

Slumdog 9

Chapter 9 Get Out!

It was called a banquet, but it was actually a party!

As the representative of New Bank, Keira had great connections. The moment she stepped into the banquet hall, she became the focus of the crowd. Many people came up to greet her, and she would also politely smile back.

And these people, most of them would look at Gerald curiously, with strange expressions on their faces.

There were not many people in the banquet hall, about thirty-four people, and among them, almost all the top rich young men in Los Angeles gathered together.

The banquet hall was filled with all kinds of first-class food.

Gerald looked at the food and coughed. "It should be fine if I take something to eat, right?"

Keira was dumbfounded for a moment, then smiled slightly. "Of course!"

"Alright!" Gerald nodded. He picked up a plate and picked up some food. He walked to a seat with Keira and sat down. Then, he started to eat.

They looked a little out of place with the banquet hall. Most of the people in the banquet hall were in twos and threes, holding red wine glasses and talking. Only Gerald was eating alone.

Keira didn't feel embarrassed. She took a drink and sat next to Gerald.

At this time, Adriel brought Irene and Matthew into the banquet hall. They saw Gerald sitting there eating from a distance. Matthew curled his lips and said, "He really is a bumpkin. The gathering is for everyone to chat together and see if there is a chance to cooperate and expand their connections. But he actually eats there."

"He has never seen the world at all." Irene said in disgust, "It's probably the first time he came to Marriott Hotel. He hasn't eaten anything here in his life. So he wants to try it!"

"Humph, today I will let him know what it is like to be awkward," Matthew said and sneered. He walked to the side to get a glass of red wine and walked straight to Gerald and Keira.

When Matthew came to Gerald and saw Gerald eating with his head lowered, a trace of disdain appeared on the corners of his mouth. Then, Matthew opened his mouth and said in a very loud voice, "Ms. Bender, is this gentleman beside you your boyfriend?"

When they were at the door, Keira had already said that. But Matthew had brought it up again. Moreover, his voice was so loud that it was obvious that he wanted to attract everyone's attention.

Sure enough, as his voice fell, many people in the banquet hall cast their gazes over.

Gerald raised his head and looked at Matthew calmly.

Keira smiled and said, "Well, I can also introduce him to everyone. The one next to me is my boyfriend, Gerald."

Matthew had a sinister smile on his face as he said, "Ah, I didn't expect that the goddess in many of our hearts, the great beauty Keira of New Bank, was actually taken down by this man. I guess many boys will be sad. However, looking at his attire, it is a bit out of place with this banquet."

Keira frowned slightly. She looked at Gerald and found that Gerald's face was quite calm.

In fact, Keira was also very curious about Gerald!

The first time she saw Gerald, Gerald looked no different from a beggar, but he actually had a Diamond Card from New Bank, which couldn't be owned by anyone with a fortune!

Keira looked at Gerald's calm face and thought of Gerald's previous clothes and actions. She guessed in her heart that Gerald was relatively low-key and did not like to expose his real identity. She smiled and said, "He is just an ordinary person."

Matthew laughed and said, "This is too ordinary. By the way, Ms. Bender, you are not asking us pursuers to give up and deliberately hire him to pretend to be your boyfriend on the Internet, right? This is a banquet hosted by Mr. Herman. Not everyone can come here casually!"

"Hey, I am talking about you, boy." Seeing that Gerald had not spoken, Matthew looked at Gerald and said, "As far as I know, you seem to be working at the construction site. Acting to be a fake boyfriend is your part-

time job? How much can someone like you earn by pretending to be someone else's boyfriend?"

"Pfft!" At this time, many people in the banquet hall burst into laughter.

Matthew looked at Gerald with a half-smile and asked cheerfully, "Don't be silent, man. Say something."

Gerald picked up the plate on the table and stood up. He ignored Matthew, looked at Keira, and said, "Darling, there seems to be a dog barking here. It's not quiet to eat anything. Let's change to another place!"

As soon as Gerald finished speaking, everyone was quiet.

Matthew's face suddenly turned dark.

His eyes suddenly turned cold. He looked at Gerald and said, "Bastard, who the fuck are you referring to? An idiot carrying bricks and acting tough with me."

"Bang!"

At this time, the door of the banquet hall was pushed open. A girl supported an old man in his sixties and walked into the banquet hall.

The moment the two appeared, everyone looked over.

"So beautiful!" Many girls cried out in surprise.

Yes, the girl at the door was very beautiful!

She had a height of nearly 5.6 feet, a perfect figure, and an angelic face. When she showed up in the banquet hall, she almost instantly became the focus of everyone!

Gerald couldn't help but be slightly surprised.

This girl, in terms of appearance and temperament, was almost equal to Valery.

"The old man is the richest man in Los Angeles, Bradley Herman. The girl is his daughter, Audrey." Keira explained to

Gerald.

"Is it actually him?" Gerald secretly sighed. He actually knew Bradley.

Keira looked at Gerald in surprise and asked, "Do you know him?"

"I have some impressions of him." Gerald smiled and said, "Not very familiar."

"It's quite lively. Just now, I seemed to hear something unpleasant at the entrance of the banquet hall." Bradley revealed a kind smile. His eyes slowly swept over the young people at the banquet hall. However, the moment his gaze swept over Gerald, he was suddenly shocked.

His gaze quickly swept over. Then, his body trembled slightly.

Then, under the surprised eyes of everyone, Bradley walked quickly toward Gerald.

23

Bradley walked all the way to Gerald, and in front of everyone's shocked eyes.

Suddenly...

The richest man in Los Angeles, the most powerful figure in Los Angeles, actually bowed to Gerald!

"It was you... We met once. After you saved me, you disappeared. I wanted to repay you, but I didn't have the chance. I didn't expect you to appear at my banquet. I heard three years ago that you were in Los Angeles..." Bradley's voice

trembled.

But before Bradley could finish his words, Gerald interrupted him and said, "You have recognized the wrong person."

Night Watch was a secret organization in America. Ordinary people did not know its existence.

However, when one was powerful enough, he would hear about it. As for Bradley, he had once met Gerald.

Gerald had once saved Bradley from the killers of Blood Lotus. At that time, Bradley heard about Blood Lotus Night Watch. Later, he signed a confidentiality agreement and was not allowed to mention these things to anyone.

Gerald was worried that Bradley would be so excited that he continued to speak and accidentally revealed these things.

Being able to be the richest man in Los Angeles, Bradley was obviously very experienced and watchful. He knew that Gerald did not want to be exposed.

Bradley's body trembled and wiped the tears from his face. Then he stood straight and said, "Ah, I'm old and my eyes are blurry. I actually recognized the wrong person."

Audrey hurriedly helped him. Her beautiful eyes swept over Gerald, a trace of curiosity in them.

At this time, Matthew finally let out a sigh of relief.

Just now, when Bradley bowed, he almost peed in his pants.

Matthew would never afford to provoke a person who could make the richest man in Los Angeles bow to him.

At this time, hearing Bradley say that he recognized the wrong person, Matthew said, "Yes, Mr. Herman, this guy is probably a boyfriend hired by Ms. Bender. He is just a worker who moved bricks at the construction site and came here to eat and drink. You must have recognized the wrong person. He is a loser!"

Bradley wiped his tears, then turned around. He pointed to Matthew, then pointed to the door, and said in an unquestionable tone, "You... Get out!"

Matthew was stunned. "Ah!"

"I heard that you were making a fuss when I was outside. Since this friend was brought here by Ms. Bender, he is my guest. I am hosting this banquet for the younger generation to communicate. I don't want you to come here to find trouble and humiliate anyone. So, get out of here!" Bradley said coldly.

"This... Well..." Matthew's face turned red, and he couldn't be more awkward.

He was actually going to be chased away in front of everyone at such a gathering. This was truly shameful.

"I told you to get out. Don't you hear me?" Bradley's tone became even colder.