

CHAPTER 112.

"Gerald, hurry up and cut the watermelon! Dmn 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.

Dmn it. If all of you have not been so eagerly waiting to eat the watermelon, I would have waited to cut the watermelon there. Dmn 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!

Dmn it! Dmn it!

Dmn 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 bstard 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?”

“Dmn it. Don’t mention it. Alice is in trouble!”

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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 lowkey 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.

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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!

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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. "Dmn it!"

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

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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!"

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"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!

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"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 Mattered 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.