#### Slumdog 471

Chapter 471 Franklin Is Missing

At night, the port was quiet. At this time, there was not even one person in the entire port.

Before arriving, Gerald had contacted Dennis. After all, there were more than 1,600 people now. Most of these people were from the underground world. Such a large group of people who had stayed in Sin City for so long suddenly appeared in Sacramento with weapons would probably cause a huge commotion.

So Gerald let Dennis inform the officials to withdraw all the people in the entire port.

This was nothing for Watchmen. At this time, at the port, two cruise ships docked. Scar and Gerald walked down first. Then Gerald sent Claude and Theo to meet them in an empty place.

Scar, on the other hand, was on a large cruise ship.

"Gather over there! Remember not to run. After you run away, Watchmen will catch you and bring you back. At that time, it might not be as simple as being exiled back to Sin City. It is possible that you will be directly sent to the Night Watch prison. I think everyone who stayed there should know what kind of place it is, so do not have any wishful thinking. We will arrange a specific residence for you here!" Scar said.

When this group of people came out and came to this place, they could not rule out the idea of leaving.

Some people were sent to Sin City. In this ordinary world, they might have relatives, friends, and some of their own grudges!

People went down one by one, and there was a row of buses waiting for them.

These more than 1,600 people would all be temporarily taken to the temporary base of the Night Watch, and Watchmen in Sacramento Base were all moved out, and the place was completely empty.

At this time, Gerald was almost recovered. He walked to the port and waited there!

No matter what, he planned to thank Gabriel. After crossing half of the earth, they finally returned to Sacramento.

This was not easy.

"Clatter, clatter!"

At this time, on the deck in front of them, Aleen's anxious voice sounded, "Gerald! Franklin is gone!"

"What?" Gerald's expression changed slightly!

Previously, in order to buy time, Franklin said that he was willing to help Gerald solve the secret of the iron box. Gerald gave him two days. He planned to wait until the iron box opened and he would end Franklin!

However, Gerald was unconscious for three days. When Gerald woke up and found Franklin, Franklin said that he still needed some time. He said that Gerald's iron box was much more complicated!

And at that time, Gerald saw that some of the iron boxes had indeed been opened, and there were some extra brackets,

like a cross!

Gerald was actually very curious about the secrets of this iron box. He thought that Franklin would probably not be able to escape on the ship, so Gerald agreed again.

Every day, Gerald would go and take a look, and he found that the box could be unlocked a little more.

Of course, Gerald also gave his final ultimatum. If they arrived in Sacramento, no matter whether Franklin opened it or not, Gerald would end him.

In exchange, if Franklin solved it, Gerald would help him complete a last wish.

Franklin agreed.

However, when Gerald arrived at this place, Franklin had disappeared.

"What exactly happened?" Gerald's face sank and he directly jumped onto the deck.

"I don't know. He is locked in that room every day. Our people have been guarding the door. When we got off the ship, we went to open the room. We found that... there was nothing in the room," Aleen said. Her face had some disbelief as she said, "He... He seemed to have disappeared into thin air!"

At this time, Belinda and the others also ran up. Gerald ran to the room to check. Sure enough, he found that the entire room was very neat, including the guilt.

The room was also a relatively closed room. There was only a vent, and there was no sign of being moved at all.

"Find him!" Gerald said.

Many people began to go on the ship to search. All the crew members searched almost every corner of the ship, but they couldn't find even a hair.

In the room Franklin stayed in, Gerald sat there, his fingers tapping the table in the room.

Soon, Claude came over and said, "Boss, no sign at all. It seems that he really left in some way."

"What is this?" Suddenly, Theo, who was groping on the bed, found a piece of paper in the crack of the cup. He handed it to Gerald.

Gerald found that there were a few lines of words written on the paper.

The handwriting was very beautiful, and it was obvious that it was a calligraphy master!

"Gerald, stop looking for him. I have already taken him away. Now is not the time for Franklin to die. As for the secret of the iron box, when I solve it, I will ask someone to inform you!"

What shocked Gerald was that on the signature of the note, there were two words!

"Dr. T"!

The signature made the corner of Gerald's mouth twitch slightly. The legend of Dr. T began to emerge in his heart.

He thought of the news that Ari had said that Dr. T was not dead.

And Dr. T, under the circumstances of so many people, actually quietly took away Franklin as if he was performing

magic.

"Fuck!" Gerald slammed the note on the table.

Dr. T was a mad scientist. If it was Dr. T, he could really do all of this. For example, the current combat suit of Watchmen was made by him. As for the Night Watch weapons, in terms of synthetic technology and smelting technology, he was the one who overcame all difficulties.

"Dr. T!" Claude frowned as he looked at the note.

"Phew!" Gerald took a moment to calm himself down before letting out a long sigh. "What is Dr. T trying to do? What does he mean by that? It's not the time for Franklin to die yet?"

He thought for a while and could not figure it out. In the end, he could only say helplessly, "Forget it. Even Blaine would have a headache if Dr. T made a move. Let's settle these people in Sin City first. Don't let them wait too long."

Claude nodded and said, "Alright. Let's go down!"

When they arrived at the port, Gerald soon saw Dennis and Leandro at the port.

Dennis punched Gerald in the chest and said, "Damn it. You came back alive. Perrin, the third—ranked on the Sun List, has been killed by you. You're damn good!"

Gerald smiled and said, "Piece of cake!"

"Look at you!" Dennis said speechlessly. "The people you brought are already on the bus. When will we leave?"

"Leave me a car. You and Dr. Manning will bring them over first," Gerald said. "I will drive over later. I have to warn them here."

Dennis nodded and said, "I will stay and go with you. By the way, the Night Watch is in great turmoil this week. The United Army has been canceled."

"Huh?" Gerald was shocked.

They were at sea during this time and did not know what the impact of the battle was.

The United Army was canceled. Did it mean that Watchmen fought on their own?

"I'll tell you in detail in the car later. Long story," said Dennis.

Gerald nodded. In the end, he, Claude, and Carolyn stayed. In the distance of the port, there was the sound of cars. Valery and Scar led the group of people from Sin City toward the base of Night Watch.

Gerald stood on the deck and waited. Soon, Gabriel and the others came down.

"The supplies are ready for you. They are just next to you. You can ask your crew to move them," Gerald said with a

smile.

Gabriel nodded quickly. He waved his hand and a large group of the crew began to move things.

"Then we will return to Sin City overnight," Gabriel said with a smile.

"Thank you for your time," Gerald smiled slightly. "I should have kept you here to take some break, but you are in a hurry to go back. I have no choice. Also, help me pass a message to Davis!"

"No problem!" Gabriel quickly said.

Gerald narrowed his eyes and said, "Tell him. I don't care what he is thinking. If he dares to do anything wrong in the future, or if he dares to step out of Sin City, I will find him and kill him."

Chapter 472 The Change of Night Watch

When Gabriel heard Gerald's words, he was stunned for a moment. Then, he nodded slightly and said, "Okay, I will definitely tell him."

Gerald nodded.

Davis was too strange.

He was very strong. Even now, Gerald couldn't figure out what his limit was. He had a terrifying intelligence network inside and outside Sin City. He was also the only person in Sin City who could contact the outside world.

He was extremely mysterious. Such a powerful person was actually willing to stay in a place like Sin City. This made Gerald really unable to understand.

The other problem was the disappearance of Sin City's people. Although Davis had said that he was training some people for himself, after thinking about it, Gerald felt that there was something strange with it.

However, because he didn't stay in that city for long and was in a hurry to leave, he didn't investigate the problem.

In short, something was strange about Davis!

In addition, Davis had threatened Gerald before, saying that he would not allow Gerald to leave Sin City if Gerald could not defeat him. Now, it made sense for Gerald to threaten him back.

Gabriel smiled bitterly. Then, he nodded and said, "Okay, I'll tell him."

Gerald nodded with satisfaction!

After waiting for more than ten minutes, Gerald watched the two cruise ships leave.

"Damn it, that bastard is strange," said Dennis, looking at the cruise ships.

"Do you mean Gabriel?" asked Gerald.

"Yes. I feel that he is somewhat strange," said Dennis.

"Why?" asked Gerald again.

"Intuition!" Dennis said.

Gerald rolled his eyes.

"Let's go. Let's get in the car!" They walked in another direction, and Dennis called to inform the official that actions at the port could be resumed.

Then the group got in the car. After the car started, Gerald frowned and asked, "What happened to Night Watch? The United Army is disbanded... That's a bit too much. If we fight on our own, won't we be doomed when the war breaks out? What about the Northern District?"

"Don't worry!" Dennis said, "What happened this time has fully reflected some internal problems of the United Army. Leonardo has been imprisoned. He is probably going to be sentenced to death!"

This made sense. That old fellow had become an accomplice of Perrin. Over the past few decades, Perrin had harmed countless geniuses of Night Watch. These geniuses could have at least reached the top level, and some of them even had the potential to reach the super level.

Every super expert would be crucial in future battles.

Leonardo should die, but Gerald even didn't want this old fellow to die so easily!

'Although the United Army has been disbanded, Watchmen from different branches have established a new organization called Watchmen Alliance Association!" Dennis said, "After a discussion, Kadin became the president of the association, which was unanimously approved by all branches. Of course, there are still many questions and rules left undone. Recently, Blaine and Zackary, the two old men, are busy like bees. It seems that they are having phone meetings every day!

"Moreover, many Watchmen submitted their applications to retire. They felt that their beliefs had been destroyed. Their hero had almost been framed, and their former hero had betrayed them. Many people's beliefs had been damaged, so many of them wanted to retire!" Dennis sighed. As he drove, he glanced at Gerald, who was in the passenger seat, and said, "And... American Night Watch received the most applications."

"We did?" Gerald frowned. "It can't be!"

"Why not? Damn it. Don't underestimate your influence. In the past few years, you and your team 11762 have been too well–known. Many people of the new generation have been affected by you. In comparison, Blaine, the Invincible, only has a name. He hasn't fought for a long time and may have less influence than you in the younger generation. To be honest, I almost wanted to leave after what happened to you," Dennis cursed.

Gerald was shocked. Then, he touched his nose and said, "There's no need."

"And Triston said that he was going to Sin City to reach the super level some time ago. After you were expelled, he went to Europe and was beaten up by Perrin. When he came back, he heard about what you did. Since you left Night Watch, he also wanted to retire. He was beaten up again by several old men and women, and now he is miserable,"

Dennis said.

Gerald was a little speechless when he heard this.

In fact, he and Triston were not close. Triston was a genius, and it only took him a short time to become Watchman

No. o!

But when Triston became successful, Gerald lost his memory because of the mission accident three years ago. In the

three years that Triston rose, Gerald was bitterly working at the construction site to raise Irene and her daughter!

Dennis said, "So... what do you thinking? Do you want to come back? It is justifiable for you to come back now. The

old man also intends to hand over Night Watch to you. You are now third on the Sun List, and you have absolute

strength to lead Night Watch."

"Me?" Gerald shook his head and said, "Forget it. I want to have some free time!"

"Are you still angry?" Dennis frowned and said, "There's no need. Man, the old man did not protect you on this, but he had his own difficulties."

Gerald looked out the window and did not say anything!

Just as Gerald and the others left, in a black car at the port, a man with golden glasses was sitting in it.

Franklin was in the passenger seat next to him.

"They have already left. You can leave safely," Dr. T smiled and looked up and down at Franklin. He shook his head and said, "You are probably the weakest and most cowardly leader in the history of Blood Lotus!"

Franklin was extremely embarrassed.

Indeed, he hadn't even reached the super level. He could only stay at the super level for half an hour by relying on some special means. Moreover, it always took a long time for him to recover!

"You can go now!" Dr. T said again.

Franklin was stunned and asked, "Where... Where am I going?"

"That's your business. Protect yourself. Although you are the most awful leader, it is undeniable that you are the most suitable leader of Blood Lotus." Dr. T smiled and said, "I am waiting for them to come."

Franklin smiled bitterly, but anyway, he had survived.

He opened the car door and was about to go out.

"Leave the thing in your hand!" Dr. T said again.

Franklin looked at the box in his hand and immediately said, "This box has not been cracked yet!"

"There's no need for that. I can crack it," Dr. T smiled slightly.

Franklin had no choice but to put it down. Then, he got out of the car and walked into the night. His steps were very

firm!

Dr. T fiddled with the box in his hand and looked at Franklin's back. He rubbed his chin and said, "A talented young man appeared halfway. It's becoming more and more exciting."

Chapter 473 I'm a Super Expert

Of course, Gerald had no idea what had happened.

He thought, it's a pity that Franklin escaped this time. Fortunately, Perrin, the biggest pain in the ass, has been dealt with. In such a way, fixing Franklin will be relatively easier.

As long as Franklin is out there, finding out his whereabouts will be easy peasy for Night Watch.

If Franklin sneaks into Sin City again, with Charles' strange status in Sin City, finding Franklin will be easy as well.

Right now, Gerald was sitting in the car and rushing toward the base of Night Watch.

On a bus, those coming out of Sin City sized up the big city and the tall buildings within with both excitement and curiosity.

Although Sin City was kind of a modern city, it was nothing compared to the outside world in terms of every aspect, such as buildings.

Of course, when such a large group of people suddenly appeared in Sacramento, their identities were also a tricky problem that could only rely on Dennis. Dennis was a Watchman after all, and it wasn't a big deal for him.

In the car, Gerald was silent. He did not answer Dennis.

Dennis let out a sigh and said, "There are some internal conflicts in Night Watch because of you and Perrin. Of course, most of the places have stabilized. However, things are still kind of tricky before the war begins. If the war breaks out, we should keep ordinary people in the dark. To do this, we Watchmen need to be united. If you go back to Night Watch, it will be a huge boost for most people."

"We'll see. No more talking about those upsetting things for now." Gerald waved his hand. Then he said, "How are things in Sacramento recently?"

"It has been good. Nothing strange has happened," said Dennis.

At the same time, Dennis sighed slightly deep down.

Of course, he felt for Gerald. After all, Gerald had just gone through such a thing. If it were him, he might even side against Night Watch.

"By the way, there is one more thing," Dennis said. "Dax... has also been brought back to Night Watch..."

Then he let out a breath and said, "But he is missing."

Gerald raised his eyebrows and said, "Missing? How did that happen when he was in Night Watch? Blaine let him go, right? Is Blaine insane or what? He issued a mission. The hidden mission for every Watchman No. o is to capture or kill Dax. I went through so much trouble, and I finally got Dax. Then Blaine let him go?"

Gerald figured that obviously, Dax came back by other means.

"Blaine did not say, but I agree with you," Dennis said.

Gerald was a little speechless. He thought, what is Blaine thinking? He made things difficult for each Watchman No. 0 by issuing that mission.

I finally got Dax and fixed the problem. And now Dax is missing?

"If I had known, I would have killed the asshole back in Sin City." Gerald curled his lips.

He did not think Dr. T was behind it. No matter how badass Dr. T was, he would not dare to go to Night Watch and get Dax out. In other words, there was only one possibility. Blaine released Dax.

"If our guess is correct, maybe Blaine did it out of compassion. After all, he raised Dax. Or maybe Blaine had his own agenda," said Dennis.

"I don't care. Anyway, I am not a Watchman anymore," Gerald said, curling his lips.

Dennis smiled bitterly. They drove on for nearly two hours, and finally, they arrived at the base of Night Watch, where those from Sin City had settled in already.

More time was needed for the future arrangements of those people.

Many of these people were rich with properties. Gerald was just going to let them back. And he planned on arranging for the rest to go to work in their company.

Also, it would take some time to arrange a place for those people to live.

In such a way, when the time came to rally, they would be able to rally quickly. The force of 1,600 people would be of great use to Gerald in the future.

Valery, Dennis, Leandro, and the others would be in charge of arranging these people. One of Gerald's main tasks during this period was to avenge Belinda, and more importantly, he needed to find the Dragon Bones, which was his top priority.

After arriving at the base, Gerald saw a few familiar faces, including Macy and the others.

It was already late at night, but most people had no intention of sleeping at all. Some of them were cheering. After all, they arrived in Sacramento successfully. They were granted a new life!

Living in Sin City was so depressing. At this time, they all had an indescribable sense of excitement.

Fortunately, Night Watch was based deep in the mountains and forests, and no one else could hear their shouting. Otherwise, they would have filed complaints already.

When Gerald saw Macy, he couldn't help but go over and rub her head. "Tsk, tsk, not bad."

Macy was standing obediently next to Valery. She curled her lips and said, "I've grown up. Don't rub my head

anymore."

Theo jumped over and said, "You're right, Macy. You have grown up. It's time to get married. Macy, what do you think of me? Am I suitable for you? Well, I'm handsome, aren't I? And I'm good at fighting..."

Halfway through his words, he found that many people were looking at him, and their cold eyes made him shudder.

"It's a joke. No need to take it so seriously." He deliberately coughed.

"We should get some rest as well after we've got them settled," Gerald said.

The night soon passed.

Early the next morning, Claude drove Gerald and Belinda to the airport. Belinda's identification had been arranged.

Right now, she was sitting in the back row, looking at the scenery outside the window while being silent.

Gerald figured that she was worried about not being able to find her enemy. He smiled and said, "Don't worry too much. I know a big shot in Atlanta. I'm sure he knows something about Atlanta's history. We'll know a lot after I talk to him. If that still doesn't work, I'll pull some strings and check the files in Night Watch. There's no way a family like that isn't in the files in Night Watch."

Belinda raised her head, and a smile appeared on her pretty face. She said, "You are the one thinking too much. It is

just that I have not seen such scenery for a long time, and I want to enjoy it while I still can."

Gerald was speechless.

Belinda suddenly smiled at Gerald and asked, "I suppose that we'll live in a hotel this time, right? Should we get a room or two rooms?"

Her question was a bit suggestive. Gerald quickly said, "Two rooms, of course! Aunt Belinda, don't have thoughts. They'll mess with your head."

Belinda glared at Gerald and said, "If you call me that again, I will tear your mouth into pieces."

"Got it, Aunt Belinda," Gerald and Claude said at the same time.

Belinda looked furious, but a smile appeared on her lips.

Being with Gerald and the others made her feel like she was at home.

After arriving at the airport, Claude smiled and said, "We'll be waiting for you to come back."

any indecent

Gerald and Belinda went alone without anyone else this time. According to Belinda, the head of the Mahoney family was not as good as Perrin. Given that Gerald had already killed Perrin, dealing with such a person wouldn't be difficu for Gerald.

Gerald and Belinda went to check up.

At the same time, at the base of Night Watch, Milo was standing while staring at the mountain in front of him in a

daze.

Theo walked over, patted Milo on the shoulder, and said, "Milo, what are you doing here? Even the air here smells sweeter than Sin City, right?"

Milo shook his head. Then he turned his head and said without any expression, "I ... think I'm a super expert now.'

Chapter 474 Cayden's Crisis

"I... think I'm a super expert now," Milo said.

"What?" Theo looked at Milo in confusion.

"I said, I'm a super expert," Milo said again.

This time, he sounded much firmer, but he still looked calm.

Milo was the silent type. He still didn't talk much after leaving Sin City, including the time he was on the ship. When Gerald and the others were chatting and laughing, mostly, he would hold a bottle of wine and hide in a corner to drink.

His mind was filled with revenge.

After Perrin died, he didn't have a lot of mood swings. He was still the same every day, drinking on deck without talking to others much.

Yet today, he suddenly claimed that he was a super expert.

Theo found a little speechless. He looked at Milo and swallowed. "Seriously?"

It came so suddenly and quietly. Milo became a super expert without any warning at all.

When Gerald became a super expert in Sin City, he made quite a scene. On the contrary, Milo did it quietly. Besides, he announced the news abruptly.

Milo nodded. "Yes. After the battle with Perrin, I had such a feeling. But I was drunk those days and didn't care much about it. When I woke up today, this feeling was even stronger, so I was almost certain."

Theo was speechless.

He thought, a super expert no less!

The top level and the super level are two different things! Ordinary people can barely become super experts.

For example, Saul, the leader of Dark Phantom at the beginning, the second on the underground killer list, still didn't make it to a super expert till the day he died.

It's all about talent.

Gerald has been on the top level for around two years, while Carolyn has been longer.

I have been on the top level for about five years. And I still have a long, long way to go till I reach the super

And now... Milo, who has recently joined the team, has reached the super level.

I'm dumbfounded.

level.

The team has two new members. Belinda herself is a super expert, and now there's Milo. Together with Carolyn and Gerald, the former Team 11762 now has four super experts. Only a few people in this world are super experts. According to our calculations, the total number of super experts is less than thirty.

And Team 11762 has four super experts.

"I'm jealous," Theo muttered.

Then he seemed to think of something and chuckled. "Milo, to celebrate you reaching the super level, how about I show you around Sacramento and meet some people out there? You know, Sacramento is known for pretty girls."

"Not interested." Milo shook his head. Then he said, "I want to drink. I'm running out of wine."

Theo was speechless again.

Two hours passed quickly. Atlanta Airport was crowded with people. A young man stood at the entrance of the airport, holding a sign with two names on it, which were Belinda Charlton and Gerald Kenneth.

Obviously, the man was here to welcome Gerald and Belinda.

Before Gerald came here, he had contacted Cayden. Cayden figured that he had to go to the company and could not pick Gerald up himself, so he called someone over.

After Gerald and Belinda walked out of the airport, Belinda soon attracted many men's attention.

Belinda had long waist—length hair, and she was wearing a tight skirt and sunglasses. Along with her hot figure, her appearance immediately attracted countless gazes.

Seeing their gazes, Gerald sighed and said with a wry smile, "They will probably collapse if they know that you are in your fifties or sixties."

Belinda was speechless for a while. Then she curled her lips and said, "Can't you see that they are looking at you as well? I can tell from their eyes that they think I'm so out of your league."

Gerald smiled. He looked around and saw the young man holding the sign. The man had a buzz cut and was wearing a suit, and Gerald figured that he worked for Cayden. Gerald walked over with Belinda and smiled, "Did Cayden ask you to pick us up?"

The man hurriedly said, "Yes. You must be Mr. Kenneth and Ms. Charlton, right? This way, please."

The man was quite talkative. He quickly said, "My name is Rodrigo Spenser. I work in Mr. Fenn's company, and I am now Mr. Fenn's assistant."

Gerald nodded and said, "Shall we go to him now?"

"Yes. Mr. Fenn wanted to take you there personally at first, but something urgent has come up at the company, so he cannot come here. He hopes you won't be upset," Rodrigo said hurriedly.

Gerald smiled and said, "It's fine. May I know what the thing is? Is it serious?"

"Yes. It is quite serious. Our company has a big money problem. and it's going to be hard to solve it," Rodrigo said and sighed. "Everyone in the company is worried. But we believe in Mr. Fenn's ability. We are sure he will lead us through the difficulties."

"Money problem?" Gerald was stunned.

Rodrigo nodded and said, "Yes. One of Mr. Fenn's key investment projects has a big crisis, and now he is short of funds... It's going to be hard."

Gerald touched his chin and nodded. "I see. Well, I'm glad that you are here to pick me up. I'm here to ask him for help."

Rodrigo nodded and said, "Mr. Fenn simply hopes you don't blame him."

As they talked, they arrived at the parking lot. After getting in the car, Rodrigo drove toward Cayden's company.

Cayden's company was located in the most prosperous place in Atlanta City, with a separate office building that served as the headquarters. The branches were all over the country.

About an hour later, they successfully arrived at their destination.

Just as Gerald got out of the car, he glanced at the entrance of the company, and he was slightly

Joselyn was at the door, and a young man was next to her. The young man looked quite cynical, and he reminded

Gerald of Kerr.

Gerald figured that the young man was from a rich family.

Obviously, Joselyn and the young man didn't notice Gerald, Belinda, and Rodrigo. They were talking about something.

"Joselyn, stop behaving like a spoiled daughter. I think... now you can count on nothing but my dad's company. You need around 1.5 billion dollars for your huge deficit," the man said. "Think clearly. Your dad is talking to my dad about this right now. One word from me, and my dad might drop out."

"How do you want to help?" Joselyn's face was extremely ugly.

Howard Wheatley's face flashed with a trace of viciousness, and he clicked his tongue and said, "Let me tell you something. Sit and wait till you are bankrupt. I will never let my dad invest in you. Unless..."

He licked his lip and said, "Unless you are my girlfriend. After that, maybe I will change my mind. I'm sure my parents will like you a lot. When you become their daughter—in—law, our families will unite. If your family's company survives, you and I can inherit it in the future, right?"

He smiled and continued, "Your dad has always looked down on me, so I want you to go up there and tell him you're my girlfriend. There'll be a better chance my dad will say yes if he hears you, right?"

Joselyn pulled an extremely long face, and then she nodded.

"Taking advantage of others isn't something a gentleman does." Suddenly, Gerald's voice rang out.

Joselyn looked over, and Howard looked gloomy. He said, "Who the fuck are you? This is none of your business." "Gerald?" Joselyn was stunned. "Why are you here?"

"I want a favor from your father," Gerald smiled. "He is in the office, right?"

"Yes. I am going to him," Joselyn quickly said.

"A favor?" Howard curled his lips. "Cayden, my future father—in—law, can barely look after himself. I'm afraid there's nothing he can do for you."

Chapter 475 Fix It With a Phone Call

Gerald glanced at Howard and said indifferently, "I'm not asking you for a favor. Why are you being sarcastic here?"

Howard sneered. Instead of being angry, he looked at Joselyn and said, "Joselyn, you will be my girlfriend from now on I hate to interfere with your social circle, but I don't think you should be seeing people like him from today on. He is clearly just a useless nobody. I don't think he can do much except ask you for help. It's wise not to have anything to

do with him."

Joselyn was stunned. She was a little unwilling, but when she thought that she needed Howard to help her, she could only bite her lip and stand in situ without saying anything.

Gerald did not argue with Howard. Gerald simply smiled, looked at Rodrigo, and said, "Go ahead. I will ask Joselyn to take me to see Mr. Fenn."

Rodrigo was stunned for a second and then nodded.

"Take me to see your dad, Gerald said.

Joselyn nodded and said, "OK. Come with me. I think he is in a meeting."

Gerald nodded. Meanwhile, Howard snorted and followed Joselyn into the elevator. In the elevator, he sized Gerald up bluntly with an indifferent expression.

Gerald stroked his chin as being stared at by Howard, speechless.

"Ding!"

The elevator arrived at the floor of the conference room.

"Over here," Joselyn smiled at Gerald.

They walked towards the conference room.

As soon as they reached the door of the conference room, Gerald saw the door of the conference room open. Many people came out with sad faces, and some were sighing.

They were obviously the higher–ups of the company.

Joselyn kept greeting them.

After they left, Gerald saw Cayden walking out with a middle—aged man in his fifties. Cayden frowned deeply, while the middle aged man had a smile on his face.

Cayden looked up. When he saw Gerald, he forced a smile and said, "Gerald, you are here. Let's go to my office.'

They walked toward Cayden's office.

Cayden's office was very spacious with a lot of books. After sitting down, Cayden said, "Gerald, wait a second. I have something to talk to Mr. Wheatley about."

After saying that, Cayden looked at Belinda.

Suddenly, Cayden was slightly stunned, as if he knew Belinda. A trace of suspicion flashed across his face.

Adrien Wheatley seemed suspicious as well.

However, no one said anything. Gerald sat on the sofa.

Cayden said to Howard and Joselyn, "Joselyn, sit over here, too."

Howard said, "Mr. Fenn, here's the thing. Joselyn just agreed to be my girlfriend, and we are here to inform you. I'm wondering if maybe we can set a wedding date. It'll make it easier for my dad to cooperate with you. Don't you think?"

Cayden frowned and suddenly looked at Joselyn.

Beside them, Adrien smiled and said, "That's great news! I can't believe I didn't know that till now. Well, Mr. Fenn, if that's the case, forget about my previous offer. I'll invest 800 million dollars in exchange for 30 percent of your company's shares."

Cayden gritted his teeth and said, "Adrien, you have raised a good son, haven't you? The market value of my company is more than 8 billion dollars. And now you want 30 percent of the shares with only 800 million dollars? Aren't you..."

"Things are different now," Adrien smiled. "I proposed 35 percent of the shares earlier. I'm making a compromise since our families are about to be relatives."

"Even 800 million dollars won't be enough for me now." Cayden shook his head. Then he looked at Joselyn. "Joselyn, I know you don't like Howard. You don't need to sacrifice this much for the company or me. If the worst comes to the worst, we might go bankrupt. Big deal! What I have is enough for you and me to live well for the rest of our lives."

Adrien smiled and said, "Is that so? Anyway, 800 million dollars is all I can offer. If you agree, we can sign the contract now. Of course, now we have to add another clause to the contract. Marry your daughter to my son."

"Dad, I am willing to marry him." Joselyn gritted her teeth.

"It's all up to you," Adrien said with a smile.

Cayden's expressions changed a few times.

Gerald suddenly asked, "Mr. Fenn, how much money do you need to get through this?"

No one expected that Gerald would suddenly ask such a question.

Howard tilted his head, glanced at Gerald, and said disdainfully, "What's the point of asking? Aren't you afraid of scaring yourself by asking the number?"

Cayden smiled bitterly.

He knew Gerald was a Watchman, but he did not know how many assets Gerald had. He smiled bitterly and said, "I'll need about 1.6 billion dollars. The thing is, the capital chain is broken, and the banks..."

"Did you hear that? 1.6 billion dollars! Do you have any idea how much that is?" Howard glanced at Gerald with disdain.

"So, if the capital chain is repaired, will there be a chance to turn the tables?" Gerald asked.

"Wait a second. Who the fuck are you? What the heck are you doing here?" Howard looked at Gerald and said. impatiently.

"Shut your mouth." Gerald raised his eyes and looked at Howard impatiently. Then Gerald said, "You are just a piece of shit without your dad. Only with an opportunity like this can you get to threaten Joselyn. In normal times, I don't think Joselyn will even look at you seriously. Do you seriously think she will like an asshole like you?"

"Mr. Fenn, your friend here seems a bit ignorant to me," hearing Gerald's words, Adrien said with hostility.

However, Cayden had a feeling.

He knew Gerald would not ask him those questions for no reason. Instead of responding to Adrien and Howard, he nodded and said, "If I can get the money, I am sure to make the project bigger and better in the next two or three years. When the time comes, the profits will be quite considerable."

"Mr. Fenn, you must have been so desperate. Look at him. What's he wearing? Do you really think he has that kind of money?" Howard asked with disdain.

Gerald nodded and said, "OK then. I believe you."

As he spoke, he took out his phone and made a call.

Soon, Leandro picked up the call and said on the other end of the line, "Hey. What's going on?"

"Do you know Cayden Fenn, from Atlanta?" Gerald asked calmly.

"Yeah. What about him?" Leandro said. "I hear he seems to be in some serious trouble lately."

"Yes. He needs 1.6 billion dollars now. You've got enough, right? If you don't, just go to New Bank and tell them my name," Gerald said.

"I think I'll manage." Leandro nodded.

"Alright then. I am with Mr. Fenn now, and you can talk to him directly. I don't know much about these kinds of stuff. You can talk with him about things like how to transfer the money to him." Gerald handed his phone to Cayden. Then he said, "It's Leandro Hanson, from Universe Group."

Hearing Leandro's name, Cayden was thrilled instantly.

Next to them, Adrien and Howard were shocked. Howard looked at Gerald and said, "Keep bragging. Even if you know Mr. Hanson, I don't think you can let him mobilize 1.6 billion dollars just like that."

Gerald glanced at Howard and said calmly, "Why can't I? I own Universe Group. So what if I turn it upside down?"

Chapter 476 The Mahoney Family That Has Disappeared

"I own Universe Group. So what if I turn it upside down? It's none of your business anyway," Gerald glanced at Howard and Adrien beside him and said indifferently.

Hearing Gerald's words, Howard and Adrien were shocked. Their expressions changed abruptly.

They were among the richest in Atlanta. However, compared to other large enterprises and rich families in the country, they were nothing.

Before Cayden was in trouble, what Cayden was worth was far greater than Howard and Adrien.

"How ... is this possible? You are the boss of Universe Group behind the scenes? I don't believe it!" Howard said in disbelief.

"What do I care if you believe me or not?" Gerald shrugged indifferently.

Next to them, Cayden was on the phone. He walked to a relatively quiet corner. After hanging up the phone, he ran back, looking excited. He pulled Gerald's hand and said, "Gerald, it's done. I will go to Sacramento the day after tomorrow to sign the agreement with Mr. Hanson. Thank you so much this time."

Gerald smiled and said, "Don't mention it."

Gerald then looked at Howard and Adrien and said to Cayden, "Please get these two out now. I have something to ask

you."

Cayden raised his head and looked coldly at Howard and Adrien. He said indifferently, "Adrien, I have already successfully gotten the investment now, and I believe the company can manage the crisis. I don't need to trouble you anymore. You may go back."

Adrien and Howard seemed embarrassed. Howard then looked at Joselyn next to him.

Joselyn said coldly, "Forget it. No more agreement between us."

Howard and Adrien gritted their teeth and looked at Gerald, yet they did not dare to act up.

With just a phone call, Gerald managed to have Universe Group invest 1.6 billion dollars in Cayden's company. Obviously, Gerald was telling the truth.

The boss behind Universe Group was so mysterious that it never occurred to them that it was actually such a young

man.

Suddenly, Cayden said indifferently, "By the way, Adrien, you take advantage of me while I'm in a crisis. Rest assured. I'll keep it in mind. I'll see you in business."

Adrien's expression changed slightly. He thought, damn! Both Cayden and I do business in Atlanta. This time he has a crisis, and I want to rip him off. Now that he has survived the crisis, I'm sure he'll get even with me. Thinking of this, he panicked slightly.

There was already a gap between Adrien and Cayden's companies. And now, Cayden even obtained a large investment

from Universe Group.

Adrien figured that he might have to suffer from now on.

He opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but when he saw the impatience on Cayden's face, he could only smile bitterly deep down and then walk out.

After he left, Cayden let out a sigh of relief. He looked at Gerald and said, "Gerald, thank you."

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"It's nothing. Well..." Gerald said and glanced at Joselyn secretly.

Joselyn was sizing Gerald up strangely, finding him kind of weird.

When she met Gerald's eyes, her pretty face slightly flushed.

Cayden coughed and said, "Joselyn, you should go back to the office. I have something to discuss with Gerald." Joselyn muttered, "Is there anything that I can't hear? Is it really necessary to talk behind my back? Come on!"

Although she was complaining, she still obediently walked out. After she left, Cayden said, "I wonder why you are

here."

Before Gerald said anything, Belinda took off her sunglasses and looked at Cayden. The corners of her mouth slightly raised as she said, "Mr. Fenn, do you still remember me?"

Gerald looked at Belinda in surprise. Apparently, judging from Belinda's words, she knew Cayden.

Then Cayden found it made sense. According to Belinda, the Charlton family was also a top family in Atlanta about forty years ago. Also, she and Cayden were about the same age, and both of them were among the richest. Knowing each other was nothing but normal.

"You are..." Cayden sized Belinda up. Then he said suspiciously, "I'm sorry. I'm afraid I don't remember you."

Belinda smiled and said, "Belinda."

Cayden's expression changed drastically. He looked at Belinda in shock and said, "You are Ms. Charlton!" Belinda nodded and said, "Yes."

"How... How is this possible? You look so young." Cayden was shocked. Then he said, "And... I thought you died in the accident 40 years ago."

Belinda looked like she was only in her thirties, which was completely impossible for Cayden, who was the same age as

her.

Although Cayden was among the richest, he did not have many connections with the underworld. The only one he had contact with was Gerald.

Belinda smiled and said, "I survived by luck."

"You know each other?" Gerald asked.

Cayden nodded and said, "Yes. I started my business about 40 years ago. In fact, Ms. Charlton's family was my first investor. They invested 32 thousand dollars, and my company thrived thanks to that. When I wanted to repay them, unfortunately, something happened to Ms. Charlton's family..."

Gerald thought, 32 thousand dollars in the 80s is a lot of money.

I'm stunned. I have no idea there was such a connection between Cayden and Belinda.

He smiled and said, "What a coincidence. We came here this time regarding the 40–year–old incident you just mentioned. We are interested in the other major party, the Mahoney family. They seem to have disappeared in Atlanta. Do you know where they are now?"

Cayden sighed and said, "It's in fact very strange. The Mahoney family has always had a great influence in Atlanta. After the downfall of Ms. Charlton's family, they became the top family in Atlanta, and their status was unchallenged. Besides, they could be said to be one of the most prestigious families in the country. However, about 20 years ago..."

He exhaled and continued, "About 20 years ago, the Mahoney family disappeared overnight."

"Disappeared overnight? What does that mean?" Gerald asked with a frown.

"At the beginning of the 21st century, all the people living in the Mahoney's home disappeared. As a result, many of the Mahoney family's industries were in great turmoil. Later, some people took over their businesses. After that, those from the Mahoney family were rarely seen in Atlanta. Or it's possible that even if they showed up, others didn't know they were from the Mahoney family. Anyway, their previous house was empty, and it wasn't until around 2005 that some people moved in. Maybe they bought the place or something else," Cayden said after thinking.

Then he continued while deep in thought, "There must still be members of the Mahoney family. It's just that they somehow suddenly became incognito. I'm sure their properties are certainly still in their names, but they have chosen not to manage them themselves."

After that, he looked at Gerald and said, "Although people claim that I'm the richest man in Atlanta, I feel that the Mahoney family is still very influential in Atlanta given their invisible family business."

Gerald was speechless when he heard Cayden's words. He thought, what the heck? Is the Mahoney family one of the recluse families?

"Is there any way to find out where they live now?" Gerald asked.

Cayden stroked his nose and said, "How about this? I'll try to find out for you. Maybe we can find some clues through their previous industries."

Gerald nodded and said, "OK. Thanks. The sooner the better."

Cayden nodded and said, "Don't mention it. By the way, I have arranged your hotel. When you are done, you can go to the hotel and check in directly. I have arranged two rooms for you, just like you requested."

Gerald nodded and said, "Alright."

After Gerald instructed Cayden a few words, he and Belinda took a car from Cayden. After asking for the address of the hotel, they left Cayden's company. When they went downstairs, Belinda thought for a while and said, "Let's pay a visit to the Mahoney family's old house."

## **Chapter 477 Have a Cigarette**

"Do you

know where it is now?" Gerald asked.

"I could find it before, but now this place has changed too much. There are tall buildings everywhere. I don't think I can find it. Try and see if you can find it on the map," Belinda said.

Gerald nodded, and then he searched the Mahoney's house on the map... Soon, two results popped up on the map. They were the Mahoney's house and the Mahoney family's courtyard.

"Well, the Mahoney

family is obviously influential. They actually have their house and courtyard on the map?" Gerald asked in surprise.

"This may not be where the Mahoney family is located. There are many places with such names in Atlant a, but let's go over and take a look," Belinda said with a nod.

Gerald nodded. He chose the place

where the Mahoney family's courtyard was located. According to Belinda, this place was probably more likely to be their destination. Then, he drove towards that place.

The destination was not too far away. After about half an hour, they arrived.

The Mahoney family's courtyard was quite big. When Gerald and Belinda arrived at the destination, it w as already noon. They felt a little tired. Belinda suggested, "Let's have some seafood first before we go find it. Speaking of which, I haven't eaten seafood in Atlanta for more than forty years."

Gerald nodded. They found an old seafood restaurant on the side of the road, walked in, and sat down.

As soon as they entered, Gerald heard a noisy sound coming from the restaurant.

Gerald looked over and found that several people were playing games and drinking loudly.

Gerald and Belinda did not care too much. They walked into the restaurant and the restaurant owner hu rriedly greeted them and asked, "Welcome!"

"We want to have a meal here." Gerald smiled.

"Then sit over here!" The owner said with a smile. After they sat down, the owner handed over a menu. After Belinda finished ordering the food, she handed the menu to the owner. The owner nodded, and then he said suspiciously, "Well, try not to provoke those people over there later! They are some hooliga ns and often cause trouble for others."

"There are such people nowadays?" Gerald asked in surprise.

"Not many, but there are a few bastards in every place." The owner shook his head and said, "In short, be careful."

Gerald nodded and didn't take it to heart. He sat there and chatted with Belinda.

After a while, Gerald felt

that several people were constantly looking at them. To be precise, they were looking at

Belinda.

Belinda was a top beauty. Wherever she went, she would naturally attract the attention of a large numb er of people!

Gerald smiled with interest because he actually saw an acquaintance among those hooligans!

"This world is really small," Gerald said as he rubbed his nose.

Yes, Gavin, who had given Gerald a trap of seduction last time and had been beaten up by Gerald, was a ctually on that table. Gavin was naked, revealing the tattoos on his arms. He was talking with a confident look on his face. His face had not recovered yet, and it was still full of bruises.

Gerald had kicked Gavin's ass hard that day.

Soon, the seafood was served. Gerald and Belinda focused on having the meal. At this time, the people on the other

side seemed to be unable to sit still. A skinny man stood up and walked towards Gerald and Belinda. Aft er walking to them, the skinny man naturally pulled out a chair and sat down.

Their tables were square, and Gerald and Belinda sat opposite each other. The other two chairs were empty.

After the skinny man sat down, he smiled and asked, "Bro, there are only two of you?"

Gerald raised his eyebrows and looked at the man. Then he nodded and asked, "Is there anything I can help you with?"

"What's the point of eating seafood just with you two? Do you want to come over and eat with us? We can be friends. We'll treat you to this meal," the skinny man said.

"I'm sorry. There's no need for that. We two ate quite comfortably," Gerald said with a smile.

The skinny man heard what Gerald said and narrowed his eyes. "It seems that you are looking down on me, Fitchson. You don't even want to show me some respect. From your tone, I can hear that you are no t local, right?"

Gerald nodded and said, "Yes!"

Fitchson Laughlin revealed a sinister smile on his face and asked, "Are you dating here?"

As Fitchson spoke, his gaze fell on Belinda.

Belinda had not said anything. After hearing Fitchson's words, she smiled sweetly at Fitchson and said, "No, he and I met on the Internet. We made an appointment to have a meal together."

The moment Belinda smiled, Fitchson felt that it took his breath away.

Gerald, who was beside Fitchson, was speechless. Fitchson looked at Belinda and could not help but swa llow his saliva.

"I see!" Fitchson swallowed again and said, "Miss, I happen to be single too. Can I add you on Line?"

"Line... What is it?" Belinda asked blankly.

Belinda was not pretending. In Sin City, there was no such thing as Line. After leaving Sin City, she went directly to Atlanta and did not have much contact with the things in this society.

Fitchson saw Belinda's suspicious look and his heart beat faster and faster. Then he quickly said, "Line... Well, Miss, are you interested in eating with us?"

"I don't care. I'm just afraid that he won't agree!" Belinda pouted and glanced at Gerald.

Gerald was speechless. He felt that Belinda was deliberately playing with him.

Sure enough, after hearing Belinda's words, Fitchson suddenly turned his eyes to Gerald and said, "Kid, this lady has agreed. If you don't agree, you are a little insensible."

Gerald looked at Fitchson and smiled. "So what if I don't agree? You have been talking here for a long ti me. Can you go now? Don't disturb us. We are having our meal!"

Fitchson obviously did not expect Gerald to suddenly speak to him in such a tone. His anger was immediately ignited. He looked at Gerald and narrowed his eyes. "Bastard, were you talking to me just now?"

"What did you just call me?" Gerald narrowed his eyes and asked.

"Bastard, what's wrong?" Fitchson sneered and said, "What, are you going to fight me?"

Gerald put down his fork and clenched his fists!

When Fitchson saw this scene, he was a little flustered.

Fitchson was skinny. When he saw that Gerald was really going to attack him, Fitchson became a coward and quickly shouted, "Boys!

This beautiful lady here agreed to eat with us, but there is a guy here who doesn't know what's good for him. He even intends to attack me!"

Hearing his words, all the people on the other side stood up and surrounded Gerald and Belinda.

At the head of the group was Gavin, who had a bruised nose and a swollen face. He cursed, "Damn it. W hich motherfucker actually wants to attack my bro?"

On the side, when the owner saw this scene, his expression changed slightly. He hurriedly shouted, "Gav in Munoz, if you want to fight, go outside and fight. Don't fucking fight in my restaurant!"

Gavin nodded and said, "Got it!"

As Gavin spoke, he walked to the front. He pushed away the crowd and scolded, "Damn it. It was you who wanted to fight with my bro..."

Before he could

finish his words, Gavin saw Gerald, who was looking at him with a smile. His eyelids suddenly jumped.

"So Gavin Munoz is your full name!" Gerald said with a half-smile.

Gavin's eyelids were twitching!

Next to him, the skinny man called Fitchson also said, "Gavin, it's this guy. Damn it, this beautiful lady has a agreed to have a meal with us, but he is actually talking nonsense here. He seemed to want to attack me just now!

"Gavin! Teach him a lesson!"

The others also kicked up a fuss.

Gavin's face turned pale. He still remembered that night when he was beaten up and then suppressed by a large group of people. He even lost 13 thousand dollars, which made him not dare to use the trap of seduction again.

And the culprit was now standing in front of Gavin, looking at him with a smile.

Gavin quickly raised his hand, grabbed Fitchson's clothes, and threw him a slap.

"Smack!"

Fitchson was slapped in the face, and he was dumbfounded.

Then, under the shocked gazes of everyone, Gavin

took out a pack of cigarettes, coughed dryly, and handed one cigarette to Gerald. He said, "Sir, come and have a cigarette!"

### Chapter 478 The Mahoney Family's Whereabouts

"Please!" Gavin's face was full of flattery.

The people next to Gavin were completely stunned. They looked at the scene in front of them in shock!

Gavin was almost in charge of this block. Although the neighbors did not think well of him, he was indee d the most powerful hooligan in this area. Ordinary people really did not dare to provoke him.

When had Gavin ever shown such a humble expression to anyone?

At this time, Gavin looked at Gerald, his eyes full of horror.

Fitchson glazed over. He looked at Gerald in shock.

As for Gerald, he did not pick up Gavin's cigarette. Instead, he looked at Gavin with a smile!

Gavin's expression changed slightly. He put the cigarette on the table, raised his head, grabbed Fitchson, and gave Fitchson two more slaps.

Then Gavin picked up the cigarette in his hand and asked, "Sir, are you satisfied?"

Gerald smiled slightly and said, "What are you doing? I don't want to smoke. I will cough!"

Gavin didn't know what to say.

And so did Fitchson.

At the side, Belinda covered her mouth as she watched this scene. She was trying her best to hold back her laughter.

Gavin looked a little embarrassed, and he did not know what to do for a moment.

At this time, Gerald saw that Fitchson had also been taught a lesson. He did not want to fuss too much a bout it. He waved his hand and said, "Let your men leave. You stay. I have something to ask you!"

Hearing this, Gavin waved his hand. He coughed and said, "Sir, I really don't do that thing anymore."

"I'm not asking you this. Let them leave, and I'll talk with you," Gerald said calmly.

Gavin waved his hand again and said, "Alright, you all can leave now!"

Gavin's men did not dare to speak and quickly retreated to their table.

"Sit!" Gerald smiled at Gavin.

Gavin coughed and said, "Well, I can just stand."

"I say, in this society, you still dare to do these illegal things. Aren't you afraid of being sent to prison?" G erald asked. "I..." Gavin had an awkward expression on his face. "I will not do those illegal things. I will be a law—abiding citizen."

Gerald naturally did not believe Gavin's nonsense. He was too lazy to argue with Gavin. He said, "Let me ask you something. How old are you now?"

"46, Gavin quickly said.

Gerald touched his chin and narrowed his eyes. "46. I think you may know it. Do you know that there is a family called the Mahoney family in Atlanta? It was a relatively large family."

"How can I not know? Sir, I'm not bragging. There are many people in the Mahoney family who grew up with me when we were young. The Mahoney family's courtyard inside is the same as my family's backyard. I often go there to

have fun with them when we were little kids," Gavin patted the table and said proudly.

Gerald narrowed his eyes slightly. At the same time, opposite him, Belinda's expression also changed slightly.

"So, you are very familiar with the people of the Mahoney family?" Gerald asked with a half-smile.

Gavin hurriedly said, "Ahem, not very familiar. It's just that when I was young, I knew nothing. I lived in the Mahoney family's courtyard and followed them. At that time, I did something for them. I helped the m look after the place."

Sure enough, I guessed right, Gerald thought. He glanced at Belinda and found that she nodded at him.

In that era, things started from scratch. It was normal for rich and powerful families to get involved with gangsters, including the rich and powerful Thornton family in Washington. When they were doing busin ess, they often used unscrupulous means. It was normal to keep some hooligans.

"Then I heard that the people of this family suddenly disappeared. Is it true or false?" Gerald asked.

"Suddenly disappeared? It was just that the government began to deal with them at that time. Then the y hid in the deep mountains and forests. They lived more comfortably than anyone else there." Gavin cursed, "Then they let us become the scapegoats. Damn it!"

Gerald thought about it. He did not think that the disappearance of the Mahoney family was led by the g overnment. Such a top family had a large family business. The government needed it to help develop the economy during that time. Gerald estimated that it was because of other reasons.

"From your tone, you seem to know where they are now?" Gerald asked in surprise.

"I don't know. My uncle told me about it after I was in prison for a few years. He said that he helped the Mahoney family build their current residence," Gavin said. He looked at Gerald and asked, "What, do yo u want to find the Mahoney family?"

"Yes," Gerald smiled and said, "Go ask your uncle about it for me. Ask him where the Mahoney family is now!"

"Well..." Gavin coughed and said, "My uncle loves money like his life. If I want him to tell me about it, I' m afraid I have to give him money."

"Is that so?" Gerald smiled, then put down his fork and clenched his fists.

"Sir, I was just joking. It must be my honor for you to come to Atlanta and ask me to do something. How can I let you pay? Am I right?" Gavin cursed in his heart.

Gerald saw Gavin's nervous look and couldn't help but smile. "Don't worry. I won't let you pay a cent. If you take us to the place where the people of the Mahoney family live now, I will give you a great bonus. It is definitely more than the 13 thousand dollars I took from you before."

"Really?" Gavin hurriedly asked.

"Will I lie to you?" Gerald asked with a faint smile.

"I won't!" Gavin coughed and said, "Then... I will wait for you while eating?"

"Okay!" Gerald waved his hand!

Gavin quickly returned to his seat. Just as he sat down, a few people gathered around him and asked, "Mr. Munoz, who

is that man?"

"Shut up!" Gavin quickly said, "Do you know who hit my face? It was that guy. But this guy doesn't seem to be short

of money. I got a task from him. I can earn tens of thousands of dollars in one wave."

"What kind of task? Let us in," someone said hurriedly.

"It's not your turn." Gavin said, "Don't talk nonsense. Just eat your food."

On the other side, Belinda looked at Gerald with a faint smile and said, "Well, I didn't know that you kne w so many

men from all walks of life."

"It was a coincidence that I met that man. Didn't I come to Atlanta to save someone not long ago? This g uy and his men set a trap of seduction for me, and then I beat him up. I never expected that he would be of great use." Gerald

said.

Then, Gerald

looked at Belinda and said, "Now, by chance, we know the Mahoney family's whereabouts. However, I h ave never asked you why the Mahoney family wants to kill your whole family!

"I'm afraid I won't be able to do anything if it involves something with morals," Gerald said calmly.

Belinda raised her head and looked at Gerald. She said lightly, "You will know when you find them."

Gerald nodded and did not ask any more questions.

Belinda fell silent. The two of them finished eating the seafood. After paying the bill, Gerald called Gavin. Gavin hurriedly ran over and said, "I will take you to see my uncle!"

The process was very smooth. After Gerald paid 1,600 dollars as the reward, Gavin's uncle was very gen erous and told Gerald the place where the Mahoney family lived.

That place was very remote. Fortunately, Gavin seemed to know this place, so he took the initiative to a ct as a guide. Gerald also promised that he would give Gavin a generous reward if he found the Mahone y family. This made Gavin full of energy!

Gavin sat in the front passenger seat and took the initiative to guide Gerald.

Belinda sat in the back seat. She

looked out of the window. It was unknown whether she was looking at the changes in her hometown or thinking about something else. Then, the car drove into the suburbs, entering the mountains.

# **Chapter 479 A Town**

Gerald had planned to let Gavin drive the car directly, but when Gavin saw Gerald's luxurious car, he did not dare to

drive.

It had been almost an hour since they left Atlanta. Gerald frowned and asked, "Not yet?"

"It will take about half an hour," Gavin said.

Gerald frowned and asked, "Do you think they really lived in such a remote place because they wanted to hide from someone or something? They don't usually come out?"

"They will come out for activities." Gavin said, "According to what my uncle told me before, they often c ome out for fun, especially the younger generation. However, most of them will not reveal their identities and are relatively low–key. I also don't understand why they want to be like this."

Gerald glanced at Belinda through the rearview mirror. Belinda sat there calmly and did not speak!

Gerald also did not expect that there was such a hidden powerful family in this country.

Most importantly, the files that Watchmen could see did not have the Mahoney family, which made this Mahoney family even more mysterious.

After driving for more than half an hour, Gerald found that there was almost no one living around.

There were many mountains in Atlanta. There were all deep mountains and forests in this place. It was h ard for Gerald to imagine that a wealthy family was willing to give up life in a metropolis and live in such deep mountains and

forests.

'Are you sure this is the place? There is no road ahead!" Gerald said speechlessly.

Gavin was speechless. Gerald stopped the car and they jumped out of the car. Gavin looked around and said, "It should be here. In the past, the Mahoney family would set up some underground casinos in this place. The place my uncle mentioned was also here. Later, they built their current residence here."

Gavin looked around and said, "Look over here!"

Suddenly, Gavin pointed in a direction.

Gerald looked over. There was a cave in that direction. There were many weeds covering the cave. If on e didn't look carefully, he wouldn't be able to find it.

Inside the cave was an asphalt road, like a tunnel, leading straight inside!

Gerald licked his lips and said, "Damn, the Mahoney family is quite generous!"

To cover up its address, the Mahoney family directly opened a tunnel.

This tunnel was a one—way road, which probably allowed one car to pass through.

Gerald did not hesitate. He licked his lips and said, "It seems that it should be in this direction. Let's go in and take a

look!"

As Gerald spoke, he got into the car. Belinda also let out a sigh and sat in the car.

Gavin was at a loss. After

a moment, he gritted his teeth and said, "Well, sir, young lady, how about I send you here? The Mahone y family is a big family. If they know that I exposed their address, I'm afraid I will have to bear the consequences!"

Gerald looked at Gavin and said, "Then how do you plan to go back? On foot?"

Gavin was speechless.

After a while, he gritted his teeth and said, "Then... I will walk back for now. After you deal with the matt er, come out and pick me up. I will follow this path. You must remember to pick me up!"

Obviously, Gavin was still a little afraid of the Mahoney family. Even if such a top family hid in the deep mountains, it was still simple to deal with an ordinary person.

Gerald understood Gavin and nodded, "Okay, you can leave. I will drive in and take a look. As for the rew ard, if it is the Mahoney family inside, I will give it to you when I come out!"

When Gavin heard this, he was stunned and then smiled bitterly. "Okay!"

He dared not refute Gerald because he was afraid of being beaten!

After saying that, Gerald and Belinda started the car, turned on the light, and drove into the tunnel.

At the base of Night Watch in Washington, a car slowly drove in. At the entrance, Valery and the others were standing there. They were frowning and waiting.

After seeing the car, they all showed a hint of joy.

Soon, the car door opened. Zackary and Blaine both got out of the car.

"Old man!" Theo saw Blaine and smiled. He leaned over and said, "Are you here to beg us to return to Ni ght Watch?"

Blaine glared at him and asked, "Are you joking?"

Theo smiled and quickly dodged to the side.

thir

At this time, Blaine's eyes fell on Milo, who was next to him. Suddenly, he said in surprise, "Huh? You ac hieve the super level?"

Milo glanced at him but did not reply.

Milo had a lot of resentment toward Blaine. In his opinion, Blaine had to take responsibility for the fact t hat so many people in his team had died and that he had been exiled to Sin City.

Seeing Milo ignore him, Blaine also smiled. He did not care too much. Instead, he looked at Carolyn and asked, "Have you found the bone suitable for yourself?"

Carolyn shook her head and said, "Not yet. When Gerald comes back, I will look for it with him."

Hearing this, Blaine frowned and said, "When Gerald comes back? Is he not here now?"

"Yes!" Carolyn nodded. "He and Belinda went to Atlanta. Belinda has an enemy in Atlanta."

At this point, Claude said suspiciously, "By the way, old man, the information about those top American families in

Night Watch's files does not seem to include the Mahoney family!"

"The Mahoney family!" When Blaine and Zackary heard that, their expressions changed slightly. "You mean that Gerald and Belinda went to Atlanta to find the Mahoney family?"

"Yes, they are Belinda's enemies, so Gerald went with Belinda to take revenge. Is there a problem?" Seeing their attitudes, Valery frowned deeply. And Blaine and Zackary's expressions changed drastically!

Zackary gritted his teeth and said, "Damn!"

On the other side, Gerald turned on the lamp and slowly drove into the tunnel with Belinda. Gerald scolded as he drove, "Damn it, is this life of rich people? This tunnel must be at least a mile!"

"With the strength of the Mahoney family, it is not a problem to build such a tunnel." Belinda said, "And ... You can easily give someone billions of dollars to help him. I think you are rich enough!"

"I was just complaining." Gerald coughed.

Indeed, Gerald had a lot of businesses, and he was actually very rich. However, he did not spend much money. He did not know many of these businesses, and it was the people who retired from Night Watch who helped him manage

them.

"There is light ahead!" Gerald said with a smile.

"Are we arriving?" Belinda narrowed her eyes slightly.

They drove towards the light. Just as they left the tunnel, Gerald couldn't help but step on the brake and look at the scene in front of him in shock!

He was really shocked.

Behind the tunnel was a place with flyovers, and inside it, it seemed to be a town!

This place seemed to have dug up the mountain. Below the flyovers was a huge man—made lake. There was a mountain in the middle of the man—made lake, and there were some buildings on the mountain. On the side of the man—made lake, there were also buildings. The whole place looked very beautiful. If people knew about it, it would definitely be a very popular tourist destination!

"Damn it!" Gerald took a deep breath and said, "No wonder Gavin said they lived comfortably here. This place is too luxurious!"

Even Gerald, who was experienced and knowledgeable, was shocked.

This place could not even be described as a mansion.

At this time, there was the sound of cars, followed by two cars quickly driving toward them.

Belinda narrowed her eyes, then opened the door and jumped down.

"

### **Chapter 480 Meet Victor**

At Night Watch's Base in Sacramento.

Hearing Blaine's and Zackary's words, Valery and the others frowned deeply. Claude muttered, "But acc ording to our understanding, although the head of the Mahoney family is at the super level, he is not on the Sun List. Belinda said he was not as good as Perrin, so there should be no danger."

"No, it's not like that." Zackary sighed and said, "Actually, the information of some families is confidential I in Night Watch. There are some agreements between Night Watch and them."

"What?" Valery's expression suddenly changed. "What do you mean?"

Zackary looked at Valery and said, "As you know, the formation of the underground world is a rule set by Night Watch. People like us who practice martial arts are not allowed to participate in some battles in the world of ordinary people. But in the last century, many people were businessmen. At that time, it was chaotic, and Night Watch mainly focused on the North and other main battlefields, so we had no time to care about too much. That led to a period of chaos.

"Later, at the beginning of this century, we had enough time and energy and began to completely deal w ith this matter. We asked the people in the underground world not to make trouble for ordinary people. Once caught, they were either banished to Sin City or would be sent to the prison of Night Watch." Zack ary sighed. "So at that time, there were some large families with super experts. We negotiated with them. There were—

four families who joined in the negotiation, and the Mahoney family was one of them. As long as they st opped interfering with the ordinary world and hid as much as possible, we wouldn't interfere with their matters as for the places they hid!

"The families include the Borman family in Washington. Well, the Borman family chose to hide in the cit y, but they no longer do business!" Zackary sighed and said, "As super experts, their doing business is to o unfair for ordinary people.

"They also promised us that when the war completely begins, they will ... choose to help us. If Gerald makes a move against the Mahoney family, they may suspect that it was ordered by Night Watch. This balance will be broken, and the other families may not be willing to continue to coop erate with us, or even turn to Blood Lotus!" Zackary said. "According to what I know, Blood Lotus has be en trying to cooperate with them all these years!"

Valery frowned and said, "But... Gerald is no longer a Watchman."

"He is indeed no longer a Watchman, but you have to make those families believe it." Zackary sighed an d said, "If Gerald makes a move, the other three families besides the Borman

family may be wary of him and turn to Blood Lotus. When the war breaks out, these families will probabl y cause us a lot of trouble.

"If the three families join forces, they may have at least 100 top experts," Zackary said.

When Gerald attacked the Thornton family, the Thornton family had about forty top experts.

Valery gasped. The top experts they brought from Sin City were less than 100. In addition, there might be three super experts. If those families joined Blood Lotus, it would indeed be a big problem. Moreover, it was in such a special period when the war might break out at any time.

"In fact, the three families except the Borman family are more inclined to the Voyage. Over the years, they secretly offered the Voyage a lot of research funds," B laine said.

While they were talking, on the other side, Gerald opened the door and got out of the car.

The two cars in front quickly arrived in front of Gerald and Belinda. They stopped about 60 feet away from them. After parking the car, the door opened, and eight or nine people got out of the car.

"My goodness. They are all top experts!" Gerald was secretly surprised.

Most of these people were in their thirties or forties. After getting out of the car, the group of people wa lked toward Gerald with sullen faces. Soon, a crew—

cut man with cropped hair and wearing a suit stepped forward

and said, "Who are you two? Did you drive the wrong way? Hurry up and turn back. You can't come her e!"

Belinda was still wearing sunglasses. She stood there indifferently and looked at the people in front of her without saying anything!

They were both at the super level, and those people could not feel Vital Energy flowing in their bodies at all, thinking that they were just ordinary people.

At this time, a tall man came up behind the crew—cut man and said something to the crew—cut man. The crew—

cut man was slightly stunned, and his eyes swept over Belinda. Then he swallowed his saliva and reveale d an evil smile!

"We..." Gerald was about to say something.

The crew cut man suddenly said, "This place cannot be exposed. You can jump down from here. If you can still live after jumping down, I will let you live. If you die, you can't blame me. As for this woman..."

He licked his lips and said, "You can serve me!"

Gerald's pupils suddenly shrank.

These men were obviously lured by lust. In any case, this place was secret and remote, and it was very difficult to find there. It was simple to create a missing case of ordinary people.

"The people of the Mahoney family are indeed bastards!" Gerald said to Belinda.

"What?" When those people heard Gerald take the initiative to mention the Mahoney family, their expressions

suddenly changed!

They had

thought that Gerald and Belinda had accidentally bumped into this place, but now that Gerald mentione d the

Mahoney family, it meant that Gerald knew about the existence of the Mahoney family.

The crew-cut man's face changed slightly. "Who ... who are you? What are you doing here?"

"We..." Gerald licked his lips and said, "You jump down from here now. If you are alive, I will tell you who I am!"

The crew-cut man's face changed slightly!

At this time, Belinda took off her sunglasses and looked at the crewcut man. She said indifferently, "Victor, do you

still know me?"

The crew-

cut man, Victor Mahoney, looked at Belinda. He was slightly stunned at first, and then his pupils suddenly

shrank. Then, he cried out in shock, "Belinda, you... Weren't you banished to Sin City? Why are you here now?"

Belinda said indifferently, "Why am I here? Because... I'm back. I'm back for revenge!"

Her tone was very calm. She directly told them her purpose for coming here. At the same time, Gerald c ould not see

any killing intent on her face. However, the calmer Belinda was, the more Gerald could feel the waves in Belinda's

heart.

The hatred that had been suppressed for forty years would erupt at any time!

After a

brief moment of astonishment, Victor revealed a sneer on his face and said, "I don't know how you cam e out of Sin City, but revenge? Just you? And the man next to you?"

"Is it not enough?" Belinda looked at him and took a step forward. With every step she took, the aura on her body would become stronger until it became super!

At this moment, Victor's face turned pale with fright. He swallowed his saliva and looked at Belinda. He s aid in disbelief, "The super level... you actually reached the super level!"

In Sacramento, at Night Watch's base, Carolyn saw the worry on Blaine's and Zackary's faces. She pursed her lips and said, "Who cares? We are no longer Watchmen anyway. Besides, Belinda is now a member of our team. Her business is our business. Now that she and Gerald have rushed to Atlanta, it will be too late to stop them."

Kristen thought of something. She raised her head and asked, "By the way, old man, Belinda only said th at the Mahoney family was her enemy, but she did not say much about why the Mahoney family killed h er family. Do you know what happened?"

Blaine nodded and said, "That was about forty years ago!"