

Slumdog 8

Chapter 8 Restore Memory

Countless memories began to emerge in Gerald's mind.

Gerald was not born in Los Angeles but in Sacramento. He was the young heir of the Kenneth family in Sacramento.

The Kenneth family could be considered a rich family, but Gerald's family was only a side branch of the clan. However, compared to most people, they were already considered rich and powerful.

At the age of 18, Gerald met an old man. The young Gerald was fooled into becoming a Watchman, as a member of Night Watch for six years!

In this organization, Gerald showed his terrifying martial arts talent. In a year, he made special achievements. In the third year after he became a Watchman, he won the highest honor of the Watchmen, the Medal of Star Glory. He successfully became the unique Watchman No. 0. Some people called Gerald "Slayer" because he was always decisive to kill any enemy when he was on a mission!

Three years ago, Gerald, Watchman No. 2, and Watchman No. 7 received a secret mission and came to Los Angeles.

As a result, they were ambushed by the enemy. Watchman No. 7 died on the spot. In the mixed fight, he and Watchman No. 2 were separated.

Gerald took the mission item and slaughtered all the way to get out of the ambush, but he could not hold out for long

and fainted.

When Gerald woke up again, he was already lying in the hospital. It was Shelton who saved him.

Later, Shelton treated him very well.

But now that Gerald thought about it, it was because Shelton found something about him and thought that Gerald was a big shot. That was why he let Irene marry Gerald.

And as Watchman No. 0, Gerald had accumulated a considerable amount of wealth in the past six years. The 200 million dollars on the Diamond Card was only the tip of the iceberg!

The gentle murmur in Gerald's ears continued.

"Do you remember? You were once a figure that made this world tremble with fear. You were the light chaser of Watchmen. Those who were hidden in the dark would be frightened when they heard your name. You are Watchman No. 0, Holy Lord of Sin City. You have countless blood on your hands, and you have saved countless lives...."

Countless scenes and memories appeared in Gerald's mind.

After an unknown period of time, Gerald slowly opened his eyes and saw a delicate face.

Valery sat on a chair. When she saw Gerald open his eyes, a cold smile appeared on her lips.

“How is it?” At this time, the short-haired girl jumped over and asked.

Gerald smiled at her and sat up. He reached out and rubbed her head. “Yes, I remember now. After three years, you have become more and more beautiful, Macy.”

“You remember me?” The short-haired girl sounded excited.

Yes, Gerald remembered! The girl in front of him was called Macy Weiss, the girl who joined Night Watch under the guidance of Gerald.

That was Gerald’s first mission. Nine years ago, Macy was 12 years old. During that mission, Macy’s parents both died. Gerald brought the 12-year-old Macy back to Night Watch’s camp.

Gerald let out a breath and looked at Valery. He said, “Thanks, Dr. Manning!”

Valery snorted. “Thanks? I didn’t expect you to say this word from your mouth.”

“People always change.” Gerald smiled, then pondered for a moment and asked, “Are those elder men and ladies okay?”

“They are fine,” Macy said with a smile, revealing her shallow dimples. She said excitedly, “Now that you have recovered your memories, it should be much easier for us to carry out this mission.”

Gerald pondered for a moment and asked, “What is your mission this time?”

“Men of Blood Lotus.” Valery calmly said, “We have already lost three people.”

Gerald’s gaze turned cold!

If Irene’s family saw Gerald’s expression, they would probably feel that it was inconceivable!

For the past three years, Gerald had always acted like a yes-man, and they felt that Gerald was an honest ordinary person.

But now, when Gerald heard “Blood Lotus”, his eyes were filled with endless killing intent!

“Did you find Watchman No. 2?” Gerald asked again.

“I haven’t found him yet, including the body of Watchman No. 7,” said Valery.

“Blood Lotus’ target this time is...”

“Beep, beep, beep...”

At this time, Gerald’s phone suddenly rang. He took out his phone and saw that it was Keira calling. He looked at Valery and Macy, then picked up the phone and said, “Hello, Ms. Bender.”

“Where are you now? I’m off work. You promised me that you would pretend to be my boyfriend and go to the dinner party with me. Give me the address, and I’ll drive over to pick you up now,” on the other side of the line, Keira said.

Gerald was surprised. He glanced at the time. It was already 5:30 in the afternoon. He actually slept for an entire afternoon.

“I’m in the Cherry Garden. You can just drive over. Give me a call in advance. I’ll wait at the gate,” Gerald said.

“Okay, see you in ten minutes!” Keira said and hung up the phone.

“I have something to do later and need to go out. Give me the key. I don’t have a place to sleep now. I’ll stay here

tonight,” Gerald said with a dry cough.

Valery snorted and ignored Gerald. She turned and walked to the bedroom.

Macy’s eyes lit up. She quickly found a key and handed it to Gerald. “This is the key!”

“Right, what is the target of Blood Lotus this time?” Gerald asked.

“The daughter of the richest man in Los Angeles, Audrey Herman!” Macy said.

Gerald pondered and asked, “What is your plan?”

“I can’t explain it in such a short while. Just go to finish your thing now. We will tell you in detail when you come back!” Macy said.

Gerald did not ask further. He nodded and walked out the door!

When Gerald closed the door, Macy smiled bitterly and said, “Dr. Manning, do you think he will agree to our plan? After all, he has just divorced...”

“Even if he does not agree, he has to follow the plan,” Valery pushed open the door and said indifferently.

Gerald naturally didn’t know what their plan was. At the entrance of the community, a bright red car soon stopped. The car window was rolled down. Keira said to Gerald, “Get in the car!”

After getting in the car, Gerald asked, “What banquet is it?”

“It is a banquet for the young people of some large enterprises in Los Angeles. It is called by the richest man in Los Angeles. Most of the young rich boys in Los Angeles will be present.” Keira curled her lips and said, “The bank sent me over. Ah, I actually don’t like this kind of entertainment. Those rich boys are really...”

After saying that, she smiled bitterly and said, “So... I have to trouble you!”

“It’s okay,” Gerald touched his nose and said.

Indeed, Keira was beautiful and single. She was also capable. There must be a lot of people pursuing her.

Keira glanced at Gerald's clothes and wanted to say something, but in the end, she was too embarrassed to say it and

started the car.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the Marriott Hotel!

It was said that it was one of the best hotels in Los Angeles and that each guest would spend more than 500 dollars there. When Gerald was still working at the construction site, he thought that one day he could bring Irene and her family here for a meal, so Irene's family would probably not look down on him!

Of course, for the current him, it did not matter. He had seen the world!

After parking the car, Gerald and Keira walked down. Keira naturally held his hand.

"Come closer." Keira blushed slightly and said, "Otherwise, no one will believe that we are a couple."

Gerald was speechless and had to get closer. Just like that, the two walked towards the hotel hand in hand.

Just as they reached the door, a voice rang out. "Ms. Bender!"

Gerald hooked over and frowned slightly.

Not far away, three people were walking toward him.

He recognized two of them, Irene and ... Adriel!

Gerald didn't expect that Irene and Adriel would attend this banquet.

At this time, Irene was dressed in a black evening dress. When she saw Gerald, she was also slightly stunned. She opened her mouth and asked, "Gerald? What are you doing here?"

Gerald looked at her and Adriel but didn't speak.

Beside Adriel, the gaze of another young man with gray hair darkened. He looked at Gerald and said, "Ms. Bender, who is he?"

Keira smiled faintly, "Let me introduce him. He's my boyfriend, Gerald Kenneth!"

As Keira spoke, she smiled and looked toward Adriel. "Adriel, you know him. This is Matthew Gaige, the second young

heir of the Gaige Group."

As soon as Keira finished speaking, the three people in front of her were all dumbfounded. Adriel sized up Gerald and said, "Ms. Bender, your taste... is a bit unique. My friend has been chasing you for two years, but you are still unwilling to accept him. You actually found such a man to be your boyfriend, and he's just divorced..."

“That’s right, Gerald is working on a construction site. Ms. Bender, you are so beautiful and capable. You can’t fall in love with such a poor man, right?” Irene said.

Keira smiled and said, “I think Gerald is pretty good!”

“I don’t believe it. Keira, you must be trying to make me give up.” Adriel looked at Gerald with disdain, and then he said, “You hired him to be your boyfriend, right?”

“If you want to perform a show, you should get prepared. This guy looks *so* shabby. When he enters the banquet, he will embarrass you.” Matthew looked at Gerald as he said, “Bastard, stay away from Keira!”

Keira’s expression changed slightly as if her trick had been exposed. She subconsciously tightened her grip on

Gerald’s arm.

Gerald raised his head and looked at Adriel and the others. He wrapped his arm around Keira’s waist and said, “Let’s go in!”

Keira was slightly dumbfounded. Then, she nodded. The two of them turned around and walked into the hotel.

“Son of a bitch!” Matthew’s face flickered with anger!

“Don’t worry!” Adriel said with a smile, “This guy is just a bumpkin. It’s impossible for a girl like Keira to fancy him.”

“You seem to know him very well?” Matthew asked in surprise.

“He is my ex-

husband, a worker who carried bricks on the construction site, a pure loser.” Irene looked at Gerald’s back and revealed a disgusted expression. At the same time, she somehow felt displeased.

Gerald had followed all her words for three years. At this time, she felt very unhappy, as if her toy was snatched away

by someone.

Irene was also displeased with the way Gerald looked at her just now!

“He’s the loser you were talking about just now?” Adriel was surprised. Immediately after, a cold smile appeared on his face. “Then I’ll make him lose all his face at the banquet later!”