on the fifth deck of the small cruise ship, Valery and her companions were sitting there looking at the stars!

Then Valery's phone rang. She quickly picked up the phone and said, "Mr. Barnett!"

The

call was from Billy. "The United Army has urgently recruited three thousand Watchmen. They are now riding three warships toward you, but they probably won't do anything!"

Crash...

At that moment, a sound rang out. Valery looked out of the deck and saw a small yacht rapidly approaching them.

"You tell me so late. They have arrived!" Valery said.

"Damn it. They know I'm from American Night Watch, and they're all hiding things from me!" Billy

cursed.

“Has Perrin done something?” Valery asked again.

“No!” Billy said. “Everything is going well in Exploro. Now I don’t know what Perrin is thinking.”

“Got it!” Valery said. “Mr. Barnett, the reason why we haven’t made a move now is actually to give the United Army one last chance. I hope you understand!”

“What the hell is the use if I understand that? Leonardo is Perrin’s dog!” Billy cursed.

Valery was lost for words.

“They’re almost here. I didn’t expect him to be the leader!” Valery wore a smile. “I’ll hang up. If you have any news, just let me know!”

“Okay!” The other side of the line directly hung up.

At the same time, the small yacht stopped next to them. At the top of the yacht, a man was wearing a Night Watch’s black uniform and carrying two sabers on his back whose haircut was very strange. Only a small cluster of hair was exposed on the top of his head, which was red as if it was specially trimmed into a flame shape!

Seeing this person, Theo sneered, “Mitt, is there no one in European Night Watch now? Are you qualified to become the representative of European Watchmen?”

This man was called Mitt Bing who was in the same generation as Gerald and was at the He was also one of the people who represented Europe in the competition.

top

level.

In the past, he was very arrogant. As a European Watchman, he was a genius second only to Eliza Rothschild.

Then, in the competition, he was beaten up by Night Watchman No. 7, Terry Stark.

Mitt had been shouting for revenge, but later, when Terry died in Los Angeles, Mitt’s revenge didn’t work.

Mitt raised his head and looked up as he frowned and asked, “Where is Gerald? I am here to negotiate with him.”

“Screw negotiation!” Theo sneered. “Go and ask Leonardo to come over. We just want to ask him what he means. Why did he expel our boss from Night Watch?”

Mitt furrowed his eyebrows. “What? You mean you don’t want to negotiate with me? If Gerald doesn’t come out to see me, I will treat you as enemies!”

“Come on!” Carolyn looked up at him and asked, “What? Mitt, do you want to fight with us?”

Seeing Carolyn, Mitt could not help but shrink his neck and flinch.

“Three thousand Watchmen have gathered 20 nautical miles away from you. You have to think it through!” Mitt said. “If Gerald is not willing to come out for negotiations, then maybe I will!”

Crack!

At this time, Claude’s sniper rifle was placed on the side of the ship. He pointed below and said, “Maybe? If you have the guts, come over and bite us. Anyway, you have already issued a Blood Order to Gerald, just go ahead!”

Mitt’s mouth twitched, but he did not dare to speak.

“It’s fine if you want to see Gerald!” Valery said indifferently. “Let Leonardo come personally and explain it. What does he mean by expelling Gerald from Night Watch?”

Mitt was a little afraid of Gerald’s team, but he still braced himself. “If I can’t see Gerald, I won’t go back!”

“Then let’s just enjoy the wind here!” Claude put away his sniper rifle!

They then ignored Mitt.

Meanwhile, Gerald just finished checking in and sat down!

Not long after, his eyes lit up slightly because he saw a beautiful woman with a slim figure who boarded the plane and was looking for her seat with the plane ticket.

Chapter 442 I Also Fall for Her

“Come here, please.”

Suddenly, Gerald heard someone’s voice. He raised his eyes and saw a young man with chic clothes across from the corridor. Gerald looked carefully at that man and found something interesting.

The man’s clothes were streetwear labels. But Gerald could tell that his accessories were very expensive.

His watch and necklace on his neck were expensive, and the shoes on his feet were also limited edition. That man should be rich.

His voice was very low. Most people around him could hardly hear him.

He took a glance at the beautiful woman from time to time.

Gerald found that the tall woman was very beautiful. She was wearing a hip skirt. She had a perfect body with slim legs.

Her hair was thick and shiny. She was wearing a pair of sunglasses and was smiling.

With a backpack on her back, she seemed to have taken a trip to Sacramento. She looked at the ticket in her hand and then looked around. Then she stopped near Gerald.

Gerald noticed that the man opposite him got excited.

The lady took a glance and then took off her sunglasses, revealing her pretty face. She asked Gerald, "Excuse me, sir. My seat is next to you."

Gerald smiled when he heard that.

Although it would only take two hours to Atlanta, Gerald still felt happy that this beautiful lady would sit next to him.

The young man was disappointed when he found the lady's seat next to Gerald.

He turned his head and saw the smile on Gerald's face. He was so angry that he clenched his fists.

Gerald was about to get up and make way for that lady. She smiled at him and said in a sweet voice, "Sir, can you help put my luggage there?"

Then she put down her backpack.

The young man beside her quickly stood up and said, "Ma'am, let me help you."

The lady was surprised. Then she nodded at him. "Thank you!"

The man smiled and said, "My pleasure."

He put the backpack in the compartment. Gerald made the way for the lady. She then sat next to him.

Gerald went back to his seat. He took a look at her and saw she put on her sunglasses again and looked out of the window. It seemed that she didn't want to talk to Gerald and the young man at all.

"Hey, buddy!" The man patted Gerald's arm and said, "Can you help me send the card to that lady?"

Gerald looked at the card. It was golden and seemed to be of high quality.

Gerald frowned, but he still handed the card to the lady next to him. "Ma'am, this is the card that gentleman gave to you."

She picked up the card and took a look at it. Then she said in surprise, "Is he the president of the Bowman Group?"

Gerald looked at the card and found that the young man was Carson Bowman, the president of the Bowman Group.

Carson looked proud when he heard the lady's words. He poked his head out and said, "Yes, my name is Carson Bowman. My company is a micro-credit organization. We have business in Atlanta. Our net worth is just about tens of millions of dollars.

Carson actually wanted to show off in front of them.

Money played an important role in the material world. Men always got women by using money and their family background. Carson thought it had worked really well when he wanted to date

someone.

But Gerald felt that Carson's idea was lame.

Carson and the lady spoke the dialect. But Gerald could understand what they said.

"May I have your name?" Carson asked.

The lady frowned and put the golden card on the side of the seat. Then she said calmly, "My name is Joselyn Fenn."

Carson paused and then said, "That's a wonderful name. By the way, your family name is Fenn. I know a man who has the same last name. He's Cayden Fenn, the president of Luntun Group."

Gerald thought of something when he heard that. He had been to Atlanta before. Cayden Fenn was the richest man in Atlanta. Gerald and Theo came to Atlanta for the mission before. And their target was Cayden.

Joselyn frowned when hearing Carson's words. She answered, "I don't know him. Sorry, I need to take a rest now."

After that, she adjusted her chair and closed her eyes.

Carson got overwhelmed. Suddenly, a man looked at him and said, "Excuse me!"

The big guy's seat seemed to be next to Carson's. Carson's face changed when he saw that guy.

But Carson just obediently made way for the big guy. He took a look at Joselyn and asked Gerald, "Buddy, can I trade my seat with you?"

Gerald was amused. He shook his head and said, "No."

Carson said softly, "I'll give you 80 dollars if you switch seats with me. I fell in love with the lady next to you at first sight. I really need your seat, please."

Gerald hesitated when hearing that. He didn't have feelings for Joselyn. He just thought he'd be comfortable if a beauty sat next to him.

He suddenly felt that someone was pulling his arm. Gerald turned his head and found that Joselyn was looking at him. She said in a low voice, "Don't do that."

Obviously, Joselyn didn't want anything to do with Carson. She wasn't interested in Carson at all.

Gerald smiled and then turned to look at Carson. "No."

Carson was stunned. He hesitated and then said, "I'll give you 160 dollars if you switch seats with me."

“This isn’t about money. Actually, I also fell in love with this lady at first sight. I also want to sit next to her,” Gerald replied with a smile.

Joselyn smiled and leaned back in her chair. She took off her sunglasses and put on the blindfold. She seemed to have decided to stay out of it.

Carson changed color after hearing Gerald’s words. He glared at Gerald and said, “Brat, judging from your accent, you must not be a local in Atlanta, right?”

“No. What’s wrong with that?” Gerald curled his lips. “Do you want to threaten me?”

Carson sneered and said, “Yes! I like this lady. You can’t compete with me. And you are no match for me.”

“But this seat is mine. Why should I switch with you? Now you’re even threatening me.” Gerald shook his head. “Besides, you’re interested in that lady. But it seems that she doesn’t have feelings for you at all.”

“You...” Carson was furious. He stared at Gerald and asked, “Are you sure you don’t switch seats with me?”

Gerald shrugged and answered, “Yes!”

“Fine. You shall see.” Carson sneered and took out his phone to send a message. It seemed that he was asking someone to help him.

Gerald wasn’t afraid at all. He sat in his seat directly.

The plane started sliding down the runway slowly. It took off and flew to Atlanta.

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Chapter 443 Are You Playing Hard to Get?

As the plane took off, Gerald leaned against the chair to rest.

He glanced at Joselyn next to him. She was wearing a blindfold and leaning against the sofa as if she was really sleeping.

Obviously, she was simply afraid of bothering others, so she did not want Gerald to help her change the seat.

Gerald did not care too much. It was just that he happened to be able to help her. He leaned against the chair, ready to take a nap.

At this moment, Joselyn suddenly said in a soft voice, “Thank you.”

“That’s OK,” Gerald replied immediately.

Then, they fell silent. The plane began to fly steadily. It took about two hours to fly from

Sacramento to Atlanta.

When the plane stabilized, Carson, who was next to Gerald, sneered and said, "Man, do you dare to go with me when you get off the plane?"

Gerald opened his eyes and looked at him with a half-smile. "Why should I go with you? You want to send someone to deal with me, and you want me to cooperate with you to go to a place where no one is around? What's wrong with you?"

Carson sneered and said, "If you are a coward, then be a coward. Cut the crap."

"Well, you are not a coward, then why don't you fight with me at the airport?" Gerald curled his lips and said, "Whoever doesn't fight at the airport is a loser."

Carson's face went ugly green. Of course, he wanted to find someone to beat Gerald up, but he dared not to do it in public. He would like to do it privately. In that case, he only needed to pay some money at most to solve it. But if he did it in public, and someone took a photo and posted it on the Internet, he would not be able to bear the consequences.

When he heard what Gerald said, he was so angry that his face was about to twist.

Carson stared at Gerald, but Gerald did not care at all. He leaned against the chair and closed his eyes slowly.

Carson was a little restless. The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. He looked gloomy. After a while, he seemed to have made up his mind. He sneered, "I'll follow you once you get off the plane. You can't always stay in the crowd!"

Time passed unknowingly. After an unknown period of time, Gerald suddenly heard a soft and pleasant voice, "Are you playing hard to get with me?"

Gerald was stunned. He turned to look to the side and found that Joselyn had taken off her blindfold and was looking at him with her big beautiful eyes.

"What do you mean by playing hard to get?" Gerald asked in surprise.

"Don't you want my Line account, do you?" Joselyn said lightly.

"When did I say that?" Gerald was stunned.

He really did not want Joselyn's Line account. He would probably stay in Atlanta for only one day. In the future, there would not be too many interactions between them. After resolving the matter between Ingrid and Daphne, he would leave for Europe.

As for Joselyn, he just felt that the experience of having a beauty next to him on the plane would be good. As for the rest, he had no idea at all.

"Didn't you just say that you fell in love with me at first sight?" Joselyn asked.

"That was to help you solve the trouble," Gerald replied calmly.

Joselyn was stunned!

Indeed, with her looks, she had met too many men who asked for her Line account on their first meeting. Now what Gerald had just said made her a bit embarrassed. Her face was red and her eyes were flashing.

However, she managed to make her tone sound as calm as possible. "Well, then I'm going to sleep!"

As she spoke, she put on her blindfold again.

Gerald looked at her with interest.

Women are really strange creatures. For example, it would be OK for you to ask for a lady's Line account if you looked handsome. She would probably be glad to add you on Line. However, if you looked homely, she might think that you are very wretched and disgusting!

On the other hand, if you did not ask her for it, she would think that you don't respect her.

In conclusion, being a simp was a tragedy.

The plane was still on its way. Gerald closed his eyes again and was in a semi-awake state.

Two hours was a very short time. It passed unconsciously. During this period, except for the middle time, Gerald and Joselyn didn't say anything to each other.

Soon, the plane began to land slowly. When the sense of weightlessness came, Gerald rubbed his eyes and then woke up.

After two hours of nap, he felt much more energetic.

After the plane landed and glided, most of the people on the plane took out their phones and started to turn on their phones. They picked up the phone and sent messages.

Carson, who was next to Gerald, kept tapping his fingers on the phone after turning it on. At the same time, his eyes looked at Gerald from time to time, with a grim face.

Yet Gerald did not care at all.

Carson's actions were all under Gerald's control. Gerald could roughly guess what Carson wanted to

1. do.

There was a high probability that Carson would not make a move in public. Therefore, Carson could only choose to follow Gerald and find a place where there was no one around to make a move.

If Carson dared to do this, Gerald did not mind teaching him a lesson.

Beside Gerald, Joselyn also turned on her phone. She seemed to be chatting with someone on Line. After a few words, she glanced at Gerald and found that Gerald had not even turned on his phone.

She became suspicious again.

At the same time, the plane slowly stopped and the flight attendant began to inform them that they had arrived at the destination.

Gerald unfastened his seat belt and was just about to get off the plane when Joselyn touched his arm and said, "Can you help me take down my luggage?"

Gerald turned to look at her, then nodded. After helping her take off her luggage, he walked off the plane immediately.

Joselyn was completely stunned.

For all these years, as long as she met men on a plane, 99% of them would ask for her number, or peek at her from time to time on the plane. When she arrived at her destination, they would try to find ways to talk to her.

But this time, things were different. Although Gerald also looked at her a few times, he did not ask for her number. He slept the whole journey. After arriving, it seemed that he did not want to have any contact with her at all and left directly.

This was almost the first time in her life. She gritted her teeth, carried her backpack, and chased after him.

At the same time, Carson also tried to catch up with Gerald.

Gerald did not have much luggage. He crossed his hands and walked towards the exit. He planned to go to Red Rose as soon as possible and solve the problem so that he could return to Exploro as soon as possible.

Behind him, Joselyn became angry when she saw Gerald walking so fast. She cursed in her mind, *I don't think you need to go that fast!*

Joselyn gritted her teeth and jogged to catch up. When she reached Gerald, she snorted and said, "I know you are playing hard to get. I admit that you have attracted my attention successfully. I'll give you the chance to add me on Line! Just scan the code on your own!"

Gerald stopped and looked at her in shock.

He did not play any tricks. But, now that such a beauty took the initiative to add him on Line, how could he ignore it?

"Alright!" Gerald coughed dryly, took out his phone, and turned it on.

When Joselyn saw that Gerald's phone had not been turned on until that moment, she was slightly stunned.

Behind them, Carson froze with astonishment when he saw this scene. He looked at Gerald with

much more envy.

Carson had taken the initiative to ask for Joselyn's Line account, but she refused, and she only took a glance at his name card without taking it with her. He saw that name card in Joselyn's seat when he got off the plane.

But now, Joselyn took the initiative to run over to ask Gerald to add her on Line!

I hate him! Carson cursed in his mind.

Seeing Gerald add her on Line, Joselyn felt sure that Gerald did play hard to get with her. Then, she put a way the phone and asked, "Are you from Sacramento? What are you doing in Atlanta?"

"I have some business here. I'll leave at night or tomorrow," Gerald said.

Joselyn was surprised. They walked outside as they talked. Carson followed them closely behind!

Soon, they arrived at the exit. At this time, Gerald found a person running past him quickly. It was Carson. He ran all the way to the front and looked at a middle-aged man who seemed to be waiting for someone. He asked in surprise, "Mr. Fenn, why are you here?"

The middle-aged man was the richest man in Atlanta, Cayden Fenn.

The middle-aged man was stunned and asked, "Excuse me, you are?"

A trace of embarrassment appeared on Carson's face. He coughed and said, "It's me, Carson from the Bowman Group!"

"Oh!" The middle-aged man obviously did not remember who he was, but he still replied.

Carson did not get it and thought that Cayden remembered who he was. He continued to ask, "Mr. Fenn, are you waiting for someone here?"

"Yes, my daughter went traveling, and I came to pick her up," Cayden said with a smile. Then he seemed to see someone and waved his hand. "Joselyn!"

"Dad!" At the same time, a voice came from behind Carson.

Hearing this voice, Carson was slightly stunned. He turned his head in shock and looked at the beautiful woman wearing sunglasses who was slowly walking over!

He could not help but tremble slightly.

At the same time, Cayden also looked at Gerald, who was next to Joselyn in shock. He swallowed his saliva and walked to Gerald quickly. He bowed and said, "What brings you here?"

Chapter 444 You Are Not Good Enough for Him

Carson and Joselyn were stunned when they saw what Cayden did.

Carson looked down on Gerald. Although Gerald also flew first class, the price was not that high. Anyone from the middle class could afford it.

Besides, Carson couldn't tell Gerald was rich from his clothes.

Gerald's dress was plain, and he didn't wear any accessories. And he was wearing ordinary shoes.

Young rich people that

Carson knew all liked to have luxurious watches. And they would wear very expensive clothes and shoes.

Therefore, Carson looked down on Gerald. He thought it'd be easy for him to deal with Gerald in Atlanta.

However, Carson changed his mind when he saw Cayden bow to Gerald. Cayden treated Gerald with respect.

Carson was shocked when he saw the scene. Cayden was the richest man in Atlanta. Although Cayden always kept a low profile, everyone in Atlanta knew his name.

In a word, there were few people in the country that Cayden had to butter up.

However, Carson bowed to Gerald.

Joselyn was also very shocked.

She knew her father's status in this country. She had never seen Cayden bow to anyone since her childhood. It was the first time she saw Cayden respect someone so deeply.

She looked at Gerald in shock and swallowed.

Gerald looked very calm and smiled at Cayden, "Long time no see! You don't have to be that polite."

Then he raised his head to look at Carson with a faint smile on his face.

Carson shivered when he met Gerald's eyes. He was very worried.

He offended Joselyn before. Then he provoked Gerald, the one that Cayden respected deeply. Carson even said he would teach Gerald a lesson. His face changed when he thought of that.

Carson's financial firm was actually just a small loan company. And he bragged about the net worth of the company. It was easy for Cayden to destroy Carson's company.

Seeing Gerald's smile, Carson broke out in a cold sweat.

"Mr. Kenneth, what are you going to do in Atlanta?" Cayden asked Gerald with respect.

Gerald smiled and replied, "I have something to do here."

"Mr. Kenneth, is anyone picking you up? Or I can send you to the destination," Cayden said politely.

"OK." Gerald smiled. "Thank you. By the way, you don't have to be that polite to me. Just call me

Gerald.”

Joselyn had a vacant look on her face. Then she remembered that she hadn't known Gerald's name until now.

“This way please!” Cayden said. Then he took Joselyn's backpack and continued, “By the way, why did you come here with Joselyn?”

Gerald smiled and answered, “I met her on the plane. She sat next to me. The person who greeted you just now and we had problems. Then we knew each other.”

They passed by Carson when they were talking. Carson almost cried when he heard what Gerald said.

However, they just ignored Carson and walked past him directly.

Joselyn looked at Cayden and Gerald. She recovered from the shock and asked, “Dad, how did you know each other?”

Cayden smiled and answered, “We met many years ago. Anyway, Joselyn, just remember one thing. No matter what happens in the future, as long as Gerald comes to us, we must try our best to help him even if we lose everything we own.”

Joselyn swallowed and looked at Gerald curiously. She was very surprised.

Now she believed that Gerald really didn't have feelings for her.

They finally arrived at the parking lot. After they got into a car, Cayden said, “Gerald, send me your destination.”

Gerald sent him the address that Red Rose gave him. After Cayden turned on the navigation system, he started the car and asked, “Gerald, how long are you planning on staying here? I'd like to have a meal with you if you're free.”

“I'll leave after my work is done. If it goes smoothly, I may leave here tonight or tomorrow. If not, I'll have to stay here a few more days,” Gerald smiled and replied.

Cayden knew that Gerald was the Watchman. He thought that Gerald had come to Atlanta for the mission, so he didn't ask again. After a while, Cayden said, “If possible, could you have lunch with me tomorrow?”

Gerald nodded. “OK!”

Joselyn didn't know why Cayden was respectful to Gerald. She was confused when Cayden said that they must help Gerald at any cost if Gerald was in trouble.

She sat in the front passenger seat and looked at Gerald from time to time. Then, she took out her phone and sent a message to Gerald: “What is your relationship with my father? Who are you?”

Gerald sat in the back seat and looked at Joselyn with a faint smile. Then, he sent her a text: "You can guess."

Joselyn looked at the phone with anger and murmured, "Humph, I don't care who you are!"

Gerald smiled and didn't look at the phone again.

Joselyn gritted her teeth when she found that Gerald didn't text her back.

Cayden kept talking to Gerald. They even talked about Gerald's love life.

Gerald was very patient when they were talking.

About an hour later, Cayden stopped the car and said, "This is the destination of the navigation."

"Then I gotta go. Thank you for your help," Gerald said with a smile.

"You're welcome. It's my pleasure," Cayden said. "You can call me if you need help. Can I exchange numbers with you?"

Joselyn was speechless. She didn't understand why Cayden was so respectful to Gerald. It seemed that it'd be an honor to Cayden if Gerald had his number.

Gerald nodded and said, "OK!"

After that, Cayden said, "Then I'll call you tomorrow."

"OK." Gerald nodded and smiled at Joselyn. "Goodbye!"

Joselyn looked at her phone and found that Gerald still didn't text her back. She got a little unhappy.

Cayden started the car again. After they left, Gerald took out his phone and found Red Rose's number. He sent her a message: "I've arrived at the destination you told me."

Cayden was driving Joselyn home.

The car was running on the road. Cayden seemed to be in a good mood. He even started humming.

Joselyn got confused. It was the first time that she saw Cayden so happy after meeting someone. She got really curious about Gerald.

"Dad, what's Gerald's identity? Why were you so respectful to him? Is he from the Kenneth family in Sacramento? Even though he's a Kenneth, you didn't have to be that polite to him. Or is he from a powerful family in Washington?" Joselyn asked.

"From a powerful family?" Cayden curled his lips. "Those powerful families are nothing to Gerald. You won't understand it even if I tell you the truth."

"Humph!" Joselyn sniffed. "Is he really that powerful?"

Cayden

turned to look at her and muttered, "By the way, Gerald just said that he is still single now. It'd be great if you could marry him. But you don't seem to be good enough for him. What a pity!"

Joselyn was

irritated when hearing this. She widened her eyes and said, "Dad, what are you talking about? I'm good enough to be any man's girlfriend."

"Fine, my girl is the best!" Cayden said soothingly.

"Humph!" Joselyn snorted. Then she looked out of the window and took a glance at Gerald's name on her phone.

Chapter 445 I Hope You Can Join Us

Gerald's destination was a neighborhood. He was standing at its gate.

A few minutes later, he saw a woman in a red dress slowly walking out of the neighborhood.

Everyone was attracted to her when she passed by them. The guards at the gate all looked at her.

She walked to the gate and opened it. "Come in!"

Gerald could see the excitement

in her eyes. It looked like she had decided that she'd do everything to get him today.

"Damn it!" Gerald cursed in his heart. "I hope I won't fall into her trap today."

He coughed and walked into the neighborhood. As soon as Gerald entered, Red Rose directly leaned on him and held his arm tightly.

He felt something very soft and warm against his arm.

The guards got jealous when they saw the scene.

Gerald freed his hand and said, "Behave yourself. Where are they?"

"Humph, stop it. Don't you want to do something with me?" Red Rose asked in a sweet voice.

The guards at the gate were almost turned on when they heard that.

Gerald frowned.

If it was other women who seduced him like this, Gerald would have sex with them. But he didn't dare to sleep with Red Rose. He was clear that she was scheming and cunning. Gerald really couldn't see through her.

Although Red Rose seemed to be cooperating with Gerald, she still caught Ingrid and Daphne. Therefore, Gerald was afraid that Red Rose would poison him if he really had sex with her.

"I won't do that," Gerald replied.

"Liar," Red Rose said. "Come with me. Listen. I'll have you tonight."

As they spoke, they walked to her villa. The guards looked at Gerald's back in envy.

They soon walked into the villa. Gerald frowned. "I can only hear one person breathing inside it. Ingrid and Daphne aren't in there."

"You're right. I know you. You wouldn't talk to Ms. Shaffer if you knew they were not here. You could even attack Ms. Shaffer and me," Red Rose said.

"We are partners." Gerald looked at her. "If I find out that you really betrayed me, I won't let go of you."

"You're no fun," Red Rose curled her lips and said. "Don't worry. They are safe now. Nobody will hurt them."

As she spoke, she opened the door and walked in. Then she shouted, "Ms. Shaffer, Gerald is here."

Gerald walked into the room and heard the sound of water in the kitchen. An old lady was washing the dishes. She put down the plate when she heard Red Rose's voice. Then she wiped her hands with a towel and walked out of the kitchen slowly.

She looked like an ordinary old lady. But Gerald was on guard when seeing her. He looked at her carefully and felt she was dangerous.

After all, Ms. Shaffer could take Ingrid and Daphne to Atlanta easily when they were under heavy protection from the Dark Net in Washington. Gerald was very shocked when hearing about this.

Ms. Shaffer was also surveying Gerald. She smiled. "What a great young man! You reached the super level five years ago. You'll be at least as powerful as Davis even if you can't reach Blaine's level in thirty years. But the war is going to start. What a pity."

Gerald frowned.

Red Rose was not afraid that Gerald would attack them here. As a Watchman, he honored the rules, so he wouldn't do anything bad to them in public. Otherwise, it'd get the attention of many people. That would run counter to the rules of Night Watch.

Red Rose smiled and said, "Gerald, this is Gilda Shaffer. You can call her Ms. Shaffer."

After that, she closed the door and said, "Let's take a seat first!"

Gerald looked at Gilda and asked calmly, "Where are they?"

"Just be patient, young man," Gilda smiled and said. "The two girls are sweet and lovely. I won't hurt them. They are safe now. They are just being watched and didn't get hurt. Let's have a talk."

Gerald looked gloomy, but he still walked to the sofa and sat down. He looked up at Gilda and asked, "So, what do you want?"

Gilda sighed and replied, "Well, I want to persuade you to join Blood Lotus. Because I see hope in

you!”

Hearing this, Gerald sneered and said, “Do you think it is possible? People in Blood Lotus are just those people’s stooges.”

Gilda raised her eyes to look at Gerald. She said calmly, “Don’t rush into a decision. And you’d better watch your language.”

Gerald stared at Gilda and said, “If you just want to win me over, I’ll say no. Tell me where Daphne and Ingrid are. Otherwise, I’ll get back at you.”

After that, Gerald looked at Red Rose beside him and said coldly, “By the way, I’ve caught Franklin. I can kill him at any time. You can leave Blood Lotus if you want.”

Red Rose was stunned and said, “Did you catch Franklin? Where did you catch him?”

“I went to Sin City and caught him there,” Gerald answered calmly.

Even Gilda was shocked. “So did you really go to Sin City?”

Gerald nodded and said, “Yes!”

Red Rose’s face lit up.

Gilda took a deep breath and said, “Gerald, you don’t have to reject me now. I came to talk to you today because I want you to join Blood Lotus. You can make the decision after I finish my words.”

Gilda sighed. “I’ll tell you the history of Night Watch and Blood Lotus first. When you dealt with Blood Lotus and other people, you might have heard many of them say that they just made different choices, right?”

Gerald was silent. He neither admitted nor denied that.

Gerald had heard many people in Sin City, including Dax, say that sentence before.

Gilda smiled and said, “Do you know what we were up against at that time? After they appeared, some people chose to hide and set up an organization called the Voyage. You should know about it. Some chose to submit. They’re the founders of Blood Lotus. And some chose to fight back. They were Watchmen!”

Gerald frowned when hearing that.

Gilda smiled and rolled up her sleeve. Then Gerald saw a purple lotus. She looked at it and murmured, “Do you want to know what the purple lotus means?”

Chapter 446 You Will Get Used to It

Hearing her mention the purple lotus, Gerald could not help but look at the purple lotus on Gilda’s arm.

Gilda had the tattoo for many years, but it looked brand new.

“When Blood Lotus was established, there were only seven people, and I’m one of them, all at only the top level,” Gilda said, “We were in the secret city at that time, and even now neither Night Watch nor other organizations know of our existence. Normally, we don’t butt in on Blood Lotus’

business.”

Gerald had a gleam in his eyes.

“Later, Blood Lotus grew stronger. We put a man in charge of it, and the head listened to us most of the time. Of course, the seven of us gradually walked away and let him make his own decision,” Gilda said calmly, “Later, they found out that we were willing to submit and cooperate with them. Then they came and contacted us!”

At this point, Gilda looked at Gerald and continued, “You have dealt with them, especially in the battle on Brightjoy Peak. But you still need to be careful. The real war is much crueler than that. What you have seen so far is only the tip of the iceberg. When we first established Blood Lotus, the tattoo was a red lotus. They told us that the highest authority belonged to anyone with a purple one. That was why we changed the color!”

Gerald looked a bit grave at the news.

“Do you mean that the color of their tattoos is the same as yours?” Gerald asked.

Gilda nodded and said, “Yes. Up until now, there has never been anything above gold, right? Now you know how terrifying they are. Everything that Blood Lotus has done is indeed a submission, but they don’t share our ideal. Our submission is also to keep the seed.”

Finally, she looked up and said, “We are looking for talented people. Our submission is temporary. We want to develop our forces, and our goal remains unchanged. We will keep our heads down and counterattack until the time comes!”

Gilda looked at Gerald and added, “Night Watch intends to fight directly. I believe most people in the world have a backbone. So when Watchmen are stronger enough, our submission plan naturally becomes unacceptable to them. They are very suppressing us brutally.”

“Suppress?” Gerald asked indifferently, “Watchmen on your side have degenerated into assassins. They voluntarily get their hands dirty. How can you blame us?”

Gilda said, “Alas! The other six founders and I also have different ideas. Some did everything they could to develop their power. Unfortunately, in the end, they became the authority in Blood Lotus. Later, I quit giving advice. However, over the years, I have seen very few truly talented recruits.”

She paused, looked at Gerald again, and said, “So I’m asking you to join us, the original Blood Lotus, not them. We’re pretending to submit and biding out time. You’re the start I’ve been looking for.”

Hearing this, Gerald waved his hand and said, “Now that you are done, let me make this clear! No way!

"I won't get in your way, and nor will I bow to them like you," Gerald said faintly, "I do not know how many people behind me will kneel in fear, but I will never be one of them."

He looked at Gilda and warned, "You will get used to it if you bow to them for long!"

When Gilda heard this, she trembled slightly and asked, "What if I tell you that I will not let the two girls leave unless you join us?"

Gerald raised his eyebrows slightly and said, "Try me."

"Boy, I acknowledge that you are at the super level, very talented, but there are higher levels above that." Gilda shook her head and continued, "The Sun List doesn't include all the levels..."

"Do you know Jordan?" Gerald asked, "Who is stronger between you and Jordan?"

Gilda frowned and replied, "He is the strongest among the seven founders."

"I killed him," Gerald said lightly, "with a saber in Sin City."

Gilda's expression changed slightly. Then she said with a sneer, "Although I am old, as one of the seven founders, I'm stronger than him."

"Oh, at that time, Dax, Alan, and Adam helped him fight me. Only Dax survived. He was caught and sent back to Night Watch," Gerald said with a smile.

Red Rose was stunned.

Gilda sneered and said, "Boy, how long have you been at the super level? You alone beat the four men on the Sun List? You must be bragging."

"Don't believe me then!" Gerald pursed his lips and said, "You asked to talk to me, and I've heard you out. Now, you can tell me where they are."

Beside them, Red Rose frowned and said, "Gilda, I'm afraid what he said is true. And Franklin is now in his hands."

Gilda sighed and said, "Okay, but Gerald, are you sure about rejecting my idea? Perrin works with Blood Lotus because..."

Gerald interrupted her. "Drop it. Your people have done so many evil things. Over all these years, countless families have been torn apart because of you. In my eyes, you bunch of devils need to be eradicated. Even if the original Blood Lotus is like what you said, I will not join. I hate bowing to others. Whatever you say, the organization is rotten to the core!"

Gerald said indifferently, "In addition, Perrin will be gone soon!"

Then he said impatiently, "Alright, don't waste my time. Let them go!"

Gerald cast a cold gaze at Red Rose.

Red Rose sighed and said, "Gilda, let them go!"

Gilda let out a sigh. She seemed to have figured something out, smiled, and said, "Alright. That's all I wanted to tell you. Gerald, again, you're the star I've been looking for. You're our hope. The war is coming. When the war breaks out and you find yourself desperate, come to me. I will save you..."

"It's not gonna happen. If I can't resist, I will only die on the battlefield." Gerald waved his hand.

Gilda sighed, then stood up and said, "Rose, take him to the girls!"

Red Rose stood up and walked to Gerald. She took Gerald's hand and said, "Let's go. I will take you to your sweethearts!"

Gerald gave her a dirty look. He stood up and then something came to mind. He suddenly turned to look at Gilda and asked, "You said Blood Lotus has seven founders. How many are still alive now?"

Gilda shook her head and said, "I don't know. I haven't contacted those old friends for a long time. I show up in the organization once in a while. Maybe I'm the only one alive, or maybe all the founders are. Who knows?"

Gerald chuckled and didn't ask further.

He left the house with Red Rose. Then he frowned and asked, "Where are they now?"

"In this neighborhood, but in another house!" Red Rose asked, "But then again, do you really hold Franklin captive?"

Gerald nodded and followed her to another house. He said, "Speaking of which, I have a question for you."

"Go on," Red Rose said.

"Why did you want me to work with you?" Gerald asked calmly.

Chapter 447 Cutie, Do You Wanna Have Some Fun?

Hearing Gerald's words, Red Rose smiled, "Merely cooperation!"

Gerald looked up at her and said, "Merely cooperation? You know the existence of purple lotus. In other words, you should know the existence of Ms. Shaffer or the other six. Even if I help you deal with Franklin, you can't leave Blood Lotus. What's the purpose of your cooperation with me?"

Red Rose was speechless. She let go of Gerald's arm and covered her mouth, saying, "Alas, why be so serious? In short, cooperating with you, I'll do nothing bad. I'll also provide some information about Blood Lotus. Don't be that serious about other things."

Gerald took a deep look at her.

Before, he thought Red Rose really wanted to leave Blood Lotus, but at the time, it seemed it wasn't the case. Leaving Blood Lotus was just a cover!

Red Rose must have a purpose to cooperate with Gerald. But at the time, Red Rose didn't want to be exposed. It was just as she said. At this time, she didn't do anything bad and was providing some

useful information for Gerald.

Gerald said indifferently, "Whatever your cooperation with me is, I've said I wouldn't be merciful to any bad guy. You'd better not have any other purpose."

"What other purpose can I have? I just... want to sleep with you." Red Rose covered her mouth and chuckled, looking charming.

Gerald wouldn't believe her words!

He snorted. Under the guidance of Red Rose, they quickly walked into a high-rise. Red Rose went to a suite and knocked on the door. Soon, the door opened.

"Red Rose!" At the door, a woman in her twenties saw Red Rose and hurriedly greeted her.

Red Rose waved her hand and smiled, "Where are the two?"

"They are in the room!" said the woman.

Gerald walked into the room, finding another five or so people in. All were women.

"See? I said I didn't let them suffer. Anyway, they are your lovers. How could I abuse them?" said

Red Rose with a smile.

Gerald exhaled. He walked to a room and pushed the door open.

Just as Gerald opened the door, Ingrid and Daphne in the room looked up at him at the same time!

At this time, the two looked normal, and their clothes were tidy. After seeing Gerald, they suddenly stood up and said, ecstatic, "Gerald!"

Ingrid, who was more lively, jumped up and ran to Gerald, holding Gerald in her arms.

Gerald asked with a smile, "Are ... you all right?"

"Yep. They did nothing to us but not let us go out or spend time on our phones. That was all," Daphne said.

Ingrid glanced at Red Rose indifferently and asked coldly, "Can we go back?"

"Of course." Red Rose smiled slightly and then clapped her hands. Those people came over with two bags. They were the bags of Daphne and Ingrid, with papers and other things in them.

"Let's go!" Gerald said.

Ingrid and Daphne nodded. At this time, Red Rose pouted and said, "Gerald, do you disregard me when you see your lovers? Didn't you say before you would satisfy me tonight?"

When Ingrid and Daphne heard this, their faces suddenly turned red.

Gerald was speechless and glared at Red Rose. He said no more but pulled the two girls to leave!

After they left, Red Rose walked to the front of the window and looked at the three people far away in the community below. A faint smile appeared on her lips.

On the other side, Gerald walked out of the community with Ingrid and Daphne. After walking out, the two girls instantly turned on their phones and called their families to report they were safe!

The Maddox family directly arranged a plane to pick up the two girls!

Ingrid and Daphne had been missing for half a month, and the two families were going crazy.

Gerald took a taxi and sent the two to the airport.

He didn't intend to return to Washington with them. After all, he promised Cayden he would have a meal with them. Then, Gerald planned to take an international flight from Atlanta to Europe!

The three rushed to the airport by taxi. Ingrid and Daphne didn't show too much fear because of the kidnapping this time. Instead, after seeing Gerald, the two girls seemed to be in a good mood!

"Gerald, where have you been during this period? I couldn't contact you at all. You neither replied to my messages nor answered the phone." Ingrid curled her lips and said, "Daphne kept talking about you."

Daphne blushed and said, "No, Gerald. Don't believe her words."

Gerald chuckled. He looked at the two girls and then glanced at the driver. "I went to deal with something. There was no way to use the phone in that place!"

Daphne and Ingrid knew Gerald was a Watchman and couldn't speak casually, so they nodded. "Alright!"

"Then will you go back to Washington with us?" Daphne asked.

Gerald shook his head. "No, I have to go to Europe. I've been busy recently."

As Gerald spoke, he thought of something and asked, "By the way, how did you get brought to Atlanta?"

"I don't know, either. After work that day, the people in the company almost all left. Daphne and I were the last to leave the company. When we came to the door, we saw a scavenger. Seeing her stooped, we thought she was quite miserable and wanted to give her some money. Then... We passed out. When we woke up, we were already there. They didn't do anything to us. We stayed here for more than ten days, and they said they would let us go when you came over," Ingrid said.

Gerald chatted with the two.

Soon, he sent them to the airport. Not long after they arrived, Gerald saw Eddie, Irvin, Jessica, and a large group of people. They ran out of the airport. Seeing Ingrid and Daphne, they hurriedly ran over.

After making a big fuss about Ingrid and Daphne for a while, Irvin walked to Gerald and said, "Gerald, thank you. You saved Ingrid again."

Gerald smiled, "Nothing. Speaking of which, they were kidnapped this time because of me."

"Alright. Harland is waiting for her to go back home. We gotta leave!" Irvin said, "When you return to Washington, contact Ingrid. We'll express our gratitude in person!"

Gerald waved his hand. "Don't mention it!"

After sending Ingrid and the others away, Gerald finally breathed a sigh of relief. He turned around and took a taxi back to the city center of Atlanta. He found a relatively good express inn and booked a room. Gerald took the room card, swiped it, and went into the room. Just as he walked in, he saw several cards under the door!

Gerald frowned and picked up the cards. He threw them into the trash can and took off his clothes and shoes. It was around two in the morning. He lay on the bed and booked a ticket to Europe for tomorrow afternoon.

At this time, there was a sudden sound at the door. Gerald realized he had forgotten to close the door when he had picked up the cards!

Just as he was about to close the door, the door was suddenly pushed open. Gerald looked over in shock and saw a woman in a white dress with light makeup walking in.

Wearing a white sheath dress, she looked hot and pretty!

"Who are you?" Gerald frowned.

The woman smiled sweetly and pulled out a chair. She sat down and crossed her legs together. She leaned forward slightly, revealing her snow-white skin. Her lips moved slightly. "Cutie, do you wanna have some fun?"

Chapter 448 Trap of Seduction?

Gerald was stunned. At this time, he knew the identity of the woman. He looked at the cards in the trash can and thought in surprise, there are indeed many beauties in Atlanta. Even the women on the cards are dazzling!

At this time, the woman smiled, "130 dollars a time and 320 dollars a night!"

Gerald waved his hand and said, "You seem to be mistaken. I didn't call the number on the card. Check if you went to the wrong room."

The woman smiled, "Sometimes, we have to take the initiative."

With that, she posed seductively and said, "My price is worth it."

Gerald looked her up and down.

He thought, with this appearance and figure, the price was worth it. But she couldn't be compared with Red Rose. I've refused Red Rose's flirting with me and have no interest in this woman. After all, I'm not Theo. If Theo were here, he would probably be pleased to have sex with her.

"I'm sorry, but I'm too tired. I'm going to sleep. Find someone else," Gerald said.

The woman frowned and showed a hint of impatience on her face. She took out a cigarette from her backpack and lit it. Then, she leaned against the chair and sat down.

"What do you mean?" Gerald frowned.

"It's easy for me to leave. Give me 80 dollars, and I'll leave instantly," the woman said lightly.

"How can you force me to pay you?" Gerald was stunned.

"It's up to you!" The woman ignored Gerald and continued to smoke.

Seeing her brazen it out, Gerald curled his lips and said, "Then do as you please!"

This time, the woman was stunned. For a moment, she didn't know what Gerald was going to do.

Anyway, Gerald wouldn't give her the money. He took his phone to the bathroom to wash up.

At this time, the woman chuckled and put the cigarette she had just smoked into the ashtray. She smiled at Gerald. Then, she messed up her yellow hair, unbuttoned her dress, and pulled it down slightly!

At that moment, she looked a little messy. If anyone saw her like this, they would think Gerald had done something to her.

After doing all this, the woman sat on the sofa and lit another cigarette. "Can you give me money now?"

"You can do whatever you want." Gerald curled his lips and said, "If you want to leave, please go ahead. If you don't want to leave, you can sit here for a night. I'll take a shower and sleep."

Seeing that Gerald didn't change his attitude, the woman was stunned again. She said, "I've noticed you since you entered the hotel. Judging from your accent, I think you shouldn't be a local. Are you sure you don't give money? In a while, the price will be higher."

She took out her phone and dialed it. Then, she said to the phone, "You can come over!"

After saying this, the woman hung up the phone, crossed her legs, and sat there smiling! She took a puff of smoke and said, "It was a matter that could be solved with 80 dollars. Why do you have to make it complex?"

When Gerald saw this, how could he not understand?

The woman had probably pretended to be a whore. It was just a fucking trap of seduction to extort money.

Gerald watched this scene with great interest. He, who had planned to shower, sat on the sofa

smilingly.

“You are able-bodied. Why don’t you earn money by work? Why do you have to do this? Do you know it’s illegal?” Gerald asked.

The woman glanced at Gerald with disdain and said, “Then you can sue me.”

Gerald was patient. He sat down on the bed and began to book a ticket online.

Seeing Gerald’s calm face, the woman sneered, “Tsk, you don’t seem worried at all.”

“What do I have to worry about?” Gerald smiled, “It’s you who should be worried!”

The woman sneered, “I’ve seen many people like you. I hope you can be so calm later.”

“Gee, it seems you are quite skilled at this,” Gerald smiled.

“Bang!”

As soon as he finished his words, the room door was suddenly pushed open. Then, Gerald saw five or so strong men coming in from the door. They were in short-sleeved clothes, and some were also in slippers. After entering the room, the last person directly closed the door.

They were in similar clothes and slippers. The person in the front had tattoos on both of his arms. At first glance, he was a gangster. Gerald also noticed there was a saber at his waist!

“What’s going on?” the man asked.

Gerald looked at these guys with interest and put away his phone.

“Mr. Munoz, he doesn’t pay!” The woman flipped the ash off her cigarette and said lightly.

The man, addressed as Mr. Munoz, raised his eyebrows. He looked at Gerald and said, “Pal, how can you do this? How can you not pay for sex with a prostitute? Do you wanna be a freeloader?”

“Man, you dare to do such a thing!”

“Do you fucking wanna go to hell?”

A few guys beside shouted.

The so-called Mr. Munoz walked up to Gerald and said fiercely, “500 dollars. Take it out, and we’ll leave. Otherwise, this matter will not be over.”

If it were an ordinary person, he would have paid for it.

But Gerald was not such a person.

He didn’t expect to encounter such an interesting thing just by staying here for one night. Gerald touched his chin and said, “I didn’t even touch her. Why should I give you money? 500 dollars? Is she worth 500 dollars?”

After he finished speaking, the expressions of these people changed slightly!

“So, you don’t want to pay, do you?” Mr. Munoz narrowed his eyes. “You didn’t touch her. Did she mess up her clothes herself?”

“Pal, what the hell are you saying? Do you wanna go to hell?” Someone was furious again and shouted.

“Stop talking nonsense. The dumb will be obedient after a beating,” someone said.

Mr. Munoz’s face darkened. He took out the saber at his waist and waved it in front of Gerald. “Pal, don’t worry about whether it is worth this price. Since you touched her, you have to pay. If you don’t pay, I won’t mind drawing some blood today!”

Gerald looked at the group of people with interest. Then, he curled his lips and said, “That’s quite interesting. If there are no accidents, the police will be arriving soon!”

Chapter 449 Terry, Watch Carefully!

Hearing Gerald’s threatening words, Gavin laughed and said, “Do you think I’m scared just because you said that? Do you think we haven’t been there? At most, we’ll be detained for a while. If you get caught, how can you be any better?”

“I didn’t do anything!” Gerald shrugged.

“Really?” Gavin looked at the girl’s clothes and said, “Will they believe you when they see her like this when they arrive?”

Gerald was speechless. This group of people was not afraid, and they were shameless to such a level. Gerald did not expect this.

He looked at them, touched his chin, and said, “So you mean that you are determined to blackmail me, right?”

“Yes!” Gavin smiled and said, “Hurry up, take out 500 dollars. We will leave directly, otherwise...”

He raised the saber in his hand and sneered.

Gerald stroked his nose, exhaled, and stood up, walking towards the door.

Two people were guarding the door.

“Brat, it’s too late to run now!” Gavin saw Gerald walking towards the door and chuckled. At the same time, the two people at the door blocked Gerald’s way.

Gerald walked to the door and looked at the two men who were guarding the door. He smiled and said, “Run? Why should I run? Since you are blackmailing me, then I can only blackmail you.”

“Bang!”

At this time, Gerald made his move. Before the two at the door could react, they felt a burning pain on their faces.

They were both slapped by Gerald in an instant.

In the next moment, they felt as if they had been pulled by Gerald. They quickly rushed towards the room and fell to the ground. Gerald stood at the door and said indifferently, "Give me 8,000 dollars, and I will let you leave. Otherwise, none of you will leave today!"

When they heard Gerald's words and saw that Gerald dared to attack them, they were stunned for a moment. The woman was also confused.

"You actually dare to ask us for 8,000 dollars." Gavin walked towards Gerald with his saber. He raised his saber and said, "Do you really think I don't dare to use this saber?"

Gerald didn't bother to talk nonsense with him. He looked at Gavin and smiled. In the next instant, he punched out quickly. Gavin didn't even react at all. He felt as if he had been punched and hit a wall. Tears and snot began to flow.

He was stunned by being beaten. Before he could react, he found that there was another sharp pain in his hand holding the saber. He screamed, and the saber fell to the ground.

"Boy, how dare you!" The others saw Gerald beat Gavin to the ground and also rushed up.

A minute later, Gerald clapped his hands. On the ground were lying five or six people in a pyramid. Gerald was sitting on them, looking at the stunned woman in the white dress with a smile.

"Now the price has increased to 13 thousand dollars." Gerald smiled and said, "Either you give me 13 thousand dollars, or I keep beating you up for a night. Then tomorrow morning, I will send you away!"

"Call the police!" At the bottom, Gavin was almost crushed to death. At that moment, he really wanted Gerald to call the police.

"Shut up!" Gerald stepped on his bare hand and said lightly.

"I'll give you ten minutes. If you have decided, transfer the money. If you haven't, I'll beat you up again!" Gerald said with a smile.

The group of people cursed, and no one was willing to pay.

After ten minutes, they were given a beating again. Then, they were stacked together. At the bottom, Gavin was so pressured that he rolled his eyes. At this time, he was punched by Gerald

black and blue. Tears flowed down his nose.

"I'll pay! I'll pay!" Gavin hurriedly said.

"That's more like it!" Gerald stood up and showed his payee code. He smiled and said, "the money!"

"Transfer

Gavin and the others could not cry at this time. They didn't expect to suffer a loss themselves. But if they refused to give the money, they had been beaten twice, and they were really a little scared.

"Wait a minute! We'll raise the money," Gavin said with a sad face.

The few of them raised the money together for a few minutes. During this time, Gavin continuously wiped the blood off his face with paper.

Beside him, the woman had a face full of fear.

She knew that Gavin would definitely blame her. When she went back, she would definitely be miserable. She looked at Gerald and hesitated.

Gerald had no sympathy at all.

Finally, they gathered 13 thousand dollars. Gavin scanned Gerald's payee code.

"Alright, you can leave now!" Gerald waved his hand and said.

Gavin gritted his teeth. He looked at the woman in the white dress and said, "Let's go!"

The woman looked miserable and wanted to say something, but she was pulled away by Gavin.

When the door closed, Gerald stroked his nose and murmured, "Seems that I can upgrade to business class when I go to Europe."

The fraud was a little like an episode. He returned to his room, took a bath, lay on the bed, and slowly fell asleep.

Gerald slept until ten o'clock the next morning. He slowly got up. After washing up, he took out his phone and contacted Valery and the others. After confirming that Perrin had not made a move on them, Gerald was completely relieved.

"Don't care about the people from the United Army. When I come back, I will go to the headquarters!" Gerald said calmly.

"Okay!" Valery nodded.

Gerald hung up the phone and clicked Line.

At this time, he found that Joselyn had sent him a message. It was about nine o'clock in the morning.

She texted: "Where are you?"

Gerald took the initiative to send her an address.

"You are so lazy to sleep until now!" Joselyn asked, "The place for lunch has been booked. I will

come to pick you up now.”

“Okay!” Gerald nodded with a smile.

After half an hour, Joselyn ran over to pick him up.

As for lunch, they had to eat seafood since they were in Atlanta. After a simple lunch, Joselyn drove Gerald to the airport at Cayden’s request.

When they arrived at the airport, Gerald got out of the car, and Joselyn stepped on the accelerator and left without even saying goodbye to Gerald.

Gerald looked at Joselyn’s car and did not pay much attention to it.

He did not know that when he came to the city again, it was already a different scene.

He touched his nose, turned around, and walked into the airport. He went through the registration procedure and got on the plane again.

Because of the 13 thousand dollars, Gerald directly upgraded to business class. When he got on the plane, he fell asleep.

That night, Gerald’s flight slowly landed in a country in Europe.

After getting off the plane, he took out his phone and called Valery. He asked, “Are you there?”

“I’m here. The helicopter is ready. Just come over!” Valery’s voice came from the phone. “The car that will pick you up has been arranged at the airport.”

Gerald nodded and said, “Okay, I got it!”

After hanging up the phone, he walked out of the airport. With every step he took, his gaze became more determined.

When he walked outside the airport, a person came over and greeted Gerald, “Mr. Kenneth, I will take you there right away.”

Gerald nodded. He walked to the front of the car and looked at the sky. He smiled and said, “Terry, you have to open your eyes wide and watch. I will avenge you!”

After that, he looked at the sky, opened the door, and got in the car.

Chapter 450 He Is the Hero of Watchmen

The car started, but it did not drive toward the city. Instead, it drove to a winery in the suburbs.

This winery was owned by New Bank in Europe. The New Bank actually had quite a lot of businesses to do in many industries. They were the richest business empire in the country. Especially after the last event, the Thornton family now seemed to have been overtaken by New Bank.

Soon, Gerald arrived at the winery. On the empty ground next to the winery, there was a helicopter parked. Valery and a large group of people rushed over.

Scar was still on the uninhabited island. He had to stabilize the group of people in Sin City. The six people from Team 11762, including Milo, Belinda, and Aleen, all came over.

When Gerald arrived, Valery greeted him and said, "Has the matter been resolved?"

Gerald nodded and said, "Yes, it has been resolved. It involves some things related to Blood Lotus. I will tell you later. Have the two been brought over?"

"Yes, I brought them over, but the helicopter can only take eight people," Valery said.

Gerald nodded and said, "Actually, not every one of them needed to come. Theo is the pilot, and Claude has to take the high ground. There is actually a certain risk for us to break in this time. After all, I still have a Blood Order on me. Leonardo may choose to attack me directly inside. Of course, if he does, I will have no worries."

After that, he scanned everyone and said, "I will remind you one last time. In the next few days, the United Army will come to me to negotiate. But they did not say that they would apologize to me or cancel the Blood Order. So... This time, we might be on the opposite side of the United Army and Watchmen. All of you have to think it over. Once you make a move, there will be no turning back."

"Gerald, there is no need for you to say this at this juncture." Valery calmly said, "Including you, we have a total of nine people. You can give the order now."

Gerald let out a breath and then calmly said, "Theo! Claude! Milo! Carolyn! Valery!"

He directly selected five people. Apart from Belinda, these five people were also the strongest on this team.

Belinda frowned and said, "It's safer for me to follow them. It's the headquarters of the United Army!"

Gerald grinned and said, "Leonardo may attack me, but there are many people in the headquarters who don't dare to attack me. We may not be able to defeat them, but we can definitely escape unscathed."

"Clothes are in the room." Valery said, "Let's go in and change!"

These were all Gerald's plans. They would wear the uniform of Watchmen and go to the headquarters of the United Army. This was also the last chance they gave to the United Army and themselves

When the time came, they would put Franklin over there and let Wendy tell the truth. If Leonardo still insisted, and the entire United Army had to guard Perrin and issue a Blood Order to him, Gerald could only accept his fate. From then on, he would completely withdraw from Night Watch

After getting changed, Gerald walked out of the room. It had been three and a half years since he had worn Watchmen's uniform.

The uniform of Watchmen was also known as a device among Watchmen. In Gerald's generation, it was already the tenth generation.

These clothes were not simple. The materials were very special and could maximize the use of Vital Energy.

Gerald tilted his neck and carried the Void-breaking and Nameless on his back. The handles of the two sabers were exposed. Anyone who knew these two sabers could tell at a glance.

Beside them, Valery and Carolyn also walked out. The uniform outlined their figures vividly.

They were tall and had double sabers on their backs. It was cool.

“Oh, your clothes look pretty good,” Belinda said with a smile.

Gerald tilted his head and said, “I’ll get you one another day. You should be pretty eye-catching when you wear it.”

“Are you saying that Dr. Manning and I have a bad figure?” Carolyn tilted her head and grinned.

“Let’s go!” Gerald coughed and quickly changed the topic. At the same time, he put a black mask on his face. Then he looked at Belinda and the others and said, “Go back to the island first and let Scar prepare. When I come back, I will go to Exploro and take Perrin’s head.”

“Okay!” Belinda nodded and said.

Belinda, Aleen, and Kristen got up and rushed to the uninhabited island.

Soon...

Gerald’s group of six took Wendy and Franklin into the helicopter. The propeller spun quickly, and the plane soared into the sky, flying over European cities, and rushing towards the United Army’s base.

At this time, in the United Army’s base...

Leonardo was holding a phone and talking to someone over there in his office.

“Mr. Dempsey, we have received news that Gerald is coming to the United Army’s headquarters by helicopter,” said Leonardo.

“Since a Blood Order has been issued, then let him stay in the headquarters forever!” Perrin said.

“What I mean is, I hope you can come personally. After all, he once owned the Medal of Star Glory. Although a Blood Order was issued, it was forcibly issued by me. If we attack him directly at that time, it might cause many people to be dissatisfied. I’m worried that Blaine...” Leonardo said.

“Gerald killed my dearest child. He was originally a member of American Watchmen. He attacked the Dempsey family, and it could be that it was Blaine’s idea. Now, American Watchmen show signs that they deem themselves the strongest. The Dempsey family can keep them in check. They know this very well!” Perrin said, “Leonardo, the war is near. Do you really want the entire Night Watch to fall into the hands of American Night Watch?”

Leonardo fell silent. After a moment, he said, "But he came out of Sin City, and news from Sin City declared that he single-handedly dealt with four super experts. So I hope ... you can come to the headquarters and confront him directly. That way, more people will be convinced."

"I can't leave this place now. As you know, there are more than 2,000 thugs from Sin City on that uninhabited island. They are eyeing me covetously. If I leave Exploro, the consequences will be unimaginable." Perrin's old voice rang through the phone. "Leonardo, remember this. Killing Gerald is not a personal grudge between him and me. It is to fight for a bright future for Watchmen. He is indeed talented, but the ambition he shows is too great."

After that, he said, "I have something to do, so I'll hang up first!"

"Mr. Dempsey, let me ask you something. Billy said that you were cooperating with Blood Lotus and had killed Gerald's teammate, Terry. Are you really..."

Before he could finish his sentence...

Perrin hung up.

Leonardo was stunned. Then he smiled and said, "Mr. Dempsey must be angry. He is the hero of Watchmen. How could he do such a thing? It must be Billy's malicious slander."

With that, he sat down frowning and lit a cigarette in his seat.

Then he sat there and pondered for a long time. When he finished smoking, he extinguished the cigarette and got up. He pressed a button on the table next to him and said to a microphone, "Attention, please! Gerald, a Blood Order's target, is taking a helicopter to our headquarters. Now I announce that the United Army's headquarters is in a state of first-level alert!"

After he finished speaking, he repeated it again. Then, in the entire headquarters, a burst of alarm suddenly sounded.

In a room, Billy was sitting with an old man. Hearing the alarm, he looked at the old man and said,

"As expected, it is Gerald's style. He ignored the people sent there to negotiate and directly brought people to kill here."

After that, he and the old man showed a bitter smile.