Slumdog 551

Chapter 551 You Can't Leave

Adriana was a celebrity. In order not to be noticed, she was arranged to stay at the farmhouse.

After chatting with Adriana for a while, Gerald followed others back to the hotel.

Next, he would settle the issue with Universe Group tomorrow, and then just wait until Claude's wedding was

over.

The next day, after Gerald woke up, he received a message from Kolby, saying that Kolby had invited Leonel and his people to a famous scenic spot in the South.

Because people from Sin City were involved, Gerald did not bring Jolie with him. He chose to go to the destination alone.

At around eleven o'clock in the morning. Gerald arrived at the hotel. When he entered the door, the waitress came to him and asked, "Welcome, Sir. Do you have a reservation?"

"Yes," Gerald smiled slightly. "It's room 301!"

This way, please!" the waitress said. She led Gerald into the restaurant professionally and soon stopped at

are!" the door of a private room on the third floor. "Here you

Gerald nodded and said, "Thank you!"

When the waitress left, Gerald did not leave immediately. He stood at the door and waited.

At this time, a cold voice sounded in the room, "Kolby, what do you mean?"

Kolby smiled bitterly and said, "Mr. Ellison, I am in a dilemma between you and Universe Group. And I am in an embarrassing situation. Now Universe Group is constantly looking for trouble with me. Why don't you give up this project, and I will give you another one..."

"That has nothing to do with me. Now that the contract has been signed, do you want to go back on your

word?" At this time, another cold voice sounded.

Kolby's expression changed. "I don't want to go back on my word. I mean we find a way to compromise, such

as..."

"No. Since we have signed the contract, this project belongs to us. If you come to us for this matter, then you

can scram!" The cold voice sounded again.

Gerald was speechless at the door.

The people who came from Sin City were indeed tough.

Gerald was impatient, and he kicked the door of the room open.

Then he said casually, "What a tough attitude!"

When Kolby heard this voice, he felt so scared.

Kolby didn't dare to offend Gerald since he was supported by Conrad! If Kolby offended Conrad, it would be

very difficult for him to do business in the South."

He also could not offend Leonel. At this time, Kolby felt worried.

But he still introduced, "This is Mr. Kenneth of Universe Group. He hopes to negotiate with you."

"I don't care what Universe Group is. Since the contract is signed, no one can stop me," the man with a cold

voice said lightly.

Gerald looked at those men, and they also looked over. In the room, apart from Kolby, there were three people. including two top experts and one super expert!

Gerald stared at the super expert. It was a middle-aged man who looked to be in his forties. He wore a windbreaker, looking strong and fierce.

Gerald thought, it's just a super expert who is not on the list.

Obviously, the super expert was Leonel. He also saw Gerald walking in, and his face suddenly stiffened.

Next to him, the person who was speaking also noticed Gerald. But he did not recognize Gerald. He revealed a look of disdain and said, "Kid, don't overestimate yourself Get out of here. Universe Group means nothing

to me. This project must be...

"Shut up!" At this time, Leonel beside him hurriedly said. At the same time, cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

The person who spoke just now was stunned. Then he noticed that Gerald had closed the door and looked at him, asking with interest, "You are Landyn, right?"

Leonel nodded hurriedly and said, "Yes, this is Landyn. My name is Leonel Ellison. Nice to meet you, Mr.

Kenneth!"

Landyn was stunned. He did not expect Leonel to be so humble to Gerald.

At this time, the face of another person sitting next to them suddenly changed, and then he said, "You... You

are Gerald?"

The moment Landyn heard this name, his eyes widened out of fear. He looked at the smile on Gerald's face, feeling he couldn't even sit steadily on the seat. Suddenly, he slid down a little on the chair.

Gerald didn't say anything. He pulled out the chair and sat down. Then, he picked up the teacup and poured a cup of tea, smiling at Leonel, "I haven't heard of you in Sin City. I think that most people who have come out of Sin City are working for Davis. You should be one of them, right?"

Leonel's expression changed. He wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and nodded quickly. "Yes. I am indeed working for Mr. Hodges. Mr. Hodges talks about it frequently, and I saw you fighting four super experts alone. Mr. Hodges said that you are his good friend."

Sorry, I am not his friend. In a few days, I will kill him," Gerald said with a smile, and then he asked coldly, "You are determined to get this project because of that island, right?"

"Mr. Kenneth, I... I didn't know that this project had something to do with you. If I had known about it..!

wouldn't have taken it. I will return this project to you. Please don't take it to heart." Leonel wiped his cold

sweat again.

Gerald narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at Kolby, who was next to him!

Kolby was dumbfounded at this time.

He had seen how terrifying the people in front of him were, but now, when they were facing Gerald, they were as obedient as lambs, and they didn't even dare to resist.

Gerald was so powerful that the person who had been showing off before didn't dare to utter a single word, and he even sat there trembling with fear.

Gerald took a sip of tea and said, "Mr. Barry, please leave first. You don't have to worry about this matter. The project will be returned to Universe Group. At that time, someone will come to talk and negotiate with you.

again."

Kolby quickly nodded and replied, "Okay!"

Actually, he did not want to stay here anymore, feeling that this place was too dangerous.

When Kolby left, Gerald looked at Leonel with a smile.

Leonel cleared his voice, and said, "Mr. Kenneth, we are also willing to give this project to you. If there is nothing else, we... will leave now."

"Leave?" Gerald looked at him with an insincere smile, asking, "You can't leave."

Leonel trembled!

"Firstly, as people from the underground world, you forced your way and broke the rules. As a Watchman, I can't let go of you!" Gerald said indifferently, "Secondly, you are working for Davis, and you are a super expert, so you should be at a high status. Tell me your real purpose for taking this project, and then I can consider sparing your life."

Chapter 552 Let's Make Some Trouble

Gerald smiled slightly, holding a cup of tea, and looking at Leonel and the other two.

Leonel's expression suddenly turned gloomy. He looked around and then sneered, "Gerald, I remember that the Watchman can't fight in public!"

Gerald nodded and said, "But I can guarantee that before ordinary people can react, you're dead!"

At that moment, Leonel felt shocked and scared. He believed that Gerald could do it.

Gerald was powerful enough to kill him in the blink of an eye.

"If I tell you, can you really let us go?" Leonel asked.

Landyn was shocked. He did not expect Leonel's words.

"Let you go? No way." Gerald waved his hand and said, "I will spare your lives. But I must put you to jail for Night Watch or send you back to Sin City. Of course, you can choose not to tell me. You have violated the rules, so I can kill you. I will give you three seconds to consider!"

Landyn didn't dare to speak. The person next to him was also frightened. They both looked at Leonel.

Leonel gritted his teeth and then smiled bitterly, "It was Davis who asked me to do this. When I returned, he wanted me to prepare a place for him as his base, and this tourist spot was a small island that perfectly met our requirements. That's why I did all of this!"

After Leonel finished speaking, he let out a long breath.

This explanation made sense.

Gerald raised his head and asked indifferently, "Davis asked you to come back, but did he ask you to contact

Mr. Morton?"

"No!" Leonel shook his head blankly. "But... Not long ago, an old man went to Sin City. Mr. Hodges said that the old man was not much worse than him!"

"When? Gerald asked.

"About a month ago, Leonel said.

Gerald fell into thoughts and realized something.

Gerald's battle in the canyon was about a month ago.

"It seems that Mr. Morton has escaped to Sin City Gerald touched his nose and said, "If we can solve these two people in Sin City, the people in Sin City will lose their leaders. At that time, we can let Ms. Shaffer take

them in to cooperate with Night Watch."

Gerald pondered for a while in his heart and then stood up. "Let's go!"

"Where... where are we going?" Landyn subconsciously asked.

"Of course, I'm sending you to the prison of Night Watch What? Are you planning to stay for a meal?" Gerald looked at him with a smile.

The three of them did not dare to hesitate at all. They obediently followed Gerald out of the restaurant. After they got into Gerald's car, Gerald called Valery and asked for the address of the nearby Night Watch stronghold. Then, he drove the three of them over!

Of course, Gerald was discreet. After they arrived, he knocked all three of them unconscious, and then asked someone to take them to the headquarters of Night Watch!

Gerald did not follow them. He knocked them unconscious so heavily that these three people would not wake up for a few days. When they woke up, they were 100 percent locked up in the prison of Night Watch.

At the same time, Gerald drove back to the hotel.

When he arrived at the hotel, he found Jolie and asked her to continue negotiating with the people of Prosplin Group in the next two days and sign another contract. As for himself, he did not care about anything

else

He had already solved the most difficult matter, and the rest would be handled by Jolie.

He wouldn't take credit, instead, he would take it on Jolie. When they returned, it was certain that Jolie would get promoted and a raise in Universe Group because of the project.

That night, after another rehearsal for the wedding, the couple separated.

As for Belinda, many girls who came out of Sin City with her formed a group, while Gerald and the others formed the other group at the wedding.

That night, Gerald and the others did not stay in the hotel. They all lived in Claude's house!

Claude had bought his parents a large villa near the scenic area!

It was not a problem for them to live there.

And Aleen and the others lived in the villa in another place.

At night, Gerald, Theo, Claude, and Milo stayed in the hall.

Claude was so excited that he couldn't sleep.

Is everything ready? For example, fireworks, cars, and so on." Claude tried to confirm it. He seemed to be a

little nervous

"It's ready: You have been to countless battlefields. It's just a wedding Why are you nervous? I arranged the

cars for you, and they are all top notch sports cars. We won't let you down tomorrow, Theo said with a smile.

Claude let out a sigh, and said, "You don't understand I feel more nervous about getting married than fighting

on the battlefield if it is possible, I would rather fight with the Red Elite Ghost"

"What a coward" Theo said, blinking his eyes and asking. "By the way, Claude, have you slept with Aleen?"

"Don't be so gossipy? Claude scolded, and then nodded slightly.

Hearing it, Gerald and the others all smiled. Claude looked up at Gerald and Theo, saying. "To be honest, I think if you find your lovers, you should also get married. You are also the only son in your family. I hope we won't have the same ending as Terry. After the wedding, Aleen and I plan to go to Terry's hometown for a honeymoon. We can also bring some flowers to Terry's grave. Do you want us to transfer something?"

"But it's useless. He's dead," Gerald curled his lips and said.

They didn't seem to have any intention of sleeping, keeping chatting in the living room!

At the same time, there were many people in the suburbs of the South. If Gerald was there, he might recognize that some of them were from Sin City. There were about forty to fifty people gathered in the room. All of them were at least at the advanced level. There were even more than ten top experts.

"I will say it again. If we go tomorrow, we may probably die. Whoever wants to withdraw, please tell me now!" At the front, a bald man said coldly.

"It is our honor to work for Mr. Hodges. We will not retreat!" Below him, everyone shouted.

The bald man nodded, and said, "That would be best. What we need to do now is to make some trouble for Watchmen, and make the underground world public. We must expose the existence of Elite Ghost to the public, causing the entire world to fall into panic. At that time, the Watchman will have to calm down ordinary people. Naturally, they have no time to worry about our companions in Sin City!"

Everyone nodded!

The bald man let out a breath, and said, "It will be Claude's wedding tomorrow. He's Gerald's good friend. Let's... make some trouble!"

Chapter 553 Best Friend's Wedding (1)

That night, Gerald and the others were no different from ordinary young people. They were talking about women, and Claude was so nervous about the wedding that he couldn't sleep.

As Claude's friends, Gerald and the others were also very nervous.

They only fell asleep when it was very late at night.

After sleeping for about three hours, they were woken up by Claude's parents at around five o'clock in the

morning.

Gerald and the others changed into the groomsman's black suits. Claude, the bridegroom, was wearing a white suit. They were all trained and had good figures. After wearing the suit, they looked different from their usual state.

Gerald tidied up and said, "It's so annoying. It seems that this is the first time for me to wear a suit in my life, and it is because of Claude!"

There were more than four of them at the wedding. Some of Claude's relatives and friends had also arrived.

Just as they finished changing their clothes, the door was pushed open. A plump man of around thirty-year-old walked in and said, "Claude!"

Gerald observed the man, who looked like a rich person, wearing a shirt and a leather bag under his armpit. "Claude, are you living here now? I heard that it was rented by you, right?" he asked.

Claude asked his parents to keep a low profile, so he told some of his relatives and friends that it was a rented house.

"Yes." Claude nodded.

"Are they all your comrades-in-arms?" He looked at Gerald, Theo, and Milo.

"Yes!" Claude nodded and then introduced, "This is Gerald, Theo, and Milo!"

Then Claude looked at the slightly fat man, turned his head, and introduced the man to the others with a smile, "This is my cousin, Ernest Caldwell! He is the most promising person in his family. He has a game company, and he is worth several million dollars!"

Gerald and the others all read Claude's meaning from his smile.

Ernest was just a pretentious bastard!

"Well, that is not a large sum of money for me." Ernest waved his hand and said, "But it's not easy for you to earn some money as a soldier. You don't have to rent such an expensive house for the sake of the wedding. This house costs at least 16 thousand dollars a month, right? I can't even afford it. And you don't have to

waste so much money."

"Well, you don't have to worry about this. It's time to go!" Claude smiled.

"Claude, I know that when I was a child, I was a little harsh to you, and I liked to bully you. But I just wanted

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you to become better, so don't be hostile to me. Today, I won't let you down and will give you a big gift. At that time, your friends will all envy you" As Ernest spoke, he took out a card!

"Gosh! Theo said, "Is it millions of dollars in it? You're so generous!"

Ernest paused and added with embarrassment, "No. By the way, it's time to decorate the cars with flowers, night? Do you have any cars? Do you want me to lend you my cars?"

"I have rented some cars," Claude smiled.

Ernest smiled slightly, and then patted Claude on the shoulder, saying, "Okay, then I won't get along with you there. I am a little tired from work since I went out to play with a boss, who is worth more than 16 million dollars. I will rest on your sofa for a while."

Claude nodded and said, "Okay. Then please make yourself at home. Thank you, Ernest."

Ernest nodded and said. "It's just a piece of cake for me."

Then he turned and left. After Ernest left, Theo looked at Claude with a smile and asked, "Is that true? You

used to be bullied by him?"

"When I was a child, his family was richer than mine. He's just a pretentious jerk. Just ignore him." Claude curled his lips and said, "As you can see, he came to despise me and to show off."

Theo also curled his lips, saying, "He'll be shocked later."

Gerald smiled, 'Just forget it. We're not on the same level. Theo, what about the cars?"

TII ask them to drive the car over now," Theo smiled. "Now let some of your friends come over to pick up the

bridel

As Theo said, he took out his phone and made a call!

After a while, there was the sound of cars outside the door. Gerald and the others came down from upstairs.

On the sofa on the first floor, there was a sound of snoring. Gerald found that Ernest was sleeping on it. It

seemed that he was exhausted because of busy work last night!

Outside the door, Claude's relatives and friends, who came to pick Claude up, were shocked, because there

were all sports cars outsidel

There were a total of 21 cars. The price of each car was at least 1.6 million dollars.

And most of these cars belong to Theo!

Theo was a car lover Every time a large mission was completed, he would buy a car to reward himself. There

were his cars all over the country

This time, he transported all of his cars here by plane for Claude's wedding

This shocked all of Claude's relatives

Claude smiled, feeling very satisfied. After a burst of surprise, his relatives and friends began to take the

keys, and then drove to the place where Aleen lived!

At the same time, Aleen had put on a wedding dress!

She was a gorgeous woman, and she looked even more beautiful in the wedding dress.

Besides her, Valery and Carolyn were also dressed in bridesmaids' clothes. Both of them had makeup on their faces, so all of them looked charming!

"They're coming!" At that moment, Kristen's voice came from the balcony. "Everyone, our task is to block the door. They are not allowed to get in so easily."

In the villa, there were many of Aleen's friends who came from Sin City.

At that time, they were on the first floor to block the door!

This villa was in a high-end community. Most of the people living here were rich in the South. At that moment, it was about seven o'clock in the morning. Some people had already got up, and they heard the sound of sports cars. Then, these rich people saw a shocking scene. They saw 21 world-class sports cars driving into the community!

The cars were decorated with flowers, and the one at the front was especially eye-catching!

The car at the front was driven by Gerald. It was his best friend's wedding today, so he wanted to be the couple's driver!

Soon, the car stopped at the door.

Gerald got out of the car and walked to the side, opening the door and letting Claude come down.

Claude held a bouquet in his hands. As he stood in the middle, Gerald and Theo naturally stood next to him. Then they shouted at the villa in unison, "We're here to pick up the bride. You have been surrounded!"

Chapter 554 Best Friend's Wedding (2)

After Claude and others said that, Kristen and Carolyn ran to the balcony on the second floor and shouted, "You're so arrogant. I won't be at ease to let Aleen marry you!"

"Well, it is not up to you!" Claude said, like a bandit, shouting and running toward the door.

The door was locked. Claude knocked on the door for a long time and answered many questions before the

door opened ajar.

When the door opened, Gerald and Theo, the two best men, began to throw money into the room.

As the people in the house snatched the money, Claude, Gerald, and Theo successfully broke into the room

and rushed into the hall.

Just as they reached the stairs, they saw many wines on the staircase.

Carolyn stood at the stairs and looked at them with a smile. "You can only go up after you finish all the wines!"

"We have to drive!" Gerald hurriedly said.

Then I don't care. I can drive for you!" Carolyn said.

"Don't talk nonsense. Just drink it!" Claude kicked Theo and said.

Gerald was speechless. He glanced at Milo, smiled bitterly, and drank the wines.

Gerald could hold his drink. Similarly, Milo loved wines and could hold his liquor well. In the cheers of the people, they drank all the way upstairs.

"Damn it! What is this?" Gerald was drinking a bottle of wine and found it sour. Then he realized that it was

vinegar.

Carolyn was laughing her head off.

But Gerald endured it. Just like that, they drank all the way from the first floor to the second floor.

They passed the second game!

Even though Gerald and Milo were good drinkers, they started to feel dizzy.

Their stomachs were swollen.

It was the last game.

Valery was standing, smiling as she watched Claude and the others rush over.

Claude quickly bowed and said, "Dr Manning, please let me pass."

Valery looked at him with a half-smile and said, "Our bride is so beautiful. I can't let you take her away so

easily

Then she looked at Gerald and said with a smile, "The best man, come here."

Theo's mouth twitched. He didn't drink just now, which meant that he had to rise to the challenge this time.

"Dr. Manning, it's Claude who gets married. Don't trouble me!" Theo was scared.

Valery smiled and said, "I'm not talking to you. Gerald, come here!"

Gerald was stunned. Claude hurriedly said, "Boss, whether I can live a happy life depends on you. Go up!"

Gerald walked out with a wry smile.

At this time, Valery took out something like cosmetics and said, "Sit down here. I'll put on makeup for you. Then you have to put on lipstick and kiss Theo on the face. You can't pass until you leave a red mark on his

face."

Gerald was speechless.

"Boss, go ahead. My happy life is waiting for us," Claude said.

Gerald slowly let out a breath. He looked at Valery and said, "Can I kiss you?"

"It seems that you don't want Claude to get married." Valery glanced at Gerald coldly.

"Boss!" Claude looked at Gerald again pleadingly

Theo scolded, "Shit. Why are you looking at me like that? I will also suffer a loss when you kiss me, OK?"

Gerald smiled bitterly and said, "Come on!"

Valery chuckled and began to take out some cosmetics and helped Gerald with his makeup. Beside them, Carolyn took out her phone to record the video.

They were making a fuss, but they were actually very happy and relaxed.

After all, this was the first real wedding for Team 11762.

Valery soon finished it. The ladies as well as Claude's relatives and friends were all laughing their heads off

when they saw Gerald's makeup.

"Go ahead!" Theo said, leaning his face towards Gerald, looking like he was going to die a glorious death.

Claude's mouth twitched, and he retched as if he had almost vomited.

wwwww

Theo kicked him and scolded, "Shit, we are sacrificing ourselves for your happy life. How can you feel sick?

I'm done!"

"No. I'm touched by you!" Claude quickly said.

At this time, Theo moved his face closer to Gerald. Gerald gritted his teeth and kissed him on both cheeks.

There was another burst of laughter!

After half an hour, Claude finally got his lady. The group of people followed him as Claude carried his bride

and walked downstairs.

They got into the car, and then the 21 cars began to start, slowly moving out of the community.

They needed to go to Claude's parents' house to conduct ritual formalities, and then they went to various

places.

The 21 cars were eye-catching on the street.

Around eleven o'clock, the people arrived at a restaurant that they had prepared in the suburbs!

The lawn was already filled with people.

Ernest naturally attended the wedding. When he arrived at the scene, he was shocked to see the highend

decorations

Having a wedding on the lawn was mostly seen on TV. In the real world, few weddings would be arranged

outdoors.

However, in Ernest's eyes, he was still the most handsome one here. Many of his relatives came to greet him. He also thought that the gifts he sent later would definitely be the best.

After sitting for a while, Ernest suddenly heard the roaring sound.

Someone shouted, "Here comes the bride and bridegroom."

Ernest was stunned. He looked outside and was slightly stunned to see that 20 sports cars were speeding

over.

"Are they Claude's friends to support his wedding?" Ernest asked suspiciously.

It must be costly to rent so many sports cars.

Ernest guessed it right. The cars arrived beside the lawn. Claude and Aleen walked out of the car.

When everyone saw Aleen, they were completely stunned.

Aleen wore makeup and was wearing a wedding dress. She was so beautiful that she was the most charming

lady present.

They stood at the entrance of the restaurant, welcoming their relatives and friends.

Other than the groomsmen and bridesmaids, the others took their seats.

Gerald and Claude stood at the door together. Suddenly, Gerald's expression changed slightly. He waved his hand and called Kristen over. "I sense that there are Watchmen around. Go and see what is going on."

Kristen nodded

She looked around for a while and then quickly walked out. Not long after, she came back and said with

serious expression, Tm afraid something will happen today."

Chapter 555 Best Friend's Wedding (3)

Gerald glanced at Claude, who was greeting his friends and relatives, and then waved his hand.

Kristen understood and walked to the side. Gerald ran over and asked, "What happened?"

"The Watchmen over there told me that a large number of people from Sin City have appeared. The Watchmen found out yesterday that these people are approaching here, and dozens of people are of the top

level," Kristen said.

"What? Are they coming for us?" Gerald was stunned and narrowed his eyes.

"I don't know, but... I feel that the wedding won't go too smoothly. Most importantly, many people here are ordinary. Should we let them have a meal and we will find a way to deal with those here?" Kristen asked.

Gerald touched his nose and said, "This is Claude's wedding. No matter what, we have to let it go smoothly. Go and ask the Watchmen for a few sabers. If you and Milo are free, go and cooperate with the Watchmen to block these people outside. I have to attend the wedding. I'm the best man."

Kristen nodded and said, "Okay, with Milo here, we can handle this."

"After the wedding finishes, we will come to support you," Gerald sighed.

Kristen nodded and said, "OK. Leave it to us. Fortunately, this place is in the suburbs, and there are not many

people. Otherwise, it might cause a big sensation."

Gerald nodded and said, "Don't let Claude know about this. Today is his wedding day. I want him to be happy."

Kristen nodded.

Then they returned to the door. Gerald naturally stood beside Claude. Claude hesitated and asked, "What

happened?"

Gerald patted him on the shoulder and said, "It's fine. She just said that Adriana was ready and was waiting

for the wedding to begin."

Claude stood next to Gerald and smiled. "Boss, I owe you a great debt."

"What are you talking about?" Gerald said speechlessly.

I'm serious Claude said as if he was talking to himself, "We have been living together since we joined Night Watch You have always taken care of me. You gave me so many pieces of advice so that I can grow to be a good sniper. Otherwise, I might just be an ordinary Watchman and die in a battle. Without you, I wouldn't have a chance to join the Elite Team."

Claude was just an advanced-level Watchman. He was not talented at martial arts. Last time in Agepsta Mountain, he almost reached the top level, but he failed to exert his energy.

So in the past, he did not have the qualifications to join the Elite Team. Gerald suggested he be a sniper, and then Claude became a Legendary Sniper. Everyone was shocked by his skills. In the end, he formed Team

11762 with Gerald

He continued, "In previous battles, you always placed me in the safest place and sent people to protect me. Sometimes, I feel that you are more protective of me than women, and you always rush to the front line."

Claude said with a broken voice, "If not for you, I might have died a long time ago, and I would not have been

to Sin City or met Aleen."

"Fuck you, man. Don't be so pretentious." Gerald resisted the urge to kick him and scolded, "Don't talk nonsense. It's your wedding, and you should be happy."

"It is because it's my wedding that I'm emotional." Claude smiled and looked at his friends and relatives. At the same time, he stood beside Gerald and said, "Thank you, from the bottom of my heart."

"I know." Gerald smiled and said, "No matter what, you are my best friend. Man up! Don't be so pretentious. It

gives me goosebumps."

Then they heard someone laugh.

Beside him, Carolyn and the others laughed. Valery also smiled and said, "Claude, don't say anymore."

Claude nodded and said, "Alright."

Time passed and it was eight past twelve. At this time, Adriana slowly walked up to the stage in front of them.

She did not steal the limelight. She only had light makeup on and wore ordinary clothes. However, someone recognized her at first glance.

"Adriana!"

"Isn't that Adriana?"

"Damn it! Adriana is the host of Claude's wedding?"

"Claude is amazing! He has twenty or some sports cars and can even invite a big star to be the host."

Someone started to discuss.

Below, Ernest had a headache.

He had never expected that Adriana would actually be the host of Claude's wedding.

In his opinion, Claude was just a soldier. Being a soldier was nothing to be proud of. Others would only respect you when you have money.

As for Ernest, he had always been the one who earned the most in the Caldwell family, and he was proud of

this

But at this time, he realized that Claude was probably different from what he imagined.

Claude had 20 top-class sports cars and had Adriana to be the host of the wedding. Besides, the wedding was held in a relatively high-end place.

All of this showed that Claude was not ordinary."

Ernest sat on the lawn in a daze.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I am Adriana Adriana said with a smile, "The protagonist today is not me but the newly-wedded couple. Now, let's welcome the bride and the bridegroom."

The wedding music sounded. Aleen smiled as she held Claude's arm and slowly stepped on the red carpet

with Claude.

Behind them were flower girls who carried flower baskets, followed by the groomsman and bridesmaid.

Under everyone's gaze, they slowly walked forward.

Gerald had a smile on his face, but his gaze slightly darkened, and he glanced around from time to time.

He had already sensed Vital Energy in several places nearby. It was obvious that Watchmen and the people from Sin City had already fought.

He looked around. Kristen and Milo had disappeared. They must have joined the battle.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Gerald raised his head and looked up at the sky.

Even during the day, Gerald could notice that a dot of light was moving extremely fast and descending.

"Well, Elite Ghost comes as well?" Gerald narrowed his eyes and said, "Will he land on the North? The people of Dark Net have to locate him immediately."

Although he was paying attention to everything around him, Gerald was expressionless. He followed Claude and Aleen to the wedding venue.

At this time, Gerald's expression changed again. He looked towards a certain place at the wedding venue.

In the crowd, a foreigner in a suit held a book in his hand. Wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, he was reading

As if noticing Gerald's gaze, the foreigner raised his head and looked at Gerald. Then, the corner of his mouth slightly tilted forward, revealing a smile.

it was the mysterious Dr. T

Chapter 556 Dr. T's Conjecture

Dr. T saw Gerald's gaze and closed his book. Then he looked at Gerald with a strange smile on his lips.

"Fuck, why the hell is he here?" Gerald cursed silently.

"What's wrong?" Theo asked.

"Did you see the foreigner sitting on the lawn? He is the legendary Dr. T," Gerald said.

Hearing this name, Theo felt scared.

He looked over to the lawn and said, "What the fuck is he doing here?"

There were too many rumors about Dr. T, including the news that he took Franklin away and the battle suit. He was so mysterious that others couldn't figure out his whereabouts.

No one knew who he was or what he wanted.

After Dr. T greeted them, he sat down again with a smile on his face.

Claude heard their conversation and said, "Didn't Gerald and Kristen have something to do? When the person appeared with a book, I thought that he was the priest you arranged for me."

Gerald and Theo were speechless.

"Forget it, let's go through the formalities first." Gerald said, "The wedding must go on normally. When the ceremony begins, Theo, I need your help. I'll go ask him what he wants."

Along with the wedding march and under the envious eyes of the crowd, the newly-wedded couple walked along the red carpet to the top of the stage. Adriana stood on the stage with a smile in her eyes. She was very familiar with the process of the wedding. When Claude and Aleen arrived at the center of the stage, the

wedding ceremony began.

Theo began to busy himself, and Gerald looked around and found an opportunity to slip into the audience. As soon as he arrived, Dr. T said with a smile, "Mr. Gerald, it's not good to speak ill of others behind their backs."

Obviously, what he and Theo had just said was heard by Dr. T.

"What are you doing here? If you dare to make trouble, I will not let you go," Gerald scolded in a low voice.

"This is not the place to talk. Come out with me." Dr. T smiled and said, "I'm not here to make trouble. I'm here to give my blessings. As for what the blessing is, you'll know in a while. Besides, I intend to talk to you."

As he spoke, Dr. T stood up and walked out.

Gerald glanced at Claude and Aleen on the stage and then followed Dr. T out.

When they arrived at a quiet place outside, Dr. T stopped, turned to look at Gerald, and sized him up, saying,

"You remind me of Blaine. In fact, even now, I still don't believe that you've really killed Gold Elite Ghost."

Gerald curled his lips and said, "You just came for this?"

"Of course not." Dr. T took out a box of cigarettes and handed Gerald a cigarette.

Gerald wanted to refuse, but when he thought about what Dr. T had done, he took the cigarette. After lighting it, Dr. T said, "Gerald, have you thought about what will happen next? Although Gold Elite Ghost is dead, Elite Ghosts started to land on various parts of the world under his arrangement. Look at the sky, and you will see an Elite Ghost landing in the South. And it seems that it's not easy to deal with."

"I will solve it," Gerald pouted and said.

"I said I would give the bride and groom a present. I will solve it. I also want to study what Red Elite Ghost is about," Dr. T smiled and said. "What I want to ask you is, where do you think humans will face when Elite Ghosts scatter all over the world?"

Gerald frowned and said, "We will try our best to control it."

"Is that so?" Dr. T said faintly, "You haven't understood the language of Elite Ghosts, but I know a little about it. You should also know that Gold Elite Ghosts are not the strongest. Purple Elite Ghosts are stronger than them, and I am not sure if the purple ones are the strongest."

At this point, Dr. T rubbed his chin and said, "Even Blaine might not be able to deal with a Purple Elite Ghost."

"What are you trying to say?" Gerald took a puff of his cigarette. He did not quite understand what Dr. T was

trying to do.

"I'm just telling you what the future human beings will face. There will be more Elite Ghosts landing on the planet. Watchmen will face more internal and external problems. People of Sin City will appear in large amounts. But don't worry, I will find a way to help you recruit some people. I won't let them mess around," Dr.

T said.

"What about you?" Gerald raised his eyebrows and looked at him. "What is your experiment? And what is your

purpose?"

"This is a game and also an experiment. I don't want to face Elite Ghosts. Watchmen died too quickly from dealing with the ghosts. The large-scale descent of Elite Ghosts will soon come. At that time, Elite Ghosts

will attack ordinary cities, and a large number of people will die. There are only a few people at the super

level. When they die, ordinary people will be unable to resist the ghosts and die." Dr. T seemed to be talking

about a normal matter.

Then he smiled and continued, "The entire earth will fall. Countless people will struggle on the edge of death.

Of course, humans will not be extinct. According to history, humans are strange creatures. In a desperate situation, there will always be a few heroes who rise to the challenge. They might surrender or resist, but one thing is certain, which is there will be very little space for them to move. According to my calculations, humans will stop struggling and start to retreat when they are almost extinct. And those who will survive might be the ones who live in Atlanta, where there are too many mountains for Elite Ghosts to fight human beings.

"This is the experiment I want to do. I want to see what humans will do in a desperate situation. What kind of power will they show when facing extinction?" Dr. T smiled and said, "Of course. In the end, I will

rise to the occasion. Even if you die, I will rise to the challenge and become the leader of human beings, fighting against Elite Ghosts to the end."

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Hearing his words, Gerald gasped.

He felt that Dr. T was a freak.

"So?" Gerald asked.

"So, I sincerely invite you to come here and witness the future with me," Dr. T said with a smile.

"I'm not interested." Gerald waved his hand and said, "If this is all you have to say to me, then please leave."

Dr. T still had a smile on his face. He looked at Gerald and said, "I will wait for you. In the future, when you see that things are out of control and when you are desperate, you will agree to my request."

As he spoke, Dr. T looked at the sky and said, "I will not disturb you now. I will help you solve the things that fall from the sky."

Chapter 557 You Have to Believe in Science

Dr. T put on a hat, held a walking stick in his hand, and bowed to Gerald like a gentleman, then he left slowly.

He was dressed like a gentleman in the medieval age.

After Gerald saw him leave, he was slightly relieved. Gerald looked around, and everything was fine.

Fortunately, this place was in the suburbs, and there were few people. It didn't attract too many people when they started fighting. The people from Sin City were blocked outside by the South's Watchmen and Milo, so they didn't get come in to make trouble.

Gerald heaved a sigh of relief. At the very least, the wedding was going on smoothly.

Gerald turned around and walked into the wedding venue. At this time, the wedding was halfway done. Seeing Gerald walk in, Claude cast him a look. Gerald quickly gestured to him, indicating that the problem

had been solved.

Claude continued his wedding with relief, and Gerald stayed in the venue.

Ernest, who was in the audience, frowned.

He was shocked by the wedding, but after some time, he calmed down.

Ernest felt that Claude was definitely trying to keep up appearances. The present he gave would be the most expensive. At that time, Ernest thought that he would still be able to steal Claude's limelight.

Even...

He looked at Valery and Carolyn standing behind him. He felt that if he showed his strength, he might attract

the attention of these two beauties.

The wedding was about to end. After Adriana said the ceremony was finished, Ernest stood up excitedly. He walked towards the stage and bowed to Adriana, saying, "Claude."

Claude frowned, wondering if Ernest was out of his mind.

Ernest liked to show off, but everyone present knew that Claude was not an ordinary person. However, Ernest

still ran up to him.

In Ernest's opinion, Claude could not be so rich overnight.

Therefore, he felt that Claude was just keeping up appearances.

He even thought that the host was not Adriana. He guessed that she was just a person who looked very similar to Adriana.

After walking to the stage, Ernest smiled slightly and said, "Claude, I'm happy to attend your wedding, and I

have something for you."

As he spoke, Ernest took out a bank card and said, "There are 16 thousand dollars in the bank card. I hope that it can help you. The money is nothing for me, so I hope you can feel free to take it."

Claude was speechless. Ernest looked at his relatives and friends below. Seeing the surprised expressions on their faces, Ernest was very satisfied.

Just as Ernest wanted to say something, Theo came up next to him. He grabbed the microphone in Ernest's hand and said, "Since it is time to send gifts, as Claude's comrades-in-arms, I naturally prepared gifts for

him."

As he spoke, Theo took out some documents and handed them to Claude, saying, "This is a company under my name. Now I give it to you."

The audience was shocked.

They didn't know what had happened.

Ernest was stunned. He looked at Claude in shock and disbelief.

At this time, Gerald also came up. He held some documents and said, "This is a share transfer agreement. I will transfer 15% of the shares of Universe Group to you."

Universe Group!

When they heard this name, everyone was in an uproar.

As the top company in the country, Universe Group was familiar with everyone.

It was very mysterious, and no one knew who the shareholders behind the groups were. And now, Gerald seemed to be telling everyone that he was the shareholder of Universe Group. Moreover, he gave Claude 15%

of the shares.

Universe Group had a market value of 16 billion dollars. 15% of the shares meant that Claude was a billionaire.

In fact, Claude did not care that much. All the gifts, the money, the shares, or the company, represent his friends' and relatives' blessings. Claude himself had his own properties, so he didn't lack money.

But he still accepted the gifts with a smile.

Ernest couldn't believe it.

Who the hell are these people? he wondered. Carolyn and the others also came up. Most of the things they

gave were very precious.

Ernest's money looked petty under comparison.

Adriana was also stunned. She could make a comeback because of Gerald's help, and Universe Group played a crucial role in it. She did not expect that Gerald was actually the shareholder of Universe Group. At this

time, she covered her mouth and widened her eyes in shock.

That made sense. If Gerald was not powerful, why would Universe Group change the leading role and let

Adriana get the show when she called Gerald for help?

Adriana's feelings for Gerald changed slightly. She looked at him with admiration but then smiled bitterly.

When she saw Valery and Carolyn beside him, Adriana felt disappointed.

After a while, Adriana raised her head and the bitter smile disappeared. She looked at everything in front of her with a smile as if she were a bystander.

Gerald and the others' actions shocked everyone.

Theo was quite proud. He was very satisfied with this result. This was what he wanted.

After Dr. T walked a distance, he suddenly stopped. He raised his head and looked up at the sky. A meteor streaked across the sky. It seemed to be fueled by an aircraft and charged toward this place.

Dr. T stopped and continued to observe. Then, he touched the walking stick in his hand and said with a smile, "Like Blaine, I haven't fought for many years."

"Sir." At this time, a little boy ran over to his feet and said, "See? Something is flying in the sky."

Dr. T bent down next to the little boy, smiled, and said, "I saw it."

"What is that? Are they aliens? Will they attack humans?" the little boy asked curiously. "Will supermen come

to save us?"

Children's world was also innocent.

Dr. T chuckled and stood up. He touched the child's head and said, "Child, there is no superman in this world. You have to believe in science."

The little boy was disappointed to hear that.

"Oh," the little boy mumbled.

In the next instant, the boy felt a wave of aura. Then, under his shocked gaze, Dr. T soared into the sky.

Chapter 558 Something Is About to Happen

The wedding was about to end, and the guests began to move toward the dining area.

Gerald slightly breathed a sigh of relief. This wedding was normal so far.

Claude and Aleen had gone to change clothes. Their work as the best men was about to be over. Theo took a breath and said, "Damn it. It's so tiring to be the best man. No, I have to get married before Boss. Otherwise, what will I do when you get married?"

"First of all, you have to have a girlfriend!" Beside him, Carolyn said with a ridiculing tone.

"Isn't it easy for me to find a girlfriend?" Theo said proudly.

"Is that so? In Night Watch, is there any woman who is willing to marry you? Your reputation has long been ruined." Carolyn pursed her lips and said, "Anyway, you are a jerk!"

"A jerk always has a girlfriend. You don't understand. Honest people don't end well!" Theo said with a chuckle.

Gerald and the others wanted to argue, but he found it hard to retort properly.

"Look!" At that time, Gerald looked up at the sky.

In the sky, Gerald felt that there seemed to be some light flashing past. Then, the thing in the sky

disappeared

"Theo, you said that the height of our battle suit can help us jump very high, and we can even fly at a low altitude. Do you think Dr. T will invent a battle suit that can fly?" Gerald asked.

"You are overthinking!" Theo curled his lips and said.

Gerald nodded and said, "Maybe I am overthinking."

Then he turned to look at Carolyn and said, "Carolyn, go stay with Claude. Theo and I will go and deal with the trouble around us. Damn it! They dare to cause trouble at my friend's wedding. Wait and see how I torture

them!"

Carolyn and Valery nodded.

Then Gerald and Theo ran out of the wedding scene. They followed the fluctuation of the Vital Energy and quickly approached a place. This place was in the wilderness.

Many Watchmen dressed in suits surrounded a dozen people.

Gerald walked over and found that these people were all top experts, but most of them were injured. Kristen and Milo were at the front. In addition, Gerald also saw Watchman No. 2, the girl with cold eyes!

"Are

you in charge of the South?" Gerald asked in surprise.

"Yes! After Elite Ghost could land everywhere, I was arranged to come here," she said stiffly.

Gerald scratched his head and asked hesitantly, "By the way, I still don't know your name."

The cold girl said indifferently, "You can call me Watchman No. 2."

"No way! In my heart, Watchman No. 2 will always be Carolyn," Gerald curled his lips and said.

The girl was stunned for a moment, then lowered her head and said, "Caroline Miles!"

"Good name!" Gerald smiled, then walked to the front and asked, "What's going on now?"

"Most people have been taken care of. The rest of them have been surrounded. Fortunately, the Watchmen in the South quickly found out the situation. Otherwise, things would have been terrible if they were with ordinary people," Kristen said.

Gerald touched his chin and then looked up at them. His eyes fell on the bald man with the strongest Vital Energy. Then Gerald touched his chin again.

The bald man recognized Gerald, but there was not much fear in his eyes. Instead, there was a ferocious look.

"Death squads!" Gerald instantly guessed. "It seems that you know you will die here today. Tell me who asked you to come here! What is your purpose?"

"Do you think I will tell you? Do you think I will be afraid of death? I would rather die standing than live kneeling!" the bald man gritted his teeth and said.

"You're thinking too much. In front of me, your life is in my hands," Gerald said with a smile.

"I didn't expect you to find out. Today, I admit defeat! Gentlemen, we will meet in heaven. I will go there first!" He seemed to feel that he was certain to die. He raised the saber in his hand and was about to cut his neck.

At that time, he suddenly felt something flash in front of him. Gerald was more than 30 feet away from him, but in an instant, Gerald arrived in front of him. At the same time, Gerald raised his two fingers and grabbed

the saber!

No matter how hard the bald man tried, he couldn't move the saber at all.

"I said your life is in my hand." Gerald looked at him, and a smile appeared on his lips.

The bald man's expression was extremely ugly. He gritted his teeth as if he had made up his mind to do something. He was about to bite his tongue, but meanwhile, Gerald slapped the back of his head.

Scar slowly fell to the ground. He passed out.

"Who wants to say something? I have plenty of time to play with you. If you tell the truth, you can keep your life. If you don't say it, you will suffer! Who sent you here?" Gerald asked coldly.

Cold sweat appeared on everyone's faces. Someone couldn't stand the pressure and said, "It's Mr. Hodges. He

said we had to cause some trouble for the Watchmen."

"Mr. Hodges?" Gerald touched his chin, and a trace of coldness flashed in his eyes.

Washington!

In the Wisdom Group, it was lunch break. Catherine stretched herself and showed her perfect figure in the manager's office.

Gerald took her to join the business with the Maddox family, so after fully cooperating with Ingrid's studio, Catherine quickly became a senior manager of the company.

And the man who helped her seemed to have disappeared from her life.

She would often think of the man who was always late for work. That man looked unreliable but was very reliable at critical moments.

It was just that they seemed to be from two different worlds.

It was time for the lunch break. Catherine looked around with a hint of nervousness in her eyes.

Beep, beep, beep.

Her phone rang. Catherine picked up the phone. On the phone, a person who had obviously used a voice changer said indifferently, "Have you considered it?"

"I am willing to come. When? Send me the address! As long as you don't hurt Gerald, I will do anything!" Catherine said on the phone.

"Very good!" The voice on the phone sounded. "Don't play any tricks. Don't tell the Watchmen."

Catherine was stunned and asked, "Who are the Watchmen?"

"You don't need to know. I will send the specific address to your phone later!" After that, the caller hung up the

phone.

Chapter 559 Look Forward to Fighting Him

It was time for the wedding banquet. Gerald and Theo carried wine trays and wine glasses and followed behind Claude. Claude went around to toast.

A wedding was very troublesome. Fortunately, Claude's wedding was much easier. Theo had taken care of most of the things. Theo only had to inform his family and receive them.

At two o'clock in the afternoon, Theo's family members began to leave. Gerald and his people sat in a circle!

Most of the people around them had left. Gerald hadn't eaten anything. At that time, they gathered together

to eat and chat.

Scar rubbed his bald head and said, "Damn it! Claude was so lucky to go to Sin City this time. He married such a beautiful wife!"

Claude smiled, and Aleen's face turned red.

Aleen was obviously not a simple woman, but since she was married to Claude, Gerald would respect Claude's choice. Gerald believed that with Claude's current status, Aleen would not do anything stupid.

"Today is the first day of your marriage. I'm so nervous," Theo smiled and said.

Gerald pursed his lips and said, "You can be with Claude. I'm leaving. I have settled most of the matters here. Claude's wedding has ended perfectly. I have to go to Washington to see Mr. Dominic and then go to Sin City

with him."

"Are you really not going to bring us along this time?" Carolyn asked with a frown.

Gerald shook his head and said, "No need. Actually, you don't have much time to be so peaceful. I can take this chance to assign your tasks. After I leave, stick to our rules. Carolyn will be in charge of directing you. In

addition..."

He looked at Scar and said, "Right now, Night Watch is in trouble. We are short of manpower. I'm afraid that you have to use the people from Sin City."

"No problem! Just tell me what to do," Scar said, "I have high prestige now. They all treat me as a super expert

and savior!"

Indeed, without Scar and Gerald, those people could only take this opportunity to come out of Sin City.

"Okay, then you can let them go to Night Watch Base. They can live there and listen to Carolyn's orders,"

Gerald said.

Carolyn nodded!

She used to be Watchman No. 2, and she was also the deputy captain of Team 11762. It was not a problem

for her to give orders.

"Also, when you go back, find Jacob and bring him into the team. Let him learn and get some experience!"

Gerald said.

"Okay!" Carolyn nodded at the side.

Valery frowned and said, "I'll go with you to Sin City. If something happens..."

"Yes, boss. Let's go with you," Theo said, "Everything is very unpredictable in that. No one knows what the specific situation is. Davis created the Sun List. His super experts are probably not on the list."

"It's okay. Charles and I will go alone this time. Our goal is to kill Davis and then integrate the resources in Sin City. We have to take all precautions against the Elite Ghosts. The most important thing is to completely take care of the Blood Lotus. We have to get rid of their leader first," Gerald said, "Mr. Morton and Davis are both in Sin City. We will go alone, so we won't be targeted."

Hearing Gerald's words, the others no longer insisted.

Valery let out a breath and said, "Don't die there! Come back. No matter what, I will save you."

"Don't worry," Gerald said, waving his hand.

He reminded them of some details and let out a breath. "That's about it. You have to be careful here. If you encounter a Red Elite Ghost, you must run and wait for support. Got it?"

"Got it!"

Everyone said.

While they were talking, Claude's parents were approaching them. Hearing the footsteps, they quickly stopped talking and began to talk about something else.

At around three o'clock in the afternoon, Gerald took the plane from the South to Washington.

At around six o'clock, the plane landed. Gerald turned on his phone. His phone rang. Gerald looked at it. He found that it was Marty from the Wisdom Group.

He picked up the phone and asked, "Hello, what's the matter?"

"I have something to tell you. Something may have happened to the girl, who has a good relationship with you in the company." Marty's voice sounded on the phone.

Gerald was stunned for a while and asked, "Catherine? What happened to her?"

"I don't know. She left during lunch break and didn't come to work in the afternoon. The staff downstairs kept contacting her and couldn't reach her. I called her home. Her parents were not at home. The surveillance showed that she left the company. I called the police later. They found her car according to the license plate, but her car was parked in an underground garage. There was no one in the car," Marty said, "I thought she

had a good relationship with you. So I called you."

Gerald frowned deeply.

"Give me the address of the car!" Gerald frowned.

"I'll send it to you now, but there is a police cordon. You will have to think of a way to break through it!" Marty

said.

"Yes!" Gerald nodded!

After hanging up the phone, he saw an address on his phone.

Gerald smiled bitterly and said, "I'm meant to be so busy!"

He shook his head and walked out of the airport. He took a taxi and headed for the address.

At the same time, in Davis' manor in Sin City, Davis and Zavier were sitting at the dining table. The table was full of food. Davis was holding a glass of wine in his hand. It seemed that he was always holding a glass of

wine!

He looked at Zavier and muttered, "So many years have passed in a flash. You are in the light, and I am in the dark. Unfortunately, Gerald showed up in Night Watch!"

"You are a coward. If I were you, I would have killed him after seeing his potential," Zavier said with a cold

snort.

"At that time, the Lord hadn't sent his people here. The Watchmen had plenty of time to deal with us. If I didn't have to slow down the best Watchman, I would have continued to lay low," Davis shook his head and said, "Unfortunately, they still died in the end."

"What should we do in your opinion?" Zavier asked.

"Wait!" Davis said calmly. "Wait for them to come over. The Watchmen will not let us go, and they may send Gerald here! I also look forward to fighting him."

Chapter 560 Behind the Scenes

In a garage near the suburbs in Washington, at this time, a certain position in the garage was full of cordons, but it seemed that it had passed the time to investigate and collect the evidence, and there was no one

around.

Gerald touched his nose and walked to the car inside the cordons.

The car was very new

It should be bought by Catherine recently. Her previous conditions were not very good, and she was promoted greatly after she became familiar with Gerald.

It was a red Audi. Obviously, her pay was very good. The bonus from the cooperation with Ingrid's studio was

also quite considerable.

left

Gerald directly jumped inside the cordons, wanting to see if the person who was taken away any evidence.

Since the kidnapper wanted to take Catherine away, no matter what, they wanted to get something from

Catherine.

But what disappointed Gerald was that he searched for a long time in the car and could not find anything.

"Should Catherine drive to this place by herself? Why did she come over? Why can't we reach her now?"

Gerald stroked his chin and made deductions.

Beep, beep, beep...

At this moment, his phone suddenly rang.

Gerald took out his phone and looked at it. He was stunned.

This was an unfamiliar phone number. Gerald's expression changed. Gerald picked up the phone.

"Hello!"

A processed voice came from the phone. "Gerald, right?"

Gerald's expression changed slightly. "Who are you? Do you work for Dr. T?"

"What Dr. T?" The voice on the phone sneered, "You know Catherine, right?"

Gerald's expression changed, and he heaved a sigh of relief.

He was still thinking, but he never expected that someone would take the initiative to call him.

"I am Gerald. Who are you?" Gerald asked. "Catherine is in your hands?"

"You don't have to worry about who I am. You are right. Catherine is really in my hands. If you want her to live, prepare 800 thousand dollars in cash at night." The voice continued on the phone.

Hearing this, Gerald breathed a sigh of relief again.

He was worried that it might be Davis or someone from another underground world. Gerald feared that his enemies heard some of his connections and then kidnapped Catherine to threaten him, which might be more

troublesome.

But now it seemed that it was just an ordinary kidnapping case.

"As long as you don't hurt her, it will be fine," Gerald quickly said.

"Hmph, you seem to care about the girl!" The voice on the other side of the line continued to speak, "Go and prepare the money. I will inform you where to trade. Remember, if you dare to call the police, I will definitely

kill Catherine!"

After that, the caller hung up the phone.

Gerald touched his chin. In fact, he had already been very clear about it.

There were only a few people who knew both Catherine and him. The kidnapper could be Catherine's two friends or Catherine's father, Ronin!

And according to Gerald's impression of them, this matter was most likely done by Ronin

Gerald still remembered what he saw when Ronin went to Gatherine's house to make a scene, and it was hard to imagine that he was Catherine's father.

Of course, if the kidnapper was just an ordinary person, this matter would be much easier. Anyway, Gerald was planning to go to Sin City this time. Last time he warned Ronin that if Ronin still dared to do those bad things, Gerald would not let Ronin go. This time, Gerald would take Ronin away along the way.

Gerald withdrew from the cordons and then made two preparations. One was naturally to prepare 800 thousand dollars in cash. This was not difficult for him. The other was to contact Derick in Washington.

He called Derick. After the call connected, Derick said with a forced smile, "Kid, you are actually willing to call

me? Tell me, what is it?"

"Derick, you have to use your Dark Net to investigate a person called Ronin," Gerald said.

"Huh?" Derick's expression changed. "Someone escaped from Sin City? In Washington?"

"No, just an ordinary person from Washington. It should not be difficult to find him. He is the father of Catherine, a colleague of mine from the Wisdom Group," Gerald said.

"Did her father know that you fancied his daughter?" Derick asked, "Don't pick up girls. Leana is pretty good. Do you want her?" Derick smiled and asked, "If you marry her, I will let her join Night Watch!"

Gerald fell silent.

He thought, if Derick knew that his granddaughter had knocked me out and even slept with me, I wondered

what his expression would be like.

He coughed and said, "Eh, can you help me check? I have something to do, so I'll hang up first."

After that, he hung up the phone directly.

With Dark Net, Gerald felt that it should not be difficult to find Ronin.

But just in case, he still called Marty and asked him to prepare 800 thousand dollars in cash.

This was nothing to Marty. After preparing the cash, it was eight o'clock in the evening.

An unfamiliar phone call came. Gerald picked up the phone. It was indeed the voice that had been changed.

"Oh, you know to make one phone call with one card. Your anti-reconnaissance ability is quite good." Gerald

chuckled.

"Is the money ready?" asked the voice on the phone.

"Ready. I want to hear Catherine's voice," said Gerald calmly.

"I can let you hear it!" he said with a smile.

After a while, Catherine's anxious voice came from the phone. "Gerald, don't come. There are many of them.

Don't come!"

Halfway through her words, the phone was taken away, and then the voice of the voice changer was heard. "You can now take the money to an abandoned factory on New South Road 107. There will be people answering you. Don't play tricks. If there is no problem with the money, I will let her go!"

"Okay, I will go there immediately!" Gerald breathed a sigh of relief.

As soon as Gerald hung up the phone, Derick called. Gerald picked up the phone and Derick said, "I have found them. They are in a car repair factory on New South Road No. 37. Do you need me to send someone to

go with you?"

"No need." Gerald smiled and said, "They are just ordinary people, but you can let the police go to the place on New South Road No. 107 to catch some hooligans."

"Okay, take care of yourself!" Derick said and hung up the phone.

Gerald's car was taken from Marty, and the money was also placed in the trunk of the car. Then he drove straight to the destination.

This place was in a relatively remote place in Washington, and most of the nearby places were car repair factories, not in the city center.

The person on the phone asked Gerald to send the money to No. 107 of New South Road, and Derick found out that Ronin was now in No. 37 of New South Road. Gerald knew that this was definitely done by Ronin.

"A father like this?" Gerald shook his head, feeling some sympathy for Catherine.