

Slumdog 51

Chapter 51 Frame

Phillip and Matthew stood up from their seats and walked out of the banquet hall.

When they arrived at a place with no one around, Phillip looked at Matthew and said, "What's wrong with that brat? Didn't the rumor say that he was a laborer? How did he manage to take out 200 thousand dollars?"

"What the hell do I know? He is strange," Matthew cursed from the side. "Didn't you ask why he provoked Fletcher and was still safe and sound? In fact, Fletcher did take revenge on him."

"Huh? Did he escape?" Phillip raised his eyebrows and asked. "Or was he saved by Audrey?"

"That day, he was caught in Fletcher's workshop. In front of over 20 people, he almost beat Fletcher to death," Matthew swallowed his saliva and said.

"You mean... Fletcher was beaten by him?" Phillip asked, stunned.

"Yes, he is vicious and merciless. His fighting skills aren't bad. He smashed Fletcher's head with a bottle and then poured a glass of wine on him. Just thinking about it makes my hair stand on end," Matthew gritted his teeth and said.

Phillip shivered when he heard this. He gritted his teeth and said, "How dare he hurt Fletcher? Is that brat a rich and powerful person?"

"Not really. He is indeed a laborer. This can be proven by Adriel's previous girlfriend, but that brat is ruthless. If we really piss him off, I'm afraid he'll do something bad to us. I don't wanna fight with him as I know I'll be the one who suffers," Matthew said.

Phillip's expression suddenly became a bit gloomy and uncertain.

He pulled Matthew out to ask Gerald's background, and then he would play dirty tricks on Gerald.

But now, hearing what Matthew said, he began to panic.

"And he is like the plague or something," Matthew looked at the banquet hall and whispered. "The first to provoke

him was me and Adriel, and then we were beaten up by Decker.

"Then Decker provoked him. It was said that he was beaten up badly in some place yesterday. He's still in the intensive

care unit now, and I don't know if he can be saved.

"After that, it was Fletcher. He was also beaten up. Besides, this morning, I was in his factory. He then received a call

from his father, and his expression was very gloomy. He even asked us who was willing to take over his factory. I

suspect that something might have happened to Fletcher's family," Matthew said in a low voice.

Phillip's expression changed. After a while, he snorted and said, "I don't believe in these things. As long as he has no background, it is fine. Moreover, my father is the leader of New Bank in Los Angeles. Maybe he is not as rich as you

guys, but his status is completely different."

As he spoke, his face flashed with pride.

Although Matthew did not want to admit it, he had to admit that Phillip's father, the leader of New Bank in Los Angeles, enjoyed high social status.

Phillip asked in a low voice, "How do you think he got 200 thousand dollars? Did he use more money after he took out

200 thousand dollars?"

Matthew shook his head. "The money is not his. Adriel's ex-girlfriend said that when Gerald divorced, he was poor. However, he seems to be very close to Audrey recently. I think he borrowed 200 thousand dollars from Audrey."

"It's good that he doesn't have money. I'll torture him to death later," Phillip licked his lips and said. "I remember

that there are three very expensive bottles of red wine sealed in Glory Club!"

Inside the banquet hall, Gerald sat calmly in his seat. He did not chat with others at the table. At this time, many people in the banquet hall were discussing the matter of him buying a bracelet for Keira.

200 thousand dollars were much beyond their reach.

Behind Gerald was the table where Audrey and Henley were sitting. Their conversation could be heard clearly by

Gerald.

They did not talk about the bracelet. Henley seemed to feel a little embarrassed and took the initiative to change the topic. "Right, you probably don't know yet. Something happened to Fletcher's family."

"What?" Audrey's eyes flashed as she asked. "What is it?"

Fletcher's family was her family's main competitor in Los Angeles.

Henley let out a breath and said, "I was with Fletcher this morning. He asked me to support him. It seems that his family suddenly has cash-flow problems. Several partners would rather break the contract to stop cooperation with them. The major banks cut off loans at the same time, so they don't have money to continue several projects. The funds are completely insufficient. It is estimated that they will be declared bankrupt in a few days."

"Damn, all of a sudden?" a person on the table asked in surprise.

In Los Angeles, the McHale family was the real top family on par with Bradley.

This news came as quite a shock.

Audrey was also stunned. She could not help but glance at Gerald. For some reason, she felt that this matter might be

related to Gerald.

A smile appeared on Gerald's lips. For a Watchman, the McHale family was no match for him.

He did not care too much about it. The McHale family would do anything to do the business. It could be seen from the injury on Kaven's hand.

Moreover, Fletcher was also a hector in Los Angeles. They only had themselves to blame for their bankruptcy.

When Fletcher's family was rich, he bullied countless people. On the day of bankruptcy, no one knew how many people would deal with him. He could not continue to harass Gerald.

As Gerald was thinking, Matthew and Phillip returned to their seats. When Matthew saw Gerald, he shrank his neck slightly. There was still a trace of fear in his eyes!

As for Phillip, a trace of coldness flashed through his eyes.

Nothing happened when they dined. After eating, they went to Glory Club to have fun.

Of course, there was a small group of people who chose to leave, such as Matthew.

After eating, he left without even saying goodbye to Keira.

There were about 25 people left, each driving toward Glory Club.

In a luxurious private room of Glory Club, a large group of people sat down. Countless snacks and beer began to be served in the private room.

As a person who often went to nightclubs, Hazel was the key to liven things up. With her, the atmosphere in the room

soon began to be lively.

Audrey was pulled by Doreen and the others to play games over there and drink some wine.

Keira was constantly chatting with her friends.

As for Gerald, he was not very familiar with the others.

He found a place to sit down, then picked up a bottle of wine and a glass, and drank it.

Not far away, Phillip looked at Gerald, licked his lips, and laughed sinisterly.

When the atmosphere began to heat up, Phillip walked out, closed the door, took out his phone, and made a call.

A few minutes later, a waiter carrying a bottle of wine with a tray carefully walked over. He walked to the door of the private room and saw Phillip. He said, "Mr. Nielsen, this is the wine you ordered, Silent Boat."

Phillip licked his lips and said, "Didn't David explain it to you? Did you see the person sitting there?"

He pointed at Gerald.

Then, he whispered something into the waiter's ear. After the waiter heard this, he nodded and said, "Got it."

Then, he pushed the door open and walked into the room.

Everyone was having fun, singing and playing games. They did not notice the waiter coming in at all. The waiter walked up to Gerald and placed the wine in front of Gerald. "Sir, Silent Boat, the wine you ordered, is very expensive, so you have to pay immediately. It is a total of 318 thousand dollars. Today is your birthday. Our boss wanted to give you a discount, so it will be 316 thousand dollars. Are you paying by card?"

Gerald raised his eyebrows and looked at the waiter doubtfully. He said calmly, "You must be mistaken."

Just as the waiter was about to speak, a sound came from the microphone.

Phillip had walked into the room. He held the microphone in his hand and exclaimed, "This is the 1907

Piper-

Heidsieck, Silent Boat. It is the treasure of Glory Club. Gerald, you are really generous. You are actually willing to open a bottle for Keira's birthday. This is the world's top wine worth nearly 320 thousand dollars!"

Chapter 52 It's My Treat

"Hiss!"

When Phillip's voice fell, the room instantly quieted down. Phillip paused the playing of the songs. The entire club was quiet at this time.

Everyone looked at Gerald together in shock.

The moment Phillip spoke, Gerald probably understood what he meant.

Obviously, Phillip felt that Gerald definitely would not be able to afford the karaoke. Thus, Phillip joined forces with the people from the club to trick him. Now that Phillip had said this, under everyone's gaze, Gerald would lose his face no matter if he refused or not.

If he refused, he would lose face in front of everyone.

If he did not refuse, he would not be able to pay the money.

Moreover, someone able to operate such a large club would have a strong background. Someone at Gordon's level might take charge and force Gerald to bear this debt.

Gerald instantly sorted out his thoughts and slowly tilted his head to Phillip.

Phillip was also looking at Gerald with a smile, but the viciousness in his eyes was very obvious.

Sitting aside, Keira frowned slightly. She felt that something was wrong. But she could not rule out the possibility that Gerald had opened an expensive bottle of champagne for her.

Doreen frowned. In her and Henley's eyes, Gerald could not take out this money. They felt that Gerald borrowed money from Audrey to buy the jade bracelet. He might ask for his salary in advance.

Therefore, they all guessed that this was Phillip's trick.

Henley smiled and decided to add fuel to fire. He clapped and said, "He's indeed rich. Even I rarely order this kind of

wine."

Under everyone's gaze, the waiter looked at Gerald and smiled, "Sir, please settle the bill first. It's 316 thousand

dollars!"

Gerald shrugged his shoulders and said lightly, "I said I didn't order the wine. Go ask whoever ordered it to pay the money. Don't look for me."

Everyone at the scene was stunned. From the beginning, they felt that Gerald was staggering wealth. Now, Gerald's refusal changed their opinion.

In fact, they were also looking forward to tasting this worldly famous wine.

The waiter frowned. He looked at Gerald and said, "Mr. Kenneth, are you kidding? It was you who asked us to open the wine, and now you don't admit it? What do you think our Glory Club is?"

After Gerald denied it, Hazel instantly figured out what was going on. Thinking of the boss behind the Glory Club, she smiled and did not go to help.

she

"Gerald, just pay the money. You can buy a jade bracelet worth 200 thousand dollars. 316 thousand dollars should not be a big deal for you," Phillip said with a smile.

Keira frowned.

Things became quite embarrassing. This was her birthday party, and she still wanted to end it happily. She didn't want any problems to occur, so she didn't invite Phillip and Matthew from the beginning.

She was worried that something unexpected would happen.

But what she was worried about still happened.

She wanted to pay the bill herself, but the bill of nearly 320 thousand dollars was indeed too much for her.

Gerald glanced at Phillip and then looked at the waiter in front of him. He said indifferently, "I'll say the same thing again. Whoever opens the bottle of wine shall pay for it. This is my friend's birthday party. Don't disturb us."

"Do you want to go back on your word?" the waiter's eyes darkened as he asked.

He placed the tray on the table and took out a walkie-talkie. He said to the walkie-talkie, "Hey, David, the man who ordered the Silent Boat wants to go back on his word. He said that it wasn't him who ordered it."

"Got it. I'm coming!" A voice sounded from the walkie-talkie.

Keira's expression suddenly changed.

She knew that her birthday party was going to be ruined.

Audrey wanted to say something, but Hazel stopped her.

Henley sighed and said to Doreen, "I didn't expect Gerald to be this kind of man. He actually wants to renege on his debt after opening a bottle of red wine. This is Keira's birthday party. Doesn't he feel ashamed?"

Soon, the door was pushed open. A middle-aged man led more than ten people into the private room. He looked at Keira and said, "Ms. Bender, I had no intention of disturbing your birthday party, but this Silent Boat is the specialty of our store. There are only three bottles in total, and none have been opened before. Today, we opened one bottle, but someone refused to pay. This is really too much."

David looked at Phillip again and inadvertently nodded.

At the same time, the waiter in front of Gerald stepped aside and said to the man who came in, "David, this is the man who went back on his word."

Gerald's face was revealed in front of David.

Gerald still had a calm expression. He held a cup of wine and calmly sat there.

When Gerald's face appeared in David's eyes, David trembled violently. He looked at Gerald in shock and took two steps back.

Gerald had no impression of him.

In fact, he had seen David before in Hazel's Internet café. This person was called David Field, Gideon's right-hand man.

Glory Club was also Gideon's property.

As the local tyrant of Los Angeles, Gideon was mostly engaged in the entertainment industry of bars and karaoke

clubs.

When he saw Gerald, he thought of what happened in Hazel's Internet café. Gerald had almost beaten Gideon and Decker to death in front of more than 30 people with weapons, and Gerald even killed Jaydin.

Gerald ... was a terrifying man.

The moment David saw Gerald, he felt his scalp go numb. At the same time, he saw Gerald's gaze also glance over.

David swallowed his saliva and quickly took out a box of cigarettes from his pocket. He walked over to Gerald and handed the cigarette over shakily. "Mr. Kenneth, we didn't know it was you who ordered it. This is all our fault. That ... that bottle of wine, just treat it as our treat to you. Please forgive us..."

Besides him, other than Hazel, everyone else was shocked.

This was the Glory Club opened by Gideon. Now, David who worked here was actually so polite to Gerald. Moreover, from the tone of David's voice, he seemed to be... very afraid of Gerald.

Gerald narrowed his eyes. He looked at David and asked, "Your fault? So this was deliberately done by you?"

Cold sweat broke out on David's forehead. He knew how miserable it was for Decker and Gideon.

He was afraid that Gerald would also beat him up... and even kill him.

"It's all Phillip's idea!" He walked to Phillip's side and slapped him in the face.

Phillip was stunned. He completely had no idea what was going on.

He finally thought of Matthew's reminder. Gerald seemed to be a jinx.

David glared at him and said, "Do you want to fucking kill me?"

Then he tilted his head and said, "The brat asked me to open a bottle of red wine and then embarrass you by saying you ordered it. If you don't admit it, we shall surround you and force you to pay. If we knew it was you in advance, we

wouldn't dare to do this.

"You know Phillip's father is Desmond, the president of New Bank. Who dares to not show him respect when doing business in Los Angeles?" David said nervously. "Take this bottle of wine as a gift from us. Please forgive us!"

Phillip was completely unable to think at this time. He even thought he was dreaming.

He didn't know why things would develop like this.

He was held by David by the collar. At this time, Gerald stood up, touched his nose, and walked towards him.

Chapter 53 I Seem to Have Seen Him Somewhere

First, this bottle of famous wine was opened, and Gerald denied it, and then came a large group of people.

Things kept changing, and they were even more dramatic than a series.

Gerald walked up to Phillip, then raised his head and looked straight at Phillip.

"This is Keira's birthday banquet, but not a place for you to make a fool of yourself," Gerald said calmly. "You are making so much trouble. You look like a fool in front of everyone."

"I don't want to make things difficult for you. After all, this is Keira's birthday party," Gerald added indifferently.

Phillip gritted his teeth, but he did not know what was going on. Phillip did not know why David was so afraid of

Gerald.

Phillip was cursing Matthew in his heart.

Gerald looked at Keira and then said, "Keira, this is your birthday banquet. It's up to you to decide what to do with

Phillip."

Keira frowned. Then, she walked up to Phillip and said, "Phillip, you can leave on your own. I didn't invite you to my birthday banquet. For the sake of your father, I didn't say anything when you came. However, you've been causing trouble all this time. You spoil the fun for everyone."

Phillip gritted his teeth and said, "I..."

Looking at everyone's gaze, Phillip wished he could find a place to hide.

Phillip thought, *now everyone knows that I am the one who did it on purpose.*

Phillip failed to make Gerald lose face, and now it was Phillip who lost face.

Hearing

what Keira said, David quickly looked at Gerald and said, "Mr. Kenneth, I will help you take him out. He is

annoying."

Gerald nodded calmly.

David quickly nodded, then pointed at the bottle of red wine and said, "You can drink this bottle of red wine. It's open anyway. I hope you can forgive me."

Phillip looked sullen. Phillip was dragged out by David's men.

Silence returned to the private room once again, but the expressions of the people who looked at Gerald became a little

strange.

Of course, some people glanced at the bottle of red wine from time to time, swallowing their saliva, with an expectant

look on their faces.

David said that this bottle of red wine was given to Gerald, which meant that Gerald had the right to control this bottle of red wine. This bottle of wine was worth a lot of money.

Henley sneered and said, "He is not a simple man."

Then Henley said to Doreen, "As I said, he has committed a crime, and it is impossible for him to turn over a new leaf. As you can see, the people of Glory Club were definitely involved in the underworld in the past. Since they are so polite to Gerald, it means Gerald is probably also in the underworld. He likely knew someone in prison."

Penny also nodded and said, "I think so too!"

Their voices were very soft, but Gerald could hear them clearly. Gerald grinned and ignored them. Gerald returned to his previous seat and sat down.

"Everyone, let's continue!" Keira said with a smile.

Hazel

once again became responsible for making the atmosphere active. The atmosphere in the private room slowly began to become lively again.

However, many people could not help but look at the bottle of champagne. Gerald did not speak, so they were too embarrassed to say anything.

After the atmosphere returned to normal, Keira walked to Gerald's side and said apologetically, "Gerald, I'm sorry. I didn't expect to bring you so much trouble."

Gerald smiled at Keira and said, "It doesn't matter. It's okay as long as it's settled. Anyway, Phillip doesn't have a good upbringing."

Keira sighed and said, "You are right. Our director might have his own difficulties. I hope he won't find trouble with you in the future. By the way, how about I explain it to our director? You are a Diamond Card client of our bank."

Gerald shook his head and said, "Forget it. It's enough for you to know about this matter alone."

Keira didn't say anything when she heard what Gerald said. Keira nodded and said, "Okay."

"By the way, you can take this bottle of red wine and share it with everyone," Gerald said.

Keira was stunned. She looked at Gerald for a while and did not refuse. She smiled gently and said, "Thank you then."

Gerald waved his hand.

When Keira took the champagne and shared it with others, the expressions of those people when they looked at Gerald changed again. They had a look of adoration on their faces.

Gerald did not care about that too much. He was still sitting there drinking alone. He was not familiar with most people. The only people he was familiar with were Audrey and Hazel, who were also sitting with Doreen and the others.

After a while, Audrey quietly ran to Gerald's side. Audrey's face was already red.

Audrey was bad at drinking, but she drank the wine.

At that time, Audrey was not completely drunk, but her eyes were a little blurred. She walked to Gerald's side and sat down. She leaned against Gerald.

"What are you doing?" Gerald was shocked. Gerald looked at Audrey and said, "It's not proper for you to do this in public. If you really want to do something to me, we can go home. If you can't wait that long, we can go to your car."

"Bah, what nonsense are you talking about?" Audrey's blurry eyes became a little clearer. She glared at Gerald and

said, "You are so abnormal."

Gerald smiled.

Audrey pouted and asked in a low voice,

"Gerald, tell me honestly, who exactly are you? You saved my dad, and you have a Diamond Card from New Bank. What's more, why is David so afraid of you? Are you a member of the underworld?"

Gerald looked at Audrey and said with a smile, "You can take a guess."

"If you say that once again, I will..."

As Audrey said that, she seemed to not know how to threaten Gerald. After thinking for a while, Audrey said, "I'll stop

'talking to you."

After Audrey said that, she pouted her mouth angrily.

As he looked at Audrey like that, Gerald's heart beat a little faster. He wanted to kiss her hard, but thinking that there were a lot of people around, he had to hold back his inner thoughts.

"Well," Gerald looked at Audrey and said.

When Audrey heard Gerald's words, her eyes lit up. She thought Gerald was going to tell her the truth.

Gerald rubbed his nose and said, "Actually, I am a hidden expert, one of the strongest men in the world."

Audrey had a disdainful expression. She touched Gerald's head and said, "Do you think I'll be so easily fooled?"

Gerald smiled and sighed in his heart. Gerald said, "I tell the truth, but no one believes me."

At that time, Penny ran over and helped Audrey up. Penny glared at Gerald and said, "Gerald, what are you doing?"

Gerald didn't want to pay attention to Penny. Penny said, "Audrey, I have told you to stay away from this guy!"

As Penny spoke, she helped Audrey to walk back.

The atmosphere in the private room was very warm. Occasionally, someone came over to talk to Gerald. After all, after what happened just now, they tasted that bottle of world-class red wine.

As time passed, people slowly began to leave.

As for Audrey, she was completely drunk.

Audrey and the others stayed at Glory Club until around midnight. They each found a chauffeur and left the entrance of the club. Not long after, only a few people that Gerald knew were left at the door.

Doreen did not drink. Doreen helped Audrey to get in the car. Doreen then turned to look at Keira and said, "Keira, we will leave Los Angeles tomorrow. Remember to come to Sacramento."

Keira nodded and said, "I will definitely attend my best friend's engagement party."

"Okay. Then you should pay attention to your safety on your way home," Doreen said.

All the people left. Because Doreen and the others were there, Gerald could not take Audrey's car to go back. When Audrey's car started, Gerald hailed a taxi and said, "Follow the car in front!"

Gerald wanted to be responsible for Audrey's safety to the end.

Just as they left, a woman in a red dress walked out from the entrance of Glory Club. She looked at the taxi Gerald took and frowned slightly. She said, "I seem to have seen this person somewhere."

Beside her, a person also walked out and said, "Red Rose, keep an eye on the club today. Audrey is completely drunk, and no one is protecting her. All the members of Night Watch seemed to have left. Today, we will strive to capture Audrey in one go!"

"Okay!" Red Rose nodded and said.

On the side, two black cars drove out at the same time and followed the taxi Gerald was in to follow Audrey's car.

Chapter 54 Reputation

Orchid Manor was the most luxurious community in Los Angeles. A taxi stopped at the entrance of the community.

Gerald paid the bill and got out of the taxi. However, he did not go in immediately. Instead, he looked behind him and then went to the nearby barbecue shop.

When he arrived at the barbecue shop, he ordered some things casually. While waiting, he looked in the direction of the door casually.

At the door, two black cars stopped. After a moment, one person got off the car. He looked around, touched his nose, and walked into the community.

Gerald showed a smile.

From the beginning, he had noticed that there were two cars following behind him.

He did not know if the cars were following him or Audrey.

After all, during this period, he had provoked many people in Los Angeles, like Phillip who had just left.

It was normal for Phillip to send someone to follow Gerald and beat Gerald up.

And now, when that person in the car ran in and entered the community, Gerald knew that their target was actually.

Audrey.

Gerald looked inside the car. Other than the person who had left, there were a total of seven people. This meant that there were about eight people.

Gerald rubbed his nose and thought, *Valery and the others have been away for two days. It seems that Blood Lotus has noticed their departure. Are they ready to move?*

Gerald was not in a hurry to go in. The person who had just entered clearly went in to confirm the situation.

After about seven or eight minutes, Gerald saw Henley and Penny walk out. Doreen and Hazel seemed to stay at Audrey's house.

After seeing the two drive away, Gerald touched his nose. He paid the barbecue shop owner and said, "Mister, I'll come back later."

As he spoke, he turned around and walked into the residential area from the door.

He rushed over to where he lived with ease. Not long after, he saw the person who had entered earlier walk out from

inside.

This person was not tall, but he looked extremely sturdy. He had a crew cut. Normally, this kind of person looked very

honest.

Gerald touched his nose. After confirming that there were no cameras around, he smiled. The two of them walked past each other. Gerald bumped into this crew-cut man. The man was Jack Maxwell.

Anger flashed across Jack's face. Jack glanced at Gerald and said, "What the fuck are you doing?"

When Jack raised his head, he found that Gerald was smiling at him. For some reason, a sense of crisis rose in Jack's heart, and he wanted to leave this place immediately.

But it was too late. At this time, there was no one around, and the two stood together. Gerald suddenly launched an attack, staring at Jack. Before Jack could react, he felt that his brain had been ruthlessly smashed by something. Then

his mind went blank, and he fainted.

Gerald smiled slightly and successfully caught Jack. Then Gerald carried Jack on his shoulder and walked towards Gerald's residence.

When Gerald passed by Audrey's house, he felt that Audrey's house seemed to be in a mess, and he also heard Hazel's angry shout.

"Audrey, hurry and lie down on the bed!"

Gerald was speechless. He estimated that Audrey was roaring drunk.

Gerald was still a little expectant and wanted to see what Audrey was like when she was drunk.

But looking at the man on his shoulder, Gerald stopped thinking about Audrey and dragged the man back to his home. Leaving Jack in the living room, Gerald opened the door to Trevon's bedroom.

What he had to do next, Trevon had better not know. Trevon had already fallen asleep, snoring. Gerald walked to his side and lightly tapped his neck. The snoring disappeared, and Trevon fainted.

After doing all this, Gerald searched Jack's body. After confirming that there was nothing on him, Gerald casually sat on the sofa. Then, Gerald poured the water in his hand on Jack's face.

"Splash!"

Jack quivered and suddenly opened his eyes.

"Don't move! If you move again, you may die," Gerald said with a smile.

Jack sneered. But in the next moment, he suddenly felt a power enveloping his body. Relying on his instinct, he could feel that Gerald was not joking. Jack could feel that Gerald was much more powerful than him.

"Do you know who I am? How dare you attack me?" The first thing Jack thought of was to show his identity and make

Gerald scared.

Gerald sneered, and his tone became cold. He glanced at the tattoo on Jack's hand and said, "You're just a Red Card Assassin of Blood Lotus. I just killed one of your colleagues recently."

Jack's heart jumped violently. He tried to calm himself down. He looked Gerald up and down, and then his expression changed slightly. Jack said, "You are the person who has been with Audrey recently!"

If they wanted to attack Audrey, they would naturally think of ways to monitor Audrey. Gerald was not surprised that they knew him.

“Shit!” Jack took a breath and said. “Who are you? Are you a Watchman?”

“Kind of.” Gerald smiled at him and added, “You can also call me ... the previous Watchman No. 10. Oh right, you guys had another name for me back then. At that time, you guys seemed to call me Slaughterer!”

“What? You’re the one who disappeared three years ago...” At this moment, Jack was shocked and scared.

Gerald, who disappeared three years ago, was the man who made the entire underground world feel terrified.

Watchman No. 10 had made the head of Blood Lotus hide in the east until now because they had not confirmed Gerald’s death.

Jack had not expected that Gerald was actually still alive. Moreover, Jack was caught by Gerald.

Jack had not faced Gerald directly, but he had heard countless legends about Gerald during those few years.

Jack couldn’t believe that he would be caught by such a terrifying person. He felt that his entire body was trembling.

His body became cold, and his teeth continuously trembled, making a cracking sound.

“You... What do you ... want to do?” Jack looked at Gerald in shock.

Gerald was still smiling. He let out a breath and said, “Tell me, how many people do you have in Los Angeles? Where are they? I know a little. If you don’t tell me the truth, you will die immediately. Don’t worry, my killing skills are not bad. I guarantee that you won’t feel any pain.”

Death was terrifying to anyone!

So were the killers of Blood Lotus!

Hearing Gerald’s words, Jack gritted his teeth and said, “We have a total of ten people, but two of us have already died before... Now there are only eight people left. Other than me, they are all in the cars outside.”

“It seems that you are really dishonest.” Gerald stood up with a smile and walked towards Jack. At the same time,

Gerald took something from Jack’s body. Jack could feel that his dagger was grabbed by Gerald.

“I’m... telling the truth.” Jack was so scared. Cold sweat instantly came out from his forehead.

“Shut up!” Gerald did not hesitate. As his wrist flipped, the dagger slid across Jack’s throat.

“You... You...” Anger flashed in Jack’s eyes, and he slowly fell to the ground.

Gerald's voice sounded in Jack's ear, "Red Rose is clearly in Los Angeles."

Jack was stunned. Then his breathing slowly disappeared.

Gerald smiled and said, "He said that the rest seven people are all outside. It seems that I can end this mission in

advance."

As he spoke, he stood up and grabbed a lot of toilet paper to cover Jack's neck in case the blood flowed to the floor. Gerald did not deal with the corpse. Trevon was knocked out by him. Trevon would probably fall asleep by tomorrow morning.

Then, Gerald stood up and walked out of the villa.

As soon as he walked out, his expression changed slightly. Then, he turned around and saw something!

In the distance, about 300 feet away, a beautiful woman wearing a red dress was standing under the street lamp and looking at Gerald.

Gerald chuckled and touched his nose. "Red Rose?"

Chapter 55 Cooperation

Under the dim light, the hot woman in the red dress seemed to have a unique charm.

Gerald was tempted. He did not expect that Red Rose would actually appear in this place.

Moreover, he had not discovered it before. Obviously, she had been following him for a long time.

"As expected of the top ten on the killer list." Gerald touched his nose, smiling.

Each of the top ten killers had unique skills. All of them were good at tracking, hiding, and giving a fatal blow at a critical moment.

But facing her, Gerald did not have the slightest fear. He touched his nose and calmly walked over.

Red Rose just stood there. She did not retreat but looked at Gerald with a smile.

As Gerald approached, a smile showed on her face.

He stopped in front of Red Rose. Under the dim light, Gerald stood up. He looked at Red Rose, eyes narrowed slightly.

"I was wrong," Red Rose said faintly. "When I saw you just now, I felt you familiar. Now it comes to me that we have seen each other on the airport subway."

Even at the night, Red Rose still wore sunglasses. Seeing Gerald approaching, she took off her sunglasses and said,

Gerald narrowed his eyes and observed her at the light. Then he looked at the lights of the villa around him. He suddenly grinned and said, "You're smart. You know that Watchman is secretive and can't be exposed."

This was one of the rules of Night Watch, killing without being exposed.

Of course, Gerald only admitted that he was a Watchman and did not admit that he was Watchman No. 0.

He had to keep it a secret.

Red Rose said faintly, "Three years have passed. I didn't expect that you would still be alive now."

Gerald raised his eyebrows.

Red Rose looked at Gerald and said calmly, "I just saw you attack Jack. Few young men can embrace such impressive power. So I guess you are from Night Watch."

Gerald laughed, but the killing intent in his eyes was not concealed at all. He said, "You are very meticulous. You know my identity and found the chance to let other people see me clearly. You think I don't dare to do anything to you."

Gerald made a pause and then added after licking his lips, "But what makes you think that I will play according to

common sense?"

Red Rose's expression suddenly changed slightly. She hurriedly said, "Watchman No. 0, I am here for cooperation. Look, we will withdraw from Los Angeles, and I will help you lure Franklin out. Haven't you always wanted to kill

Franklin?"

Gerald raised his eyebrows. He didn't care about whether they withdrew from Los Angeles. Anyway, he was not that afraid. However, Red Rose said that she would help him lure out the leader of Blood Lotus, Franklin, which made Gerald a little tempted.

"Give me a reason," Gerald said calmly. "You are a member of Blood Lotus, a right-hand woman of Franklin. Give me

a reason to believe you."

Red Rose exhaled and said, "First, after I found you, I could choose not to expose myself. Second, the most important

thing is that I want to leave Blood Lotus."

Gerald looked at Red Rose in surprise. He smiled and said, "Isn't Blood Lotus its lackey?"

"That's why I want to leave. Few people can help me, and even fewer people are willing to help me," Red Rose looked at Gerald and said. "Moreover, after you killed Franklin and helped me get rid of the Blood Lotus, I will tell you the secret

of the iron box!"

Gerald's expression slightly changed.

That iron box was one of his missions three years ago. When Valery left, she had already taken it away.

The iron box was square, and Gerald did not know what was inside it. He was not interested in studying it. But when he heard Red Rose's words, he became a little curious.

"Deal!" Gerald said with a smile.

When Gerald said this, Red Rose felt that the sense of crisis clutching her suddenly disappeared.

She laughed all over. Her face and body emitted a strong temptation. She stepped forward.

Gerald instantly smelled a fragrance.

Red Rose put her hand on Gerald's shoulder and slowly slid down. At the same time, she said in a charming tone, "As expected of the former Watchman No. 0. If I recognized you on the subway, I would definitely not let you escape from me. Well, it is not too late now. I have reserved a room at White Elephant Tower. The bed inside is soft. Are you interested in feeling it?"

These words were full of temptation, and Gerald could not help but swallow his saliva!

His gaze glanced to the side, and then his eyelids couldn't help but twitch violently.

On the second floor of Audrey's house, the lights were on. In front of the floor-to-ceiling windows on the second floor stood three slim figures. They seemed to be looking down at something.

He hurriedly pushed away Red Rose and coughed. He said, "You are too old. I have no interest in women above the age of thirty."

Red Rose was stunned, and then her face showed a trace of anger.

Gerald cleared his throat again and said, "Now that we have made cooperation, you'd better withdraw from Los Angeles overnight. In addition, I don't want you to disclose the news that I am still alive to anyone, including your closest men. Once someone recognizes me, our cooperation will be suspended immediately."

Red Rose regained her calm after a short anger. She looked at Gerald and said, "No problem. Leave me your contact number. I will lure Franklin out and contact you then."

After leaving the contact number, Gerald frowned and said, "By the way, you can deal with Jack yourself."

Red Rose frowned but then nodded.

Gerald did not stop. He walked to the door. Looking at Gerald's back, Red Rose licked her lips and said, "Don't like women over thirty years old? Well, sooner or later, I will sleep with you and make you can't forget me!"

After that, she took out her phone and made a call.

Gerald walked toward the entrance of the neighborhood to get a barbecue and spare Red Rose and her fellows time to deal with the corpse!

Just as he left, Audrey was still lying on Hazel on the second floor. Her face was still red, and she muttered, "What are you looking at?"

Beside her, Hazel frowned. She looked at the light not far away and said, "Doreen, the man just now seems to be Gerald! What is he doing here?"

Doreen looked down and frowned deeply. No one knew what she was thinking.

"There seem to be a lot of beauties around him. The woman who married him before is also pretty," Hazel said sourly.

Doreen had not spoken. A moment later, she pulled Audrey and said, "Let's put Audrey to bed first. Don't let her drink anymore. She's too good at making trouble."

"No, I want to drink, I want to drink!" Audrey said, her eyes blurry.

Gerald went to the shop to get the barbecue. When he returned to his room, the body had already disappeared. Red Rose and her fellows had left.

Gerald put the barbecue on the table, went to the bathroom to wash his hands, and sat down.

Now, he was just waiting for news from Valery. After confirming that all the people from Los Angeles's Blood Lotus had retreated, the mission here would be over.

When it was settled, he could go to Sacramento and put an end to that stuff.

After eating the barbecue and simply taking a shower, he returned to the bedroom and fell into a deep sleep.

He had a good sleep.

The next day, he slept until morning as usual, and then slowly wandered to Forever Group. When he arrived at Audrey's office, it was already 9:50.

Audrey looked at Gerald and pointed at the alarm clock. "Hey, you are late again!"

Gerald scratched his head and said, "Just get used to it."

Audrey rolled her eyes and cursed in her heart, *what do you mean? You work here, okay?*

She was a little annoyed. She said, "I really don't know what kind of a person you are. You always act mysterious."

"Well," Audrey added, "Doreen and Hazel left early in the morning. They have returned to Sacramento. There is no need to rush. I will be there this week. Before their engagement banquet, I will make a trip there in advance and take the chance to have a fun time."

Gerald nodded. Thinking of the engagement between Doreen and Henley, he frowned slightly.

“Bradley! Hand over the person, or New Bank will stop all cooperation with Forever Group.”

Just as they were talking, a furious roar rang out from outside.

Chapter 56 What?

“Bradley, if you don’t hand him over to me today, New Bank will stop all cooperation with Forever Group in the future and will never give you a loan.”

Hearing this voice, Gerald and Audrey frowned slightly.

Audrey frowned slightly, then suddenly stood up, pushed open the door, and ran in the direction of the voice.

Gerald also rubbed his nose and hurriedly followed.

The management offices of the company were located on this floor. When they went out, there were already many people standing in the corridor. They all frowned and showed a hint of worry on their faces.

When Audrey walked to the door, her expression changed slightly.

Gerald looked at a place not far away. There, Bradley was standing with a frown. There were two people standing next to him. A bald middle-aged man was pointing at Bradley. Beside him stood a young man. Gerald recognized this man. It was Phillip.

Phillip looked fine!

In fact, after being dragged away by David yesterday, David really did not dare to do anything to him.

The son of the president of New Bank was not someone that David could touch. Nowadays, people like them could bully ordinary people. However, as for those with money and status, they had to think twice before offending them.

Therefore, the middle-aged man should be Phillip’s father, and also the president of New Bank Los Angeles Branch,

Desmond!

Desmond was staring at Bradley and said, “Hand over the guy called Gerald. He actually bullied my son. Right now!”

Bradley frowned and said, “How did Gerald bully your son?”

Desmond sneered and said, “Yesterday, at our company staff, Keira’s birthday banquet, my son was slapped because of him. Today, I dealt with Keira. Now, I come to get even with him.”

Gerald frowned. He looked at Audrey and walked forward. He said, “I am Gerald. How do you plan to get even with me?”

In the corridor, almost everyone looked at Gerald at this time.

Gerald walked forward, less than two steps away from Phillip and his father.

Phillip looked at Gerald and sneered, "Dad, it's him. Yesterday, it was because of him that I was slapped, and lost face in front of many people."

When Bradley saw Gerald come out, he knew that there was no need for him to deal with the matter now. Gerald

should handle it himself.

Desmond looked Gerald up and down. Gerald said calmly, "I don't know if you know how he got slapped. He wanted to frame me back then and let Glory Club open a bottle of top-grade red wine worth about 320 thousand dollars. Later, he found out that he was mistaken and was slapped by the staff of Glory Club. In fact, it was your son who kept provoking me yesterday."

"What's wrong with provoking you?" Desmond sneered. "My son was slapped because of you. Is this right?"

Gerald laughed and said, "No wonder your son is like this."

"It has nothing to do with you." Desmond sneered. He looked at Bradley and said, "Well, now you can get rid of this

person. We are both businessmen in Los Angeles. As long as you fire him, we can still cooperate. If you don't, you know the consequences."

"Aren't you being a bit unreasonable?" Bradley said. "Gerald already said that it was your son who kept provoking him first. Moreover, that slap was not from Gerald. If you want to get even with the guy who hurt your son, go find trouble with Glory Club. It is a bit too much to vent your anger on Gerald."

Desmond raised his eyebrows and looked at Bradley. "So you intend to protect this guy? Bradley, you are also an old entrepreneur. Do you want to destroy the future of your company for such a person? You have to think it through!"

Phillip sneered. He looked at Gerald and tittered, "Boy, you dared to shout at me. Do you think I am a coward like Matthew?"

Gerald ignored him and looked at Desmond. "Come on. Your son is a fool. He was slapped by someone, and you want our company to get rid of me? What gives you confidence?"

"What?" Desmond looked at Gerald and said lightly, "Listen carefully. I am more powerful than you, and I can control the life and death of many companies. I am the president of the Los Angeles Branch of New Bank. Is that enough?"

Desmond's words were very arrogant.

However, all of the people in the Forever Group had no way to deny it.

Indeed, New Bank had a great influence in Los Angeles. This bank was a private bank, and it played an important role

in Los Angeles.

Most people also believed that it was not a good thing to offend Desmond for the sake of an assistant of Audrey.

Gerald let out a long breath.

Seeing Gerald let out a breath, Phillip thought that Gerald was in despair. He couldn't help but lick his lips, a mocking

smile on his face.

"You said you dealt with Keira? How did you deal with her?" Gerald asked again.

"Humph, she didn't manage her daily life well and caused a bad influence on society. She just dropped a level," Desmond said lightly. After that, he looked at Bradley and said, "I'll give you three seconds to think about it. If the result doesn't satisfy me, you won't have a chance to beg me in the future."

"3!"

After saying that, Desmond began to count down.

Gerald sighed again and then fumbled in his pocket.

When Phillip saw this scene, his eyes lit up slightly. He thought that Gerald was planning to take out his work card and

quit.

Beside Gerald, Audrey had a look of discontent on her face. However, at this time, she knew that she could not

interfere.

"2!"

Desmond counted again!

"Now ... you are not the president of New Bank's Los Angeles Branch," at this time, Gerald said lightly.

"Huh?" Desmond turned his head and looked at Gerald. He was just about to speak.

Suddenly, Desmond saw Gerald throw a blue card at him. The card hit Desmond's face with a crisp sound, and then the

card fell to the ground again.

"You actually dare..."

When Desmond saw that Gerald actually dared to throw something at his face, he instinctively became angry. Then, he glanced at the blue card under his feet. His pupils suddenly shrank.

"Diamond Card!"

Desmond's body couldn't help but tremble slightly.

Phillip was also scared out of his wits. He looked at the Diamond Card in shock and then looked at Gerald in shock.

“How... how did you get a Diamond Card from New Bank?” Cold sweat broke out on Desmond’s forehead. He said, “The Diamond Card user that Keira received before, could it be you?”

Only Keira knew that Gerald was a Diamond Card holder. Because of confidentiality, Keira did not publicize it. At that time, the branch president came to see Gerald, but Gerald left early.

Therefore, Desmond did not know about Gerald. Later, this bank card never appeared again, so Desmond thought that the Diamond Card user had left Los Angeles.

But now, Gerald took out the Diamond Card and threw it in Desmond’s face.

All top management of the entire Forever Group exploded in an instant.

During this period of time, they all knew that Audrey had an assistant under her command. Many people had seen the assistant before. They thought Gerald looked like a loser. And Gerald usually wore casual clothes when he went to

work.

However, Gerald was hired by their boss, so they could not say anything.

Now, this person actually took out a Diamond Card and threw it on the face of the president of New Bank.

Looking at the increasing amount of sweat on Desmond’s forehead, Gerald calmly said, “I don’t need to tell you why I have the Diamond Card. You are not qualified to know, but I have the authority of the Diamond Card. I can mobilize the funds within 16

billion dollars in any branch in New Bank. At the same time, I can also be qualified to fire the president of a branch below the provincial level!”

“So... now, you are not the president of New Bank,” Gerald said with a smile.

Phillip’s and his father’s faces turned pale in an instant.

Chapter 57 I Will Come to You Wherever You Are

At this time, the floor where the management offices of the Forever Group were located fell into silence.

Everyone’s eyes were full of astonishment. Looking at the young man in ordinary clothes in front of them, everyone had confusion on their faces.

They seemed to not understand why such a young man would have the Diamond Card of New Bank.

Desmond and his son, who had been shouting just now, were now pale, and their lips trembled. They wanted to say something but could not say it.

There were not many people who knew that Gerald had a Diamond Card. In Los Angeles, there were only Keira, Elliot, and the security guard of New Bank who knew it.

Even Bradley was full of shock.

As a man who knew about the Night Watch and the existence of the underground world, Bradley knew very well what

the Diamond Card of New Bank meant.

This was not something that could be owned by money, and it was not something that could be owned by power.

This was decided by New Bank and then distributed to the outside world. Once it was distributed, it could be enjoyed for generations. In other words, when one got the Diamond Card of New Bank, one, one's children and grandchildren could live a very good life, as long as New Bank did not close down.

Since the establishment of the New Bank, only nine Diamond Cards were distributed.

Most of these people made outstanding contributions to the New Bank.

And now, such a young man had such a card in his hand, which shocked everyone, especially Desmond and his son.

After a while, Desmond wiped the sweat off his face. He swallowed his saliva and looked at Gerald. "Sorry, I'm sorry,

Mr. Kenneth. We didn't know that you were a user of the Diamond Card."

As Desmond spoke, he pulled Phillip and said, "Apologies to Mr. Kenneth, now!"

Phillip trembled.

Phillip knew that everything he had now was given to him by his father as the Los Angeles Branch president of New Bank. Phillip might not be as rich as those rich second generations, but he lived a more carefree life than them.

If Phillip's father lost his position as the branch president, it meant that Phillip had nothing left.

"Plop!"

At this moment, Phillip no longer cared about his dignity. Phillip immediately knelt in front of Gerald and said, "I'm sorry, Gerald. I'm really sorry. I didn't know that you were a Diamond Card holder. Otherwise, I definitely wouldn't have gone against you."

At that moment, Phillip really felt that it was unlucky to meet Gerald.

No one who provoked Gerald would have a good ending. From Adriel to Decker and Fletcher, now it was Phillip's turn.

“Yes, Mr. Kenneth, all of this is just a misunderstanding,” Desmond said. “You are a great person. Please kindly pardon us. Speaking of which, this matter is all because of Keira. She didn’t tell us that you are a Diamond Card user. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have caused such a ruckus.”

Gerald narrowed his eyes. He looked at Desmond and asked, “Ah, as the president of New Bank, you should manage the bank but not show off your identity. If I don’t have this Diamond Card today, and I am just an ordinary person,

I’m afraid that you will use your connections to force others not to hire me in Los Angeles. What a great prestige!”

As Gerald said this, he sneered and said, “Keira keeps it a secret because I asked her to do it. In addition, you can go back to New Bank to pack up your things. In addition, you are dismissed. When it is reported, your superior bank will send people to investigate your assets. You should take care of yourself.”

Desmond’s expression changed drastically. He still wanted to say something, but at this time, Bradley smiled at him and then shouted in a direction, “Security!”

Phillip and his father, who were pointing at Bradley just now, were carried away by the security guards.

When they left, Gerald picked up the bank card on the ground. Bradley said to people around, “Alright, everyone, please go to work. Let’s disperse!”

After everyone dispersed, Bradley saw Gerald looking at him. He was slightly stunned and then said, “Is there anything?”

Gerald nodded.

“Alright, come to my office.” Bradley looked at Audrey and said, “Go back to your office and work.”

Audrey pouted and looked at Gerald. “Look at how impressive you are.”

Gerald smiled and returned to the office with Bradley.

Bradley looked at Gerald and said, “You are really a young hero. You are so young, and you actually have a Diamond Card from New Bank.”

“I only got it because I was lucky.” Gerald touched his nose.

Gerald did not need to tell Bradley too much about how he got this bank card.

Bradley did not ask much. He sat down and poured a glass of water for Gerald. He put it on the coffee table and asked,

“What is it?”

Gerald did not touch the cup of water. He looked at Bradley and said, “Audrey’s crisis should be resolved.”

“Really?” Bradley was overjoyed.

Gerald nodded and said, "It should be true, but I have to observe it for a few days. When it is completely confirmed, I will explain it to you."

Bradley's joy could not be concealed.

Recently, Bradley was on tenterhooks.

But now, it seemed that everything was coming to an end, and good news came one after another.

The McHale family was now facing a crisis of bankruptcy. Bradley was constantly thinking of ways to annex the McHale family's property. After that, there was a high chance that no one in Los Angeles could match Bradley.

And now, Audrey's crisis was resolved. For Bradley, there was no better news than this.

However, Bradley was a person who had gone through ups and downs. After a short period of excitement, he recovered his calm. Bradley looked at Gerald and said with a slight frown, "What about after this is over? Will you leave Los Angeles?"

"After dealing with the things here, probably yes," Gerald said with a smile.

Yes, Gerald's memory had been restored. Gerald was still a Watchman. Although the Night Watch's request was for

Gerald to stay in the city to cooperate with the task, Gerald couldn't be limited to Los Angeles.

Moreover, Gerald still had his own things to deal with in Sacramento.

The crime of rape might not be that important to Gerald, but it was very important to his parents.

Gerald wanted to prove his innocence, and the people who had framed him back then had to pay something.

Bradley sighed and looked at Gerald. He said, "Then how is the relationship between you and Audrey? As long as you want, you can become my son-in-law any time!"

"Again?" Gerald rubbed his forehead.

Gerald avoided this topic and left Bradley's office as if he was escaping.

The next three days passed quite smoothly. On the fourth day, Gerald's phone finally rang. It was from Valery.

Gerald picked up the phone and said, "You called later than I thought. It seems that the intelligence network of the Night Watch is getting worse and worse."

"I have received the news for a few days, but I have been busy recently," Valery snorted and said. "How did you do it? In such a short period of time, how did you let Blood Lotus' guys withdraw?"

"I just made a deal with Red Rose." Gerald smiled.

Obviously, Valery had already confirmed that Blood Lotus had indeed left.

“Trading with Red Rose? You have to think it through.” Valery’s tone was a bit serious.

“I know what I’m doing. Don’t worry. How is your side?” Gerald asked.

“I should be returning to the Night Watch in a while. However, Triston is injured,” Valery said in a serious tone.

Gerald’s expression changed slightly.

As the new Watchman No. 1 in Night Watch, Triston was quite outstanding. If Triston was injured, it meant that the mission of Valery and the others was probably quite difficult.

“If you need help, call me. I will come to you wherever you are,” Gerald said to the phone with a serious tone.

Valery clearly ignored Gerald’s words and hung up.

Looking at the phone, Gerald let out a sigh of relief. Audrey’s matter was completely over.

“It’s almost time to tell Bradley about my resignation.” Gerald smiled. He had only been working here for a few days.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

At this time, Gerald’s phone rang again. He picked it up and looked at it. It was Tyrone.

“Hello!” Gerald answered the phone and asked.

“Gerald, come to the company,” Tyrone said in a serious tone.

Chapter 58 You Are Crazy

Audrey was at her office at Forever Group, pissed off. “Gerald has no manners at all. It’s already past 10, and he is still not here. He doesn’t want this job!”

As she gathered up the files, Audrey complained, “Humph, I thought about taking him to Sacramento. Now that he is late, I will rule out that possibility.”

With that, she slumped into the sofa. “But he has a Diamond Card from New Bank. He seems richer than me and doesn’t care about the job at all.”

The thought made her irritated.

The door was pushed open. Then, Bradley came in, looked at her with a smile, and said, “Are you mad at Gerald because he doesn’t come? Do you have a crush on Gerald?”

Audrey froze. The next moment, her face turned red as she said in a sweet voice, “Dad, don’t be ridiculous!”

“You will get married one day. Gerald is a good man. If you are interested in him, be more proactive. If a woman chases a man, the chances of them going into a relationship are much higher. Plus, you are so beautiful. Gerald will fall for you,” Bradley said.

"I'm not talking to you." Audrey turned around, blushing.

"Alright, no more jokes. How is the handover?" Bradley asked.

"It's almost done." Audrey nodded.

Bradley pondered, walked to Audrey, and said, "When you attend Doreen's engagement, stay away from their entanglements and the struggle between the wealthy families in Sacramento. Do you understand?"

"I know. You have been nagging at me for the past few days." Audrey pouted.

Bradley said, "Another thing is about Gerald. Don't pry into his business. As you can see, Gerald is rather low-

key. He hates unwanted attention and doesn't want others to know about what he did in Los Angeles. When you are in Sacramento, don't tell anyone, including Doreen."

"Come on. I won't be bothered. Plus, he has a bad reputation in Sacramento. If I say that he is my assistant, I will probably be looked down upon," Audrey said.

"Okay. Be safe on the way," Bradley urged.

"I know, I know. I'm leaving. Hazel and Keira are waiting for me downstairs," Audrey said.

Gerald appeared on the sixth floor of Glory World.

The security guard at the entrance greeted him politely, "Boss!"

Gerald nodded at him before walking into the company. He went straight to the general manager's office.

He knocked on the door and pushed it open. Tyrone was in there, pacing back and forth.

Gerald asked, "What's wrong?"

Tyrone said, letting out a breath, "Two things. First, your mother-in-law has made quite a scene in the company. I asked the security guards to send her away, but today she came again with a lawyer!"

Gerald was lost for words. Mary was so stubborn.

Gerald knew that Trevon would talk about what happened in the company at home. But Gerald didn't think it was a big deal as he was not affected.

To his surprise, Mary was so shameless that she hired a lawyer to divide the shares of Glory World.

In fact, Gerald would have given them shares if they hadn't done so many bad things to him and forced him into a dead end in divorce.

He would have been willing to give Glory World to them.

Gerald was never stingy.

However, Mary and her daughter were way out of line. He didn't think it was worthwhile to give the company to them.

"What about the second thing?" Gerald rubbed his nose as he asked. He was not in a hurry to go over to see Mary.

"The second thing is that the company has run into a huge problem," Tyrone said with a sigh.

Gerald asked with a frown, "Didn't the company take over Forever Group? It should be booming."

Tyrone explained, "It is booming, but we are a logistics company. Although our services are national, the main business lines include Los Angeles and Sacramento. But yesterday, the rent of Sacramento's warehouse tripled. That will push us out of business."

Gerald didn't know much about rent. A frown marred his features. "If the increase is nonnegotiable, just move to

another location."

"But I contacted many large logistics companies over there. They don't want to collaborate with us. It is difficult to find other warehouses in a short time. I know the reason. Bradley has had a partnership with the largest logistics company there. Now that he thinks that we are stealing his business, he and the logistics company work together against us."

Gerald frowned, and then muttered, "I plan to go to Sacramento. Send me the information about the company we are cooperating with. I'll get this done."

Tyrone was stunned, but then nodded, "Okay, you go to Sacramento, and I'll get someone there to support you."

Gerald nodded, stood up, and said, "Alright. Let's go see Mary now!"

Tyrone sighed, "You are so down on your luck to have such a mother-in-law and ex-wife."

Gerald smiled without saying anything. He walked towards the meeting room.

Apart from Mary, Irene and Vivian were both there. There was a middle-aged man, who carried a briefcase and wore a pair of glasses. He must be the lawyer hired by Irene and Mary.

When Mary saw Gerald, resentment flashed through her eyes.

But Gerald did not care. He walked to the opposite side and sat down, looking at the four people in front of them.

Irene was haggard due to sleep deprivation.

The divorce occurred just a few days ago. But Irene had turned from an energetic woman into someone worn out by daily hassles.

It felt entirely different.

The man looked at Gerald and said proudly, "Hello, Mr. Kenneth. I am Aaron Green, the acting lawyer hired by Irene. We suspect that you have secretly accumulated huge wealth, which is supposed to be the common property. This is the demand letter. Take a look, please."

As he spoke, he handed a piece of paper to Gerald. "Mr. Kenneth, I know you used to work at a construction site and may not know much about laws. I am good at divorce cases, and I can tell you plaintiffs usually get more compensation than expected. So, I suggest you should settle it privately and give half of the shares to Ms. Irene Everett."

"Are you crazy?" Gerald interrupted him.

Aaron frowned. "Mr. Kenneth, watch your mouth."

Gerald looked at him with disdain. "Glory World is my pre-marital asset. It has nothing to do with them. If you are going to take me to court, talk to the legal department of Glory World. I don't want to waste time with you."

With that, he got up and planned to walk out.

Gerald hated Mary and Irene so much that he didn't want to see them again.

"Gerald, do we have to be like this?" Irene said as she looked at Gerald with tears streaming down her face.

Gerald chuckled as he turned to look at her. There was no sympathy in his eyes. "Have you never thought about why we got to this point? If you were not so mean and cruel when you divorced me, I would give the Glory World to you."

Gerald sneered, "Glory World is not a big deal to me. I don't care about it. I bought it because I was bored. I just bought it for fun."

"If you have any dignity, do not come to the company again. I have done my best to leave you a way out and give you that house."

Chapter 59 My Name Is Tyrone

Irene heard it and couldn't help but cover her face!

Meanwhile, Mary's face turned pale.

Glory World was no big deal to him? It was worth 32 million dollars.

He didn't care about it? He bought it for fun?

Everything Gerald was humiliating Mary.

At this time, they did not think that Gerald was lying. Gerald's actions proved it. They came here every day to make

trouble. Gerald did not care about it at all. If he indeed cared about the company, he would never just ignore it.

The more they thought about it, the more complicated they felt.

They were willing to kick Gerald out before, but now they regretted it so much.

They wished they had treated Gerald better in the past three years.

If they were not so ruthless when Gerald divorced Irene, it would be a better situation for them.

Gerald might give them the company as a gift. They would have become rich overnight and be among the rich in Los

Angeles.

But there was no chance to regret it. Now they could get nothing but the house.

Before, they could at least get Gerald's salary from his job on the construction site. Now, even this small amount of

money was lost.

Irene and Mary who never went to work all year round didn't know what to do at that moment.

Vivian, who was next to them, also kept sighing. She felt that she had lost the biggest opportunity in her life to be among the upper class.

Mary looked at Gerald and said with gritted teeth, "I'll make him regret it. I'm sure!"

Aaron looked at them and asked after clearing his throat, "Then, may I ask, do you still want to sue him?"

"Of course, why not?" Mary's eyes were filled with hatred.

She couldn't move on easily since Gerald was leading a better life and looked down upon them now. He was once beaten and scolded by her for three years!

Mary sneered. Suddenly, she recalled something and said, "By the way, Gerald still has a few things at home. When we moved to the new house, we seemed to leave them in Vivian's house. When they got divorced, we didn't throw those things away."

Vivian frowned. She suddenly realized what Mary meant, "Are you talking about the tattered black clothes and the two sticks of different lengths that were wrapped in cloth?"

Gerald walked out of the meeting room and did not pay too much attention to it.

After all, he was about to leave Los Angeles. In the future, he would have no chance to meet Irene and Mary. Even if he returned to Los Angeles, Irene and Mary would not be able to find him.

He went to the Human Resources Department and gave Trevon orders. He was to tell Trevon that he would leave for a

while and Trevon could feel free to live in the villa.

In addition, Gerald told him not to be trapped by his ex-wife.

To some extent, for Trevon, his ex-wife was much more horrible than Irene and Mary.

After all, Trevon was different from the current Gerald. Trevon was still too kind-hearted.

Of course, with the increase in income and social relationships, Trevon would improve a lot in the future.

As for allowing Trevon to join Night Watch, Gerald was still considering it. Trevon's age was a huge problem.

After giving his instructions, Gerald walked out of Glory World.

Then, he took out his phone and dialed Bradley's phone number, "Hello! Mr. Herman!"

"Gerald," Bradley answered with a smile, "what's wrong?"

"I've done here. It has been finished. Audrey is completely safe, and I have successfully made it, so I plan to resign,"

Gerald said with a smile.

"Well, what a pity!" Bradley sighed. He didn't know the reason why he felt sorry for Gerald.

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"You have already helped me twice. You saved my life, and you also protected my daughter," Bradley admitted seriously. "Perhaps my property is nothing to you, but I still have to give you a promise. In the future, if you

me, I would make all my efforts to help you!"

"Thanks so much," Gerald said with a smile.

Gerald was still a little touched.

In these three years, there were not many people who could make Gerald touched. Trevon did it, and now Bradley was

the same.

"Alright. By the way, Audrey has already gone to Sacramento," Bradley continued. "If possible, you can tell her the

news of your resignation in person."

Gerald nodded. "Okay, no problem."

After hanging up the phone, Gerald felt relieved and booked a flight ticket online. Then, he went to the mall to buy a set of relatively better clothes and got dressed up. Gerald returned home to get packed. He then carried his luggage and hurried to the airport.

Although he did not care much about how he looked, after all, he had to visit his parents this time when he went back. Wearing better clothes could make his parents feel more relieved.

When he arrived at the airport, it was already one o'clock in the afternoon. He got the ticket at the airport. After the security check, he found a place inside the airport to have dinner. Then, he quietly waited to board the plane.

Los Angeles was about two hours' flight away from Sacramento.

Gerald bought a first-class ticket. At three o'clock in the afternoon, he successfully boarded the plane. Gerald easily found his seat.

One after another, more and more people were boarding the plane.

"Ladies, watch out!"

"Hello, let me help you with your luggage!"

At this time, someone's voice came from nearby.

Gerald naturally turned around when he heard the word "ladies".

He found a young man with yellow hair and in a new-fashioned suit. The young boy was passionately helping two ladies settle their luggage.

Gerald fixed his eyes on the two ladies. When he looked over, they also noticed him. Both of them were slightly shocked. At the same time, they both felt excited as they spoke, "It's you!"

They were a beautiful young lady and a short-haired teenager girl.

They were those whom Gerald saved in Treasure Store. They were Jessica and Daphne.

Unexpectedly, they met Gerald here.

"What a coincidence," Gerald said.

Jessica smiled and agreed, "Yes, I didn't expect it at all. Speaking of which, I have been waiting for you to send me a Line message and tell me when you would be free, but you haven't contacted us. Are you going to Sacramento?"

Gerald nodded and said, "Yes."

"That's good. I am familiar with Sacramento. You can't just leave today. After reaching Sacramento, I will invite you for dinner!" Jessica said.

Daphne also had an expression of expectation.

Gerald touched his nose and considered for a moment. Then, he nodded and said, "Alright!"

Beside him, the young man who was in a fashion style frowned. Then, he looked down at Gerald and said, "Let me in. I am the seat against the window!"

Gerald looked at him and took the initiative to make way for him. The young man then sat down.

Jessica and Daphne just happened to be next to Gerald, separated by a corridor.

After settling down, they kept chatting. The young man next to Gerald had always wanted to join their conversation

but failed. It made him somewhat unhappy.

During the conversation, the plane began to slowly get prepared. It was ready to take off.

At this time, the young man next to Gerald touched Gerald's arm and said, "Excuse me!"

"What?" Gerald turned to look at him and asked, "what's the matter?"

"Let's change our seats later after it took off," the young man said with a smile.

"It's too troublesome. Forget it," Gerald shook his head and answered.

The young man frowned again and warned Gerald, "Well, you have to watch out! It should be my turn to chat with them. I took a fancy to these two beauties first. I was a little unhappy that you were chatting with them so happily."

Why should I care whether you are unhappy or not?

Gerald cursed at him secretly. Gerald then turned to the young man and asked, "So what? You have taken a fancy to them. So were they yours?"

"If you went to Sacramento, I think you would have to know the famous people in Sacramento," the young man said. "Now the internet is very advanced, and you can easily find my information on the internet,"

He seemed to be threatening Gerald.

Gerald looked at him and felt ridiculous. Gerald then shrugged and said, "Sorry, I don't have any impression of all."

The young man got angry, "Alright, then let me introduce myself to you. My name is Tyrone. It means I'm cruel like a tyrant. Understand?"

Chapter 60 Gerald's Powerful Weapon

"I'm confident enough about my power."

The young man put on a faint smile. As a man, his face was still covered with makeup, which made Gerald feel a little disgusted. He also smiled with self-satisfaction. In Gerald's view, he was not too arrogant. Instead, he was annoying.

He continued, "I think you should have heard of me. My name is Tyrone Cooper."

Gerald scratched his head and glanced at him. "Sorry. I never heard of you!"

"What?" Tyrone was shocked. Then he smiled and added, "When you get off the plane, you can check online to search for my name."

"No, thanks." Gerald waved his hand and ignored him.

Beside him, Jessica and Daphne's expressions changed slightly. It seemed that they had heard of Tyrone. Daphne seemed to know who Tyrone was, but she cared little about him.

Gerald didn't want to talk to Tyrone anymore.

But Tyrone saw Gerald react in that way and was filled with anger. Tyrone looked at Gerald and said, "Okay, since you are not willing to search my name on the internet, I can introduce myself to you. I am a small celebrity on the Internet. In Sacramento, many rich and powerful people are my friends. For example, Henley Zumthor from the Zumthor family, Armand Cousy from the Cousy family, as well as Cole James from the James family, I think you must

be familiar with them!"

Gerald was slightly surprised. He indeed knew those people that Tyrone mentioned.

Gerald definitely knew Henley. Armand was Doreen's elder brother. He was a year elder than Gerald and the others. Armand was a boxer, and he cared most about Doreen. If someone got close to Doreen, Armand would beat them

heavily.

In the beginning, when Gerald and Doreen were close to each other, Armand and Gerald did not get along well. Later,

after something bad happened, Gerald was almost on edge of being killed by Armand.

Of course, Gerald still had a good impression of Armand.

As for Cole, he came from the same Kenneth family as Gerald, but they were a little different. Cole was the direct descendant of the Kenneth family, and he was the first successor of the Kenneth family's huge business empire. They had met a few times. Cole was always arrogant. He had always looked down on Gerald, who came from the other branch of the Kenneth family.

Looking at Gerald's slightly surprised expression, Tyrone also became arrogant. Then, Tyrone whispered, "So do you understand it? Give me the seat. The beauties were also chosen by me first. Don't mess it up."

Gerald replied speechlessly, "They are quite powerful, but what do they have to do with you? Moreover, even if you were very powerful, what would it have to do with me? After getting off the plane, we would separate. We won't know each other."

Daphne seemed to have heard their conversation.

She could not help bursting into a laugh.

It made Tyrone's face pale. Tyrone glared at Gerald and warned, "Okay, boy, you have guts."

Gerald was unwilling to bother with Tyrone. After the plane took off, Gerald closed his eyes and slowly fell asleep.

When Gerald was on the flight to Sacramento, Vivian's father dragged out a huge handmade pocket in Vivian's home in Los Angeles. There were many things inside.

“When you moved here, all the luggage you brought into our house was here,” he said.

Mary and Irene nodded. They worked together and poured out all the things in the package.

There seemed to be nothing important.

“These are all my father’s things.” Irene thought of her father. Her eyes turned teary and she said, “At that time, the doctor said that if my father sent Gerald to the hospital a little later, Gerald would probably have died.”

“Gerald is so cold-hearted. He is rich now and he forgets us. How shameful!” Mary continued scolding Gerald, “He didn’t even recall who had saved his life.”

Mary had never admitted her mistake. She just believed that it was all Gerald’s fault!

After searching for a while, Vivian suddenly asked, “Is it that you are searching for?”

Inside, they found a black special backpack. There were two buttons on the backpack, and on the buckle were two things wrapped in cloth, one long and one short.

Vivian took them off the backpack and then removed the cloth wrapped bit by bit. Seeing the things in the cloth appear, they all got shocked.

“They seem... seem to be two knives,” Irene felt nervous.

They had never paid attention to Gerald’s things. If Gerald hadn’t suddenly become rich after recovering his memory, they would never have thought about finding these things again.

Vivian picked up the shorter one between the two knives. The knife was almost 32 inches long.

She held the knife tightly.

She tried hard to pull it out.

The knife that had not been used for three years showed off its power again at that moment.

“It’s a bit heavy!” Vivian pulled it out directly but felt it heavy. She then put it on the coffee table.

“Crack!”

However, just as the blade was placed on the coffee table, everyone was shocked at the next moment.

Without Vivian using any strength, the knife was directly embedded in the coffee table. Then, it pierced through the

entire coffee table.

“It’s so sharp!”

They were all scared.

“How could Gerald have such a weapon? Who is he?” Irene cleared her throat.

“It’s a treasure!” Mary’s eyes lit up. She added, “It can be sold for a lot of money.”

Beside her, Vivian frowned and said, "Why didn't Gerald take it away? Did he forget about it?"

It was not the case. Gerald did not know that his weapon was still there. He thought that his weapon was lost.

The weapons of the Watchman were specially made, and Gerald's two knives were the sharpest in the world. If they were auctioned in the underground world, they would be priceless.

When Gerald was injured and saved by Irene's father, Gerald was taken to the hospital and the things along with him were kept by Irene's father. Gerald was never told about it.

As for the iron box, Gerald had been firmly holding it in his hand. Even after he was unconscious, the doctor could not remove the iron box from his hand until Gerald woke up.

So after Gerald recovered his memory, he still knew about the iron box. As for the other things, he thought they were lost in the fights.

"There is also a black suit here, but it is a bit tattered and full of dried blood." Irene found another black suit full of cuts.

It was once Gerald's uniform on battlefields. The cuts could prove how serious Gerald's injuries were back then.

"Who exactly is Gerald?" Vivian looked at Mary and Irene. "Why not call the police?"

Gerald naturally had no idea that Irene and her family members were studying the things he left at home. He slowly fell asleep on the plane.

Along the way, except for the little episode at the beginning, nothing happened.

Tyrone who sat next to Gerald was annoyed. The more Tyrone thought about it, the angrier he became. So after an unknown period, Tyrone touched Gerald and woke him up. Gerald frowned and asked Tyrone, "What's the matter?"

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"Boy, no one dared to be so rude to me. What you said just now made me very unhappy," Tyrone's face was dark. His makeup seemed to be messed up because of such bad feelings.

Gerald looked at Tyrone and was annoyed by his delicate makeup. Gerald frowned and said, "So what?"

"Give me your contact information if you are not afraid of me," Tyrone sneered.

"Nonsense!" Gerald gave a dirty look at Tyrone and continued to close his eyes for a rest.

Tyrone was extremely angry, but on the plane, he could not lose his temper easily.

Next to them, Daphne heard their conversation. She lifted her short hair and looked at Gerald. Daphne smiled sweetly.

Daphne was holding a notebook in her hands. But instead, it turned out to be a pile of paintings that stacked up if one

checked it carefully.

After a while, the plane slowly stopped at the airport in Sacramento.

Gerald stretched himself. Jessica smiled and asked by his side, "Is someone coming to pick you up?"

Gerald replied, "No."

"That's good. Someone will come to pick me up later. When we arrive, you can join us. It's almost time for dinner now. Let's go directly for lunch in our car," Jessica said.

Gerald nodded.

They got off the plane and walked through the passage, heading outside the airport.

Behind them, Tyrone also followed. Looking at Gerald's back, Tyrone felt quite unhappy.

Walking out of the airport

and looking at the city that had become somewhat unfamiliar, Gerald closed his eyes and took a deep breath. Then, he opened his eyes again and murmured, "It has been nine years. Sacramento, I am back again!"