

## Chapter 111

"Ahh? Felicity, is he the assistant that you arranged for?"

The three female anchors were all a little surprised.

Even though Gerald looked pretty handsome, he looked like a country bumpkin because of the way he dressed.

Look at the assistants that they had brought with them instead.

All of them were dressed very nicely, and all of them were very young and handsome.

One of the boys was even a suitor who was pursuing one of the female anchors. He was the one who had driven the SUV here today.

The contrast was simply too great.

After all, this was an outdoor live broadcast. Just look at their faces. To think that they would have to bring a country bumpkin around with them today. Wouldn't that be lowering everyone's grades and standards today?

“Yes. I did not have time to look for an assistant, so I simply dragged one of my fellow students from university here with me!”

Felicity’s face was also burning.

She felt very ashamed.

“Hehehe. Let me see, why don’t we just ask him to carry all of our belongings as he follows us around then? It’s no big deal. I can just hold two cell phones then!”

At this time, one of the boys looked at Gerald as he shook his head with a wry smile on his face.

The disgust in his words was self-evident.

“I think that Hector is right. It will be fine if he just carries our belongings and follows behind us then!”

One of the beautiful anchors said.

“Okay, Gerald. Why don’t you hand my cell phone over to Hector? You can just carry all our things from us and follow behind us from a distance!”

Felicity said hurriedly.

Gerald could not help but feel a surge of anger in his heart. D\*mn it. I came here to help you today. Did you really think that I am here to be your hired worker?

However, as he thought about it, since he was already here, there was no point for him to leave right now.

Even if he disliked it, he would simply be leisurely carrying things around for them.

“La, la, la, my dear fans. Good afternoon, everyone!”

“Good afternoon, babies!”

“I am your Sweetie! I missed all of you to death!”

The live broadcast began soon, and the several beautiful girls started their live broadcast with their own opening remarks.

“Hector! Hector! Hurry up and help me aim the camera at this luxury sports car!”

The yellow haired beautiful anchor named Sara Wester exclaimed excitedly.

Felicity also took advantage of this opportunity to come next to the Lamborghini.

They continued talking and laughing.

Gerald watched from the sidelines until he got a little bored. At this time, he took out his cell phone before he logged into Felicity’s live broadcast room.

Unexpectedly, her live broadcast room was still very popular.

The comments area was exploding at this time.

“D\*mn it! What kind of car is that?”

“It that the Lamborghini Reventon! It costs about three million dollars and is filled with all sorts of luxurious configurations!”

“Yes, the interior design of this car is absolutely world-class! Just take a look at the interior of the car!

“D\*mn it! Can we have a panoramic view of the car? Give us a panoramic view of the car!”

“Who is driving this car? He must be a really wealthy person!”

“This is such a cool sports car! Roar, roar, roar!”

“...”

The live broadcast of all four of the beautiful girls became very hyped.

At this time, no one was focusing on the beauties anymore. Instead, everyone’s attention was placed on the car. Felicity and the other girls were all struggling to ask for gifts while satisfying their fans’ requests. They filmed the appearance of the sports car from far and near.

They also received numerous gifts at this time.

There was a rich person in Felicity's live broadcast room who gave her nine hundred dollars worth of gifts.

This brought the atmosphere of the live broadcast room to a small climax.

“Thank you, Brother Jazz. I love you, Brother Jazz!”

“...”

An hour passed by just like that.

The four of them did not continue walking around outdoors.

They simply conducted their live broadcasts right next to the Lamborghini.

Each of them had already attracted quite a huge popularity and following at this time.

“Oh, you guys really do not know how to dote or pamper us at all! I need to take a short break now.”

More and more fans entered the live broadcast room as they requested to look at the car.

After talking for so long, Felicity and the other girls were already tired.

“Darlings, please be good. I will continue broadcasting live after drinking some water!”

“Sara, did you bring any water with you?”

“No, we did not bring any! Why don’t we buy some? My throat is already dry!”

“Hmm, I am thirsty too! I also feel like eating some watermelon now!”

The female anchors said playfully.

“Well, Gerald, why don’t you go and buy some water and a watermelon for us now? Go!”

Felicity ordered as she pointed her finger at Gerald.

Gerald was going insane.

What was she treating him as?

Alas, speaking of it, he was also feeling a little thirsty after following these girls around. He also felt like eating some watermelon.

Gerald decided to go and buy it out of desperation.

He bought a pack of mineral water, a big watermelon, and a watermelon knife.

Gerald came back carrying a big bag of items with him, and he was really exhausted.

At this time, Felicity and the rest of the girls were still broadcasting live about the prospects of the car.

Chapter 112

"Gerald, hurry up and cut the watermelon! D\*mn it. Why did you bring the whole watermelon back here? Are you stupid? Why didn't you ask the person to cut the watermelon for you before bringing it back to us? I'm speechless!"

Sara also said unceremoniously to Gerald without even regarding him as an outsider at this time.



D\*mn it. If all of you have not been so eagerly waiting to eat the watermelon, I would have waited to cut the watermelon there.

D\*mn it!

Gerald cursed in secret.

He could only cut the watermelon.

Where should he cut it?

He could not possibly cut it on the ground.

Hmm?

Oh, he got it! He could just use the hood of the car as a fruit table to cut the watermelon! After all, it was not easy for the paint on the Reventon to come off.

As he thought about this, Gerald walked over to the car.

Bang.

He threw a bag of mineral water directly on the hood of the Lamborghini.

After that, he put the watermelon on the hood before he started cutting it with the knife.

This scene caused Felicity and the rest of the girls who were doing their live broadcast to be stunned.

Their live broadcast was also interrupted.

Many of the beautiful girls who came here to take photos of the car also opened their mouths in surprise!

D\*mn it!

D\*mn it!

D\*mn it!

These were the two words that came up in everyone's hearts tacitly!

This person was actually using the front hood of the Lamborghini to cut the watermelon?

"Gerald, are you fucking insane?!"

"Ahh! Take that away right now!"

Felicity turned pale in fright.

She was the first person to speak up.

Gerald must be sick. Absolutely so!

If he cut the watermelon and scratched the Lamborghini whilst doing so, she would never be able to afford to pay for the damages in this lifetime.

"Did this b\*stard come here to create trouble on purpose?"

Sara and Hector were also stunned.

Fans in the live broadcast room were all booing at this time.

They said something about one hundred and fifty thousand or three hundred thousand dollars.

“Why are you standing there in a daze? Hurry up and take everything down and wipe the car clean! What if someone finds out about this? You will not be able to leave, then!”

Felicity was filled with regrets. If she could not find an assistant, she should have just spent some money to hire one! Why did she bring Gerald here with her?

Why?!

“Oh, it’s okay. Even if the car is scratched, it’s fine!”

Gerald smiled bitterly.

If the car was really scratched, he was the one who scratched it himself anyway. He did not need to ask anyone for any compensation. Why were they so nervous?

What do you mean it is okay even if the car is scratched? Hurry up and take those things away now!”

Felicity stomped her feet angrily.

Gerald had no choice but to take the watermelon and the pack of mineral water down. He was initially thinking of eating the watermelon like this so that everyone would not need to sit on the floor and eat. He simply wanted them to eat more comfortably.

It seemed as though he had been thinking too much!

Felicity came over and pushed Gerald away. After that, she carefully wiped the car clean with her own wet wipes. After making sure that there were no scratches on the car at all, she was finally completely relieved.

“Felicity, is he from your class? Why don’t you ask him to leave now? It was really a very dangerous scene just now!”

Hector said contemptuously.

The SUV next to this car belonged to Hector, and he seemed rich.

He had already looked down on Gerald as soon as he saw him. However, when Gerald was acting like a fool and almost scratched the luxury sports car, he could feel goosebumps all over his body!

He was really frustrated.

“Yes, Gerald, you can leave now. I was wrong! I, Felicity, really made a mistake by asking you to come with me to be my assistant!”

Felicity spoke in a very direct and blunt manner.

“Okay, I will just take a bottle of water with me then!”

Gerald left after grabbing a bottle of mineral water.

It was rather embarrassing. Gerald thought about taking his car key out and pressing it. That would have been really simple!

However, Gerald felt as though he was putting on a show in front of the netizens who lived in the same city since live broadcasts were going on at the time.

Besides that, he originally did not plan to buy such an expensive car, but he had to do so because he was forced by his sister.

Therefore, Gerald left happily.

He did not want to have too much interaction with Felicity anyway.

Gerald did not go anywhere else this time.

He went straight back to his dormitory and finished gulping down a bottle of water.

Then, he laid in his bed to get some rest.

Shortly after that, Harper and the rest of the boys came back to the dormitory.

“You guys are back so soon. How was the party with Hayley and the others?” Gerald asked with a smile on his face.

“Gerald, it is good that you are also in the dormitory. Let’s go over to Hayley’s dormitory together!”

After coming back, Harper, Benjamin, and the rest of the boys were either flipping through their wallets or making phone calls nervously.

“Ah? What is wrong?”

“D\*mn it. Don’t mention it. Alice is in trouble!”

Chapter 113

What could have possibly happened to Alice?

Gerald was surprised.

However, since Harper was asking him to accompany them to Hayley’s dormitory, it would not be good for him to turn down his request.

Moreover, Gerald really wanted to go and find out what exactly happened to Alice.

Although this girl made him feel a little touched before this, her attitude had taken a one hundred and eighty-degree turn after Gerald was slandered by Jacelyn.

After all, she was still a friend!



In fact, Gerald was simply making up all sorts of reasons for himself. Even though he said that he did not care about Alice at all, as a normal man, how could he possibly be indifferent to such a beautiful girl?

At Alice's dormitory.

The six boys, including Gerald and Harper, signed in downstairs before they came in.

After coming in, they saw Alice crying as she sat on the bed. Jacelyn was also crying at this time.

Jacelyn's face was pale, and she seemed to be really frightened.

"Alice, Jacelyn, we came here to see you!" Harper replied.

On the way, after Gerald had asked about the matter, Gerald also found out about the ins and outs of this matter.

It turned out that the identities of the four people who were beaten up at the manor were in fact extraordinary.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that one of the young man's family industries was one of the biggest in the whole of Mayberry City.

Aside from Mayberry International Inc., the young man's family business was the best.

Who was this person?

His name was William Rye, and his father's name was Henry Rye. He was one of the biggest real estate bosses in Mayberry City.

It just so happened that even though he was a rich second-generation, William was usually a very low-key person.

He had gone to the manor to accompany a few friends to have a drink that day.

After drinking on a whim, he had seen Jacelyn and Alice. He especially took notice of Alice, who was exceptionally beautiful.

That was the reason why he teased the two girls under the influence of alcohol.

Unexpectedly, he had gotten beat up twice.

Moreover, he was beaten up until he was bloodied all over.

After returning home, William had called for help.

His whole family was shocked at this sight.

Although the parties did not seek revenge directly, Danny, Chad, Jacelyn, and Alice's family received a warning to varying degrees.

Chad's family ran a family business, and all of their supplies had been cut off immediately.

Alice's family also had their own company, and her family was in a similar situation to that of Chad's.

As for Jacelyn and Danny, their parents were also threatened and given a warning.

It felt as though they would have to pay the price for rubbing this person the wrong way.

In short, Alice and the others were all terrified now.

This was because William had threatened to destroy them completely within a month!

“What should I do now? What should I do now? My dad has already contacted a lot of people, but they could not do anything at all!”

Alice was crying desperately.

Jacelyn’s parents were also laid off with immediate effect.

“Alice, can’t Danny and Chad help with this matter?”

Harper could only ask them this question. After all, he could not do anything to help as he watched from the sidelines.

“Oh, what could they possibly do? I heard that Chad and Danny even went to the other party’s company to look for him. They knelt down and apologized to the other party, but they were subsequently thrown out of the company by the security guards.”

“We really got into big trouble this time. I heard that Danny also slapped himself desperately in front of the other party, but it was all useless!”

Another girl in the dormitory was also very worried.

Alice cried even harder.

Jacelyn was also the same. They did not look as arrogant as they did before.

“Why don’t we call the police, then?”

Benjamin said as he scratched his head.

Who would not know about the Rye family in Mayberry City? They were really awesome and powerful.

Most people could not afford to offend them.

Alice shook her head as she said, “No, it’s no use. Moreover, we were the ones who beat them up in the first place, and they did not fight back at all. Even if we make a police report, we will be the ones getting arrested instead!”

When everyone heard this, they felt that this was indeed the case.

“Don’t be so sad anymore. There will always be a solution to the problem!”

Gerald, who had not spoken at all, suddenly spoke up at this time.

He really did not know how else to persuade them.

#### Chapter 114

However, he decided to give face to Harper and Hayley. After all, this had happened during Hayley’s birthday banquet.

Gerald was intending to ask Zack if he had any good solutions to deal with this matter.

“Ahh? You’re here too? Crap! Crap! Crap! Who gave you the courage to come here? Why do you even have the face to show up here?”

Jacelyn lost her temper and got very furious when she heard Gerald’s words.

She was even scolding and mocking him now.

Who was the source behind this whole matter?

Wasn't it all because Gerald was a pathetic jerk?

If it weren't because of Gerald, would Alice have felt so ashamed that she had rushed to the washroom immediately?

If Alice did not run to the washroom because she was angry, would she have followed her all the way to the washroom then?

If neither of them went to the washroom, would they have provoked someone of William's background then?

The culprit behind this matter was Gerald!

Yet, he actually had the face to show up here?

Jacelyn jumped off her bed as she raised her hand at Gerald. She really hated this scumbag!

Slap!

The slap that she was planning to give to Gerald did not happen as planned.

As she raised her hand in the air, Gerald stopped her before she could slap him.

“Jacelyn, enough is enough!”

Gerald pushed her to the ground fiercely.

Gerald had a good temper. He usually had a very good temper, but this did not mean that he would not get angry.

He had been belittled by this girl and slapped by her several times.

Xavia was his ex-girlfriend, so he could never bring himself to fight her whenever she slapped him.

But who was Jacelyn to him? Nobody!

Therefore, Gerald could not hold back his anger anymore.

“Ahh! You dared to hit me?!”



Jacelyn acted like a crazy person as she sat on the ground with red and swollen eyes and continued crying.

“Okay, enough! Enough!” Hayley and the other girls hurriedly persuaded Jacelyn.

Alice looked up at Gerald before she sneered and said, “Gerald, did you come here to make fun of us and treat us as a joke?”

Alice really hated Gerald to the core.

However, she did not act as Jacelyn did.

“Alice, Jacelyn, Gerald only came to see how you girls were doing because he heard that something happened to you. Why would he possibly be treating you as a joke?”

Harper hurriedly intervened because he really could not stand it anymore.

“Pfft. What is he doing here if he is not here to make fun of us? I know that he must be holding a grudge against me because I found out that he is a gigolo! I know him too well. To be honest, I even thought of going after him and pursuing him before this!” Jacelyn scolded as she jumped up.

She understood Gerald's past and was really interested in Gerald.

Jacelyn was about to continue arguing with Gerald. However, at this time, Alice's cell phone suddenly rang.

"Dad, how did it go? What did the powerful and influential person you asked for help say?"

Alice asked nervously.

Jacelyn had finally calmed down and was listening to Alice attentively.

The only person she could rely on right now was the connections that Alice's family had.

"Dad, don't be sad. If he said that he is busy, perhaps he is really busy. Don't think too much about it. I am still in my dormitory now. Some of my friends came to see me. I am not hungry. No, I have not eaten yet, but I do not have much appetite. No. Ahh? Okay, let me ask them then..."

After that, Alice hung up the phone.

She had a somewhat disappointed expression on her face as she said, “My dad is at the restaurant, and he was trying to ask someone to put in a good word for us, but the other party turned him down because he said that he was busy. My dad is asking me to go over to the restaurant now because he has already ordered a lot of dishes and cannot ask for it to be returned anyway. Why don’t we go over there together, then? After all, all of you have been accompanying me throughout the entire afternoon.”

After she was done speaking, she looked at Harper and the other boys. “Harper, why don’t all of you come with us too? I finally understand what I have to do now. It is useless for us to continue worrying about this matter now. What’s the big deal? I will just go over to his company tomorrow and beg William personally!”

“Alice, you...?”

Hayley naturally understood the meaning behind Alice’s words. She wanted to stop her but she could not say anything.

Was there any other way out of this?

The crowd of girls went downstairs.

Alice felt very helpless at this time, and what she wanted the most right now was for her father to be by her side.

Jacelyn and the rest of the girls were also very willing to go there. This was because having an adult around them would at least give them a sense of security. After all, all adults were rich in experience. Therefore, they would certainly be better equipped to deal with this kind of situation compared to these young people.

Harper could not bring himself to turn down her request, so they naturally followed them.

Surprisingly, Gerald did not retreat this time.

He simply followed silently behind them.

No matter what it was, he had already encountered this incident today. Therefore, there was no reason for him to just ignore it!

Chapter 115

Alice's family ran an information company.

Their annual profit was about nine hundred thousand dollars to one million dollars.

It was not very high, but it was already pretty good.

The location of the restaurant was inside a very luxurious hotel. After Gerald and the others entered the restaurant, they realized that Alice's parents had indeed ordered a table full of high-end wine and dishes.

Unfortunately, the person who he really wanted to invite to come over here today was not here at all.

"Alice, you are here!"

George smiled as he stood up. Now that his daughter had caused such big trouble, his company was also in a dire situation now. His company was most likely about to face bankruptcy within a month after William's cruel words and threats.

He would be losing more than ten years of hard work just like that.

He could only force a smile at this time.

"Hello, uncle, auntie!"

Everyone greeted each other.

“Alice, dad wants to ask you something. Didn’t you say that one of your classmates is really amazing? I heard you saying that he has a very strong network and connection with some very powerful people. Is this classmate of yours here with you today?”

George recalled hearing his daughter mention the fact that one of her classmates had a very close relationship and connection with someone from the Wayfair Mountain Entertainment.

That was the reason why George asked her this question.

If he could help them, their lives would be much easier.

“He is here today, dad, but things are completely different from what we thought. His personal connections and relationship are not what I thought it was before...”

Alice replied with an indifferent expression on her face.

She did not make a clear statement on whether Gerald had come here with them today or not.

“Alice, why are you still giving him face at a time like this? Yes, uncle. We initially thought that Gerald was a good person and had a very good connection and network of friends. However, we found out today that he is nothing more than a gigolo who is

kept by others just so that he could enter and leave the manor freely. He is just a young man who is being kept and taken care of by more than one woman!”

“He might look really incredible, but he is nothing at all! I don’t think that anyone will help her just because they want to give him face!”

Jacelyn cursed as she stood up.

In fact, she started to regret her words as soon as she started cursing at him.

This was not right!

She seemed to have forgotten about Gerald. After all, Gerald could even make someone like Flynn bow and apologize to all of them.

This proved that Gerald’s connection and contacts were indeed very incredible.

If he asked his lovers for help, who knew, he might probably be able to resolve this matter for them!

Alas, Jacelyn only thought of this at this time.

However, no matter what it was, Gerald was still not the rich second-generation she had imagined him to be. Since she had had such high hopes and expectations for him, the disappointment that she felt when she found out otherwise was even greater.

Jacelyn's emotions were up and down and she completely disregarded this.

"So, that is the case!"

George and his wife could not help but feel a little disappointed when they heard this.

They were only meeting Gerald for the first time today, but they really did not expect this seemingly handsome young man to be so despicable.

They really did not know why their beautiful daughter would actually be friends with someone like this?

George and his wife were a little unhappy.

Gerald sat there without saying a single word at all.



He simply turned the Lazy Susan as he ate.

There were so many good dishes on the table and Gerald was really hungry.

When they saw this scene, the disgust that George and his wife felt for Gerald grew even stronger.

“Since you are hungry, you should just order a bowl of white rice to eat!”

Alice’s mother was a tall and stunning beauty.

Although she was already about forty years old, she did not look like she was more than twenty-five years old.

She had extremely fair skin.

At this time, she crossed her arms across her chest as she spoke coldly to Gerald. White rice? A bowl of white rice? She was intentionally criticizing Gerald!

“Hmph! Exactly! He should just eat plain white rice! He must be drunk! All he knows how to do is to eat even at a time like this!”

“What do you think he is doing here, anyway? He will not even be able to help in any way! All he knows how to do is to eat and drink for free! Even though he is kept by someone else, he has still not gotten rid of his attitude of taking advantage of petty gains! He would eat a free meal whenever he could get a free meal!”

“I really do not know what those women are thinking! Why would they even want to keep a gigolo like him?”

Several girls who were led by Jacelyn also said mockingly.

Gerald could only smile wryly in his heart.

Scold. Scold as much as you want to. You will be crying sooner or later anyway.

“D\*mn it!”

At this time, the door of the room was suddenly pushed open.

Chapter 116

A young man dressed in a suit and leather shoes opened the door and walked in.

Well dressed, he looked to be about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old.

As soon as he came in, George and his wife immediately stood up as a gesture of respect.

“Yuvin, what did Charles say about this?”

The man standing in front of him was Charles Zeller’s secretary. He was also the son of George’s wife’s distant cousin.

They were somehow connected in some way, where he was also a distant cousin of Alice.

George intended to ask for Yuvin’s help in creating a path for him so he could depend on Charles’ connections. At the very least, he didn’t want his company to go bankrupt, just like that.

Yuvin shook his head and smiled wryly.

“I’m sorry, Uncle. Charles came to this restaurant just now, so I thought he would come down. However, it seems he’s busy entertaining a very important guest here. It means he’s really indisposed at this moment. I told you not to wait for him here.”

“I know Charles is not going to come down, but Yuvin, can we at least go up and give him a toast and express our feelings?” George bitterly pleaded.

He knew it was very impolite.

However, Charles' connections were his last resort, and without them, he would really have no other way out.

Having offended an influential family in Mayberry City, they were basically done for.

George was also in a rut himself.

“Yes, cousin Yuvin. If you are to help, help our family, then!”

Although Alice had always been an icy, arrogant person, she had no choice but to beg for Yuvin's help this time.

Yuvin sighed. “As your nephew, Uncle and Auntie, I understand your feelings very well,” he said. “However, what you're asking is impossible; perhaps I'll help you if there's a future opportunity?”

And that was what he said.

If this matter were not resolved today, there would be no future at all anyway.

George quickly came to a realization.

It wasn't that Charles was busy. He simply refused to help them.

After all, it would be too much of a hassle since this was the Rye family they were talking about.

Thus, their last glimmer of hope was diminished.

Everyone had grim expressions on their faces.

“The boundless horizon is my love. The flowers bloom at the foot of the mountain range. What rhythm has the most swing? Which song is the happiest one?”

It was then that Gerald's ringtone played the song 'Coolest Ethnic.'

Ahh!

Since when did he turn that into his ringtone?

How could this be?

Thanks to the sudden tune, the atmosphere in the room became very awkward.

The corners of George's mouth twitched a little.

Alice, Jacelyn, and the others all stared at Gerald in disgust.

"Oh my god. How could such a person exist? How pathetic!" Jacelyn roared unceremoniously.

At that moment, Gerald had already answered the call.

It came from an unknown number.

"Hello?"

"Is this Mr. Crawford?"

The voice of a middle-aged man came over the other end of the line.

Gerald could guess that it was Wesley as soon as he heard the voice.

Wesley Harrison from the Bureau of Commerce!

“It’s me!”

“I know it’s a little presumptuous of me to call you. It is like this, Mr. Crawford, we’ve already gathered the leaders from different regions to discuss some issues of the company’s land and several entertainment centers that you’ve invested in. I’d like to take the liberty of asking if you have any spare time? We do hope you can make a trip here in person!” said Wesley with a smile.

“Oh, oh, yes!”

Gerald decided that he’d go over and take a look since he was almost done eating anyway.

“That’s great, Mr. Crawford! We’ll be meeting at the Majestic Phoenix Restaurant now. Where are you? I’ll arrange for a driver to go pick you up.”

“Huh? The Majestic Phoenix Restaurant? It happens that I am at the Majestic Phoenix Restaurant now too!”

Chapter 117

"You're dining at the Majestic Phoenix Restaurant too? That's great, Mr. Crawford! I'll come over, and we can toast to a glass of wine!"

Cough. Cough.

If anyone were to make a toast, it should have been Gerald. No matter what it was, Wesley was still his senior, after all.

But since Mr. Harrison had invited him, he should just come over anyway so they could enjoy a drink together.

How could he not give face to Mr. Harrison? He even gave his room number to Mr. Harrison.

It was no big deal. At most, he would simply invest more in the future.

Gerald hung up the phone.

George and everyone else was still staring contemptuously at Gerald.

"That's unexpected! A person of this sort could have friends in the Majestic Phoenix Restaurant?!"



“Yeah. How pretentious!”

The girls sneered.

Now, Gerald’s status in their hearts had significantly plummeted. Yes. Gerald was either a low profile second-generation heir or someone who had won the lottery of their hearts before this.

He was really very wealthy.

They could have garnered heaps of benefits from him.

At this time, however, Gerald was nothing more than a playboy. He was loved when he had money, of course, but what would happen when his lovers got sick and tired of him?

What would he be then?

As a result, everyone had a surprisingly consistent attitude toward him.

Then, the door to the room suddenly opened.

A large number of people were outside. About twenty to thirty middle-aged and elderly all dressed in suits and leather shoes, had gathered outside.

They all stood outside the door with wine glasses in hand.

George was left dumbfounded.

Even Alice and everyone else became extremely nervous.

What was happening?

“Zeller...Charles Zeller?”

“This...this...this...Mr. Harrison?”

“Chairman Myers, Chairman Lloyd, why are you guys here?”

George trembled as he spoke.

Amongst the twenty-odd people who were standing in front of him, which one of them wasn't an influential figure of Mayberry City?

Even Wesley Harrison from the Bureau of Commerce was here.

Also, Charles Zeller, the most influential and powerful figure in George's eyes, was here, standing amongst the crowd, laughing with a glass of wine in his hand.

Could they have all gathered here for me?

George was in a hazy, dreamlike state.

"Sit down, please have a seat!" George and his wife exclaimed in excitement.

"You're too polite. We are just here to make a toast, and we'll be leaving after that!"

Wesley bowed slightly as a gesture of respect towards George.

This respect, however, was actually not for George, but it was because of Gerald.

Wesley held a wine glass in his hand. Amid the room's exciting atmosphere, Wesley stood before Gerald, followed by the large group behind him.

“Raise your glasses to a toast for Mr. Crawford!”

After that, he finished the glass of wine.

“Mr. Crawford, a toast from us to you!”

Standing behind Wesley were investors for this project, and many of them were officials from the Bureau of Commerce.

Gerald was also speechless.

He initially thought that Wesley would come here on his own, even thinking of asking him to help with Alice's matter.

Gerald would never have expected so many people to come at once.

Not wanting to be impolite, he hurriedly finished his glass as a reply.

The scene left George dumbfounded as well.

Alice had stiffened up, seeming startled and shocked.

Jacelyn's mouth was opened so wide that an egg could easily fit inside.

Of course, they had initially thought he was nothing but a playboy.

But whatever their impression on him was, even the renowned Wesley Harrison from the Bureau of Commerce was present.

Moreover, they all addressed him as Mr. Crawford.

What did this indicate?

Gerald couldn't simply be a rich playboy! After all, Wesley was one of Mayberry City's most prominent and influential!

Chapter 118

"Mr. Crawford, when your banquet is over, please, come up and join us to discuss the issues I mentioned earlier."

Wesley then warmly shook hands with Gerald.

When the young man waved his hands, he couldn't help but wonder how many companies would rise overnight in Mayberry City.

Mayberry City's economy had already improved significantly.

It was all because Gerald signed his name a few times.

He was a young man of such power and stature, yet, never one to be pretentious or showy, from the very beginning to the end. He remained polite to everyone around him.

Rare! This was really rare!

After he was done talking, Wesley left the room with everyone else.

The room was all but dead silent at this time. Nobody spoke a word, all looking toward Gerald with open mouths.

George and his wife thought to themselves.

They had initially thought that Charles was the greatest man around, albeit a little arrogant.

However, now, it seemed the really powerful person turned out to be this young man standing in front of them!

“Gerald, what did they call you? Did they just address you as Mr. Crawford?”

Jacelyn swallowed hard.

Alice looked at Gerald in shock as well.

“It is just a title!” Gerald replied with a slight smile.

He really didn't want to appear to be pretentious or ostentatious. Seeing how things had turned out, Gerald could not help but feel a little embarrassed.

“Could Gerald be the Mr. Crawford from the Mayberry Commercial Street?”

“Mr. Crawford? The Mr. Crawford from Mayberry Commercial Street? It seems it's the only reason Mr. Harrison has been so respectful toward him, right?”

“Impossible. How could this be? How could Gerald possibly be so rich?”

Everyone continued speculating, but Jacelyn, on the other hand, was simply in utter disbelief.

If this was indeed the truth, she really wanted to die!

“Thank you for your hospitality, Uncle and Auntie Bradford. This incident occurred thanks to the birthday party of my good brother’s girlfriend. Allow me to deal with it on your behalf. Please excuse me. I’ll be retiring to my room upstairs.”

From the way he had been stared at, Gerald would have been very uncomfortable if he stayed any longer.

So he took this opportunity to slip away.

Gerald neither confirmed or denied anything when they asked if he was Mr. Crawford from the Mayberry Commercial Street.

After leaving the room, Gerald called Zack, asking him to come forward as a mediator to deal with the matter.

Zack quickly followed suit.



“Alice, could you have been mistaken? Didn’t you say he was a player?” George asked with a hint of regret.

If he had known this was the truth, he wouldn’t have mocked and satirized him.

Earlier, when Wesley bowed a little to George, he was so excited that he almost peed his pants!

Alice Muttered to herself. “Impossible! There has to be something hidden behind all this. How could Gerald possibly be the Mr. Crawford from Mayberry Commercial Street? To make matters worse, we even offended the Rye family this time. How could Gerald have possibly settled this with one word?!”

Undoubtedly, the knowledge of this matter had taken a tremendous toll on whoever was listening.

Then, George’s cell phone suddenly rang.

He was surprised when he saw the number.

“It’s me. It’s me. Hello? Okay! Okay! Okay! Huh? What did you say? ...that’s great! Thank you. Thank you so much!”

George hung up in excitement.

Everyone looked at him.

“Alice, this time, we have really met a very noble person. Seriously! Gerald... no, Mr. Crawford is really our benefactor! A senior from the Bureau of Commerce just called to tell me that a very powerful and influential person had just come forward. The matter has been resolved successfully!” said George.

Alice slumped weakly into her chair when she heard this.

Everything was really linked to Gerald. He was indeed very powerful!

But what was going on? Who was this Gerald?

Everyone had lingering doubts in their hearts.

Gerald was already upstairs in his room. He had called Zack to help the people from Hayley’s dormitory, both Alice and Jacelyn’s families. He didn’t care for Chad and Danny, though, and did not want to care for them. What did they have to do with him anyway?

Gerald thought no more about the matter. After entering the room, he continued drinking with Wesley and the others.

As for the essential matters that Wesley spoke about, he was simply hoping that Gerald would be able to attend the opening ceremony on the day the major entertainment establishments opened.

Since it wasn't an issue, Gerald agreed immediately.

It was almost eleven o'clock when Gerald returned to the campus.

He was lying on his bed but kept tossing and turning around as he found himself unable to sleep.

“Ding! Ding!”

Notifications rang on Gerald's cell phone, one after the other.

“Gerald, Gerald... are you asleep yet? Let's meet up early tomorrow morning at our school's west cafeteria! I have something important to tell you! You don't need to reply to this!”

At first glance, it was a text message from Mila.

Chapter 119

Early the next morning.

Since it was a Saturday, Harper and the rest of the boys wanted to wake up at their own time.

Gerald did not bother them either, heading to the west cafeteria on his own.

Mila had arrived early, and she was already waiting for him there.

She even brought two sets of breakfast.

Fried rice with egg and ham!

“I bought some rice for you! Hurry up and eat it!” said Mila with a smile.

Gerald wasn't shy at all. “What's up, Mila? What did you want to tell me?” he asked as he took a bite.

Mila was dressed beautifully today. Her fair legs were exposed, and it made his heart flutter.

Gerald couldn't help but stare at her.

“Hehe! It is my grandmother's birthday today. I'll be going back to celebrate it for her!”

Mila blinked. “You should know about my relationship with Irene, right? Don't blame me for being petty. In fact, I am not the kind who likes to compare or make comparisons. That said, my relationship with Irene is very special. We've been like that ever since we were born. We compared everything, from whose name sounded better, to who was better at studying, who wore the prettier clothes, and who received more praise from everyone!

“I don't know if she was born with her competitive nature, but no matter what it is, I don't want to lose to her!”

“Oh, right! Do you get what I was saying?” Mila asked as she pouted.

Gerald seemed to understand, albeit very little of it.

“I don't quite understand!” he lamented.

He didn't really get what she was saying. Perhaps it was because Gerald grew up in a completely different environment. After all, he knew that there would always be people in this world who lived better and had better things than him.

Even if Gerald wanted to compare, he once used to be so poor that he couldn't even afford new clothes for the New Year. Compare? How could he possibly compare to anyone at all?

Naturally, Gerald had always been a little disgusted over those who would fight over or show off their wealth.

There was even some resistance from the bottom of his heart.

Perhaps, it could be said that he was deeply troubled because of the antics of the rich.

Although he was filthy rich himself, Gerald never understood the wealthy's thoughts and in what direction their mentality went.

"I'll just tell you this plainly. Gerald, you know she has a boyfriend, right? I heard Kyle saying that Irene will be bringing back that bastard boyfriend of hers to celebrate my grandmother's birthday. I also heard that the bastard prepared a special gift for her.

“When that happens, many will be complimenting Irene. So, I’ve decided that I should bring a boyfriend back with me too!”

“Are you asking me to pretend to be your boyfriend?”

Gerald seemed to understand what was really going on now.

“Um, yes! I want you to keep pretending you’re my boyfriend, and you can continue pretending to be a wealthy heir too. I’ll return to my dorm to wash up before I go out and buy you some clothes.

“Gerald. Good old Gerald. Please help me till the end!” Mila flirtatiously cooed.

To be honest, this young girl was really very beautiful.

Gerald found he couldn’t turn down her request when she blinked her beautiful eyes and opened her beautiful small lips.

He, however, felt a very strange feeling.

Apparently... he wanted to be her real boyfriend. Hehe...

“Actually, there is no need for me to pretend anymore. I am really a rich heir!”

Gerald smiled bitterly in his heart.

Once he agreed to Mila’s request, she brought him out to buy some new clothes.

Gerald really looked very handsome once he was all dressed up.

Now, both of them were rushing to her grandmother’s birthday feast.

Mila’s phone suddenly rang. “Huh? What did you say? Okay, okay. I will get there first!”

After hanging up the phone, Mila let out a long sigh.

“Gerald, I have to leave first. Kyle and I ordered a birthday gift for my grandmother, but apparently, there’s something wrong with it. It is making me really anxious. Why don’t we do this? Let’s meet at 11 in front of the Royal Dragon Villa’s entrance. I’ll call you!”

“No problem!” Gerald nodded.



Mila hurriedly called for a cab before she left.

Gerald smiled bitterly. It was only a little past nine in the morning. What was he going to do for two hours?

Oh, right!

Driving license!

His driving license should have been mailed to him!

He made a phone call to ask about it. As expected, the package had already arrived at the courier.

“Damn!”

Gerald was so excited he nearly jumped up high.

Chapter 120

His biggest dream was to drive a car. He wanted to drive a vehicle that belonged to himself, and it needn't be an expensive car.

Now, he could finally drive!

Not to mention, he had a Lamborghini! He would be lying if he said he wasn't excited!

After picking up his driving license, Gerald went to his car.

"Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!"

A brand new black Passat skidded past Gerald's body.

After that, the beautiful car drove around the park.

Many people were walking around the park, and the Passat also attracted many girls' attention.

"Wow, it's a Passat! It's the latest model from this year. Looks pretty good!"

"Isn't it more than thirty thousand dollars?"

“Looks like it’s the top-spec. That car should be at least forty-five thousand dollars!”

“Oh, god. More than forty-five thousand dollars?! Must be another rich guy!”

A group of girls quietly whispered among themselves as they pointed at the luxurious cars.

This park was popular thanks to the Lamborghini.

The past few days saw a strange but familiar pattern. Everyone from university who had a car would drive around this park to attract beautiful girls’ attention.

Especially if it was a new car.

The owner of this Passat was obviously driving around the vicinity to show off to the crowd.

“Haha, isn’t that Gerald? What a coincidence!”

The car suddenly stopped, and the windows came down. A handsome young man poked his head out of the car.

When Gerald saw who it was, he realized he knew him.

It was Jordan Lourd, a guy who attended driving lessons with him.

It was the guy who mocked him together with a student from his department called Nathaniel.

In the beginning, Jordan was interested in Mila, but when he heard that Victor was pursuing her, he immediately gave up.

Both Jordan and Gerald took the same course, and Jordan had instantly purchased a car after passing the exams.

He was obviously here just to show off.

Gerald did not like him that much, merely nodding slightly.

“I just bought this baby for fifty-two thousand dollars! We just got our driving license today, Gerald. You should drive a little. Otherwise, you might just forget how to!”

Jordan smiled triumphantly.

Many girls looked over when they heard Jordan speaking loudly.

They could see that Jordan was mocking Gerald.

Although Gerald had nothing against Jordan, he had his own reason for doing this.

First, he looked down on Gerald because he was a pauper and felt a sense of accomplishment after trampling all over him.

Then, Jordan wanted to talk to Mila when they had their driving lessons. Mila, however, was only interested in talking to Gerald.

This had incredibly upset Jordan.

After mocking Gerald, Jordan couldn't help but feel even more fulfilled and satisfied.

“Jordan, where are you headed? We feel like going out for a stroll. Can we take your car?”

A few girls finally came over shyly.

“Oh, of course!”

Jordan laughed. After that, he turned to Gerald again.

“Gerald, would you like to drive my car and take the girls for a drive?”

Gerald shook his head, “Forget it.”

“Oh! Jordan! You are so bad. Who wants to be in a car driven by your sort, eh?”

“Exactly! Just look at his state. Looking at him is more than enough. I’d be extremely embarrassed to ride in the same car as him!”

“Haha. Even if Jordan is willing to lend him his car, will he dare drive it? If it gets damaged, he wouldn’t be able to pay even if he sold himself!”

The three girls laughed. After that, they got into Jordan’s car.

Ladies nowadays were all very bold. All they wanted were rich boyfriends or sugar daddy’s that would pamper them through their college days.

They could save their own money and still buy themselves lots of nice clothes.

How perfect would that be!

Gerald said nothing after listening to their nefarious insults.

He simply pulled out the key to his Lamborghini and walked toward his supercar.

Chapter 121

“Hey, Jordan, look! The pathetic guy you talked to is walking toward the Lamborghini!”

“Hehe! Lamborghini is a reputed brand. That pathetic jerk must be trying to gain some insight. He might even take some pictures and post them on social media to show how awesome it is. There are many people like that!”

The girls replied in contempt.

“Perhaps. There is nothing those sorts are incapable of doing!” smirked Jordan.

“By the way, Jordan, do you know who owns this car?”

“I really don’t know, but I can tell you a lot about the configuration and interior of this car. It a first-class design! Even a simple part is made through strict data calculations, all personally supervised by a master with decades of experience!” Jordan replied with a smile.

“Ahh? You’ve aroused our interest, Jordan. Care to explain more to us so that we can learn more about the car?” one of the girls asked, with a surprised look on her face.

They were saying this, not just because they wanted to learn more about the luxury car but to simply drag time.

Think about it. It was only nine in the morning, and even if they gave him a location and Jordan sent them there, it would only be a momentary encounter.

If they delayed him for a while, it would be lunchtime. Wouldn’t Jordan have to treat them to lunch then?

Wouldn’t that deepen their relationship?

The girls were really good at mind games.

Jordan did not overthink it, parking the car at the side before leading the group of girls to the luxury supercar.



He wasn't jealous of the Lamborghini at all, knowing well enough that even if he worked like a bull for a lifetime, there was no way he would reach such a point.

At the same time, Gerald had also walked toward his Lamborghini.

"Erm, miss? Mind if you move aside?"

Gerald rubbed his nose as he stared helplessly at a long-haired girl, now boldly sitting on the hood of his Lamborghini.

"Why are you asking me to move to? Who are you? Get out of my way!" the long-haired beauty yelled at him.

This man wore new-ish clothes, and they looked pretty good on him. However, she had already seen many handsome heirs. Who did he think he was?

How dare he ask her to move?!

"Exactly! That's right! Who are you? Just look at you. What right do you have to ask us to move away?"

“Hehe. I know that as girls, we are a little vain, and we enjoy taking selfies. Moreover, we get a little envious when we see luxury cars. I really didn’t expect a guy to be disgusting enough; he actually thinks of taking a selfie too!”

“Yeah! Stop embarrassing yourself!”

The girls surrounding the long-haired girl ganged up, throwing insults and jeers at Gerald.

Gerald was stunned by the arrogant and rude remarks.

Damn it. He only said one sentence, and he got attacked by so many people?

Jordan walked up to Gerald, sneering with his nose up high. “Brother Gerald, what could you be thinking? Why take a selfie? Would you like me to help you, eh?”

After that, he immediately turned his gaze to the hot chick sitting on the front hood.

“Beauty, you can sit on the car hood as long as you want to. The Lamborghini’s chassis is like no other supercar. It’s solid. It’ll definitely withstand your lightweight body!”

“Hahaha! Thank you, handsome! You talk pretty sweet, unlike some really disgusting dude! By the way, handsome, can you take a picture for me? Capture me with this car from afar!”

The long-haired beauty seemed to have an excellent impression of Jordan.

Of course, Jordan was more than willing to snap her a photo. After all, why did he even buy a Passat? Wasn't it all for the ladies, anyway?

He nodded vigorously at the request.

“Say, Brother Gerald, can you stop blocking the shot?” Jordan shook his head as he reminded Gerald, who was standing beside the car.

“Damn it. Get lost!” the long-haired beauty yelled as she waved impatiently.

“Hehehe! I'm afraid you guys are the ones who should get lost!” Gerald replied coldly.

He initially had a very simple thought. He wanted the beautiful girl to move aside so that he could drive his car out. After that, she could take whatever picture she wanted to.

Instead, his generous gesture was replied with ridicule, even to the point of getting scolded by the hot chick.

It was especially true for Jordan, enigmatic from the moment he saw him. Did he just use Gerald as a comparison just so he could appear stinking rich and charming in front of the girls?

Was he using Gerald's humility to prove how strong and capable he was?

Was he mocking to satisfy his own vanity?

Gerald felt that everything would be over for him if he continued keeping a low profile. Soon, everyone would be trampling all over him.

If that were to be the case, why continue keeping a low-profile then?

“Who are you asking to get lost? You actually dare raise your voice at me?”

Chapter 122

The long-haired beauty yelled in shock.

As soon as her violent temper flared up, she raised her hands, wanting to hit him.

Beep! Beep!

Suddenly, the Lamborghini's four lights, which had been silent for over a month, flashed brightly.

Then, almost instantly, the engine came to life with a low rumble.

The doors unclicked and opened upwards.

The car seemed to be glowing extremely brightly, its body letting out a sheen under the bright sunlight.

It looked as though it had been waiting a long time for its owner to return.

Gerald put down the key in his hand.

After that, he slowly walked over to the car and went straight for the driver's seat.

It was completely silent even though more than a dozen girls were standing nearby at this time.

The sudden silence felt as though the world had already planned it in advance. The whole area had become completely silent.

Everyone's eyes were wide open as they witnessed the scene.

Jordan's mouth and eyes opened up as large as they possibly could.

This... Gerald turned out to be the owner of this Lamborghini?

"Ahh!"

A loud, harsh scream broke the complete silence.

"It's him! The owner of the car turned out to be him! Ahh!"

"Bro, you are one hot guy! What is your name, bro?"

“Can I have your number, bro?”

There were even some girls who dare act as though they had just met their biggest idol. They rushed directly in front of Gerald’s car.

A Lamborghini, worth two million six hundred thousand dollars. It was the absolute luxury beast everyone dreamt of!

The car alone had generated so much hype.

They had all been impatiently and eagerly waiting for this day to arrive. Now, the young owner of the car had finally appeared in front of them!

Gerald was in the car. Although the car was soundproofed well, he could still hear the screams of the girls outside.

In fact, he felt very good now.

He could finally drive his own car, but most importantly, he could finally hold his head up high.

“Di! ~Didi!”

Gerald wound down his car window.

He smiled at Jordan, now completely dumbfounded at the side, as he said, “Jordan, would you like to try driving this car?” he jeered.

Gerald returned the exact question to Jordan using the same manner.

Jordan could only gulp. He wouldn't dare the slightest to drive this car.

His face had even turned a shade of green.

The person that he had been looking down on was actually filthy rich!

Not to mention how he even tried to make fun of him earlier.

He was no coward, and he simply didn't want to fight back. Jordan was actually nothing more than a clown in front of Gerald.

His Passat was worth a mere forty-five thousand dollars. Gerald's car, a whopping two million six hundred thousand. Damn it! That was enough for sixty Passats!



Worse was the fact that Jordan had no idea who or what he had just offended!

The three girls who initially got into Jordan's car were speechless as well, not to mention the long-haired beauty who sat on the hood of Gerald's car.

In short, everyone was shocked as they witness the unbelievable scene!

Gerald drove away amid the chaos.

This was the first time that Gerald showed off like this in public. Moreover, he only did it because he felt that it was already intolerable.

Gerald's phone rang all of a sudden. It was Mila calling him.

He immediately connected the call.

"Gerald, where are you? Why aren't you here yet? Hurry up and come over! Take a cab if you can't make it on time. I am waiting for you in front of the entrance of the Royal Dragon Villa!"

"Okay, I will be there soon," replied Gerald.

Before he hung up the phone, Gerald seemed to hear Mila nervously saying: “I’m finished! I accidentally said the wrong thing!”

It also seemed as though a girl was standing next to her, asking what sounded like: “Mila, isn’t Gerald, your boyfriend? Isn’t he like very rich or something? Why is he taking a cab?”

## Chapter 123

Gerald did not think too much after hearing the voice on the other end of the line.

He simply sped up as he rushed over to the Royal Dragon Villa.

This was a villa that was similar to Mountain Wayfair Entertainment.

There was integrated entertainment and catering in it.

However, when it came to the facilities, this place could not be compared to the Mountain Wayfair Entertainment at all.

Of course, despite this, this was still the best place for second and third-tier family gatherings.

Mila's grandmother's birthday banquet would be held here today.

After arriving, Gerald drove his car to the parking lot at the side.

"Okay...okay, okay, okay...okay, done!"

The security guard was an uncle who was in his fifties and he seemed to be stuttering.

Under his command, Gerald would have definitely driven into the ditch if it was not because of the automatic parking system in his own Lamborghini.

Gerald could only smile helplessly.

He raised his hand before he gave the uncle fifteen dollars.

He wanted to treat him to a pack of cigarettes so that he could smoke it.

"Thank, thank, thank....thank you!"

An excited but slow thank you followed behind him.

At the same time.

At the entrance of the villa.

“Oh my god. Mila! It is almost eleven o’clock now. Why hasn’t your boyfriend, Gerald showed up yet?”

A young woman stood beside Mila.

She seemed about twenty four years old. She was wearing glasses and gave off a cold, arrogant vibe. But of course, she was undoubtedly, strikingly beautiful.

“Second cousin, don’t worry! Gerald will be here soon!”

Mila replied as she smiled bitterly.

Her second cousin was the second daughter of her aunt’s family. Her name was Rita and she was extremely gorgeous. She had a close relationship with Mila ever since their childhood.

She used to be the prettiest girl when she was still in school.

Even now after graduating and working in a company, she still had plenty of bees swarming around her in the company too.

Despite her looks, Rita's personality is rather hostile and arrogant. She had very high standards and she would not be interested in any ordinary boys at all.

It has already been more than three years since she graduated.

Getting into a serious relationship was never in Rita's thoughts until today, but she was ironically very interested in Mila's boyfriend.

The interest that she had in him was simply that of a family's affection.

Well since her cousin sister had a boyfriend, wouldn't it only be the right thing to do to check him out to see if he was truly qualified?

"Mila, I'm sooo sorry for making you wait so long!"

Gerald's voice suddenly burst through the silence.

Mila had initially thought Gerald would be taking a cab over instead. Bearing that in mind, she had already planned out an excuse to handle her cousin, Rita.

But Gerald took Mila by surprise when she saw him walking towards them from the opposite direction.

“Gerald, you’re finally here! Come on over! Let me introduce my ultimate bestest sister to you!”

Mila cluttered Gerald’s arm affectionately.

“This is my second cousin, Rita! She is four years older than us. What do you think? Gorgeous, isn’t she?”

Gerald glanced at Rita before giving a tiny nod.

This woman was indeed very beautiful.

“Wait. If you’re saying that my cousin is beautiful, then does that mean that I am not beautiful to you anymore?”

Mila said coquettishly.

Seriously.

Her acting was completely believable.

“No, no. You are Mila...well, both of you are beautiful. Both of you are beautiful.”

Gerald replied as he brushed the sweat off his forehead.

“Oh, Mila! Stop teasing Gerald already!”

Rita actually felt a little uncomfortable at the sight of the young couple flirting in front of her. Perhaps it was also because she had been single for quite a while and found it difficult seeing others showing affection for one another.

Including her own cousin.

Rita folded her arms as she looked at Gerald.

So this was Mila’s boyfriend!

His outfit paired really well and he had a pretty decent appearance. He had a firm gaze and looked very confident.

She would probably have given him a score of nine for his initial impression, out of a hundred.

Her judgement reflected just how cold and arrogant Rita was, and definitely one of the main reasons she was still unable to find a boyfriend till now.

Chapter 124

"Hello, Gerald. So Mila told me your family is running a business. What sort of business is your family doing, if I may ask?"

Rita quizzed as her arms were still tightly folded across her chest.

"Oh, well, all sorts really, just into different businesses and industries."

To be honest, it was a question Gerald never really knew how to answer.

After all, his sister always mentioned that their family had too many different ventures. Basically, the family is involved in almost half of the world's capital or industries.



Plus, he came from a huge family whose businesses had been passed down for hundreds of years.

Jessica did not exactly share much about their family.

Hence with only limited knowledge about his family, he could only answer those questions from others very generally.

“There seems to be no solid answer at all, eh? It’s so confusing!”

Rita shook her head as she smiled wryly.

“I heard that Mila and you met when the both of you were learning how to drive. You must have already gotten your driver’s license then! Have you bought a car yet?”

Rita prodded again.

“Yup, he has one. He bought a BMW 7 Series. His family told him he should practice how to drive well first. But Gerald doesn’t really dare to drive well at the moment. Hence, why I asked him to just get a cab here.”

Mila knew for the fact that it wasn't the wisest to hide some things from Rita. This time round, she had no choice but to lie in order to prevent Gerald from feeling stressed out.

She had to hide the truth.

"Hah. BMW 7 Series? There's this annoying dude in my department who drives the exact same car. He tried to pursue me and I simply told him to scoot off!"

Rita replied, shaking her head.

But looking at the circumstances, Gerald's family business must be doing pretty well.

Nevertheless, he would still be too far behind of a match if he wanted to be Rita's boyfriend.

Rita was really, quite the bombshell.

So, this was her capital.

Her goal was to be married into an extremely wealthy and powerful family. She wanted to find a rich husband who would be able to give in to all of her whims.

In fact, his age wouldn't matter even if he was older or younger than her.

Most importantly, he just needs to be from a wealthy family!

For her, a wealthy man isn't just defined as someone who has started his own company and has assets worth more than fifteen million dollars.

She was referring to those who inherit huge family businesses and empires.

Rita did not know when it was that she started having these thoughts and ambitions. But one thing for sure that it was very apparent.

At that very instance, Rita quickly shook her head and flashed a forced smile before she said, "Well, Mila. Grandma's birthday banquet is about to begin. We should head in now."

Rita had by then already lost all interest in continuing a conversation with Gerald.

Mila stuck out her tongue before whispering softly, "Gerald, please don't hold it against my cousin. She has always been like this. No one can ever be good enough for her unless he's a son of an extremely wealthy and influential family. Though she really shouldn't continue being this way."

But what else could Gerald do? Should he be telling her that he was actually the son of one of the wealthiest and most influential men in this world, so that her cousin could marry him instead?

That was obviously, quite the impossible.

Moreover, Rita was really a little too haughty for his liking.

Forget it. After all, he was really just helping Mila put on an act today. It wasn't something to be taken too seriously anyways.

The three of them then walked inside.

Almost the entire family turned up to attend the birthday banquet today.

Her uncle, father, third uncle, big aunt, second cousin brother, and many other relatives were also present.

Basically the entire Royal Dragon Villa was booked out for this special banquet today.

Dozens of people started flocking in when it was almost time for the banquet to begin.

“Grandma, I wish you longevity and I hope that all of your wishes will come true! Hahaha!”

The silver-haired woman was dressed festively, beaming as she was sitting in the center.

She looked at her granddaughter, Irene as she said:

“Irene, I don’t really hope for longevity anymore. But if you are hoping for all of my wishes to come true, then my biggest wish is for you to get married as soon as possible!”

It isn’t like how it was for them back in those days, compared to young parents nowadays. What the elderly always look forward to was that a girl should already be looking for a man to marry when they reach the age of twenty three or twenty four years old!

“Yes, grandma. Please allow me to introduce you to my boyfriend, Kenneth!”

Irene smiled before she gently pulled Kenneth over to her side.

As he stood beside, many relatives and friends could not help but chuckle in approval as they commented, “This young man really looks like a talented person!”

“I also heard that his family is really rich!”

“Grandma, this is a little something from me. Please have a look and receive it!”

Kenneth smiled as he took something out from his pocket.

The moment he took it out, everyone immediately started gawking...

Chapter 125

“A jade ring!”

“What a filial man you are, Kenneth! The value of this jade ring is worth at least ten to twelve thousand dollars! Tsk tsksk!”

Everyone could not help but continue to exclaim in admiration.

After all, it was really very filial of a boyfriend to give his girlfriend’s grandmother a piece of jade ring for her birthday.

“Alright, alright. Irene, hurry up and ask Kenneth to sit down!”

Her grandmother was so elated upon receiving the ring that she couldn't even keep her mouth closed anymore. She couldn't even bear to put the ring down.

The more she looked at Kenneth, the more she liked him.

Even Irene's father felt immensely proud at that very moment.

In fact, the reason why everyone gathered here today to celebrate and congratulate the golden lady for her birthday, wasn't just merely to show filial piety.

That was just, but a small part.

The larger reason was the fact that the old lady was still holding onto all the assets that were left behind by the old man when he passed away. There were three sons and two daughters altogether, but it was this old lady who got to ultimately decide who these assets would be passed down to.

Hence, the extravagance of the birthday banquet every year.

“Grandma, this is my girlfriend, Claire. We would also like to wish you a very happy birthday.”

Kyle wished and was smiling broadly as he handed his gift over to his grandmother.

The old lady couldn't help but smiled even wider this time.

Next was a young man who was about twenty five or twenty six years old.

He was wearing a blue suit and his hair was brushed sleekly to the back.

He exuded with charisma. Anyone could tell that he looked like one of those successful men at first impressions.

Mason Smith was his name, and he was Mila's cousin brother and Irene's biological brother.

All eyes were fixed on him as he stood out.

Mason was very mature and he had a very stable career. Moreover, he has always been the one with the strongest ability in the family. He also had the best grades amongst all of the children and grandchildren in the family.



Not to mention, he was also the future heir of the Smith family.

“Grandma, your grandson wishes you a good and abundant life with good fortune!”

“By the way, grandma, this is my new girlfriend, Queenie!”

Mason quickly introduced.

“Good, good, good. All of you are really giving me big surprises today! I really have to take a good look at my future daughter-in-law then. Queenie, what are you working as?”

Queenie replied: “Grandma, I now work at BMW. Currently the deputy manager, thanks to Mason!”

“That’s good! Did you meet Mason then when he was buying a car?”

Mason nodded as he said, “Yes, grandma. Didn’t I mention that I bought a BMW sports car some time ago? Well that was when I met Queenie!”

“I see, alright Queenie. Come. Come and sit here with me.”

His grandmother beckoned.

“Brother, sister-in-law, come and sit down!”

Irene also greeted with a smile.

This pair of siblings really made quite an impression today in the family.

All her children had already wished and given their blessings according to hierarchical order and most of the grandchildren had also given their blessings to their grandmother. With that, the birthday banquet should have been ready to commence.

However, the celebrated golden lady of the day seemed to be not ready.

It seemed as though she was still waiting for someone.

She felt as though the celebration was not complete, if this person had not yet come up to wish her.

Who was it?

But of course, it was none other than Mila, the old lady's most beloved granddaughter!

"My second son, where is my granddaughter, Mila?"

The old lady questioned out loud.

Mila's parents, Gavin and Helen were also present today.

It happened a while ago where Gavin's company nearly closed down due to his poor business management and the old lady was extremely furious over that matter.

Unexpectedly in the nick of time, an investment from Mr. Crawford of Mayberry City was the saving grace that helped to resolve the crisis.

Not only were all of the company's problems resolved, but the company even skyrocketed to a whole new level.

This made the old lady very happy.

Because of this, she began to dote Mila even more.

The moment she questioned Mila's attendance, Irene and Mason's faces twitched and turned a shade of grey.

They could only suppress the jealousy that was bursting inside.

"Mila's waiting for a friend and she will be here soon!"

"Oh? Does Mila have a boyfriend too?"

"Seems like it..."

Gavin replied nonchalantly.

Anyways, Mila had given him a heads up that she would be bringing her boyfriend here today.

Chapter 126

Helen started probing about her daughter's boyfriend's identity but Mila refused to reveal anything.

She simply told them to be patient and cooperate.

Gavin and Helen couldn't understand what she was thinking either.

"Mom, look, Mila's here!"

At that very moment, Mila gingerly took Gerald by her side as they breezed through the crowd of people.

They would've reached much earlier if it weren't for Gerald who needed to use the bathroom.

"Wow, our niece, Mila is really getting so much prettier!"

"Look! Is the person holding Mila's hand her boyfriend?"

"Who's this guy? Whose son is he? Why haven't I heard of him before?"

"Anyway, that guy is really blessed!"

A group of relatives and friends pointed at him.

“It’s him!”

When Helen saw Gerald, her eyes widened in disbelief.

No wonder her daughter kept refusing to reveal who her boyfriend was. It turned out to be none other than this intolerable young man!

That’s right. If Mila had told her about this, it would be impossible for her to allow the both of them to be together.

“Hmm? Who is he?”

The old lady asked at this time.

Helen didn’t dare answer her question. What would the old lady do if she found out that her granddaughter was together with someone like him?

“Grandma, allow me to introduce him to you. This is my boyfriend, Gerald!”

Mila completely ignored Helen’s glaring look of disapproval as she introduced Gerald to her grandmother.

“Oh? Mila, you have a boyfriend too?”

The old lady was suddenly overjoyed.

This was her most loved and favored granddaughter. She knew her granddaughter very well and she knew that the boyfriend of her choice would definitely be extraordinary.

“Gerald, do say hello to my grandma.”

Mila said gently as she held onto Gerald’s hand affectionately.

Was this the first time for Gerald to attend such a large gathering?

Gerald couldn’t help but feel a little awkward as he knew this was all just an act.

His mind wandered, as Gavin, Helen, Kyle and Irene were all staring at him in an extremely hostile manner.

He was about to speak up when he Mila dove right in.

“Wait!”

Just then, an icy voice pierced right in.

Obviously, it was Irene.

The last time Mila was with Gerald, Irene and Kenneth were slapped right in the faces in front of Sean.

She was directly humiliated in front of Mila.

The amount of hatred and resentment pent up caused Irene to suffer from insomnia throughout this entire period.

She had been very curious ever since and wondered who Gerald was.

After digging through a background check from their university, she found out that Gerald was nothing but a mere rich second generation son who had hit jackpot.

He was probably nothing more than a pathetic pauper who had no money or power before that!



Plus, he had been dumped by his own girlfriend before.

He then met Mila when they were learning how to drive. But Irene felt that there was simply no reason Mila would fall for someone like him.

Why would Sean even be acquainted?

Hah. Hilarious. It wasn't that hard to guess the reason though.

After winning the lottery, Gerald had been splurging everywhere. He even purchased a bag worth fifty five thousand dollars and spent a tonne at various restaurants on Mayberry Commercial Street.

Perhaps, Sean ran into Gerald then and thought Gerald as someone really awesome.

In fact, Sean wasn't the first to have ever encountered such a situation which made other find Gerald so admirable.

As Irene found Mila's courage to bring Gerald here amusing, she questioned with cold expression:

"Mila, Gerald, since you're here today, aren't you going to give grandma a gift?"

“Of course I’m giving grandma a gift.”

Mila retorted icily.

“Your gift is yours personally to give. The question was for Gerald. Since he is your boyfriend and since you said that Gerald’s a rich second generation, then wouldn’t he be more well-off compared to Kenneth then? If so, all of us are really curious to know what sort of gift Gerald has installed for grandma.”

“That’s right. Since it is their first time meeting, he should bring a gift with him.”

“Who is he? It seems as though his family is quite capable?”

Relatives and friends suddenly gathered around in curiosity.

They were dying to find out what was the gift the boyfriend of her grandmother’s favourite granddaughter had brought...

Chapter 127

“I didn’t bring a gift.”

Gerald could not help but offer a regretful smile.

He originally wanted to prepare a gift for her grandmother but Mila stopped him. She felt that the both of them could just give her grandmother one gift and naturally she would look for the gift herself.

Hence the reason Gerald turned up empty handed today.

He simply came to attend the birthday banquet to make Mila's grandmother happy. Who would have known that Irene would deliberately bring this up to make things difficult for him?

"What? He did not bring a gift? I thought that Mila's boyfriend would be bringing something valuable along with him too!"

"Isn't Mila's boyfriend also a rich second generation? Logically speaking, he should also be well-versed with basic etiquette and manners. This is the first time that he's meeting her grandmother, but he did not bring anything with him at all?"

"He definitely falls short compared with Irene's boyfriend, Kenneth!"

Hush whispers and mumbling echoed amongst the relatives and friends.

Despite the soft chatter, their conversations were still quite clearly heard amongst everyone present.

Upon observing the situation, the old lady failed to keep a straight face.

She was not the kind of person who enjoyed receiving gifts but as an elderly person, image and reputation were the most important things.

She then dropped her sense of affection towards Gerald as she had been to Kenneth.

She simply replied that it was alright and asked Gerald to take a seat at the side.

After that, she asked faintly, “Gerald, I heard that your family’s business is doing pretty well. What kind of business does your family do?”

“Oh, we dabble in almost everything!”

Gerald replied lightly.

Although Gerald was simply telling the truth, it felt like his reply was being a little disrespectful through the lens of Mila’s grandmother and others present.

Dabble in everything?

What kind of industry was that?

How could he answer a question so carelessly and casually?

Mila quickly laughed it off as she said, “Grandma, it’s his first time coming here. If you keep firing him with so many questions, I’m afraid that you’ll end up scaring him away!”

“Okay, okay. I’ll leave him alone.”

The old lady replied as she then immediately changed the topic.

After all, the old lady adored Mila the most.

“Wait what? Is he scared because grandma is asking him too many questions or is he actually just afraid to tell the truth? Sister, why don’t you tell us what kind of family business Gerald’s family is doing? I think you should know it better than anyone else anyway!”

Irene suddenly threw a strange question.

She could no longer take it as she felt her grandmother always sided whatever Mila said or did and thought it would always be right.

Her grandmother was always spoiling Mila.

The rest of them were all her grandchildren too but she would always throw a fit at them even for the smallest mistake.

Although it wasn't in Irene's plan to have a row with Mila, she simply could not tolerate it anymore!

She wanted to see how stuck-up Mila could still be today!

Surely enough, this question caught the old lady's attention immediately.

She then suddenly recalled her daughter-in-law, Helen's demeanor earlier towards Mila.

The old lady frowned as she asked, "Mila, are you hiding something from grandma? What business does Gerald's family do?"

Mila's face tightened immediately.

At the same time, she turned around to look at Kyle.

If Irene knew of anything, then it must have something to do with her brother, Kyle.

As she had expected, Kyle did not even dare to meet his sister's gaze.

"No grandma, I am not...", Mila replied nervously.

"Hahaha. Are you too embarrassed to tell the truth? Alright then, I will explain everything on your behalf then! Grandma, do you know what kind of person Gerald is?"

"He used to be a well-known pauper from Mayberry University who earns his living by running errands for others. Of course, Gerald indeed got some money later on after he won the lottery. Guess what happened after that? Gerald..."

Mila didn't know where Irene got all these information.

It seemed as though she was rather well-versed as she told his story and had personally witnessed everything with her own eyes as she revealed all of his humiliating past that had happened to Gerald before.

This included how he squandered his money after winning the lottery.

She revealed everything, in public.

“What? And Mila found this kind of person to become her boyfriend?”

“She even said that he is a rich second generation? I think that this kid is deliberately deceiving Mila by lying and making up his own identity!”

“Well, people who have already been poor for a long time are always like this. They will not even remember their own last names as soon as they get their hands on some money! He simply won some money from the lottery. Does he need to go that far?”

Chapter 128

Gossip is a fearful thing.

And suddenly, it was as though there were countless strange voices in Gerald’s ears.



Everyone was staring at Gerald in a completely different light.

“Okay! So this young kid is lying to our Mila?”

Rita had an atrocious temper. She immediately stood up before raising her voice to Gerald coldly.

The old lady’s face also turned unmistakably sour at that point.

Irene glanced at Kenneth before giving off a sardonic smile.

She was immensely satisfied being able to release all of her hatred and resentment!

Rita turned to Mila and asked: “Mila, didn’t you say that Gerald just bought a BMW 7 Series? I already sensed that something wasn’t right earlier. Gerald could’ve just driven here but he did not do so. Let me ask you, have you ever seen his BMW for yourself?”

Mila was speechless because she did not know what to say.

“BMW 7 Series? Rita, we have a total of three BMW branches in the whole of Mayberry City. It has been a while that we have not been selling any of this model at all. I would have definitely known it if we sold any of it!”

“Hang on, wait a minute! I remember now! I remember who he is now!”

Mason’s girlfriend, Queenie, pointed at Gerald as she exclaimed.

Ever since Gerald was present, Queenie had already been eyeing on Gerald the entire time.

She felt that he was very familiar and had a feeling that she had seen this person before.

But Queenie could not remember where exactly she saw him.

The moment Rita mentioned the BMW 7 Series...

Queenie suddenly remembered.

How could she forget? She saw him in the BMW shop!

“Queenie, do you know him?”

Mason quietly asked.

In all honesty, it was very humiliating for family members to face their relatives and friends as Mila’s boyfriend was someone of that sort.

Because of that, Mason was also unable to contain his pained expression upon seeing Gerald.

After all, he had always been secretly fighting with his second uncle’s family.

He really wanted to express his rage there and then, and he wanted Queenie to expose everything that she knew.

“Yes, of course I remember him! Mason, do you remember what I told you a few days ago? Some time ago, a very strange young man came to our BMW shop to look for a car. As soon as he came into the shop, he asked for the most expensive car that we had in the shop. I recommended the most expensive cars in our shop to him but he actually said that he could not buy those cars because they were all too cheap! After that, he left our shop with a pained expression on his face!”

“Of course, I remember! Why? You’re saying Gerald’s that weirdo?”

Mason was really taken aback.

Queenie nodded her head. “Yes, it is him! I remember that he was dressed very shabbily at that time. I couldn’t recognise him at all because of how he is dressed today!”

The atmosphere immediately hyped up as everyone stared at Gerald.

“Oh god, what kind of boyfriend did Mila find?”

“He seems a little deranged!”

Mila anxiously replied, “Stop the nonsense! Gerald would never do things like that!”

She felt like collapsing at the ongoing ruckus. What was happening?

She thought that things were going to be pretty easy. She simply wanted Gerald to pretend to be her boyfriend, to make her grandmother happy.

Secondly, she wanted to prove it to Irene.

After all, Gerald had already thrown them off yesterday!

Never would've Mila thought that her cousin sister would actually be so ruthless. She would never have expected her to investigate and look into Gerald's background like this!

Moreover, what are the odds that Mason's new girlfriend would have actually bumped into Gerald before.

To make matters worse, she even put him down and made him seem like a fool.

You could say that everything was totally backfiring and going in the opposite direction than what Mila expected.

"Gerald would never do things like that? Mila, do you really think that your sister-in-law would lie to you? If you don't believe me, you can just ask your boyfriend, Gerald, whether everything I said is true. You can ask him if all that happened at the BMW shop that day."

Queenie replied.

Gerald had been quietly listening in on the conversation from the side. At that instance, a sudden recollection of Queenie hit him.

Besides, regardless of whatever it was, it was simply a one-sided encounter with Queenie that day. She was wearing a black uniform. She was constantly speaking to other customers and did not take him seriously when she was introducing some cars to him. They basically did not have much interaction at all.

Gerald also recalled that Queenie had reprimanded and cursed at him when he walked out of the shop that day.

He didn't care that much about it at that time.

But was Gerald going to refute her words? How was he going to? After all, what she claimed was nothing but the truth.

As everyone was watching him, Gerald slowly nodded and replied, "Everything she said is true. Indeed. It was indeed tormentous because I could not choose or buy any of those expensive cars at the BMW shop that day. It is simply because the cars there are really too cheap!"

Gerald quipped.

Chapter 129

As everyone started chattering away, one after the other, Rita suddenly received a phone call.

Her face lightened with joy as she squealed, “What, sister? You have already arrived at the airport? Didn’t you say that you will not be able to make it back for grandma’s birthday? Ahh? Okay! Okay! Okay! I will come and pick you right now!”

Hanging up right away, Rita said, “Grandma, my sister will be arriving in a bit. She came back all the way from M country and she is already waiting at the airport now!”

“Oh that child, Cara...alright. I knew that she would definitely be back...” The old lady smiled as she immediately said: “Then Mason...Mason you can go and pick Cara up! You may go alone. I want Queenie to stay and accompany me.”

“Okay, grandma!”

Mason smiled as he waved, clutching the BMW sports car key in his hand before quickly excusing himself.

Mila’s face was clouded with disappointment.

Cara was Rita’s sister.

Ever since childhood, Mila had always had the best relationship with these two sisters.

Her grandmother knew it too.

It only made sense that her grandmother would have told her to pick Cara up too, however she clearly told Mason to go alone.

This reflected how unhappy her grandmother was with her.

After Mason's departure.

Everyone's topic of conversation and focus fell on Gerald again.

Yes. No one would have thought that Gerald would be such a jerk.

Since he was also making an appearance as Mila's boyfriend, the focus of this topic was obviously of high importance.

Gerald remained silent as he continued listening to the accusations.



He was of course enraged to hear all the slander and ridicule of others.

But he also knew he needed to take care of Mila's reputation.

The best he could do was to only endure it.

At the same time.

Queenie's cell phone suddenly rang.

"Mason is calling me! Maybe he wants me to accompany him, grandma!"

Queenie smiled before answering the call.

Her face immediately ashened.

"Grandma, something bad has happened! Mason crashed into another car!"

"What?"

“When he was reversing his car out from the parking lot, he accidentally crashed into another car!”

“Ahh! I was wondering if something major happened. Is Mason’s car okay?” the old lady hurriedly asked.

“It is not a big deal. If there is no major damage to Mason’s car, then you can ask him to go and pick his cousin sister up first. I’ll take care of the rest of the matter for him.”

Kyle replied and smiled.

How difficult was it to deal with just a rear end collision?

“Mason, you can leave first. Kyle said that he will help you to deal with this matter! What? Okay, okay!”

Upon hanging up, Queenie looked at Mason’s father worriedly and said, “Mason said that he is too afraid to leave the car. He is also asking you to go over there and take a look, uncle. It seems as though Mason is in big trouble!”

“Huh? What’s going on?”

Everyone whispered amongst themselves.

All of them headed out to the parking lot in curiosity.

The old lady also went along.

Mason was usually a very calm and composed person. He would not be acting this way if it was any ordinary matter.

“Gerald, let’s head out and take a look too.”

Mila suddenly said.

Gerald nodded with a smile.

Chapter 130

When Gerald walked over, the entire Smith family was already gathered here.

Concurrently, Mason was explaining the situation:

“Dad, I really didn’t mean it. This is all this security guard’s fault! I was relying on his directions and he kept telling me to reverse. That’s when I crashed into the car!”

“This car is the most expensive car produced by Lamborghini. It will cost at least a hundred to a hundred and twenty thousand dollars to fix the damages caused by this accident. Plus, the car’s front lamps are already broken!”

Some of the relatives who recognized this car could not help but exclaim out loud.

“Whoever is driving this car is definitely not just anybody. We can definitely afford to pay that price to fix the damages. But we might also be offending a very powerful figure. On top of that, this looks like it’s a new car that someone just bought!”

“Just think about it. In Mayberry City, which son of which wealthy and influential family would be able to drive this kind of sports car that is worth approximately one million five hundred to three hundred million dollars?”

Everyone continued discussing this matter amongst themselves.

Upon hearing this, Gerald started feeling anxious.

Damn it. His car was parked at this position. Could it be that Mason had crashed into his Reventon?

As he squeezed through and made his way through the crowd, Gerald choked.

It was really his own car.

The body of the car was fine, but there were some scratches on the car after the hit. However the worst damage was that the right front headlight was already broken!

A right front headlight isn't very expensive, but neither is it very cheap either. Since there were also scratches on the car body, it would probably cost him about two hundred and sixty thousand dollars to fix the damages.

But as someone had mentioned, this was his new car.

The old lady grew anxious: "Mason, you were too careless. The security guard is obviously a stutterer. Can't you tell? This is bad. This time round, not only are we paying hundreds of thousands of dollars for damages, but we will also be offending a very powerful figure!"

"Mason, grandma, I think that we might have really gotten into big trouble this time! We cannot afford to offend the owner of this car at all!"

Queenie grabbed Mason's hand as he pulled him aside.

She saw how crucial it was beyond this matter.

“Queenie, why do you say that? Do you know who owns this car?” the old lady hurriedly questioned.

“Yes!” Queenie replied as she nodded frantically. “I just sent a photo of this car to the employees of our company, because some of our employees used to work for Lamborghini. He replied in the group chat, saying that this car was sold a few days ago at a transaction price of two million six hundred thousand dollars. It was bought by a young man. He said that the manager of the shop was following behind him, and he was very polite and respectful towards the young man on that day when he was buying the car!”

“Not only that, do you know who the manager of the Lamborghini shop in Mayberry City is? It is Wilson Quare!”

Queenie carefully explained.

“Is it really Mr. Wilson? Was he really very respectful towards this car buyer?”

“The reason why Mr. Wilson is so powerful in Mayberry City is entirely because of his contacts! He has very powerful connections here!”

With that being said, the old lady grew even more anxious.

“Then we should get out of here soon. Otherwise, we will be in trouble when the young man arrives!” the old lady panically cried.

She might be naïve, but she clearly knew what the consequences of offending a big and powerful family was. Even the slightest issue would affect everything else!

“Grandma, we absolutely cannot leave right now! There are surveillance cameras everywhere now!”

Irene and Rita started persuading her.

To be honest, Irene’s eyes had not left the Lambo for even a second. She was fantasizing about how she would look if she were to be sitting in this luxurious car.

It would simply be perfect if her boyfriend, Kenneth could own this car!

But, that would be impossible.

As for Rita, she was even worse. She was actually thinking of waiting for the owner of the car to arrive.

If he could own a luxury car worth about three million dollars, then this person was undoubtedly a very rich and wealthy person.

Does this mean that she was one step closer to her own dreams and expectations?

It would be great progress even if she managed to grab a short encounter with that young man!

“Oh! We should get someone to go and pick Cara up first! Irene and Rita are right. We should not leave. It would be okay if we do not leave but if we leave now, then we will really be in big trouble!”

The old lady’s tone was dead serious. She felt like she was becoming a dotard.

“Grandma, I would love to go and pick her up now, but I do not dare to leave just yet,” Mason replied, swallowing his own saliva.

“It’s okay. You can go and pick her up first. Grandma, all of you can go in and enjoy your birthday banquet first. Since this car is already hit, just let it be then. It’s okay!”

Suddenly, a voice broke out behind everyone.



It was Gerald.

## Chapter 131

After saying that, Gerald walked up to the car to take a look.

He would be lying if he said that he wasn't distressed at the sight of his broken car at all.

Moreover, what could he possibly do now? What has happened, has happened. Plus it was Mila's grandmother's birthday banquet today.

If he demanded them to pay for the damages incurred, what would it make Mila look like?

Besides that, it was also have been too embarrassing.

Out of no choice, he was left to bottle his bitter sufferings in silence.

And with that, Gerald could only ask them to carry on whatever they were doing. He could perhaps later on drive his car to the 4S shop to fix the damages.

“Who do you think you are? Do you think that everything will be okay just because you say that it's okay?”

“Those who don’t know any better would actually think that you are actually Mr. Crawford from Mayberry Commercial Street. Let’s only talk about all these when you finally reach that point in life!”

“Exactly! If we leave right now, then this will definitely be treated as a hit-and-run case. Adding on to that, we’ll have to bear a very huge responsibility because this would be a case that costs so much money! How can you have no legal consciousness at all!”

A group of Mila’s cousins, aunts and uncles immediately began mocking Gerald.

Irene grabbed this opportunity to add to the flames, “He is just a country bumpkin who does not know anything at all. So, how can you talk about legal consciousness with him?”

“Right okay, let’s not talk about him anymore. He can’t be of any help anyway. We might as well use all of our efforts to see if we can use any of our connections to resolve this matter instead.”

Rita glanced at Gerald faintly before she fixed her attention back to the topic of the car.

“Rita is right. Since it has already happened, escaping is not a solution. Ah! If we really have no choice, then I will contact Mr. Logan from the Bureau of Commerce. Back then, your grandfather had a very close relationship with him. Perhaps, he might know the identity of this young man!”

The old lady replied.

Many people started whipping out their cell phones to call their own contacts.

Kenneth did not want to be outdone. He wanted to see if he could use his connections to find out more about the owner of the car.

Gerald shook his head wryly.

If this continued, everyone would be placed in a very awkward situation.

Ugh!

Gerald sighed before he took out his car key.

Beep! Beep!

Two beeps.

The lights started flashing.

“Ahh?”

All of them were taken aback.

They then saw Gerald slowly walking forward.

He pressed a button again.

There were two buzzing sounds.

The Lamborghini made a mechanical sound and the sunroof opened automatically, as it folded into a kind of roadster.

Gerald picked up a bottle of mineral water from the driver’s seat.

He was really thirsty.

After taking a few mouthfuls, he wiped his mouth before he said, "I've already told you, that it's no big deal. You can go and get busy with your own plans."

No one replied to Gerald at all. Instead, he was greeted with a pin-drop silence.

Smack!

Kenneth was just about to make a phone call when his cell phone fell to the ground because he did not hold it firmly in his hand.

Glup!

Kyle and his girlfriend could only swallow their saliva.

Irene started breathing rapidly as her mouth gapped slightly, indicating the intense shock she was feeling at that very moment.

Rita was standing next to Gerald. A confused look ran all over her face before she slowly looked at Gerald in surprise.

The old lady was also stunned.

Everyone was flabbergasted.

“This car...belongs to Gerald?”

No one knew who broke the silence first.

More so, that person who spoke out captured everyone else’s inner consternation with much precision.

Mila was also very surprised and she asked, “Gerald, this car is yours?”

“Of course, it is mine. Didn’t I tell you earlier that I’ll be bringing you out for a drive one of these days?”

Gerald replied.

Mila remembered now.

It was the day of the driving test. When Gerald was sending her back to her dormitory, he said that he would drive her around in a luxury car soon.

Back then, she replied that she would be waiting then!

And as for Gerald, he then told her that he was actually a rich second generation.

To that statement, she playfully responded, “Mr. Crawford, I would be waiting for that day to come.”

Mila was simply joking around to play along with Gerald’s joke back then.

Who would’ve thought that seeing Gerald open his Lamborghini sports car’s door right in front of her eyes, Mila felt as though she was dreaming.

“Gerald, is this car really yours? I don’t believe it! I don’t believe it! I don’t believe it!!!”

Irene finally came to her senses and she felt her cheeks were sore and started acting up hysterically.

Gerald, you are nothing but a pathetic jerk. A pathetic jerk who won a small prize.

How could you possibly afford to buy such an expensive car?

Chapter 132

Two million six hundred thousand dollars!

What kind of status was this?

Impossible!

Irene rushed over to the car before she unceremoniously flipped out the car driving permit.

“Snap!”

Upon looking at the permit, Irene froze as she dropped the car driving permit to the ground.

She was dumbfounded.

“If you don’t want to look at it, just don’t look at it. Why do you have to throw it on the ground?”

Gerald could not help but smiled wryly.



“Some people do not have any knowledge or experience. Likewise, her father and mother too. They do not have any knowledge or experience in this at all. Gerald, why don’t you tell auntie how you met our Mila?”

Helen quickly ran over to pick up the car driving permit before glancing at it. She then grabbed Gerald’s wrist the next immediately second..

She started acting very cordially as though she was holding her own son’s hand.

“Oh, auntie. We met when we were learning how to drive!”

Gerald replied.

“Hahaha. I knew all along that our Mila has such good taste. In fact, I already knew that you were not just a simple man when I first saw you, Gerald. How can those people such as Quinton or Victor possibly be compared to you?”

“Umm...”

These words put Gerald in an awkward spot.

After all, who was that person who drove him out of their house in the past?

“Yes, Gerald. Cough. Cough. I am so sorry about this matter. Our Mason crashed into your car and damaged it!”

The old lady’s tone drastically changed, it was more pleasant and caring.

She walked towards Gerald with a smile on her face.

She was really shook to the core because of this incident.

But, it then turned out that the owner of this luxurious car was actually her grandson-in-law.

Aside from a handful who still couldn’t comprehend the fact that Gerald was indeed a local tycoon, everyone else started to open up and speak to Gerald.

Since he was in a hurry to go and repair his own car, Gerald didn’t bother waiting but was getting ready to leave even before the birthday banquet was over.

“Gerald, I’ll be heading to school later in the afternoon. Why don’t I accompany you to repair your car then?”

Mila asked playfully.

What a day. Both experiencing shocks and also a pleasant surprise.

To sum it up, she was filled with inexplicable excitement.

“Of course! After all, I told you that I’d bring you out for a ride. Get in!”

Although it was an important birthday banquet, the fact that Mila was able to go out with Gerald felt like the best gift to the old lady.

They then took off together.

“Gerald, are you really a rich second generation? So you’ve been lying to me all this while? Wait a minute, don’t tell me that you’re really the top young master, Mr. Crawford from Mayberry Commercial Street?”

Mila shot off curiously as she perched in the passenger seat.

Gerald did not know how he should answer her questions.

He was indeed the Mr. Crawford that they had been talking about.

Was he really going to fully disclose his own identity? This could only end up with one result. He would not be able to stay in this school any longer.

Because of that, Gerald decided to hide it.

He shook his head and asked, "So are you hoping that I'm Mr. Crawford, or are you hoping for me not to be him?"

"Not! Because if you really are Mr. Crawford, then you'll not belong in the same world as us anymore. I will lose a good friend like you then!"

"Hehehe. I am not. Besides that, how can someone like Mr. Crawford possibly be driving a car that is only worth one million five hundred thousand to three million dollars? And also, just take a look at me! If it weren't for you who picked out my clothes and matched it for me, I wouldn't be wearing such nice clothes!"

"I simply won the lottery. I won a lot of money!"

Gerald replied as derailed.

“Hmph. That is also true. So, you are still my good friend, Gerald!”

Mila replied with a bright smile.

Gerald then realised that although Mila was someone highly intellectual, she would never think about the complexity of a question.

If it was any other girl, she would definitely be pestering him to get to the bottom of the matter.

However, Mila did not question him any further after finding out that Gerald was not Mr. Crawford.

To her, it was the same, regardless of whether Gerald was rich or not.

Gerald had sent his car to the Lamborghini shop and Wilson helped arrange for the most professional technician to repair his car.

Once that was settled, Gerald went for a walk with Mila.

“Let me buy you a cup of milk tea,” Gerald flashed a tiny smile. The both of them spotted a milk tea shop by the roadside as they were walking.

“Haha, you don’t have to! Remember that I still owe you a cup of milk tea? Plus, it’s me who asked you to pretend to be my boyfriend today. So, I owe you!”

At the mention of milk tea, Mila couldn’t help but think of the first time they met.

She was already walking towards the milk tea shop as they were conversing.

Gerald remained silent and he simply waited for Mila. A cup of milk tea was probably not enough to repay the debt that she owed him!

Gerald was waiting by the side of the road when he suddenly heard a cry for help.

“Help! Help!”

Gerald turned around and he saw that the Mayberry City’s moat was not too far away. A woman was yelling frantically.

Chapter 133

Gerald felt his heart skip a beat when he heard the cry for help.

He hastily rushed over.

The moat was pretty desolate as there were no parks or anything else nearby.

The woman was crying and she was drenched from head to toe.

When she saw Gerald, she almost collapsed to her knees. "Hurry! Hurry! Hurry! Please help save my daughter!"

The woman was beautiful and appeared to be wearing a lot of fine jewelry. It seemed as though she was quite a figure.

She hurriedly pointed at the river and Gerald could see a young girl flailing about in the water.

Her daughter had obviously tripped into the water. The woman tried to rescue her daughter but she could only plead desperately for help as she didn't know how to swim.

Gerald watched in horror as the young girl's body slowly stopped moving and started sinking.

He knew that it would be way too late if he did not act upon it now.

Without thinking twice, he dove into the river at an accelerated speed.

Gerald's family used to live in a village in a small county town. There was a river by the village and Gerald learnt how to swim ever since he was a young child.

Fortunately, the water in this moat was not too deep.

Thankfully, the young girl knew some basic swimming skills which made it easier for Gerald to save the young girl, but the experience she went through was simply daunting, though without any serious mishaps.

After he carried the young girl up, the child choked a little and her face was flushed red.

Her mother was so distressed and she kept patting her back gently. She kept thanking Gerald profusely.

“Call 120 first!”

“Yes, the child is too young. Oh! What kind of mother are you? How can you allow your child to come to the water all by herself?”



Several citizens ran over as soon as they heard the commotion.

Some were making phone calls while several older women started criticizing the young mother.

“Don’t accuse my mom. Uncles and aunties, please don’t scold my mom. Tessa is the one who insisted on coming here to release my wishing boat. This has nothing to do with my mom!”

As soon as the young girl heard her mother getting ridiculed, she cried out in defense as she tried to explain herself.

“What an obedient child!”

“Yes, she is really a good young lady. Ma’am, you have to take good care of your child. If this man did not rush over here on time, the consequences would have been disastrous!”

“This young man is quite amazing!”

A few citizens who were standing at the side looked at Gerald who was completely drenched, with a look of admiration on their faces.

The mother hurriedly hoisted a weak Tessa over as slowly walked over to Gerald.

“Young man, thank you so much. What is your name? Where do you live?”

She asked for his address as she wanted to thank Gerald.

It was too obvious for Gerald to not know the intention of her query. All he did was save a person. Gerald believed that most people would have done the same to save a person in such a situation.

He simply waved it off.

“It’s alright. You should take your daughter to the hospital quickly!”

Gerald turned around to leave as he replied.

“Big brother, will I see you again?”

A weak Tessa asked.

She felt as though she was this close to death and was shaken to the core.

But there Gerald was, who jumped in to save her without any hesitation at all. This was the sole reason why she wanted to see him again.

“Yes!” Gerald did not want to let the young girl down. After smiling at her, he ignored the young mother who was still calling out to him and he left right away.

This was probably one of those once-off encounters anyway.

Gerald hurriedly ran back to the side of the road.

By now, more than twenty minutes have already passed.

Mila should have already bought her milk tea a long time ago.

When he got to the side of the road, Mila was nowhere in sight.

Hmm?

Shouldn't she have already bought the milk tea after such a long time?

He quickly took out his cell phone and glanced at it. It was dripping wet as it had been completely soaked in water. The cell phone had also been turned off.

Could it be that Mila already went back to the car shop since she could not reach him on his cell phone?

Gerald went to the milk tea shop and looked around but he could not find her there.

He had no choice but to return to the car shop first, but attempted to switch on his phone before that. Thankfully, it worked.

Wilson suddenly called him at the same time.

He wanted to tell Gerald that his car had already been repaired.

It was not difficult to replace all the damaged parts of the car, under the intensive care of a few experienced technicians in less than forty minutes.

“By the way, Mr. Wilson, did the girl who came with me just now return to the car shop?”

“Ahh! No? She didn’t come back here again after she left with you. Is there a problem, Mr. Crawford? Did something happen? Just let me know if something happened.”

“Thank you, Mr. Wilson. No worries, everything is fine.”

Gerald felt a little puzzled after hanging up. This was strange. Where could Mila have gone?

It was impossible for her to go home. She would not have gone home alone just because she could not find him.

She wasn’t anywhere nearby to be found and she was not at the car shop either.

Where could she have gone?

Chapter 134

Gerald looked around everywhere but he could not find her at all. Plus, his phone had died again.

In just about an hour of searching, he was now drenched in sweat.

Mila came out with him. Could something have happened to her? Gerald had already ruled out all of the possibilities and had already been waiting around the area for such a long time.

But he still couldn't see Mila anywhere at all.

The more he thought about it, the more Gerald started to break out in cold sweat.

Gerald decided to return to the car shop to see if he could get his cell phone to turn on.

After fiddling with it for a while, he finally managed to turn on his cell phone.

As expected, Mila did indeed make many phone calls and sent many text messages to him.

However, his cell phone had been turned off at that time.

Gerald hurriedly returned her call but he realized that Mila's cell phone was already turned off.

What was happening?

Gerald couldn't remain his composure any longer.

He tried calling Mila's house but he noticed that she did not go home either.

Something definitely had happened.

Gerald suddenly raised his head.

Things seemed to be a little suspicious.

"Mr. Wilson, do you know the manager of the milk tea shop? I want to take a look at the surveillance camera recording! We need to hurry!"

Gerald immediately got up.

Wilson stuck by Gerald the entire time after he came back to the car shop.

When he realized that Gerald's girlfriend might be in trouble, he was constantly on his toes.

Wilson nodded as he exclaimed that he knew the manager. He quickly led Gerald to the milk tea shop.

After looking at the recording of the surveillance camera, Gerald starting figuring it out slowly.

Everything happened about two hours ago.

After Mila bought the milk tea and stepped out of the shop, she realized that Gerald was gone.

She then hurriedly tried to call Gerald but discovered that Gerald's cell phone was turned off.

Mila was very anxious.

She squatted by the roadside as she waited for ten minutes, but Gerald did not come back at all.

During those few minutes, a black Passat suddenly stopped right next to Mila.

A young man with a cap stepped out of the car.



“Are you Mila?” the young man asked with a smile.

Mila nodded slightly as she said, “And you are?”

“Oh, oh, I am a cab driver sent here by Gerald, or Mr. Crawford. He asked me to come and pick you up. He had to leave earlier because he had an emergency at home. He asked me to come to send you back to Paradise Ville!”

The man who was wearing a peaked cap smiled as he explained.

He then turned around quickly to observe his surroundings as he looked carefully towards the direction of the moat.

“Oh, thank you. I will give Gerald a call again. Why is his cell phone turned off I wonder?”

Unassumingly, Mila did not have any doubts because the man knew of Gerald’s name and he even knew hers.

Mila did not know what Gerald’s family was doing but since he left in such a hurry, then something must have come up. He called for a car to send her home because he must be worried about her.

In addition, this man knew that she lived in Paradise Ville. Looking at all these right signs, Gerald must be the one who told him this.

Mila had no doubts about these.

However, Mila was still feeling a little uneasy because she could not contact Gerald at all.

She tried calling again several times but she could not get through his cell phone at all.

“Miss Mila, are we leaving? I still have to pick another customer up!”

The driver urged.

“Oh, I am leaving! You can send me home first!”

Mila got into the car because she didn't want to make the other party wait any longer.

She felt a little angry with Gerald. Why? Why did he leave just like that? He did not even bother to call her at all.

Did he think that she would not be able to call for a cab herself?

About ten minutes after the car left.

Gerald walked over to the milk tea shop in his wet clothes.

“Stop! Rewind the screen! Zoom in on the driver’s face!”

Gerald yelled when he saw this.

The owner of the milk tea shop did not know who this person was but he did not dare to reject a request as such since a manager like Mr. Wilson was also treating him with so much respect.

He followed Gerald’s instructions and he rewound the video before zooming into the driver’s face.

Gerald stared at the driver’s face carefully.

The brim of his cap was pulled down low and there was slight stubble around his mouth.

Despite that, Gerald could still recognize the person.

It was him?!

Chapter 135

Nigel!

As Gerald zoomed into the screen and fiddled about for a bit, the person shown in the picture was none other than Nigel from the Fisher family. No matter how much Nigel tried to disguise himself, he would never be able to fool Gerald because of the smile that he always had on his face.

From the start, Nigel was the trigger and the direct cause of Gerald and Xavia's breakup.

Moreover, when they went over to the Emperor Karaoke Bar after Naomi's birthday party, Nigel has also been keeping tabs on him. Out of anger, Gerald called Zack for help, to teach Nigel a lesson.

The moment his sister found out about this matter, she simply did not just teach Nigel a lesson. Instead, she made the entire Fisher family go bankrupt.

At last, Nigel was taken away at the entrance of the Mountain Wayfair Entertainment.

Ever since that day, the Fisher family was completely destroyed. They had to hand the Grand Marshall Restaurant over and the restaurant was now managed by the Ziegler family instead.

Just like that overnight, Nigel turned from a rich second generation into a pauper.

In addition to that, he already turned out this way before he even knew what was happening.

But now...why was Nigel kidnapping Mila?

Gerald was baffled.

Was he simply kidnapping her to blackmail them for a sum of money?

However, when he looked at the situation, it did not seem that way.

He had obviously told Mila something and he finally convinced Mila before she agreed to get into his car.

Gerald also noticed another detail.

When Nigel was talking to Mila, his eyes were constantly looking towards the direction of the moat where he had been.

It was as though he knew and was worried that Gerald would suddenly come back.

Did this mean that Nigel had already been planning this for a long time? Was he kidnapping Mila because of him?

If Nigel found out later on that his family was completely ruined because of him, then it would certainly make sense for Nigel to retaliate against him.

No matter what it was, what Gerald was most certain of was that Mila was in danger. Extreme danger!

Gerald thought hard about the countermeasures.

At that very instant, Gerald's cell phone suddenly rang.

It was from an unknown number.

“Hehehe. Gerald. Oh wait, that’s not right. I should call you Mr. Crawford instead. Do you remember me?”

An indifferent and arrogant voice crackled through from the other end of the call.

“Nigel, it is really you!”

Gerald immediately recognized the voice as soon as he heard it.

“That’s right. How unexpectedly, a big shot like you would actually remember someone like me. Hahaha. This feels like a drama indeed. Gerald, back then, everyone simply thought that you were nothing but a pauper. But what? You are actually the wealthy and influential young master who owns the entire Mayberry Commercial Street? I used to think that my dad was really bullish but he was just working for you all along! If it wasn’t for me who heard Zack secretly making a phone call to you when I was planning to retaliate against him, I would never have imagined that you were the one who destroyed my family with just one phone call!”

“But, Mr. Crawford, why do you have to hold it against me when you are already so rich and powerful? Yes, I was the one who asked Yuri to snatch your girlfriend from

you. It was wrong of me. But then, you destroyed my family and you left me with nothing at all! Don't you think you were being too cruel?"

Hearing this, Gerald replied, "You know I did feel that I was being a little too cruel and heartless at that time, but now I do not think so anymore!"

"Nigel, whatever it is, this is between the both of us. Mila is innocent. Let her go. I'll come to you wherever you are now and I'll agree to any of your terms or conditions!"

"Hehe. Gerald, you are really a pompous ass! You were my main target. I originally planned to hit you with my car so that the both of us can die together! On a second thought, it felt too boring. What more, I have such a beautiful young woman next to me right now. This is really worth it! So Gerald, she's your girlfriend? Do you want to listen to her voice now?"

"Gerald, you must not come here! He is a lunatic!"

"Don't come! Sob...sob..."

Mila cried and yelled over the phone.

Gerald grew extremely anxious.



Although he was simply pretending to be Mila's boyfriend, Mila was still out with him today.

The reason why Nigel kidnapped Mila was because he wanted revenge on him.

Everything was all because of him.

"Gerald, if you want to save your girlfriend, then you should come and see me at the unfinished building in the south of the city. Do not contact Zack. It will be useless anyway. If anyone else comes, then I will just perish with your girlfriend! Come and see me within an hour!"

"Du...du...du..."

Nigel hung up as soon as he was done speaking.

Gerald grew pale.

It seemed as though he had guessed everything correctly. His identity had been leaked and he had attracted Nigel's attention. And look where this brought him, Nigel who was already mentally unsound is now launching a revenge against him.

Gerald was certain that this guy would be capable of doing anything now.

Looking at the situation, it wouldn't be enough to rely on his own strength to resolve this matter.

He had to look for Zack so that he could help him to come up with a solution.

Gerald quickly called Zack and filled him in. Zack took this matter very seriously.

#### Chapter 136

Zack even urged him repeatedly to wait for him so that they could discuss things further when he arrives.

He told Gerald not to act rashly. Zack couldn't afford to see Gerald lose it at this point.

If that happened, then Zack would have to resign. No, worse still he'd rather die.

Gerald hung up before Zack could even finish talking.

He hurriedly returned to the car shop with Wilson. He then told Wilson to wait for Zack to come here.

He said that he had to leave first.

“Oh! Isn’t that Gerald?”

“Oh my! It is really him! What is he doing in the Lamborghini car shop?”

“I heard that the store is recruiting some sales representatives at the moment. Is he trying to apply for the job? Doesn’t he know that the shop has very high requirements for their sales representatives?”

“Yes, look at him. Even if he really won the lottery, he still has a very poor temperament. It makes people sick to even just look at him!”

Gerald’s presence was unexpected.

And he could already hear were their ridicule that was directed at him.

Gerald was feeling just all messed up inside. He simply glared in their direction.

It was Quinton and his classmate, Howard. The both of them each had a beautiful girlfriend with them as they looked at the cars.

To make matters worse, the two who were following behind were none other than Nathaniel and Quinn from the same faculty as him back in university.

“Hahaha. Speaking of the devil! Cousin, you told me that Gerald had turned things sour for you in the past. You should have told me that the person was him then I would have told you all about his story!”

Nathaniel laughed as he spoke to Howard.

“That’s it. It’s not just you, cousin! In fact, I have also been fascinated by Gerald for quite some time!”

Quinn had already gotten together with Nathaniel at this time. She got to know Howard through Nathaniel and then, she naturally got to know Quinton too.

Her horizons did not just expand a little.

A while back, when she was eating with Victor and the others, she found out that Gerald was really rich.

Initially, Quinn was very tempted by the prospect and she even took the initiative to try and gain his favor. She was even ready to bring Gerald to open a room and spend the night with her.

Gerald ignored her completely and Quinn was indulged in the thought for quite some time.

It was only until much later when she received an invitation to attend a party from Nathaniel. That was when Quinn met Howard and Quinton and she felt as though she had just stepped into a brand new world.

Was this what a real rich second generation community was like?

As for Gerald who had just won the lottery, he was nothing more than an ugly and disgusting sideline!

Quinton stared coldly at Gerald the entire time.

He then said, "Perhaps he had already finished spending almost all of his money. That is why he is so desperate to look for a job right now. Hahaha. Let's not be bothered about him anymore. Let's continue talking about this Reventon!"

All of them surrounded the newly repaired Lamborghini Reventon as they savored it inch by inch carefully.

All Gerald could think about was Mila, he was very worried and anxious. So, how could he possibly be bothered about them at all?

He didn't even have time to pay any attention to their cynicism.

Beep! Beep!

Two beeps.

Gerald pushed Quinn away from the car door and stepped into his car hurriedly.

He then revved up the engine and zoomed out of the shop immediately.

Quinton was stunned and Quinn, who was about to curse at Gerald, was also caught off guard.

In short, all six of them were dumbfounded as they continued staring.

Gerald just drove the car away? This was Gerald's car?

Ahh!

How could that be possible?

Quinn felt as though she had just been slapped across her face. "Look! That man just stole a car!"

Quinn shouted.

"Give instructions that our shop will be closed today. All employees who have worked for less than five years will be on vacation and they can leave immediately. Some of Mr. Crawford's important subordinates will be reaching anytime soon!"

Wilson did not pay any attention to Quinn or Quinton but he simply gave his instructions to his secretary.

The secretary got to work immediately.

Quinton and the rest of them were still standing dumbfounded at this time.

“Brakeeee!”

Suddenly, a burst of emergency brake sounds screeched from outside the shop.

Over a dozen Rolls-Royce Phantom had already lined in front of the entrance of the car shop.

At that moment, Zack stepped out of the car before dashing right into the shop...

Chapter 137

“Zack? Uncle Zack!”

Quinton was surprised when he saw Zack here. He could see the expression on Zack’s face at that time and he did not dare to go forward to say hello to him.

Quinton also had not fully regained his senses and composure from the shock he witnessed just now.

“Mr. Lyle!”

Wilson greeted him immediately.



“How are things? Where is Mr. Crawford?”

Zack hurriedly asked.

“Mr. Crawford has already gone over there first. He’s afraid that he’d be too late!”

Wilson hurriedly said.

“Ahh! That is not good. Hurry, take me to the place that Mr. Crawford is headed to. No matter what, nothing bad can happen to Mr. Crawford today!”

As Zack spoke, he was already calling his men as he walked out of the door. Concurrently, Zack also sent a text message to Gerald first before carefully taking out a machine with a red button and pressed it...

Quinton, Quinn and the others were all stunned.

“What? Crawford...Mr. Crawford?”

How could they not have understood what this meant? The Mr. Crawford that Zack was referring to seemed to be none other than Gerald!

Gerald was Mr. Crawford? Mr. Crawford was Gerald?

Everyone was shocked. How could they not have heard of the infamous Mr. Crawford's name on Mayberry Commercial Street? His great name had already been the talk of the town at this point.

No one thought that this would be possible...

Yes! When Gerald walked into the car shop, he looked very anxious. Moreover, even though they were taunting him, Gerald ignored them completely and he simply drove away.

And the Lamborghini Reventon.

That was Gerald's car!

If they had thought about it again, Gerald hosted a banquet in one of the most expensive rooms in the Wayfair Mountain Entertainment.

He had been extremely extravagant.

How could they have not known? Gerald was that Mr. Crawford!

Quinton almost sat down on the ground.

He was still in disbelief and he asked the sales consultant at the side:

“Is the Mr. Crawford that Mr. Wilson and Mr. Lyle are referring to, called Gerald Crawford? He owns the car that he drove off just now?”

The sales consultant nodded before he replied, “Yes, don’t you know him?”

He felt a little weird as he asked the last question.

After all, he had been very surprised that this group of people actually dared to talk to Mr. Crawford in that manner. He initially thought that they were possibly even more powerful compared to Gerald. As a result, they did not even know anything about Mr. Crawford’s identity at all!

“Oh my god!”

Quinton was utterly stunned at this moment.

Quinn had an even more strained expression on her face. The person that she despised and looked down on, was actually someone whom she could never even be compared with?

At that very instance, Quinn and her group of friends were clouded by a lot of feelings and they really just wanted to disappear and die.

“You know what, why don’t we go and take a look? Perhaps, there are two people with the same names?” Howard and Nathaniel stuttered almost simultaneously.

They were clearly still in self-denial and couldn’t face reality just yet.

“Okay, I agree!”

“I agree!”

“Hurry up! Otherwise, we will not be able to catch up with them!”

Quinton wiped away his cold sweat before he hurried off to get his car with Howard.

On the other hand, Gerald was stepping on his accelerators like a madman.

He even ran through a dozen red lights.

Not long after, he finally arrived at the unfinished construction site as Nigel mentioned.

It was already barren and there were only a dozen floors built in this building before the project was abandoned because of some issues with the foundation.

The intersection of the downstream branches of the moat at Mayberry City was directly behind this block of buildings.

It was a very rapid river.

The foundation of this building was originally quite a distance away from the surface of the river. However, due to soil erosion, the water bank was almost directly below the building now.

Hence, it had become very dangerous and they had to stop the construction of this building.

Gerald had seen this place in the news before.

“Gerald, I did not expect you to come so soon!”

A voice suddenly echoed from the top of the building. It was Nigel, who was looking down at Gerald from a peak.

Gerald was filled with anger and remained silent. Instead, he simply dashed to the top of the building.

Nigel was still wearing a peaked cap but this time round he seemed to look much darker. He was also undoubtedly a lot stronger. He wore a scraggly beard and looked rather barbaric.

Mila was right next to him. Nigel had bound her up tightly and he even sealed her mouth with a duct tape.

“Woo...woo...woo...”

Mila shook her head frantically as she stared at Gerald. She was trying to yell, why are you so silly?! What are you doing here? Hurry up and leave!!

Chapter 138

“If you let her go, I’ll give you as much money as you want!” Gerald said firmly.

“Hahaha. Money? Gerald, do you really think that money can solve everything? Let me tell you something. I hate money now! And of course, you Gerald, are even more despicable than money! I don’t want anything else other than your life right now!”

“This might not seem like the most show-stopping method, but it doesn’t matter as long as I am happy and satisfied! Gerald, Mr. Crawford! When I was having a chat with your girlfriend earlier, I realized that your girlfriend does not know about your true identity at all!”

Gerald felt that the person that he was looking at right now was a complete pervert who had already lost all his senses and rationale.

The Nigel who used to be extremely wealthy, arrogant and domineering had always enjoyed trampling on other people.

But the absence of money has really triggered him to go to an extreme measure.

“Mila, let me tell you something today. The person standing in front of you is not an ordinary man. He is the wealthiest person in Mayberry City. No, he could even be considered the wealthiest person across the whole country. The entire Mayberry Commercial Street belongs to him, Gerald!”

Mila’s eyes widened in bewilderment as soon as she heard this.

She had already been making her own assumptions before this, but she really did not expect it to be true.

With that being said, Gerald had been the one helping her family all these while!

“Nigel, I’m seriously advising you to let her go now. If you let her go, I can offer you a sum of money. Otherwise, you will definitely regret it!”

“Regret? Hahaha. Gerald, I used to think that I could do anything as long as I have money but right now, I am going to show you that money is not everything! It is impossible for me to let her go today! I am going to let you watch her die before your own eyes!”

Once he was done speaking, Nigel went completely out of control.

He grabbed Mila and attempted to ditch her down the building.

“Bzz! Bzz! Bzz!”

A loud roar suddenly pierced through the sky.

Nervous and stressed, Nigel’s eyes widened as he looked hysterically.



Even Gerald was also caught by surprise.

Around twenty to thirty helicopters appeared out of nowhere outside the building.

The helicopters then began surrounding the entire building.

They quickly ejected large and condensed nets simultaneously.

It was quite a spectacle.

If anyone were to look at it, it was obvious that if anyone had jumped off the building, they would only fall directly onto the safety net.

“Gerald! You...!”

Nigel almost vomited a mouthful of blood after watching this scene.

Money was not everything. Nigel finally understood this statement.

He wanted to use these words to prove his point to Gerald, who was the top rich second generation.

But it was beyond his expectations that Gerald could actually do this?

More than two dozen helicopters? It has only been about twenty minutes since Gerald arrived and it has only been about forty minutes since he called Gerald.

How did he mobilize so many helicopters?

Even if he jumped down now, he would only fall onto the net. He could not die even if he wanted to!

Gerald was also shocked.

He did not expect the text message that he received from Zack to be so useful.

“Mr. Crawford! Do not be impulsive. You just need to delay him for thirty minutes. Just thirty minutes and everything will be fine!”

Zack had always been a very capable and steady person.

There was no reason for him to lie at such a crucial point of time, so Gerald naturally believed him.

More than forty minutes have passed since Gerald arrived.

Gerald was not a soft-hearted person!

But when Zack said that everything would be fine, he really did not expect him to send twenty helicopters over here.

Gerald was shocked by such a commotion.

“Ahh!”

Just then, the dumbfounded Nigel screamed out loud and he fell directly to the ground as his body shook uncontrollably.

His eyes were flushed red as he could only glare at Gerald with a discontent look on his face.

A helicopter then landed on the rooftop as Zack hurriedly jumped out of the helicopter.

“Mr. Crawford, you must have suffered quite a fright!”

Zack hurriedly exclaimed.

He was really quite in shock.

Despite that, Gerald quickly untied and freed Mila first.

Approached Zack, he asked, “Zack, were you the one who mobilized all these helicopters?”

Gerald was surprised.

“Yes, I used the family’s special support resources. I was afraid that you would’ve suffered an accident or something worse today, Mr. Crawford. That being said, Mr. Crawford, I really think that it is about time that you found out about your family’s true potential and power! Consider this my last act of service for you!”

Zack replied with a sad smile.

Chapter 139

Gerald and Mila were successfully rescued without suffering any mishaps. As for Nigel, he was taken away and handed over to the authorities.

Downstairs.

Quinton and Howard had already driven everyone with them to the scene.

They were all even more shocked when they saw what unfolded before them.

All they could do was stand still on the spot.

Was this Mr. Crawford's power?

Twenty dozen helicopters!

"Zack, what do you mean by that? You last act of service for me?"

Gerald was completely taken aback by Zack's last sentence.

He wanted to find out more about his own family but it seemed as though Zack was already bidding farewell to him.

“Yes, Mr. Crawford. This machine is a special support grade instrument that is used to support the family. I was worried about you today and that is the reason why I made use of the special resources. Even though all of those helicopters were all quite a distance away from Nigel, as long as he tried to do something, he would have been subdued immediately. This group of team members have already formulated and came up with no less than ten solutions for your current situation!”

“But because I activated the special resources, this also means that I have been seriously negligent! Therefore, I will be forced to hand in my resignation!”

Zack said dejectedly.

However, there were no signs of regret on his face at all.

Gerald felt extremely bad about this entire situation.

After all, putting everything into account, all of this started because of him.

What his sister said at the beginning was right. If he were to trample on someone, then he would have to trample on the person to the point that he would not even be able to stand up again.

He did not understand this at that time.

However, this incident was the best proof.

He did not completely resolve the matter involving Nigel. After Nigel found out about his identity, he began to retaliate against him by acting irrationally.

Although the matter involving Nigel has already been resolved now, he still felt a little traumatized when he thought about it. If he had not been able to stall some time, then Mila would have suffered an innocent death because of him!

No matter what it was, Zack still got implicated in this matter and he had been forced to resign.

“Zack, it is okay, I will talk to my sister about this!”

Gerald replied.

Coincidentally as he was speaking, Gerald suddenly received a phone call from his sister, Jessica.

“Brother, how are you? You must be extremely shocked!” Jessica’s concerned voice pierced through the other end.

“Sister, how did you find out about this matter so soon?”

“What nonsense are you talking about? You have already called for the special support so how can I possibly not know about this? You should be more careful and cautious when you handle your affairs in future!”

“I got it. By the way, sis, can Zack be allowed to stay? After all, he was only trying to save me.”

Gerald immediately asked.

“Impossible! He did not complete the task that I assigned to him. According to the rules of the family, he would have to resign and leave immediately! He has the responsibility to save you, even if he has to give up his life to do so!”

Jessica replied in a hostile tone.

Zack, who was standing by the side, could hear Gerald’s conversation. While he was very grateful towards Gerald, he was not angry hearing Jessica’s words and was still very respectful towards him.



Yes. Everything that he has today was given to him by the Crawford family. Moreover, the Crawford family were also the ones who saved his life in the past and brought him up to where he is today.

Even so, he did not fully fulfill the responsibility of protecting the young master of the Crawford family.

He did not fully eliminate all the potential threats.

This was a serious breach of responsibility on Zack's part.

“Well, even if I cannot use Zack anymore, if you are willing to take him in, you will be able to get him to work for you directly then. The family rules do not state that you can't rehire a person!”

Jessica seemed to understand the guilt her younger brother felt because Zack was going to lose his job because of him. Hence, she came up with an idea for him right away.

“Really?!”

Gerald was ecstatic to hear this.

“Yes, but the premise is that you will have to be running your own business. Otherwise, he will not be able to come back to work for the Crawford family! After you set up your own company, you will be able to ask Zack to stay and work for you or help you if you want him to!”

“That’s perfect!”

Gerald finally resolved the feeling of self-blame and guilt that was clogged inside.

At the same time, Zack was feeling exceptionally grateful towards Gerald.

“Mr. Crawford...”

He had so much that he wanted to say, but only two words could come out. Nevertheless, Zack meant it from the bottom of his heart!

Mr. Crawford really did not have to do this. It was not necessary at all, but Mr. Crawford was actually going all out for someone like himself.

Zack really did not know how he would be able to repay this debt!

From now onwards, Gerald would be Zack's direct boss!

As Zack trailed behind Gerald, he started telling him about some of his family matters.

“Gerald, there are some people who were snooping around downstairs. We have already caught them. What should we do now?”

A man clad in black came over.

“Alright then. Let's go over there and take a look!”

Gerald nodded.

Downstairs.

“Let us go! We are Gerald's classmates. You cannot kill us!”

Nathaniel cried as he pleaded out loud.

Chapter 140

The scenario just now was just too much to comprehend and he was really afraid that this group of people would really kill them.

“Exactly! Do you know that I nearly became Gerald’s girlfriend? How dare you treat me like this?”

Quinn also shrieked.

When they saw the group of respected people who were clustering around Gerald earlier at the top of the building, they were already extremely shocked.

Quinton and Howard fell silent throughout the whole time as their faces were pale with fear.

“Let them go...”

Gerald said as he walked down.

“You heard him! He asked you to let us go!”

Quinn shouted.

Gerald was really the Mr. Crawford from Mayberry Commercial Street. He was the Mr. Crawford who owned the entire Mayberry Commercial Street. He was simply too amazing!

This whole surprising reveal was just too shocking!

Quinn was about to reach her maximum limit!

“Gerald! Gerald! I always knew that you were different compared to them. I was wrong in the past. I always wanted to get your attention and that is the reason why I used to mock you in the past. In fact, I was only doing it because I liked you but you did not like me at all!”

Quinn kept trying to flatter Gerald as she rushed in front of him.

Gerald felt goosebumps creeping all over his body as soon as he heard her words.

Fuck! This kind of explanation was simply too cringy, right? She had always been taunting him and mocking him because she wanted to get his attention?

“Mr. Crawford!”

Quinton, Howard and both of their new girlfriends were all suddenly respectful towards Gerald all of a sudden.

How respectful were they willing to be?

It is to the point that anything Gerald would request of them to do, they would be willing to do it completely!

He could do and say as he pleased, just like those big shots in the movies.

But at that instance, there were flashes of evil thoughts briefly through Gerald's mind.

After all, deep down, Gerald had never been the kind of domineering person.

"Mr. Crawford, what do you plan to do with them? You can take necessary measures when it is necessary!"

Zack hinted him from aside. After all, Gerald's identity has already been exposed to these few people!

“No, no, no! Mr. Crawford. Ahh! No, I mean Gerald, you are still the pathetic pauper, Gerald. We don’t know who you are and we have already completely forgotten everything that happened today!”

Quinton was always the smartest amongst the lot.

He immediately caught on and understood what Zack meant.

He spoke in a hurry as he knelt down in front of Gerald with a loud thud.

“Yes! We don’t know that you are Mr. Crawford!”

Howard and Nathaniel also quickly jumped in.

“It would be best if you could just forget everything that happened here today. Otherwise, there will definitely be more trouble for you in the future,” Gerald said briefly, before he turned around and left.

These people were already acting this way, so Gerald could not possibly get rid of them all just because his identity has been compromised.

They eventually got through this daunting experience anyway without any mishaps. Zack was also then talking to Gerald about some of his family matters in private.

He only gave him a general outline but Gerald found out that the Crawford was a very wealthy and powerful family that has been passed down for hundreds of years. They also had countless industrial assets in their possession!

This resulted in the Crawford family having many rules and steps in inheriting the family, and its assets were even more cumbersome.

For instance, the first test was when Gerald had to live in poverty for more than ten years!

Gerald would have to face even more complicated tests in the near future and Zack urging Gerald to be fully psychologically prepared for these challenges.

...

Gerald sent Mila back home later on before driving back to school again. He stopped his car not too far away from the school gate.

Many pretty girls cast their gazes on him.



Some of them were even screaming out loud.

Gerald had already gotten accustomed to all these.

To be honest, Gerald felt that he was quite a scumbag at this rate. Yes, he was indeed rich now but showing off in front of everyone like this still made him feel very uncomfortable.

To put it bluntly, no matter how much Gerald had changed, he could not change his low key and down-to-earth character and personality.

However, it was not the case if he had to drive this luxury car to go everywhere in future.

It seemed as though he would have to buy himself a house in Mayberry City.

This way, he would be able to park his car in the house and it would be very convenient for him, regardless of whether he wanted to start his own company or do something else in future.

Most importantly, he would be able to go to class, rest and live a normal campus life as he wanted to, every day!

Gerald could not help but think about all this as he sat in the driver's seat.

Suddenly, a piece of news exploded in the class's group chat.

"Shocking news! Look at this! This is simply too shocking!"

"Image!"

"Image!"

"..."

A student from their class posted all the pictures that he had taken inside the group chat!

Chapter 141

About a dozen pictures were posted in the group.

These pictures had caused a huge sensation in the group.

"Damn! Are these pictures fake? This definitely cannot be true! This looks just like an American blockbuster!"

“Yes! There are so many helicopters! No one else can beat this!”

“Isn’t this the unfinished building at the south of the city? Why are there so many helicopters flying around and surrounding the whole building?”

There was a heated discussion in the group.

“I do not know the specific situation but at that time, some of us were preparing to go out for a picnic. We happened to be at the scene at this time. Looking at the pictures doesn’t do justice at all. You guys should have gone to the scene to see it for yourself! It was absolutely crazy!”

“666! Didn’t you guys take a video?”

“We didn’t dare to take a video because there were a lot of people there at that time. I was afraid of getting spotted. So I just left immediately after I took some pictures!”

“Oh dear what a shame!”

Everyone continued discussing this matter.

Cassandra, the counselor, who had not said anything, could not help but voice out: “These pictures are all true. Many people photographed these helicopters rushing to the south of the city earlier today. But in less than an hour, all the photographs that were posted on the Internet are all gone!”

“These are not commercial helicopters but it seems as though these are private helicopters. Some of my friends in my social media said that these helicopters were going there to pick up a rich young master!”

“Damn!!”

The group continued their speculations even more heatedly. “Who is this young master? He must be extremely rich and powerful!”

Gerald could not help but chuckle as he looked at these pictures as he sat in his car.

These helicopters were all there to save him today. How would these group of people react if he exposed this news to them?

As he thought about this, he couldn't help but feel a tinge of guilty pleasure. Hahaha...

Right at that moment.

Cassandra: “Harry...stop acting like a fool over there. By the way, Felicity’s live broadcast for the popular star competition in the same city will begin in an hour. All of you are classmates, so you should try to support her later. Even if you are not going to support her with many, you should also log in to view her live broadcast.”

“Just look at Felicity! She is already earning over one thousand five hundred dollars a month even before her own graduation. Since there will be a popular star competition later, then I will also go and watch Felicity’s live broadcast then!”

“Okay, counselor!”

“No problem! She will definitely make it to the top!”

The students chimed in one after the other.

“Thank you, everyone! Kisses! If I manage to win the popularity award this time, then I will definitely treat everyone to a meal! I love all of you, ma babes!”

Felicity sent a voice note directly into the group chat.

A group of pathetic jerks were all wailing all over the place. Her voice was too soft and sweet!

Gerald also secretly placed his cell phone against his ear to listen to Felicity's voice clearly.

At that very instance, Felicity's fair and delicate face flashed through in his mind. She was simply too beautiful.

Although Felicity had always been very contemptuous towards Gerald, it would be a lie to say that Gerald had no feelings at all for such a beautiful girl.

Since everyone was going to play, then he might as well join in the fun then.

Anyway, he still had fifteen thousand dollars in his live broadcast account and he would not be able to take the money out anyway.

@Gerald, are you here?

The counselor, Cassandra, suddenly called Gerald out.

Gerald immediately replied.

“Well, since you will not be able to support Felicity in any way during her live broadcast later anyway, you might as well ask the poverty group from our class to help me move houses then. I will be waiting for you at the west gate later!”

Damn it!

Gerald really felt like scolding someone after reading Cassandra’s message.

Cassandra was only about twenty five years old and she was equivalent to the kind of new teacher who had just graduated from university.

Under any normal circumstances, she really disliked the poor and she really loved those who were rich. She would always play and get along very well with the young and rich students and she was more like a friend to them, rather than a teacher.

However, she had always been very strict and serious towards Gerald and the other poor students. It was as though she was a real teacher.

The poverty group, as the name suggested was a group of five or six poor students in their class.

They were in dire need and Gerald was the leader of the poverty group.

This was because Gerald was the poorest amongst all of them, the most honest and also the person who worked the hardest!

That was the reason why Cassandra made him the leader of the group.

## Chapter 142

In Cassandra's heart, although Gerald had already won the lottery and paid all of his tuition fees, she was already used to him being a pauper. No matter how rich he was, she would still think that he was a poor person whenever she looked at him every once in a while.

To her, Gerald did not even look like a rich man at all!

Despite feeling really angry and annoyed, Gerald finally agreed to her request. After all, what else could he do if he refused to agree to her request?

At the same time, Gerald then sent another text message to the poverty group, telling all the members to gather at the west gate.

He drove his car and parked it at a hidden, secluded place. After that, he went to the west gate.

“Gerald, why is the counselor always asking us to help her move things?”



“Yes, by the way, Gerald, haven’t you already won the lottery? You have a lot of money now. So, how can you possibly still be the leader of the poverty group?”

The poverty group consisted of only five people, including Gerald.

There were three boys and two girls in the group.

The boy named Ywain Woods was very thin, weak and a little tanned. He would always be focused on studying and he would not usually be talking to anyone else.

There was also a girl named, Layla Hack, who wore glasses. She was very fair and not very tall.

Anyone could tell that she was a very geeky person at first glance.

This was mostly because of her family’s upbringing where she would often have a sense of inferiority. She did not like to hang out with her classmates because she would always feel a little inferior compared to them.

Hence, she doesn’t usually talk much.

The group of people tend to only converse more when they are with Gerald.

This wasn't because they looked down on Gerald, but simply because they felt that Gerald was relatable and belonged to the same world as them.

Gerald could sense Ywain's dissatisfaction and Layla's persuasion were both due to the fact that they had suffered injustice and their self-esteem had been seriously hurt in the class group chat.

Unfortunately, Gerald couldn't comment anything on this and after all, he was also a little angry about this matter.

It seemed as though he would have to look for an opportunity to teach his counselor, Cassandra a lesson then.

"Everyone is here, right? Layla, you and Lora can go to the faculty's new house to clean the rags and wash the cloth first. Gerald, you can go with Ywain and the rest. The three of you can help the workers to move the furniture for me. Listen to the worker's instructions before you do anything! Be careful not to break any of my furniture!"

After Cassandra was done speaking, she turned around as she prepared to leave.

She then suddenly received a phone call.

She looked really annoyed to answer the call.

“Myra Jensions, what do you mean? I have already told you many times that I am not the one who reported you to the head of the department. You can look for whoever you want to. Why do you have to...you are the bitch! You better watch your mouth! Your whole family are all shrews! I am even having an affair with your husband!”

Cassandra completely lost her cool after there was some disagreement over the phone.

She started scolding the other party over the phone.

Gerald could not help but to listen in on their conversation. The person named Myra joined the university one year before Cassandra. She was also one of the counselors for one of the classes in their department.

The reality is that there can only be one alpha, which makes them both quarreling with each other always.

What's more, Myra has recently married a very wealthy husband. In that sense, she seemed to have suppressed Cassandra in various aspects.

Having said that, they would often quarrel about almost everything.

Perhaps Cassandra felt as though she had not cursed enough. She then threw Gerald an ice cold stare and snapped:

“What are you looking at? Get out of my sight and get to work!”

Upon hanging up, she turned around and left immediately.

Gerald was so angry that he really wanted to pull her skirt off, before he pressed her down on the ground and \*\*\* fifty times.

However, he had no other choice but to get to work for the time being.

There were a lot of things and an hour had already passed when they were done moving the items.

Their group chat on the other hand was also exploding.

“Hey babes! Felicity’s live broadcast is starting now! Hurry up and join in now until ten o’clock tonight. Whether I can become the new star anchor in this city or not will depend on all of your support!”

Felicity sent a message to everyone in the group chat.

Everyone in the group chat and Felicity’s live broadcast also began to be the peak focus...

Gerald was almost done with his work here. He saw Cassandra sitting at the side of her bed as she started swiping on her cell phone.

He also plopped himself down on the sofa before he entered Felicity’s live broadcast...

Chapter 143

After Felicity roped everyone in.

Suddenly, many classmates started gathering in her live broadcast room, accompanied by her two to three thousand fanbase that she had accumulated during this period of time.

She started typing on the public screen.

After signing with the live broadcast guild throughout this period, Felicity has really learnt and acquired a lot of live broadcast skills.

She was already very proficient at chatting and keeping a conversation and also showing off her talents on her live broadcast.

“Babes, can you send me a wave of gifts? Kisses!”

“I will give all of my babes a big kiss! I will sing a song, ‘Meow, Meow, Meow’ for all of my babes today!”

Fans: “Oh, oh, oh! Felicity is really very beautiful. I love hearing Felicity’s voice!”

“Ordinary Man! Jersey! I hope that the two local tycoons are going to come in to support me soon! I will be joining the competition soon. I’m going to need your help real soon!”

“Hurry up and sing!”

Felicity smiled sweetly before she turned on the special effects. She instantaneously became a little kitten because of the special effects.

“Let’s learn to meow together, together meow, meow, meow, meow, meow, being coquettish with you in your arms, oh let’s meow, meow, meow, meow, meow...”

Jersey sent you a rocket!

Jersey sent you a rocket!

Jersey sent you a rocket!

As Felicity was singing, Jersey hastily sent many gifts in Felicity’s live broadcast.

There were also continuous interactions in the live broadcast room.

It was very lively.

Gerald was also watching the live broadcast at this time and he originally planned to give her some gifts.

However, Felicity’s performance style this time was indeed very different compared to her other live broadcasts before. In general, she was fixated more on making money and there was no purpose in her live broadcast at all.

It did not feel like a genuine live broadcast anymore.

If Gerald gave her a gift now, then he would feel as though he had been cheated.

Hehehe. He would have to wait a little longer.

Gerald looked around the room at this time. Cassandra was also looking at the live broadcast in a serious manner.

Layla and the others were all also gathered together as they watched the live broadcast together in an envious manner.

After all, vanity was a temptation that not every girl could resist and that explains their jealousy.

As for Gerald, he felt that Felicity's live broadcast room had already become too boring. He then left her live broadcast room and decided to go into another female anchor's live broadcast room.

Unexpectedly, he ended up in a live broadcast belonging to someone named Quera Zane.



This female anchor had a popularity of almost ten thousand fans. In fact, she was actually quite beautiful.

It was no wonder why she had so many fans supporting her.

There were many comments on Quera's live broadcast room during this time. She was simply facing the camera as she applied makeup on her face and was not talking or interacting much with any of her fans at all.

Nearly ten thousand people were simply watching Quera put on her makeup.

“When will you be performing and showing us your talent?”

Gerald typed into the public screen.

He wanted to see this beauty singing and dancing.

Since Gerald was a verified member, the public screen would be very conspicuous when he typed something. Moreover, the live broadcast window on Quera's side would also buzz a little.

“Are you blind? The person called Ordinary Man!”

Quera unexpectedly frowned as she snapped at Gerald directly. Her attitude was as terrible as it could possibly be.

“Can’t you see that I am putting on my makeup now? Why are you rushing me for? You can keep watching if you want to and you can just leave if you don’t want to!”

Quera replied coldly.

Hahaha. He must have thought that he was so great and awesome just because he was a verified member.

Quera had already seen all sorts of people and members on the live broadcast platform. She despised and felt most uncomfortable with those people who think they are somebody just because they’ve managed to top up their account with some money.

All the more, she already had the support of a lot of elder brothers. That being said, she had already long dismissed and ignored all her smaller fans or smaller members who were not as rich.

“Um, I was just asking you a question. Since you are a live broadcast anchor, shouldn’t you be performing some talents for us?”

Gerald was really pissed. He wanted to come online to have some fun but he got scolded instead. Who wouldn't be angry at that?

The moment Gerald finished typing, he got muted by the field control.

“Damn it! You should seriously perform your own talents then! The person with the name, Ordinary Man, why are you pretending to be so great just because you topped up some money into your account?”

The field control started typing and cursing at Gerald.

By then Quera was already done applying her makeup and she said:

“Now, there are many pathetic jerks like this on the internet. They top up some money and they want to go around flaunting it and pretending they are so great. You can win some newcomer anchors with this scam of yours, but you should just get lost and go as far away as you can from me!”

“Hahaha. Quera is angry. This Ordinary Man is a joke. Doesn't he know that Quera is already the top broadcast anchor in the city now?”

Chapter 144

“Exactly! Quera has more than a dozen big brothers. I heard that they are all big bosses in Mayberry City. Even Brother Yoshi alone usually drives a Range Rover on a daily basis!”

A swamp of fans continued typing below as they continued cheering for the person called Brother Champion.

Champion: What is the matter, Quera? Are you lacking in gifts? I have already added another fifteen thousand dollars into my account today. As for some pathetic dicks, you can just kick them out of your live broadcast if you want to.

“Ahh! Champion is here!”

As soon as Quera saw Champion typing, she immediately put her cosmetics aside. After that, she jumped around excitedly, and she was really cute!

“Brother Champion, I thought that you didn’t care about me anymore. I am not happy anymore!”

Quera said as she acted cute.

“Why would that happen? Why wouldn’t I come?”

“Okay! Okay!”

As Quera spoke, she was smiling at the screen as she moved the cursor using the mouse in her hand.

Brush!

Gerald was kicked out of the live broadcast room.

“Fuck!”

Gerald could not help but curse out loud. He was really furious.

It was anger and annoyance.

He simply wanted to watch a live broadcast. Why was it so difficult? He only said two sentences but he got kicked out of the live broadcast room by the female anchor.

Add to that, he was kicked out of the live broadcast room after getting insulted.

He was probably the first person to top up fifteen thousand dollars into the live broadcast account.

When he was Gerald, he used to be in this situation. But how could he possibly be in the same situation now when he was already using another identity as Ordinary Man? How could he possibly tolerate this?

Should he just top up some money and fight back?

That would be too simple.

To be honest, Gerald already had some thoughts in his mind when he was Felicity's assistant the last time.

He had been thinking about how he could further develop himself in the future.

Moreover, his sister had been telling him to do this for a long time now. He would definitely need to start something on his own in future.

Gerald had been wondering if he should start investing in some small assets to start practicing and accumulating experiences first.

Gerald did not understand things like real estate or commercial streets for the time being.

On the contrary, he was pretty familiar with many things on the internet.

At that split second, he really wanted to try investing in a live broadcast platform.

Initially, Gerald did not have the opportunity to consider it in depth because of Mila's matter.

But now...

For him, it would be killing two birds with one stone!

As he thought about this, Gerald secretly ran to the bathroom to call Zack.

He told him that he needed some funds to invest in a live broadcast or something like that.

To summarize, he wanted to make an investment.

Of course, Zack had no issues with that. He then assured Gerald that it would be done within an hour.

After Gerald came out of the toilet, he saw that Ywain and the others were all watching the live broadcast intensely!

“Gerald! Gerald! The popularity competition has already begun! Felicity is really amazing. The number of gifts that she has received has already exceeded three thousand dollars now! She has already defeated two other female anchors!”

Ywain said excitedly.

Gerald nodded before he logged back into Felicity’s live broadcast room to take a look.

Felicity was very proud right now because she had a winning streak in a row. Moreover, she was over the moon when she saw the number of gifts that she was receiving in the background!

“Oh, I love all of my babes so much. Stay with me for another round and I will be able to advance directly then!”

Felicity said as she laughed.



“Sure to win!”

The fans shouted.

The so-called popularity competition is a little similar to the way that the two persons were conducting a live broadcast. The two beautiful anchors would appear in the same frame and they would have a progress bar below them, recording the number of gifts that they have received. The person who received more gifts would knock out the other party directly.

This was a big event which was organized by the live broadcast platform to get more income.

The connection activity continued...

Felicity was waiting fearlessly for her next opponent to appear. As the female anchor was connected, the look on Felicity’s face changed immediately.

Gerald was also very surprised!

Chapter 145

It was none other than Quera, who kicked him out of her live broadcast room just now.

So much for coincidence.

Gerald thought.

A female anchor with a popularity of ten thousand fans, would not usually meet a newcomer like Felicity.

However, Felicity's live broadcast popularity had already reached almost seven thousand fans.

It was obvious that they were barely a match for one another.

In fact, Felicity was completely aware of Quera's skills.

After all, she was the top female anchor in their same city live broadcast.

This time, she really encountered a tough spot.

However, Felicity wasn't too afraid. Regardless of the outcome, she would definitely work hard this time round.

“Damn, the newcomer who is broadcasting live actually looks really pretty too. But how can she possibly be compared to the goddess, Quera? Big brothers, kill her!”

Some of the fans typed.

Felicity refused to show signs of weakness. She mustered up her courage to ask for gifts.

Both sides were at war and the progress bar began to move.

Both sides of the female anchors' screens were shown to all the audience.

So, those with a lower progress bar began to desperately raise the number of gifts for their fans.

Even though this was the case, Felicity was still too weak after all. Two minutes in later, and her gift progress bar has already been directly suppressed by the other party.

“Hehehe. New anchor, you really don't seem to understand the rules at all, do you? If you had been willing to come forward and give in directly like the other anchors did, then perhaps I would have interacted with you a little, just so that you can

increase the number of fans and gifts that you have. You brought this upon yourself!”

Quera sneered.

Felicity’s face flushed red at the brink of losing.

But she still had one last chance. That was Ordinary Man!

“Ordinary Man, are you here? I’m about to lose. I can see that you are online now. If you are there, can you say that you will support me? Ordinary Man, I don’t want to lose!”

Felicity broke into tears as she was speaking.

There was a huge gap in her heart.

Everything had been smooth sailing earlier but now, not only was she despised by Quera, but she was even getting mocked in front of her own fans.

She could not even raise her head in front of her own fans.

Jersey alone would definitely not be able to defeat their opponent.

Felicity could not refute anything that the other party said.

She was feeling really frustrated right now.

In that split second, she suddenly thought of her supporter, Ordinary Man! After all, he was someone who never failed to surprise her all the time!

The comments on the other side of the screen were exploding.

“Hahaha. Ordinary Man? I clicked into his profile and checked him out. This Ordinary Man seems to be the same Ordinary Man who got kicked out by Quera just now!”

“Yes, yes, it’s him! Hahaha. To think that he is running here to pretend to be a big brother!”

“Bah! Come, come. Fake local tycoon! If you have the guts to, then you can come and compete with our Brother Champion! We will show you what a real local tycoon is!”

The fans on the other side continued clamoring.

“Hahaha. Newcomer, it is useless for you to cry. Let me tell you something. Your Ordinary Man, who is your local tycoon, was kicked out from my live broadcast room just now! He only ran back to you after that! Why don't you ask him about it? Why don't you ask him if he dares to appear in front of me now?”

Quera asked contemptuously.

Felicity's face started to turn a shade of purple.

She felt extremely humiliated today.

“Who is Ordinary Man?”

Gerald was about to start cursing!

Cassandra suddenly asked as she walked out, wearing her slippers.

“Oh, oh, counselor, Ordinary Man is one of Felicity's first big brothers. In fact, the reason why Felicity hit her first monthly income of more than thousands of dollars is because of Ordinary Man.”

Ywain hurriedly replied.

“Hahaha. Is he a rich man just because of three thousand dollars? I have seen many more big brothers on a larger live broadcast platform. As soon as they logged in, they would be swiping tens of thousands of dollars just like that, from the very beginning! Those are the true rich tycoons! I think that Felicity is done for this time. It seems as though the other party has a real big brother over there!”

Cassandra said as she put down her cell phone.

She had always been keeping an eye on live broadcasts and knew that this was a profitable industry as long as the person was attractive.

They could also gain fame through this.

As such, many girls could not resist being addicted into live broadcasts.

As she spoke, Cassandra suddenly glanced at Gerald who was sitting at the side.

“Gerald, who said that you can sit on my new sofa? Get up now!”

Chapter 146

It was only now that Cassandra discovered that everyone else was sitting on a stool and Gerald was happily sitting on her newly bought sofa.

This sofa was rather expensive and it cost her more than one thousand five hundred dollars for the entire set. She couldn't bear to allow someone like Gerald to sit on her sofa!

Cassandra's sudden loud voice startled Gerald.

Wasn't he simply just sitting on her sofa? What was the big deal?

As Gerald knew that Cassandra really despised him, Gerald couldn't be bothered to argue with her.

He stood up as he got ready to sit at the side.

"Hmm...Layla, you can go back with Ywain and the others first. Anyway, what's next up is cleaning. I think that Gerald can settle this by himself."

"Gerald, don't be upset and think that I am targeting you. I'm actually doing this for your own good. Just think about it. Even though you have a lot of money now because you won the lottery, this bit of money won't be able to last you a long time. Just look at you now. You are not even studying as hard as you used to study before



this! Layla and the others are all still working and studying hard. I'm worried that you will get left behind if you continue acting like this!"

"Do you know what it feels like to be scrapped?"

Cassandra questioned in disgust.

She has always been this way. She would find all sorts of reasons to justify why she was targeting you.

After all, everyone knew that Cassandra disliked the poor and she favored the rich. But Cassandra really despised people like Gerald in particular, who started off poor but struck sheer luck and won the lottery. She was very jealous and she couldn't comprehend why she could never come across such luck, but instead such good luck had to fall on a man who had never been taken seriously instead?

Cassandra's inner thoughts were pretty self-evident even without having to say it out loud.

Layla and the others really wanted to stay back and help Gerald but they could obviously see that Cassandra was not pleased with Gerald at all. Hence, they left because they did not want to intervene in that situation.

Cassandra pointed at various places before she asked Gerald to clean the place up. She then returned to sit down in her room.

“Fuck! Fuck you!”

Gerald threw the mop down.

Wasn't it damn obvious that Cassandra was bullying him?

He was about to go and confront Cassandra directly this time.

At the same time, Felicity was already crying even more pitifully in the live broadcast room.

“Brother Ordinary Man, please answer me if you are here! No matter what others say about you, I trust you and I believe in you. I know that you really care about me!”

“Yes! Brother Ordinary Man, if you are here, please just say something. At least give Felicity some gifts. Don't let her lose so miserably!”

There were many fans who were desperately pleading with Gerald.

“Hahaha! That scumbag will not dare to come out!”

Quera on the opposite screen replied, as she smiled helplessly.

“Who said that I dare not?”

Gerald finally spoke out.

He began typing directly on the screen.

“Brother Ordinary Man is here! Brother Ordinary Man is here!”

Everyone shouted excitedly.

Swipe! Swipe! Swipe!

Gifts for Felicity were flying all over the sky.

Gifts worth more than thousands of dollars.

With the power of just one person, Felicity's lifeline which had been trampled, was restored immediately.

Quera was a little dumbfounded at this sight of this. What? This Ordinary Man was really rich?

He also had fifteen thousand dollars?

"Damn it! He must have stolen money from his house!"

"How can he be that rich? Isn't he a fake local tycoon?"

"Yes! He must have stolen this money! Brother Champion is the real local tycoon!"

"Exactly! I advise everyone not to be deceived by this kind of illusions. Some people are willing to spend several tens of thousands just to fish for a female anchor that they are interested in. When that time comes and the female anchor actually believes that he is really a local tycoon, then it'll be way too late for the female anchor. This Ordinary Man is probably that kind of person who is just fishing too! Don't be afraid! He will not be able to do anything else soon!"

How the tables turned totally shocked Quera and her fans who were mocking Gerald earlier and they couldn't stand it anymore. It was simply too embarrassing.

Some of her fans came out to persuade her.

Quera agreed and chimed, “That’s right. I really have not heard of anyone named Ordinary Man in our city’s live broadcast platform.”

But her face suddenly tensed up the instance she saw a piece of news suddenly appearing on the screen of the city live broadcast platform software.

“Warmest congratulations! This live broadcast platform had just received a financing of fifteen million dollars from Mr. Ordinary Man.”

“Warmest congratulations! This live broadcast platform had just received a financing of fifteen million dollars from Mr. Ordinary Man.”

“...”

The news kept appearing in turns and every single audience could see it clear as the day. It was enough to witness the current uproar of the live broadcast platform company right now!

“Damn it?! Fifteen million dollars?” Everyone on the live broadcast platform exploded.

“What? Plop!”

Gerald was outside the room but he could hear the sound of Cassandra’s cell phone dropping onto the ground in her bedroom!

Chapter 147

Fifteen million dollars!

Look at the official sliding news!

Seriously!

Everyone was shocked.

Quera was trying hard to comfort herself and she was about to persuade Brother Champion to help her again.

After all, in the earlier battle, Brother Champion had only spent two thousand and two hundred dollars.

All of the gifts here would’ve added up to no more than four thousand and five hundred dollars.

However, Ordinary Man swiped fifteen thousand dollars in one go directly.

He even invested fifteen million dollars in the live broadcast platform.

The live broadcast platform even officially mentioned and gave a shout out to Mr. Ordinary Man. Who else could it be, aside from the Ordinary Man who had been kicked out of her live broadcast room earlier? Who else could it be!

Quera's face turned green. It was fifteen million dollars. He was an absolute local tycoon with strong influence!

He dropped by her live broadcast room just now and he must have taken a liking to her appearance. That was probably the reason why he asked her very tactfully to perform and show off some of her talents.

But why?

Why did she have to say that he must have been blind?

The reason why he asked her to show her talents was simply because he had fancied her.

What was even more regrettable was the fact that he actually did not leave the room even after getting scolded by her, but she kicked him out of her live broadcast room! She actually kicked an absolute local tycoon out of her live broadcast room!

Quera was filled with an unspeakable amount of regret!

All of her fans have already stopped talking at this time. Seriously. These waves of slaps to their faces felt like a sharp blade that was repeatedly stabbing their hearts.

They were still mocking others? Why didn't they take a good look at themselves first?

As for Cassandra, she was really shocked by the emergence of the fifteen million dollars figure.

She really would not have imagined that the person who had always supported Felicity would actually be a millionaire. No wait, he was most likely a billionaire!

He was simply too generous.

To be honest, Cassandra was even jealous of her own students now.



She was so beautiful herself. She was even more beautiful and feminine compared to Felicity. So, why couldn't she gain the favor of those rich men then?

Oops! When she thought about it, she could not help but feel that fate was seriously unfair!

Gerald could only smile when he saw the official announcement on the public screen.

He did not display much feelings about it.

If he had any to begin with, then it would be best to say that he was really surprised. He was surprised that he asked Zack to invest in the live broadcast platform, but why did he invest fifteen million dollars in it?

When he thought about it, he finally understood. Putting aside his sister, perhaps fifteen million dollars was not even a huge sum in Zack's eyes too!

Forget it, he has already invested in it anyway. In future, he might be able to gain some profits from this live broadcast platform. Perhaps, he would be able to make a lot of money and gain fifteen million dollars to thirty million dollars instead!

After the investment, the live broadcast platform grew even more lively.

The news that a local tycoon had invested fifteen million dollars in the live broadcast platform was actively circulating around the forum.

Felicity was also going with the flow at this time. Her live broadcast room was crowded because of her rising popularity.

Anyone with a popularity of ten thousand viewers would have already become the main anchor on the live broadcast platform.

But Felicity's popularity was already approaching fifty thousand viewers!

Felicity was completely ecstatic that she was jumping up and down in her live broadcast room.

She was going insane.

Her big brother, Ordinary Man, had actually become the biggest investor in the live broadcast platform. This was really a huge boost to her own reputation!

“Brother Ordinary Man, which class do you belong to in the Department of Language and Literature? Can I ask for your name?”

“Damn it! I didn’t know that there was such a big local tycoon in our Department of Language and Literature. Is he really a local tycoon? Who could it be?”

This was because when Gerald first appeared in Felicity’s live broadcast room, he had mentioned that he was from the same department as Felicity, which was the Department of Language and Literature.

After that, Felicity had been guessing the identity of Ordinary Man for the longest time but she could not guess it right at all.

But things are completely different now!

Who was Ordinary Man? This had become a very hot topic for the Department of Language and Literature, and even the whole university.

Chapter 148

He must still be in university, but he actually could make an investment of fifteen million dollars. That was bold!

“By the way, do you remember the two million six hundred dollars Lamborghini at the school gate? Do you think that car belongs to Ordinary Man?”

“Yes! Yes! That must be it!”

“Everyone had been guessing this since the very beginning. But now I think that it is almost certain that this person is indeed from the Department of Language and Literature. Plus it is very likely that he is in his third year now.”

“Ahh! Ahh! Ahh! Who could it be?”

More girls were shouting from their dormitory at this time.

These girls were mostly from the literature department. They would never have imagined that there was a local tycoon in their department.

Moreover, he could be hidden in any of their classes. It made everyone excited just to think about it!

Some girls were even calling their boyfriends now and they were repeatedly questioning their boyfriends about their family’s background. They could not help but wonder if their own boyfriends could be this Ordinary Man!

If that was really the case, then from now on, wouldn’t she be able to...

Unfortunately, there were no ifs!

On campus.

“Victor, Sister Whitney, have you heard about it? There is a big local tycoon in our Department of Language and Literature!”

“I just heard about it! But who could he possibly be?” Whitney was very anxious about this.

After all, she was still single. It would be really nice if she could meet with the other party or even fall in love with the other party before graduation!

Victor crossed his arms across his chest with a practical and firm look on his face as he said: “That is really difficult to gauge but I think that we can probably get some clues from his username. His username is Ordinary Man! It seems like this guy likes to keep a low profile. If the car does not belong to Ordinary Man who likes to keep a low profile, then the owner of the car would have already driven the car around everywhere just to show off! These clues are enough to prove that this Lamborghini really belongs to Ordinary Man!”

“That makes sense, Brother Victor! Who else could possibly achieve this point in the whole Mayberry City?”

Someone asked again.

Victor sighed with a wry smile of his face as he replied: “I don’t know the answer. After all, there are many local tycoons in Mayberry City who have not publicized their own wealth or identity!”

Ugh! In short, after learning that the great god Ordinary Man was in the Department of Language and Literature, everyone could not keep their calm anymore.

This included Cassandra who could not sit quietly without doing anything.

Gerald was listening at the side and he could hear Cassandra lying to Felicity. She told her that she might probably know this Ordinary Man. She wanted the new WeChat account that he initially opened because of Felicity.

Gerald could only smile sarcastically.

True enough, this was a very realistic world. You could have everything if you had money but you would also have nothing at all if you do not have money!

Perhaps Gerald really wanted to take revenge on Cassandra.

Gerald actually logged into the new WeChat account to accept Cassandra's friend request.

"Ordinary Man, hello! I heard that you are in our department. I am Felicity's teacher and I am a teacher in your department. Have you seen me before? Mischievous."

Cassandra sent him a text message as soon as he accepted her friend request.

"Yes. I have seen you before!"

"Really? Wow! I am actually getting a little excited right now. Cough. Cough. Which class are you in?"

Gerald: "..."

Cassandra: "No, no, no. I forgot that you cannot just reveal this information so casually. Alas, you don't know it but I can't help but wonder if you are a student from my class? I have never thought that there would be such an outstanding student in my class!"

Gerald: “Um, Miss Cassandra, I feel that a lot of students in your class are really outstanding and excellent. I only have a little money but that does not necessarily mean that I am outstanding!”

Although this was quite a mean thing to do, Gerald could not help but feel a strange sense of excitement.

“Seriously. I am not lying to you. There are really not any excellent or outstanding students in my class. Moreover, there are no students who are as rich and low-key as you are either. However, there are a few students who are poor and one student who is particularly poor in my class! Hahaha...”

“My ass!”

Gerald really wanted to scold her. The particularly poor student that she was talking about would definitely be him.

In Cassandra’s heart, Gerald was not just poor economically. It was not as simple as that anymore. Gerald was also poor spiritually to her. In short, he was just a pauper!

To be honest, even if he wanted to scold her, and even if he scolded her, Cassandra would probably still be very smug and sinister.



As Gerald thought about it, he decided to let it slide. He did not want to go overboard.

“Slap!”

As he was in deep thought, someone suddenly gave him a slap across his face...

Chapter 149

The person who hit him was none other than Cassandra.

He didn't know when did she even come over and she glared at Gerald angrily as she said:

“Gerald, what do you want me to say about you now? You are really getting more and more useless by the day. I asked you to clean up but you are actually secretly playing your cell phone here? Alas, do you know that you simply won the lottery and that is it? People who are really rich are also still working hard at this time. Let me tell you something, Gerald. You have no capital to compare with anyone else anyway but your thoughts are still so habitual! Do you know that this will lead you to mediocrity forever?”

After getting slapped, it was followed by a series of rebukes and endless remarks by Cassandra.

Damn it!

If Cassandra did not add him on the WeChat account, Gerald would have already lost his temper by now.

He couldn't help but think about the fact that Cassandra was treating him like this in reality, but she was treating him so differently on WeChat.

Gerald enjoyed this kind of good but evil feeling.

It might be a little perverted, but it really felt very good.

Gerald did not say anything and he hurriedly cleaned up the room for Cassandra.

After that he went back to his dormitory.

On the way back.

Cassandra sent Gerald a text message again: "Oh, Ordinary Man, do you think that some students are destined to be mediocre in life? Alas, there is a student named Gerald in our class. I don't know if you will recognize him but he is the kind of pathetic jerk who makes people feel disgusted with him even at first glance!"

“But God must be really blind to let him win the lottery. Do you know what a show off he is? All of his actions and behaviors simply proves that he has no future at all. It is also very painstaking for me to teach someone like him. How can I possibly have a student like him?”

Cassandra sent two successive messages to express her dissatisfaction.

Although there was some sort of nasty enjoyment in texting her, Gerald could not help but feel furious when he saw her messages.

Cassandra, oh Cassandra. No matter what it is, I am still your student for so many years after all. I have always done everything that you asked me to do.

In the end, in your heart, I am just a student who makes you feel disgusted? I am just a student who is so disgusting to the point that I cannot even disgust you any further?

“You bitch!”

Gerald replied directly.

“Ahh? What’s the matter? Ordinary Man, I know that as his teacher, I should not be saying these kinds of things about my student. However, when you see him for yourself, then you will definitely know what I am talking about. Yes, he does look quite handsome but apart from that, he is really useless!”

Cassandra did not dare to curse at him even after getting scolded.

Instead, she kept explaining herself, out of fear that she would be leaving a bad impression of herself on Ordinary Man.

Hahaha. What would her expression be when she finds out that the person that she was chatting with right now, was none other than the student who has always made her feel sick and disgusted?

Gerald could not help but grin wickedly.

He replied a few words in a prevaricating manner before he returned to his dormitory.

Today was Friday and there were no classes.

Harper and the others would usually be at the internet cafes on any ordinary day.

But since Felicity was doing a live broadcast later in the afternoon, it would be a very difficult one, so everyone chose to stay back at the dormitory to watch her live broadcast.

“Felicity will definitely be able to win the popularity competition this time. She even earned more than fifteen thousand dollars a month! Ordinary Man is really damn cool! He turned Felicity into a popular female anchor with his very own hands!”

“Ahh! Felicity is going to become a real internet celebrity in future, earning big bucks for herself. On the other hand, just look at us! I don’t even know where I am going to do my internship! Ahh!”

As soon as Gerald returned to his dormitory, he could hear Harper talking to Benjamin.

How do you put it? There was a hint of jealousy and envy.

After all, he was a man but he would not be able to make as much money as a girl.

Gerald had already estimated this outcome.

After all, Felicity was promoted on the official public screen because of his own financing.

This was equivalent to doing indirect advertising for Felicity.

When he left her live broadcast room, her popularity had already broken through the seventy thousand viewers mark.

This way, she would be able to garner enough support based on the other gifts given to her by her other new fans and the other big brothers who were also attracted to her. She would undoubtedly be able to pass the competition and become the uncrowned anchor of the live broadcast platform.

There was no need for anticipation at all because she would undoubtedly win the top spot in the competition tonight.

“Gerald, you are back! By the way, when we went to pick up the courier this afternoon, there was also a package that came for you. It seems like a piece of paper. Take a look at it!”

Harper replied before he handed a small envelope over to him.

Gerald wondered in curiosity as he took the envelope and plonked on his bed to rip it open.

It turned out to be a ticket to the Rivington Beach Entertainment Night.

The sender was Elena.

Gerald suddenly recalled Elena informing him that the party would begin on Saturday and it would end on Sunday night. It would be two days in total.

Chapter 150

The location was at Rivington City!

Gerald's cell phone suddenly rang.

At the corner of his eyes, he saw that it was Elena.

"Mr. Crawford, have you received the admission ticket?"

"Yes, I got it. You should have just given it to me personally when you have the chance to do so. Why did you have to go all the way and trouble yourself just to courier it over to me?"

"Hehehe. Mr. Crawford, so this is what happened. I already arrived at Rivington City yesterday to visit my aunt. I also suddenly recalled just last night, that you do not have an admission ticket. Hence I decided to mail it to you overnight!"

After finding out Gerald's identity, Elena had been very respectful towards him.

Elena was initially forced by her parents to please Gerald at the very beginning.

After spending a few days getting along with Gerald, Elena discovered that he really had a very special charm about him.

He was a rich second generation but he did not have the domineering vibe to him. He was really very down-to-earth and low key.

It made Elena want to get closer to Gerald's heart. So, this time, she was the one who personally wanted to invite Gerald over!

"Are there any other fun places in Rivington City aside from the Rivington Beach?"

"There are many more exciting places. You'll just need to come, Mr. Crawford. Once you arrive at the place, you only need to show them the admission ticket. The people over there will arrange for a hotel for you. Once everything is settled, I will come to you!"

"Okay then!"



After discussion, Gerald hung up.

To be honest, Gerald had always been nestled in a small town in his small county ever since his childhood. It was only after he was admitted into Mayberry University that he finally had his opportunity to live in a metropolis and big city like Mayberry City.

However, Gerald was too poor. Because of that, Gerald had never been to any other city.

“Should I ask Mila to come with me this time?”

Gerald thought to himself.

The relationship between the both of them was already somewhat ambiguous.

However, after thinking about it, Gerald decided to scrape the thought. After all, Mila had been so frightened by the incident involving Nigel. Moreover, she did not even turn up to school today because she decided to rest at home. Looking at things, Gerald decided to let her rest!

Gerald fell asleep early that night.

The next day, Gerald woke up early.

Aiden and the others had already arrived a day earlier.

Gerald was not too familiar with the road to begin with, so he didn't drive but he chose to take the train there.

He arrived at the entrance of the Rivington Beach event at eight o'clock in the morning.

"Hello, sir. Please show me your admission ticket!"

As soon as he arrived at the door, Gerald was stopped by a very beautiful female receptionist.

She raised her hand to ask him for the admission ticket.

The receptionist was squinting at Gerald up and down.

This was probably because Gerald was wearing his old clothes that he had just washed. No matter how she looked at him, the receptionist could not help but

wonder if this was just a pathetic stranger who wanted to join in the party and experience the world.

Even though she was being very polite and respectful, she was obviously having doubts about Gerald as she stared at him.

It seemed as though she was saying: “Go in if you have a ticket and get lost if you don’t!”

How could Gerald fail to see the look of contempt in the female receptionist’s eyes? He really did not understand the qualities that all these receptionists seemed to have. Why do they seem to have such similar virtues and personalities?

Hahaha.

Gerald chose not to say anything. He simply took out his admission ticket before taking out his cell phone as he got ready to call Aiden who was already having fun inside!

He then breezed straight into the venue at the same time...

“You...”

The beautiful receptionist was very angry at Gerald's disregard. But then again, there was no problem with his admission ticket at all. Even though she suspected that this could've been a counterfeit, she had no evidence to prove whatsoever.

The receptionist nervously stood up straight again.

Many luxurious cars had stopped in front of the entrance. A group of young men and women got out of the car...

"Hahaha. A lot of rich and young masters will be here in the next two days. I will be able to make a lot of new friends. Besides that, there will also be a lot of beautiful and rich women!"

"Is that what you stand for? All that you know how to do is to look for fair-skinned, rich and beautiful girls! Don't your family own billions of dollars in wealth? Why are you still looking for the miss perfect? Hmph!"

A few people walked up jokingly before they took out their own admission tickets.

The boy who was clamoring for a rich woman suddenly jumped:

"Damn it! Did any of you see my admission ticket? How did I lose it?"