

## Slumdog 6

### Chapter 6 You Are Fired

None of Irene's family cared about Gerald's words.

After Mary threw the box at Gerald, she slammed the door shut.

Looking at the closed door in front of him, Gerald touched his nose, sneered, and turned to leave.

The three-

bedroom house, with unit number 72, was located in building 6 of Cherry Garden. Gerald worked his ass off to buy the house, but now, he was no longer qualified to live here.

He ate something outside and then took the subway back to Trevon's place.

When he was on the subway, Keira called him and told him that she had already reached a deal with Glory World. The other party agreed to be wholly acquired, and Keira managed to settle the price at 30.4 million dollars, which saved Gerald a lot of money. They were about to sign the contract at 10 tomorrow morning.

Gerald was ecstatic. He was looking forward to tomorrow!

By then, Vivian's expressions should be very interesting!

Meanwhile, maybe he could recover his memory tomorrow.

With mixed feelings, he crashed out on Trevon's chairs at night. The next day, he said bye to Trevon and left Trevon's place. Then he checked the address of Glory World online and took the subway there!

At 9:30 a.m., he successfully arrived at his destination.

Glory World was the largest logistics company in Los Angeles with a six-story high office building. When Gerald walked to the door, the security guard at the door stopped him and said, "Stop! What are you doing here?"

Gerald was stunned for a moment. Then he smiled and said, "Well, I guess I'm here to work." "Work? Where is your work pass?" the security guard walked in front of Gerald and asked.

This security guard was a man who looked less than thirty years old, and he was quite sturdy.

"I..." Just as Gerald was about to explain, a voice suddenly came from behind him. "Gerald?"

Gerald looked over. Behind him, Vivian stopped at the door of the company while riding her motorcycle.

"Hey there, Vivian. You are late again today! Be careful not to be scolded!" said the security guard.

"I've told the boss already. What is he doing here?" Vivian asked.

"He said he came here to work," the security guard explained.

“Work? Are you here to be a security guard?” Vivian looked at Gerald with a fake smile and asked. “Didn’t you say yesterday that you would make our family regret it? Are you going to do so by being a security guard here?”

Gerald sneered, “You will know later.”

“Maybe. I only know that you will regret it now,” Vivian sneered.

The eyes of the security guard standing at the door lit up. From the conversation between Gerald and Vivian, he could tell that the two were not on good terms!

The security guard felt the need to stand up right now and show off in front of a beauty like Vivian. What if he could get a chance to be with her?

He glanced at Gerald and said, “Are you here to be a security guard? Who hired you? I am the security captain. How

come I don’t know about this? There’s no need for you to be here. Get lost!”

Gerald glanced at him and calmly asked, “Since when did a security captain have the right to fire others?”

“You...” Anger flashed across the security captain’s face.

“He doesn’t have the right to fire you, but someone does,” Vivian sneered. At the same time, she took out her phone and made a phone call. She said sweetly, “Hello, boss, someone at our company hired a security guard I don’t particularly like. Can you make him go away?”

“Yes, I am at the door. I’ll wait for you here!” Vivian said. Then she hung up the phone, looked at Gerald, and said, “In case you don’t know, I work in Human Resources at this company. My boss is the director. It takes no time to fire

you.”

Sure enough, two minutes later, a middle-aged man in a suit came out of the door. When he saw Vivian, he smiled and said, “Vivian, you are late again!”

From the way he looked at Vivian, it could be seen that he was Vivian’s pursuer!

From Vivian’s eyes, Gerald could tell that she was not interested in this so-called Human Resources director at all. She

simply regarded him as a backup.

The man went downstairs, glanced at Gerald, and said, “Is he the new security guard?”

Vivian quickly nodded and said, “Yes.

The man looked at Gerald and sized Gerald up. “You can go now.”

Then he turned to Vivian and said, “Vivian, let’s go up. I have prepared breakfast for you.”

Vivian glanced at Gerald proudly. Then she smiled with disdain and said satirically, "I regret it so much!" After saying that, she pushed her motorcycle and walked to the office building with the HR director.

Gerald did not say anything. He touched his nose.

After a few minutes, seeing that Gerald was not leaving, the security captain glared at Gerald and said, "Why are you

still here? *Piss off!*"

Gerald glanced at the security captain coldly. The man's expression changed, and he said, "How dare you glare at me?, Do you want me to teach you a lesson?"

"Beep..." At this time, a Benz slowly came over. Someone honked the horn.

The window rolled down, and in the back seat, a middle-aged man stuck his head out and said, "What's going on?"

The security captain quickly bowed and said, "Boss, it's nothing. I'll open the door for you right now!"

"Mr. Kenneth!" Meanwhile, a pleasant voice sounded from the other side of the back row.

Gerald looked inside the car and found Keira, who was wearing glasses and a uniform, sitting in the car.

Hearing that, the middle-aged man looked at Gerald in surprise and said, "He is Mr. Kenneth? The one who wants to buy our company?"

Keira nodded. "Yes!"

The middle-aged man hurriedly opened the door and got out of the car. Under the stunned gaze of the security captain, he walked to Gerald and said, "Mr. Kenneth, I'm impressed. You can buy our company at such a young age.

"

Keira also came down and winked at Gerald. Then she smiled and said, "Let me introduce you. This is Tyrone Slater!"

Tyrone frowned and said, "Mr. Kenneth, why didn't you go upstairs but wait for me there?"

The security captain's forehead was covered in a cold sweat. He swallowed his saliva and said, "Mr. Slater, are you sure? I thought he was here to be a security guard in our company..."

Seeing the security captain's reaction, Tyrone figured out what was going on. He looked at the security captain and smiled, "This Mr. Kenneth will be your new boss later."

"What..." The security captain's expression changed dramatically!

Tyrone did not say anything more. He made a gesture of invitation and said, "Let's go inside and talk!"

Gerald smiled and nodded. Then he looked at the security captain and said, "You can go now."

The process of signing the contract was not complicated. Gerald signed and put his fingerprints on it, and Keira did all the paperwork.

It didn't cause an uproar in the company. Only a few higher-ups in the company knew about the acquisition.

At 10:30 a.m., the purchase contract officially came into effect.

Gerald let out a breath, looked at the executive president of the company, and said, "First thing first, fire the HR

director! Find a new one."

The executive president was stunned. Such a request from Gerald surprised him. Yet he just nodded and said, "OK. I'm getting on it now!"

One of the offices on the third floor was for the Human Resources Department. At this time, in the office, Duncan Harrod, the director, was sitting beside Vivian. He smiled and asked, "The cupcake is delicious, right? I drove

almost ten miles this morning to get it for you. Watch a movie with me after work today, OK?"

No one in the department was surprised.

Everyone in the department knew that Duncan was interested in Vivian.

Vivian pouted. Just as she was about to speak, a person walked in from the entrance. "No need to wait after work."

Duncan's expression changed slightly. He hurriedly stood up and lowered his head. "Mr. Lowell!"

Bailey Lowell glanced at Duncan and said calmly, "Go to the accountant and settle your paycheck. Then pack up and

leave."

Duncan was stunned. He said in astonishment, "Mr. Lowell, what do you mean?"

"What do I mean?" Bailey looked at Duncan. Then he said, "Simple. You are fired!"