

## Slumdog 211

Chapter 211 Mr. Berkeley

Gerald and Kerr walked into the underground casino. Kerr coughed and said, "Well, the boxing competition will start later. Let's go look around."

The boxing competition would start at twelve o'clock in the morning, and it was only around eight o'clock at this time.

"Do you want to go to the bar? The girls here are really hot," Kerr said vulgarly.

Gerald touched his nose and said, "If you want, go by yourself. By the way, did you pay for it last time?"

"No. It's strange to say that they haven't come to me for so much money," Kerr asked suspiciously.

"Do you still want the golden card?" Kerr said. "They are urging me."

Kerr waved the phone in his hand. There was a phone number flashing on it.

"Go have fun. Don't worry about me. I'll just stroll around. Maybe I can go gamble twice when I'm in a good mood," Gerald said with a smile.

"Okay, bye," As Kerr spoke, he took out a ticket and handed it to Gerald. "This is a ticket. It's room 007."

Gerald put the ticket in his pocket and said, "Alright, then we'll meet again in the room!"

Kerr nodded and said with a cough, "I will arrange a beautiful girl for you!"

As Kerr said this, he ran to the distance.

Gerald wandered around the lower floor for about half an hour. It had to be said that even if he just wandered down there, there were many interesting things. It was not boring.

"Mr. Kenneth!" A voice sounded in Gerald's ear.

Gerald turned around and saw a man wearing the waiter's uniform of the underground casino. He bowed to Gerald and said, "Mr. Kenneth, please come with me! There is a gentleman looking for you."

Gerald asked, "Who is it?"

"You will know later, Mr. Kenneth," the waiter said politely.

"Either tell me who it is or ask him to come over personally," Gerald waved his hand and said.

The waiter was stunned. At the same time, in his headphones, a man laughed and said, "Good. Tell him!"

At this time, Gerald was about to leave. The waiter quickly said, "It's Mr. Berkeley looking for you."

Was it the real boss behind this underground casino?

This mysterious person who made Watchmen confused actually took the initiative to come to Gerald.

Gerald did not know what he meant.

Could it be that this person found out that Gerald was the former Watchman No. 6?

In fact, Gerald had always been very interested in this "Mr. Berkeley". Whether it was in Washington or the underground world, "Mr. Berkeley" was a very mysterious person.

"Lead the way!" Gerald looked at the waiter with a smile and said.

"This way please," the waiter smiled.

Gerald followed him and walked toward the bar area on the first floor. The bar area was completely different from other areas. The people here were younger, and there were many beauties.

There were a variety of different styles of bars.

Gerald was brought into a music bar. The lights in this bar were very bright. It was very different from other bars. This bar was very quiet.

There were many people standing with their hands behind their backs. They were all wearing suits and dark glasses.

Gerald could feel that most of these people were trained.

"This way please!" After walking in, a man in a suit came up to Gerald. The waiter did not walk in but left.

The man in a suit smiled at Gerald and said, "Mr. Kenneth, this way, please. Mr. Berkeley has been waiting for a long time."

Gerald followed him and walked into the bar. Soon, in front of the bar counter, a slim woman was facing Gerald. From the back, this woman's figure was almost perfect.

She was tall and wore a blue dress with slender legs.

"Mr. Berkeley, he's here," The man in a suit bowed to the woman and said.

This beautiful woman turned around.

When she turned around, Gerald's eyes revealed a hint of shock.

Gerald had seen many beauties. Whether it was Valery, Audrey, or even Irene who had been married to him for three years, they were all top beauties!

But the woman in front of him gave him another feeling.

She looked to be around twenty–five or twenty–six years old, and there was an elegance in her. However, it was not as elegant as Doreen’s. Instead, it was a kind of classical beauty.

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eyes.

“Mr. Kenneth,” The woman smiled at Gerald. “Ever since you brought the Sapphire Star that I gave out last time, I have always wanted to meet you. I didn’t expect to wait until now.”

Gerald came back to his senses. He touched his nose and said, “You are Mr. Berkeley, right? Is this underground casino yours?”

The beautiful woman covered her mouth and smiled, “Yes.”

Gerald pursed his lips, then looked around and turned to leave.

In an instant, several people surrounded Gerald and blocked his way.

A man walked out and said, “Mr. Kenneth, you are so rude!”

Gerald raised his eyebrows and looked at the man. He was very tall, almost 6.5 feet tall, and looked down at Gerald.

Gerald touched his nose and said, “You said that Mr. Berkeley invited me over, and then told me that such a young and beautiful girl is Mr. Berkeley! If you want to find someone to pretend to be him, you should find someone older. Well, the age of this underground casino is older than this woman!”

Behind him, the woman covered her mouth and smiled, “Mr. Kenneth, I’ll take it as a compliment.

To be honest, I just take good care of my skin.”

As she spoke, she picked up the two glasses of wine on the table, handed a glass to Gerald, and said,

“I think there should be many stories between us. It is fate. How about we drink a glass of wine first?”

Gerald chuckled. He was actually a drinker, but it still depended on what he was drinking.

Gerald still did not know the purpose of “Mr. Berkeley” looking for him. No one knew that there was something like a drug in this glass.

Gerald said lightly, “Sorry, I don’t drink.”

“Don’t drink?” The beautiful woman was still as gentle as before. “Mr. Kenneth, you’re going a bit too far.”

“Just drink. Why are you talking so much nonsense?” The strong man shouted. “Show your respect to Mr. Berkeley! This is his underground casino.”

Gerald raised his head and looked at that man coldly. Gerald said lightly, “You invited me here. I’m here, but this woman keeps lying. Do you really think I am a child? I don’t drink!”

Gerald’s eyes widened, and in an instant, a burst of Vital Energy erupted from his body.

“Boom!”

“Ah!”

Explosions and screams rang out at the same time.

The two wine glasses that the woman was holding suddenly exploded and fell to the ground.

Because it came so suddenly, the beautiful woman was shocked, and she couldn’t help but let out a loud scream.

The surrounding people all turned pale with fright at that moment.

The strong man looked at Gerald and said in horror, “External discharge of Vital Energy. You are already at the top level!”

“Top level?” Gerald sneered in his heart.

Indeed, the external discharge of Vital Energy was a sign of stepping into the top level!

‘Clank!’

At that moment, a clapping sound rang out. At the same time, a hoarse voice sounded out. “You’re really a powerful man. At such a young age, you have already reached the top level!”

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### **Chapter 213 I Am Not Suitable for It**

"Then what do you want me to do?" Gerald asked.

Jaden smiled mysteriously and said, "Naturally, it is about the future!"

"Huh?" Gerald was a bit confused.

"The activities in the underground world are becoming more and more active. Blood Lotus is surging, and the war is coming." Jaden exhaled and added, "I hope that at that time, you can protect my granddaughter and my family."

"War? This is a peaceful era. What are you talking about?" Gerald curled his lips.

This time, Jaden was stunned again. He looked at Gerald suspiciously.

He found that Gerald's look was pure. Gerald did not seem to be lying. Jaden became doubtful. Then, he smiled bitterly and said, "Mr. Kenneth, I don't care whether you're pretending. If you can agree to my request, I will give you the Dragon Bone! Moreover, I will also provide you with news about other Dragon Bones later."

"Aren't you afraid that I will agree and run away after getting the news?" Gerald asked.

Jaden smiled, "I have confidence in judging people. I believe in you!"

Gerald was speechless. He chuckled and said, "Alright, I'll agree first! Where's the Dragon Bone?"

Jaden smiled and took out a bone the size of a thumb from his pocket. This bone was about the same size as the one Bradley had before.

"If you give this to me, aren't you afraid that there will be nothing left for the winner at the Underground Fighting?" Gerald asked.

"We have two pieces. If you want the other one, you will have to win it with your own ability."



Gerald nodded.

Nova smiled, then took out her phone and said, "Then Mr. Kenneth, let's add each other on Line. We can talk about our cooperation later!"

Gerald nodded. After that, he got up and said, "So, can I leave now?"

"Yes!" Jaden smiled.

Gerald stood up. A smile appeared on his face. He pointed to his ears and walked out the door with a smile!

Jaden was stunned for a moment. Then, a bitter smile appeared on his face. After Gerald left, a man wearing a suit and sunglasses walked into the room.

"Mr. Berkeley!" The old man stood up and bowed slightly to the person who came in.

That person took off his sunglasses. His hair was half-grey, and he looked like he was in his fifties.

"Mr. Berkeley, I'm afraid he found out that I am a fake one." The old man smiled bitterly and shook his ears. A small headset rolled out of his ear.

"It doesn't matter. The deal has been completed, and I didn't expose myself. It is enough. The rest is not very important," The real Jaden said with a smile.

"Grandpa!" At that moment, Nova said, "Are you really not afraid that he will lie to us? Do you believe him?"

Yes, this person who looked to be around fifty years old was Nova's grandfather.

Jaden calmly said, "Of course I believe him. In the beginning, I only wanted to recruit him and that girl. After all, both of them are quite powerful. But since he had reached the super level, it was naturally impossible for him to be willing to accept my recruitment. Therefore, I came up with the idea of cooperating. From his age, I'm sure that he must be the missing Watchman No. 0!

Watchmen will never break his promise. After all, Blaine, this old fellow, could live his life for a promise."

Nova said, "But from what he said just now, he doesn't look like a Watchman. And ... you can find a real Watchman and have a deal with him!"

"I don't want to show up. If I show up, it will cause..." Jaden waved his hand and said. He narrowed his eyes and added, "He is so young and has reached the super level. I actually want to compete with him."

Gerald walked out of the bar. He smiled and put away the Dragon Bone.

He planned to give this bone to Irene to see if she could try to reach the super level. He wanted to reorganize the team. If Irene could succeed, there would be two people at the super level. This would be a miracle in the history of Night Watch.

Gerald put away the bone and continued to wander outside.

When he passed by a private room, his ears moved slightly. He heard the voices of Kerr and others, and there were also some horny voices of some women.

“Damn, these rich people are so dirty!” Gerald cursed in his heart.

Then, he quickly went around the bar area. After wandering around the first floor for a while, he walked toward the second floor.

The second floor was also quite big. There were all kinds of casinos, big and small. One could have

lots of fun here. You could bet a large amount of money or a small one.

Of course, the so-called small one was also relative. This place was only for the rich people in Washington.

Gerald wandered around randomly for a while. Seeing that it was almost 12 o'clock, he walked towards the third floor. After handing in the tickets, he smoothly entered the door.

At this time, the third floor was already full of people.

Gerald came here with two goals, one was the Dragon Bone, and the other was to kill!

Kerr mentioned that this time, many people from the underground world participated in the competition for the Dragon Bone. There were even two people who reached the top level!

As for things like Dragon Bones, Gerald had never heard of them before. Those who knew about the Dragon Bone were probably those old fellows!

Of course, Blood Lotus was an exception!

Blood Lotus had always been kidnapping some rich people. Their goal was to obtain the Dragon Bone from the rich people. So Gerald estimated that some people who participated in the competition this time were very likely from Blood Lotus.

Moreover, it was very likely that those two people at the top level were from Blood Lotus.

Gerald would be happy to see Blood Lotus lose some top assassins.

After walking into the room, Gerald saw Kerr sitting in the room. A sexy woman was sitting on his lap. Gerald looked over through the window. There was a lot of cash next to Kerr, at least tens of thousands of dollars!

In addition, there was another beautiful woman.

Seeing Gerald coming, Kerr quickly patted the woman on her leg, stood up, and smiled at Gerald. "Gerald, you are finally here. How is it? Did you succeed?"

"Not bad!" Gerald smiled.

After all, he had obtained a Dragon Bone!

"Take good care of Gerald!" Kerr said to the other woman.

Gerald glanced at her and found that the woman was dressed in a thick costume. Her appearance and figure were indeed very good.

Gerald walked near the window of the private room and sat down. Looking down here, he could see the entire arena below.

After he sat down, the woman walked to Gerald's side. She was a bit shy, and she was about to sit down on Gerald's leg.

Thinking of the scene when he passed by Kerr's private room and thinking that this woman was likely to be in the private room with Kerr and the others, Gerald felt a chill and hurriedly said, "You can just sit on the side."

Kerr looked at Gerald and said with a smile, "Gerald, don't be so conservative. Don't worry, we are all men. I won't tell anyone after leaving this place."

Gerald curled his lips and changed the topic, "How long does this usually take?"

Kerr said, "About one or two hours. Usually, there will be eight people. They will be divided into four groups. And the two people in one group will fight against each other. There is no time limit until the other person lies down! Sometimes, eight people will fight at the same time. It is the most exciting one since it will be bloody!"

Speaking of this, his eyes lit up. "I'm afraid today's competition will be even more amazing. It is said that the participants are all from the underground world who are good at fighting."

Speaking of this, Kerr looked at Gerald and said, "Gerald, both my grandfather and my sister respect you. You are also from the underground world, right? What level are you at? Are you at the top level?"

Gerald looked at Kerr curiously and asked, "Are you very curious? By the way, I met your grandfather today. He asked me to teach you martial arts."

"Don't!" Kerr quickly added, "When I was young, I practiced martial arts for a week. Damn, I almost died from exhaustion. I am not suitable for it. Please don't force me!"

At this time, a woman wearing a mask suddenly walked towards the arena!

"Wow!"

Seeing the woman walk onto the arena, Kerr ignored Gerald and began to whistle.

And Gerald recognized at a glance that this woman was Nova!

### **Chapter 214 You Can Call Me Watchman No. 0**

The third floor of the underground casino was now full of people.

This ring was not very big, and it was a bit similar to an arena. The ring in the middle occupied a very wide area. There were many barbed wires. At the same time, there were many cameras on the barbed wire. At the same time, there were several screens above the arena. Obviously, the screens were for the audience to watch the competition.

Gerald and the people around him were able to see everything in the arena clearly from a high vantage point.

Nova was wearing a mask and dressed in a sexy dress. Her hot figure was vividly displayed!

“Hey girl!”

Beside Gerald, Kerr was shouting excitedly as if Nova was his goddess.

“She seems to be very famous,” Gerald asked.

“Of course, she is my goddess. If I can sleep with her, I am willing to live less than ten years,” Kerr said.

Gerald curled his lips. He thought that all Kerr cared about was sex.

At this time, Nova said from below, “Today is the most exciting moment in our underground casino. It’s the Challenge Tournament!

“There will be a cruel battle between eight people. The last one standing wins.” Nova paused and added, “Let us welcome the participants.”

Along with her voice, eight people walked towards the arena.

“Holy shit! There are two women.” Looking at the people in the arena, Kerr was surprised.

Gerald naturally saw them. From their clothes and figure, it could confirm that they were indeed women. But their figures looked ordinary. Because they were wearing masks, people could not see their faces clearly.

Other than that, the other six people were all male.

Nova said, “Everyone who appears today will receive 16 million dollars for their show up. The final victor will also receive a piece of Dragon Bone! Of course, I don’t know if you will be able to obtain the 16 million dollars alive.”

Nova did not mention the existence of the underground world.

Many rich people did not know about the matters of the underground world. They thought that the world was exactly the same as what they saw.

It was noisy. Kerr was shouting loudly. It was unknown why he was so excited. When he shouted happily, he would even casually grab a handful of banknotes and throw them out of the window!

Then, it caused some people to curse. Those who could come to this place were all rich people. Naturally, they did not care about the money Kerr had thrown. Those people turned their heads, and then Kerr would look at them and argue with them.

When those people saw Kerr's appearance, they were probably afraid of his background, so they had to give up quarreling with Kerr.

Gerald was speechless. No wonder people all said that Kerr was vicious. He was indeed a bully.

Several people in other private rooms were doing the same thing. They should be Colby and his friends.

Gerald ignored Kerr and looked at the arena.

After Nova went down, eight participants quickly dispersed. An imposing aura rose from their bodies.

"Fight to the death!" Kerr cursed, then turned around and asked, "Gerald, who do you think will win? There is a betting counter over there. We can bet."

Gerald waved his hand and said, "No need. There is no suspense in this tournament. Those two women are at the top level and are much stronger than the others. I think that the final winner should be between the two of them."

"Those two women? Really? I like it!" Kerr licked his lips and said excitedly.

Sure enough, just as Gerald had guessed, the two women took action at a time. The other six people could not resist in front of the two women. Soon, the six people fell to the ground.

The tournament that everyone had been looking forward to had almost come to an end at this time!

As for those people watching the competition, they were shocked at the two women being so fierce. At the same time, they felt a little dull.

"Damn it, I spent so much money to get this ticket. This is it?" Kerr cursed loudly.

What the audience wanted to see was the kind of fighting each other and beating them to death. But the battle ended in a few minutes. Naturally, it was not what they wanted to see.

After the other six people fell to the ground, one of the two women took the initiative to fall to the ground.

Many people complained. Then, a girl walked to the middle of the stage with a plate. On it, there was a bone the size of two fingers. The bone was crystal. It was a Dragon Bone.

Gerald narrowed his eyes. He had been observing. He did not see the lotus tattoo on the exposed skin of the two women. Of course, Gerald did not know if they had hidden the lotus tattoo elsewhere.

"I have to go," Gerald touched his nose and said to Kerr.

Kerr was stunned. Then, he shook his head and said, "Do you need a driver? This fucking tournament is not interesting at all. It is not as interesting as the bodyguards in my family fighting each other."

Gerald smiled and said, "No need. You guys can keep having fun!"

"I'll send you!" the girl that Kerr had arranged for Gerald said.

"No need." Gerald waved his hand.

The girl pursed her lips, then gritted her teeth and said, "My name is Betty Huggins."

Gerald was stunned. He didn't expect this girl to take the initiative to tell him her name. He didn't try to remember it, nor did he feel that he would have any interactions with this woman in the future.

After leaving the private room, he directly left the underground casino and waited outside.

No matter who these two women were, he planned to stop them.

About ten minutes later, two delicate and pretty young women in their thirties walked out.

Seeing the two of them, Gerald narrowed his eyes slightly.

From their figures, he recognized that these two were the two women in the arena.

The two women swaggered out as if they were not afraid of being discovered by others at all.

Indeed, they reached the top level, and they were together. In a situation where people at the super level rarely appeared, they could do whatever they wanted in this city.

The two of them walked towards a car. They pressed the key to the car, then opened the door and got into the car!

Gerald touched his nose, then quickly ran over. He opened the door of the back seat and sat on the back seat.

The woman in the driver's seat frowned. She turned her head and glanced at Gerald, asking, "What are you doing?"

"You are indeed from Blood Lotus. You're at the top level, so you should be Blood Lotus' Golden Card Assassins," Gerald said with a smile.

He saw the tattoo of a lotus on the back of their necks. The tattoo was not big. He did not see it before because of the clothes. Now that they had changed their skirts and Gerald was sitting in the

back, he naturally saw the tattoo immediately.

“Who are you?” The person in the passenger seat sneered, “Since you know we are from Blood Lotus, how dare you get in our car? Are you tired of living?”

“Did Franklin ask you to fight for this Dragon Bone?” Gerald touched his nose and added, “Then you should be able to contact Franklin! Give me his contact number. Perhaps I can keep your lives, and you can stay with Alonzo.”

Yes, this was Gerald’s real purpose for coming here this time.

If someone from Blood Lotus fought for the Dragon Bone, then the person must be ordered by Franklin. After they took the Dragon Bone, they had to hand it to Franklin. It meant that they would definitely contact Franklin.

What Gerald wanted was to get Franklin’s contact information and then find him!

When the two women heard Alonzo, their expressions changed. They looked at Gerald and said, “Who exactly are you?”

“You can call me ... Watchman No. 0!” Gerald smiled slightly.

### **Chapter 215 It Seems I Can’t Absorb**

Ten minutes later, Gerald walked out of the car with a frown, holding a bone in his hand.

There was a disappointment on his face.

These two people were obviously loyal to Franklin. After Gerald revealed his identity, they did not compromise. Instead, they planned to fight Gerald to the death.

Then... Gerald made his move and knocked them out.

After finding the Dragon Bones from them, he got out of the car and took out his phone. “Get Troy to come to the underground casino.”

“What’s wrong?” Valery asked.

Gerald briefly explained the situation and said, “These two people should have Franklin’s contact information. Let Troy take them to the Night Watch’s base and treat them well. We can get information from them.”

“Okay!” After that, Valery hung up the phone!

About ten minutes later, the Watchmen nearby came. There were a total of four or five people, including a top Watchman. Gerald knew most of them.

Other than a few newcomers, most of the others had been beaten up by Gerald before.

The leader was called Paul Wood. When he arrived and saw Gerald, he coughed and said,

“Watchman No. 0.”

Gerald walked over and raised his hand!

Noticing Gerald raising his hand, Paul quickly took a few steps back and created a distance between himself and Gerald, saying, “Let’s just talk like this.”

“You are scared.” Gerald curled his lips and said, “Hey, without our pressure, you are becoming like a loser.”

Paul curled his lips and said, “Yes, our captain is lonely. That day, he was beaten by Watchman No. 2. He went back with a face full of excitement and began to practice.”

Then Paul quickly looked at the car beside him and said, “Is it the people in this car?”

Gerald nodded and said, “Yes, two levels. They will wake up in about three hours. They should know Franklin’s contact information. After you drag them back, find a way to make them talk.”

“Alright, if there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving first,” Paul smiled.

Paul really didn’t dare to face Gerald.

Gerald smiled, “I will go to the base to find you another day!”

Paul trembled and said, “Hm, Watchman No. 0, forget it. Our base is in tatters. There is no need.

There is really no need!”

After that, Paul waved to the others, and then they quickly got into the car. Paul poked his head out and said, “Watchman No. 0, see you later!”

Paul did not wait for Gerald to reply. Paul stepped on the accelerator and dashed out.

Not long after they left, Gerald walked in one direction for a while, then stood on the side of the road, called Uber, and began to wait for the car.

Beep!

Not long after he stood still, a horn sounded, and then a red Audi stopped next to him. Then the window rolled down, and Nova’s delicate face poked out from the car as she said, “Where are you going ? I’ll give you a ride!”

Gerald touched his nose, then took out his phone to cancel the Uber order, and sat in her car.

“You actually didn’t drive here, which surprised me.” Nova started the car and looked at Gerald from time to time.



Gerald did not answer her but felt it was necessary for him to buy a car. Otherwise, it would be inconvenient.

Nova glanced at Gerald every now and then, asking curiously, "Are you really not Watchman No. O?"

Gerald laughed and said, "You'd better not ask who I am. It won't do you any good if you know!"

His expression changed slightly. "Didn't your grandfather also not show himself? The mysterious Jaden Berkeley. Interesting."

Nova smiled and said, "Well, I find that you are quite interesting. Anyway, I am also in Washington. I will call you up another day."

"Beep, beep, beep..."

Gerald's phone suddenly rang. He picked up the phone and looked at it. He found that it was Ingrid calling. It was almost one o'clock in the morning. Ingrid had actually called him.

"Hello!" Soon, Gerald answered the call.

Ingrid's voice came from the phone, "Gerald, are you free tomorrow?"

"Yes, I am. What's wrong? Is there anything?" Gerald asked.

"Yes, Accompany me to a party tomorrow!" Ingrid said.

"What kind of party? Are you asking me to pretend to be your boyfriend or something?" Gerald asked.

He was tired of going to parties with girls as their fake boyfriends.

"What are you thinking about? No!" Ingrid said, "I will take you to see some masters in Washington, such as Mr. Locke."

"Darrell Locke?" Gerald asked, "He is also here?"

Ingrid nodded and said, "Do you know Mr. Locke?"

"If he is here, I can go," Gerald said with a smile.

"Well, I will call you tomorrow. It should be in the afternoon. I will pick you up when the time comes!" Ingrid said.

After Gerald hung up the phone, Nova asked, "Was that the girl you are chasing or the other way around?"

"I'm single!" Gerald smiled.

Nova's eyes lit up. "Doesn't that mean I have a chance to chase you? What do you think of me? Are you interested in me?"

Gerald's eyes moved slightly, but he did not answer!

Nova pursed her lips, and they fell into a moment of silence. The car moved quickly, and the traffic condition at night was good. Half an hour later, Nova drove Gerald to the gate of the community.

"Bye, be safety!" Gerald said to Nova.

"Aren't you going to invite me in for a drink?" There was a hint of charm in Nova's eyes.

Gerald coughed and said, "There is no water in my house. Bye-bye!"

After saying that, he ran straight to the entrance of the residential area!

If Valery saw he had brought a girl to his room, she would probably stab him with a scalpel.

After returning home, the girls were still awake. Noticing Gerald walking in, Valery wrinkled her nose and snorted, "This disgusting smell of perfume."

"And it isn't just one scent," Carolyn said.

Gerald coughed and said, "It's a misunderstanding. It's a huge misunderstanding. It's because of the women around Kerr. I went to find Dragon Bone."

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As he spoke, he took out a bone and threw it to Irene. "Try to absorb it at night and see if you can break through to the super level in one go."

Irene was delighted.

Valery stood up and said, "Hurry up and take a bath. Don't make my house smell strange."

"Valery, listen to me. It really isn't what you think," Gerald said with a sad face.

However, Valery ignored him. After seeing him return, she stood up and returned to her room. Then, she closed the door with a bang.

Macy glanced at him mockingly and returned to their respective rooms with Carolyn.

When Gerald saw the three of them leave, he sighed. He went to the bathroom to take a shower, returned to the sofa in the living room, and sat down cross-legged.

He was not in a hurry to absorb the other bone but waited for Carolyn. If one bone was not enough, he would leave this one to Carolyn.

The night was silent. The next morning, Gerald was woken up by Carolyn. After waking Gerald up, she handed the bone to him and said helplessly, "I... I don't think I can absorb it!"

### **Chapter 216 Meet Accidentally When Buying a Car**

Gerald froze and said, "Don't you feel like this bone is going to merge into your body just by holding it?"

Carolyn shook her head. "No, I don't feel this way at all."

Gerald didn't know what to say. He had a puzzled expression as he said, "Are these bones picking people?"

"I don't know. In any case, I can't absorb them. Alas." As she spoke, her face revealed a trace of confusion. She continued, "The gap between you and me is getting bigger and bigger. What should we do?"

Gerald rubbed her forehead and said, "It's fine. Sooner or later, you will break through. Blaine said you were more gifted than me. It's just that you are not experienced enough. I broke through to the super level when I was in a life-and-death situation."

"Humph, you let me hide behind you every time. You and Terry were always at the front. I..."

Carolyn said with a pout.

"Alright, I'm getting up. I have to go out later. I plan to buy a car!" Gerald said.

"Okay, then I'll go with you," Carolyn said.

"Alright!" Gerald nodded.

He briefly washed up. After he came out, Valery and Macy also came out in pajamas. When she saw Gerald and Carolyn, she frowned and asked, "Are you going out?"

"Yes, Gerald is going to buy a car. I plan to go with him. Are you coming, too?" Carolyn said.

"I will pass." Valery shook her head and said, "You guys go on your own. When you come back, buy us lunch. I don't really want to cook."

Gerald and Carolyn nodded. They left the house and hailed a taxi to the 4S shop.

"What car are you planning to buy?" Carolyn asked. "Let's buy a Lamborghini. I like it very much. It feels very cool."

Gerald rubbed her head and said, "What are you thinking about? We are Watchmen. We have to keep a low profile. Let's buy an ordinary Audi!"

They walked toward Audi's 4S store. It was only nine o'clock. There was no one in the store. Just as they entered, Gerald heard a roar. "You are late again. How many times have you been late this month?"

Gerald looked over, and his expression slightly changed.

A girl in uniform was standing there. She lowered her head with tears in her eyes, but they did not fall..

What surprised Gerald was that he actually knew this girl. It was the hot woman that Kerr had arranged for him at the underground casino last night, Betty.

In front of Betty stood a greasy middle-aged man. He had a bald head and was a little fat. He pointed at Betty and cursed, "Being late is not you

r worst mistake. Last month, this month, how many businesses have you failed? How many times have you been complained by the clients?"

"When those customers were buying cars, they made a move on me. I..." Betty bit her lips and said.

"Make a move? What era is this? Why are you pretending to be a chaste woman? Do you want to earn money while doing nothing?" The middle-aged man scolded, "Isn't it just being taken advantage of? I didn't ask you to sleep with them. What did you suffer? Huh?"

Hearing their conversation, Gerald frowned slightly.

This girl should be working here during the day, and then at night, she would go to the underground casino to work part-time!

But the most important thing was that the underground casino was dissipated. The customers would paw the waitresses who wore revealing clothes!

She could accept being pawed at the underground casino but could not accept being taken advantage of in the 4S shop. This was really funny.

"Interesting." Gerald rubbed his nose.

Betty gritted her teeth and said, "I won't..."

The middle-aged man saw Gerald and Carolyn. He quickly approached them.

His gaze quickly swept over Gerald and Carolyn.

Gerald noticed his gaze was focused on Gerald's wrist and waist and Carolyn's bag.

Immediately after, a look of disappointment appeared on the middle-aged man's face.

Yes, to a salesperson, how a person was dressed was not that important. A man's watch and belt indicated his wealth. For a woman, her bag and jewelry were what mattered.

However, Gerald and Carolyn did not wear those things.

Apparently, they were not rich. Carolyn was beautiful, but she did not even carry a bag. This was too strange. She did not even wear makeup.

The salesperson felt Gerald and Carolyn were definitely not rich. They could not afford an expensive car.

"Betty, come and serve the two guests." The middle-aged man had wanted to serve them, but now he thought Betty, who was not far away, should do it.

Gerald guessed what the middle-aged man thought and touched his nose with a smile.

Not far away, Betty wiped her tears. Then, she walked to Gerald and Carolyn. Betty raised her head and revealed a professional smile. She said to Gerald, "Welcome..."

Before she finished her words, she saw Gerald's face. She was surprised and said, "It is you..."

Gerald looked at her with a smile and said, "Ms. Huggins, I didn't expect to meet you so soon."

Betty's pretty face suddenly turned red.

She thought of what Gerald had seen her in the underground casino yesterday. Betty remembered wearing revealing clothes in front of Gerald. She pursed her lips and could not help but whisper, "Mr. Kenneth, it was my first time there yesterday, and it was also my first time doing it. You are my first guest. I hope you don't mention that. I will give you all the commission I get after you buy the car."

Beside her, Carolyn heard her words. She could not help but kick Gerald.

"Carolyn, don't misunderstand. I will explain it to you later. This is not what you think," Gerald quickly said.

"Humph, I don't believe you." Carolyn curled her lips and said, "Let's buy a car first!"

Gerald sighed inwardly. He looked at Betty and said, "Don't worry. I won't tell others about it."

Betty heaved a long sigh of relief and said, "Mr. Kenneth, what kind of car do you want to buy? What price? I can recommend some cars to you!"

"What price?" Gerald touched his nose and glanced at the middle-aged man who was leaving. Gerald smiled and said, "The most expensive one!"

When the middle-aged man heard that, he couldn't help but frown. Then, he turned to look at Gerald.

"Okay, follow me..." Betty was just about to take Gerald to see the car.

The middle-aged man frowned and said, "Sir, our most expensive car is not cheap!"

Gerald raised his eyebrows and looked at him. "What? Do you think I can't see it?"

"That's not it." The middle-aged man coughed and said, "I just think that buying a car suitable for yourself is the most important thing!"

### **Chapter 217 Secrets of the Dragon Bones (1)**

"Really?" Gerald looked at him with a smile and asked, "Then tell me. What kind of car is suitable for me?"

The middle-aged man did not expect Gerald to ask him like this. If there was any news that he looked down on customers, it would have a bad impact on the 4S store.

Although the salesperson felt disdain, he still smiled and said, "Alright, then you can look at it as you please."

Gerald sneered and glanced at him. Then, Carolyn scolded, "What a snob."

When Betty realized her manager couldn't argue back, she felt a little comfortable.

"Give me two of your best available cars and get everything ready. I will pay with my card now!"

Gerald didn't even bother to look at the cars. He took out the Diamond Card and handed it to Betty.

Betty was shocked and then quickly said, "Our brand's best car is R8. It has a top-notch

configuration. The whole set is about 500 thousand dollars. Our shop only has one now. The temporary license plate can be ready quickly! As for the other car, we will transfer it from other

shops. It may take some time!"

"It's okay. Just get to it," Gerald said.

"Then please give us your ID card. Then please sit here. I will apply for it for you!" Betty said.

Gerald didn't hesitate.

Betty was overjoyed. The commission for selling the two cars was quite high for her.

She had no doubt about Gerald's strength and ambition. She knew Kerr had been like a coward in front of Gerald yesterday.

The middle-

aged man turned around and just happened to see the Diamond Card that Gerald handed over. The corner of the salesperson's mouth could not help but twitch slightly!

Two Audi R8s! The middle-aged man actually gave the selling opportunity to Betty!

Gerald glanced at him and rubbed his nose. Then, he followed Betty to the sofa and sat down. Betty asked, "I will get you a cup of water."

"There's no need for that. Just help us handle the procedures," Gerald said.

"Alright!" Betty pursed her lips and nodded.

She took a meaningful look at Gerald, as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she couldn't.

After

Betty left, Carolyn looked at Gerald and asked, "What exactly happened? Did you sleep with her last night?"

"I'm

innocent." Gerald explained, "Didn't I go to the underground casino yesterday? You know about Kerr holding two women in that private room. He arranged this girl for me yesterday."

"Tsk, tsk. You were lucky. This woman is beautiful and has a good figure! I have to go back and tell Dr. Manning," Carolyn said happily.

Gerald didn't know what to say. He realized he couldn't clear his name.

About an hour later, Betty walked to Gerald. She looked at him, who was sitting there, and smiled.

“The procedures have been completed. You will be able to take the car in about an hour.”

Then, she looked at Gerald, pursed her lips, and said, “I still want to explain it to you. It was my first time going to the underground casino yesterday, and you were my first guest. I had no choice but to go to that place when I was short of money.”

Gerald smiled at her and said, “Don’t worry about it. I won’t tell it to others, and I won’t discriminate against you.”

Betty blushed and said, “I... just want to explain it to you.”

Gerald fell silent. Carolyn laughed and said, “Are you interested in Gerald?”

Betty’s expression changed slightly. She quickly said, “No, I...”

“There’s no need to explain anything.” Gerald smiled at her and said, “She’s just teasing you!”

Betty’s face turned red. Then, due to her duty, she braced herself to sit down. She began to explain the configuration of the car to Gerald in detail. She also told him about its performance and other things.

Gerald sighed inwardly.

Ordinary people all had their difficulties.

He did not doubt Betty’s words. For the money, she could only take this path out of desperation.

Gerald knew it was almost impossible to live without money. Just like the three years when he had been married to Irene. He had been exhausted but hadn’t earned much.

And Catherine had to give up on her stable job because of her mother’s illness. She chose another company but was constantly harassed by Jeff.

Gerald could help Catherine but could not really save everyone.

About an hour later, both procedures of buying two cars were completed. Under the envious gaze of the middle-aged man, Betty closed the deal. Gerald and Carolyn drove back to the community.

After buying a few dishes, they went to their apartment.

Valery had been recuperating for the past few days. She had used the Refreshing Treatment, which had consumed a lot of her energy.

After dinner, the three girls still gathered together to watch TV. Gerald quietly sat at the side and absorbed the two bones.

After absorbing four bones in a row, Gerald felt he had become much stronger. However, he was not sure how strong he was. After all, there was no reference. After reaching the super level, there was

no accurate classification.

However, above the super level, there was an absolute distinction between strong and weak. For example, Blaine was known to be “The Invincible“!

Although everyone knew Blaine could only use his final strike, and he would die after that strike, no one dared to provoke him.

Because no one could take his strike.

“You’ve become stronger again,” Carolyn said enviously as she watched Gerald stand up.

She was a little anxious. She was worried that she would not be good enough for Gerald as he became stronger.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

There was a rap on the door. Gerald opened the door and found Zackary standing at the door happily.

He wore a smile all day long, as if he was amiable, but Gerald knew that behind this smile hid a sinister heart.

“Oh, you are all here!” Zackary looked at Gerald and asked.

Gerald frowned. “Blaine isn’t here? I said I was going to have a fight with him!”

Then, he walked into the room. He smiled at Gerald and said, “I went to see Abraham today. He said you took a bone from him. It seems you have also found a bone that can be absorbed.”

“Huh?” Gerald frowned and asked, “What do you mean?”

Zackary looked at Gerald and said, “I came here today to talk to you about this bone.”

Gerald’s expression changed slightly.

In fact, he really didn’t understand this bone at all. He just knew he could absorb it.

Zackary sat down on the sofa and looked at Gerald with a smile. “This bone involves a secret! A secret above the super level.”

Everyone looked at Zackary at the same time!

Zackary was still smiling. He looked at Gerald and said, “Everyone knows there are many top-level people, but people of the super level are extremely rare. A talented person may be able to quickly reach the top level, but reaching the super level is almost impossible. He can only infinitely approach it but not reach it. For example, Saul is said to be the closest to the



super level. He used to be ranked second on the Moon List! Of course, he is now ranked first on the Moon List.”

In the underground world, apart from the killer list, there are also the Sun List, the Moon List, and the Star List.

The Star List was only for those below the top level and below thirty years old.

The Earth List was for the top level in the underground world. As for those on the Sun List, they were all above the super level.

The first place on the Sun List was Blaine.

Up until now, there were only twelve people on the Sun List.

Gerald was a super level. The only people who knew about it were some of the higher-ups of the Night Watch. Three years ago, Gerald had been the first on the Moon List. If the people of the super

level chose not to come out, the first on the Moon List would make the entire underground world tremble with fear.

Zackary smiled and said, “Of course, there is another name for the super level, and that is...

Slaughterer!”

### **Chapter 218 Secrets of the Dragon Bones (2)**

Upon hearing Zackary’s words, the few of them revealed blank looks on their faces. This seemed to be the secret of the underground world.

Gerald frowned and said, “Then why did Blood Lotus collect these bones? Franklin should not be of the super level!”

“How should I describe him? Franklin is a fake super expert,” Zackary said. “Forget it. There’s no point in telling

you this now. The ranking list in Sin City is not accurate. Franklin has other sources of information. He knows you have reached the super level. So when you said you wanted to kill him, he hid.”

Zackary said with a smile, “We are off-topic. After reaching the super level, you had a

transformation. You should have noticed it as well. If you cultivate like before, there won’t be much of an effect, right?”

Gerald nodded.

“And after you reach the super level, if you want to be stronger, other than comprehension, you should rely on these magical bones. No one knows where these bones come from, but super experts knew they can make them stronger and live longer,” Zackary said.

Gerald was confused as he said, "Well, I find you seem to be talking nonsense. I also know these bones can make me stronger, but I don't know where they came from."

"Young people are just not patient enough." Zackary waved his hand and said, "Listen to me!"

Gerald and the others quickly looked at Zackary. "But there are a few things that can be confirmed. That is, these bones are divided into different types. Not only the Dragon Bones, but there are also other bones. They also have different names, such as Phoenix Bones and Lizard Bones.

"A super expert can only absorb one type of bone. For example, if you can absorb Dragon Bones, you can't absorb other bones," Zackary said. "And Blood Lotus collected almost all types of bones.

"This is one of the reasons. Secondly, most of the families who have these bones have existed for a long time. Some are weak now, and some are still powerful, but most of them must be living well. That's why Blood Lotus attacked those ordinary people," Zackary said.

"After you became a super expert, I wanted to tell you about these things. However, I received a secret report, so I had no choice but to ask you to carry out a mission," Zackary sighed.

Gerald slowly let out a breath, and then his expression turned serious.

"I know you want to ask what is in that iron box, but we have yet to decipher it," Zackary said. "The information in the iron box is very important!"

Zackary continued, "Thirdly, and most importantly, don't absorb the bones randomly. Don't touch the bones that reject you. It will cause a big negative reaction."

Zackary touched his chin and said, "That's probably all!"

Gerald finally understood. No wonder Carolyn could not absorb these bones. Firstly, Carolyn had not reached the super level. Secondly, it was possible that the bones were not compatible with

Carolyn.

Gerald looked up and asked, "How strong is Perrin?"

Zackary looked at him and said, "Perrin is the third on the Sun List. You can estimate it yourself!"

Gerald's expression was sour.

The third on the Sun List. It meant Perrin was in the top three in this world.

Not many people knew Gerald was a super expert, so he was not on the Sun List.

"Alright, that's all I wanted to say." Zackary smiled at Valery and said, "Oh right, Dr. Manning. Blaine doesn't like the food here. He wants you to cook a few dishes so that I can bring them to him!"

Carolyn rolled her eyes. "You want to eat it, right?"

Zackary touched his stomach and coughed. He did not deny it!

Valery nodded. "Okay, I'll cook later. You stay for dinner first."

Beep, beep, beep...

Gerald's phone rang. He picked up his phone and looked at it. It was Ingrid calling.

Gerald had agreed to accompany her to a party. Darrell would also be present.

He picked up the phone and said, "Have you set off?"

"Yes, I am driving over to pick you up," Ingrid said.

"No need," Gerald said. "I bought a car in the morning. I can drive over myself. You can just send me the address."

"Okay, Eddie and I will go over first and wait for you at the door!" Ingrid said.

Gerald nodded. After hanging up the phone, Ingrid quickly sent him a message.

"Are you going out again?" Valery asked.

"Well, Ingrid is going to some party. I have to go there," Gerald said.

Valery nodded and did not ask more!

After leaving the apartment, Gerald turned on the GPS and rushed to the destination Ingrid had mentioned. Soon, he stopped in front of a hotel.

After parking the car, he had just arrived at the entrance of the hotel when he saw Ingrid and Eddie waiting there. When he saw Gerald, Eddie swallowed, and a trace of fear appeared in his eyes.

"What kind of gathering is this?" Gerald asked.

"It is started by the head of the Jackson family, a martial arts family in Washington," Ingrid said. "My grandfather has had something to do recently, and my parents are also busy. Mr. Jackson's status in Washington is similar to that of Mr. Locke, so my family feels it is better to let me or my brother come over. But my brother... He is afraid of Leana and does not dare to come, so I have to come."

"Well, why do you call me to this birthday party? I don't know anyone," Gerald touched his nose and said.

Ingrid gave a dry cough and said to Eddie, "Eddie, please stand aside. I have something to tell Gerald."

Eddie was helpless and then nodded. "Then I'll go in first. You can come in later."

With Gerald around, Eddie was not afraid of any accidents.

After Eddie was far away, Ingrid carefully leaned on Gerald's ear and said, "Aren't you a Watchman?"

This birthday party of Mr. Jackson is just a small gathering. The ones who come are all from martial arts families in Washington. I can explain to you the general situation of Washington.”

She whispered again, “You must have come to Washington to carry out a mission. Although I don’t know what mission it is, I think it will be helpful for you to know more!”

Gerald was surprised, thinking that one of his tasks in Washington was to protect her.

He smiled bitterly, “Alright!”

A smile touched Ingrid’s pretty face as she said, “By the way, Daphne will also come to Washington for a while soon. Her mother will be with her! However, it seems something has happened to her father.”

Gerald’s expression changed slightly.

“When the time comes, we can call her out for a meal and hang out or something,” Gerald said.

“Okay!” They walked up the stairs. Just as they took a few steps, a voice suddenly sounded from behind Gerald, “Gerald!”

Gerald’s expression changed slightly. He turned his head and saw a well-proportioned short-haired girl walking over.

A trace of surprise appeared on his face. He knew this girl. She was from the Dobbin family in Sacramento.

As for what her name was, he couldn’t remember for a moment. So he said, “Hey you, why are you here too?”

Clare’s face darkened when she heard Gerald’s words. She glared at Gerald and said, “My name is Clare! Remember this.”

After that, she sneered and said, “I was wondering why I couldn’t find you in Sacramento. It turns out that you came to Washington.”

There was some conflict between Gerald and the Dobbin family.

For example, Darian’s Diamond Card was canceled because of Gerald, and Koen was beaten into the hospital by Gerald!

Clare glanced at Ingrid and raised her eyebrows. “Is this your girlfriend?”

Ingrid blushed slightly and said, “No, don’t misunderstand. My name is Ingrid Maddox.”

“Ingrid Maddox? You are Ingrid of the Maddox family of Washington?” Clare’s expression changed slightly. Then she looked at Gerald and said, “So ... you are also here to attend the birthday banquet of Mr. Jackson?”

Ingrid nodded and said, "Yes!"

Clare curled her lips and then glanced at Gerald. "Don't blame me for not reminding you. My grandfather and my brother are here too. My brother has been looking for you in Sacramento, and my grandfather is also angry!"

### **Chapter 219 Did We Allow You to Sit Here?**

Gerald looked at Clare in surprise and said, "You reminded me?"

"Humph." Clare snorted. "I also feel sorry for what happened to you. I think that you are not so bad. In short, you should be careful. I will go first."

Clare said this and walked upstairs.

After seeing her leave, Ingrid asked, "Do you have a conflict with the Dobbin family? Darian seems to have something to do with my grandfather. They are from the same era."

Gerald nodded and said, "Yes. It doesn't matter. They better not provoke me. If they really want to provoke me, huh!"

He smiled, and then the two of them followed Clare up.

Soon, Gerald and Ingrid took the elevator to the entrance of a banquet hall. After Ingrid handed in the invitation letter, they walked into the banquet hall.

In the banquet hall, there were not many people. There were only four tables. In addition, there was a relatively large stage. It seemed that there would be a performance on stage.

After entering the room, Ingrid walked toward an old man.

The old man had white hair, but he was quite strong. He sat there straight.

"Derick," Ingrid smiled sweetly while coming up to him.

Gerald's gaze fell on the other two people at the table. One of them was Darrell, and the other was Darian.

Darrell and Darian also noticed Gerald. Their gaze turned sullen.

"Ingrid," Derick smiled and patted Ingrid's head. "Your grandfather always avoids me. He has been beaten up

and scared by me since he was a child, so it's normal that he doesn't dare to see me. Go back and tell your grandfather that I will go to him another day."

Ingrid smiled slightly, "My grandfather also said that you had been beaten up by him every day when you were a child."

Beside them, Gerald felt a little amused. He found that the older people were, the more they looked like children.

The old men in Night Watch often discussed this matter. They argued about who was stronger in the past. Sometimes, they would get angry and fight.

“Who is this?” As he spoke, Derick pointed at Gerald and smiled slightly, “Is he your boyfriend?”

Ingrid’s face turned red. “No. He is my friend.”

Gerald hurried forward and bowed, saying, “Hello, Mr. Jackson. I am Ingrid’s friend. I came with her this time to see the world.”

Derick looked at Gerald in surprise.

Beside him, Darrell smiled slightly, “Gerald, you want to see the world. This is Derick’s birthday banquet. You didn’t come empty-handed, did you?”

Gerald frowned slightly. Ingrid hurriedly said, “Gerald’s gift has been sent by Eddie.”

Eddie nodded and said, “Yes, I have already given it to you when I came up. Mr. Locke, we know the basic rules of etiquette.”

Darrell frowned and did not say anything else.

Beside him, Darian laughed coldly, “Derick, Gerald came to your birthday banquet. I’m afraid it’s not too good. This kid stayed in prison for nine years. After leaving prison, he was ruthless to his family. He directly helped Leandro push the Kenneth family to the verge of collapse.”

The matter of the Kenneth family could be said to have shocked the entire country. It had also caused quite a stir in Washington.

In terms of wealth alone, the Kenneth family was one of the top families in the country. Now that it had fallen, it attracted the attention of many people. They probably wanted to know what was going

1. on.

Derick looked at Gerald in surprise and said, “You are the kid from the Kenneth family.”

Gerald smiled and nodded, “Yes.”

There was nothing to deny.

Darrell sneered, “I was wondering how you knew Abraham. So you’re a stooge by Leandro’s side. Why did Leandro send you to Abraham?”

Gerald frowned. Darrell’s words were too unpleasant to hear.

“I don’t think he is qualified to attend your birthday party.” Darian looked up at Derick.

Derick frowned and looked at Ingrid.

Then he waved his hand and said, "Don't talk about these things. Ingrid, take your friend over there and sit down. Leana has been waiting for you for a long time. When you came back to Washington, you didn't go to play with her. She has talked about it several times."

"I will go now," Ingrid said with a smile.

When Gerald and Ingrid left, Derick frowned and said, "You two seem to have a lot of resentment towards this kid. In fact, I think what he did was normal. Holden cruelly framed him and his father. It was normal for him to take revenge after coming out of prison."

Darian snorted, "Humph, Derick, you don't know. This kid must have practiced martial arts in prison. He's fierce. Koen was beaten up by him and got more than ten stitches in the hospital. Koen has just recovered."

Beside him, Darrell also said with an ugly expression, "Chad, my best disciple, was also beaten by him."

"Oh?" Derick said in surprise. "That's a little interesting. Let him show it on stage later."

Meanwhile, Gerald followed Ingrid to a table. At this table, there were mostly girls. When they saw Ingrid coming over, many girls stood up, one of which shocked Gerald.

The girl was very tall, at least 5.6 feet tall. And she had a slim figure, so when she stood among the girls like a giant.

The key point was that this girl was extremely pretty, almost on par with Ingrid. The most important thing was that she had great curves.

"Ingrid, you are finally here," she smiled slightly and walked up. Then she glanced at Gerald next to Ingrid and asked with a faint smile, "This is your boyfriend?"

Ingrid blushed and said, "Leana, don't talk nonsense."

Then Ingrid introduced Gerald and Leana to each other. "This is Leana. She's Derick's granddaughter and a top-level Watchman. She's very awesome! Kerr and my brother don't dare to provoke Leana. This is Gerald, my friend."

Gerald looked at Leana in surprise. Being able to reach the top level at this age was indeed very good.

Leana revealed a hint of pride on her face, but when she discovered that Gerald was not too surprised, her eyebrows slightly twitched. She said, "You also practice martial arts?"

"Yes," Gerald said with a smile.

“Oh,” Leana said. “You can sit at the table next to ours. We are all girls, and I want to have a good talk with Ingrid.”

When she said this, Leana directly hooked her arm around Ingrid’s neck.

Gerald touched his nose and walked towards another table. This table was full of men. Koen also sat there.

The moment Gerald entered the room, Koen noticed Gerald. At this time, Koen was talking to Landen Lester, a man with a buzz cut next to him. After seeing Gerald come over, Koen revealed a smile.

When Gerald pulled out the chair and sat down, Landen gave a faint smile and said, “Did we allow you to sit here?”

### **Chapter 220 A Match**

“Did we allow you to sit here?” Landen said indifferently.

Gerald tilted his head and glanced at Landen.

Beside Landen, Koen revealed a hint of ridicule on his face. Koen chuckled and looked at Gerald, “I didn’t expect that someone like you would dare to come here. The people who came to Mr. Jackson’s birthday party are all from famous families.”

The other people at the table also looked at Gerald with great interest.

A thin and tall man looked at Gerald with a smile and said, “You came with Ingrid. Don’t you know that Ingrid will marry Leo in the future?”

He was talking about Ingrid’s fiancé.

Seeing that Gerald was still sitting there, Landen opened his mouth again. “I told you to get away. Don’t you understand?”

Their conversation made many people look over.

There were four tables in this banquet hall. At the other two tables, there were some older people. Ingrid sat with the other girls. There was only one table for these young men.

Gerald was a young man, so he naturally sat here.

Seeing that Gerald was bullied, Eddie frowned, looked at Landen, and said, “Landen, don’t go too far.”

“Come on, Mr. Audley. This guy has been in prison for nine years. I feel very unlucky sitting with him,” Landen said.

Ingrid stood up and said, “Landen, Gerald is my friend. Are you sure you want to continue to target him?”



Landen's expression changed slightly. He seemed to be a little afraid.

Beside him, the tall and thin man said, "Ingrid, this is your fault. Everyone knows that your father and the Clay family are close. You will marry Leo in the future. Now you are so intimate with another man. It will be bad if Leo hears this."

"Alex Lester." Ingrid suddenly slapped the table and said, "Who told you that I would marry Leo? If you say one more word, I will tear your mouth apart."

Gerald's expression changed slightly. Landen and Alex must be brothers.

Gerald knew about the Lester family in Washington. It was an ancient family of martial artists. However, in terms of business, they did not do as well as the Maddox family, so the Lester family was not very rich. Different from the Maddox family, the Lester family often appeared in the underground world. Now, the head of the Lester family was also here, sitting at the table with Derick and Koen.

The head of the Lester family was called Mark Lester. Before Gerald disappeared three years ago, Mark was ranked fourth on the Moon List of Sin City.

However, Mark had never interacted with Gerald before.

"Ingrid." At this time, Mark, who was sitting at the table, said, "Do you really think you can bully the Lester family? Don't be arrogant in front of us just because your family is rich."

Eddie frowned and was about to speak.

At this time, Darrell said, "Ingrid, you should just ignore this matter. I don't think that Gerald is qualified to stay in this place. I feel that it is quite good to let him stand at the side. Anyway, he can also see the world like this."

Derick frowned and then said, "Since he came, he is my guest. It is not proper for you guys to do this. Everyone is a martial artist. Here is a stage for everyone to fight on and add a bit of fun to the party."

At this point, Derick looked at Gerald with a smile. "Why don't you go on stage and choose a person to fight with? If you can beat anyone at that table, I think they will definitely not say anything."

"Mr. Jackson, you are tricking us." Eddie frowned. "Are you not willing to do me a favor?"

Derick sighed, "Yes. It's just that this young man seems to have conflicts with many people. I am also in a quandary."

"What do you think?" Derick looked at Gerald and asked.

Gerald nodded and answered, "Well, you have a point. Originally, I wanted to come to see the world

and get to know some big shots in the martial arts world. Since you said so, I naturally have to abide by it. However, fighting is dangerous. If anyone is injured and sent to the hospital, don't blame me."

Derick nodded and said, "It's a match, so naturally, there may be accidents. I guarantee if you hurt someone, no one will do anything to you."

Gerald smiled and stood up from his seat. He pointed at Koen and said, "Hey, Koen, come on stage. Let's fight."

Koen was stunned.

Although Koen practiced martial arts, he was like most rich kids. In their eyes, in this peaceful era, practicing martial arts was useless, so he was very lazy. He could not even defeat Clare.

He still remembered that Gerald had slapped him, which made Koen fall on the ground and get more than ten stitches.

When he heard Gerald's words, Koen's face paled, and he was extremely embarrassed.

"No... I don't want to." Under everyone's gaze, Koen braced himself and said, "I'm not in good health today."

"Good reason," Gerald smiled. "How about this? I'll only use one hand and stand there without moving. You can attack as you please. What do you say?"

"I..." Koen's face went red.

At that time, Gerald pressed Koen to the ground with one hand.

Even Darian's face turned livid in shame.

Koen was Darian's grandson. Now, Koen was actually being humiliated by Gerald. However, Derick had already said those words. Darian couldn't say anything.

Landen sneered and said, "He has already said that he is not feeling well. If you keep targeting him, it will be boring. It's no pleasure bullying a pushover. How about I fight with you?"

Obviously, Landen was very confident in himself.

Gerald touched his nose and said, "Yes, he is indeed a pushover."

Koen was so embarrassed by Gerald that he wished he could find a hole to hide in.

Darian could not bear it any longer. He stood up and said, "Kid, don't go overboard. He is my grandson. With my relationship with Derick, he can come in if he wants to."

Gerald touched his nose and said, "It was Mr. Jackson who told me to pick a person at this table. In the end, I didn't expect to pick a coward."

Derick smiled and said, "What an interesting kid. Then do it this way. Choose anyone other than Koen."

"Pick me? Do you dare?" Landen asked with a sneer.

Gerald stood up. Then he slowly walked to the stage behind the table. Gerald looked at Derick and said, "Other than Koen, I can pick anyone else, right?"

"Yes," Derick replied.

Landen sneered and said, "Gerald, are you going to pick a woman?"

Gerald looked at Landen, pointed to Landen, and said, "Your name is Landen, and the one next to you looking like a bamboo pole is called Alex, right?"

"Yes." The thin and tall man also stood up and said with a smile, "You can choose between us."

Gerald nodded, looked at Mark at the table, and said, "Are you their father?"

Mark frowned, but he still nodded and said, "Yes."

Gerald nodded. Then he smiled and said, "Alright then. The three of you, Darrell, and Darian come together."