

## Chapter 141

About a dozen pictures were posted in the group.

These pictures had caused a huge sensation in the group.

“Damn! Are these pictures fake? This definitely cannot be true! This looks just like an American blockbuster!”

“Yes! There are so many helicopters! No one else can beat this!”

“Isn’t this the unfinished building at the south of the city? Why are there so many helicopters flying around and surrounding the whole building?”

There was a heated discussion in the group.

“I do not know the specific situation but at that time, some of us were preparing to go out for a picnic.

We happened to be at the scene at this time. Looking at the pictures doesn’t do justice at all. You guys

should have gone to the scene to see it for yourself! It was absolutely crazy!”

“666! Didn’t you guys take a video?”

“We didn’t dare to take a video because there were a lot of people there at that time. I was afraid of

getting spotted. So I just left immediately after I took some pictures!”

“Oh dear what a shame!”

Everyone continued discussing this matter.

Cassandra, the counselor, who had not said anything, could not help but voice out: “These pictures are

all true. Many people photographed these helicopters rushing to the south of the city earlier today. But

in less than an hour, all the photographs that were posted on the Internet are all gone!”

“These are not commercial helicopters but it seems as though these are private helicopters. Some of my

friends in my social media said that these helicopters were going there to pick up a rich young master!”

“Damn!!”

The group continued their speculations even more heatedly. “Who is this young master? He must be

extremely rich and powerful!”

Gerald could not help but chuckle as he looked at these pictures as he sat in his car.

These helicopters were all there to save him today. How would these group of people react if he

exposed this news to them?

As he thought about this, he couldn’t help but feel a tinge of guilty pleasure. Hahaha...

Right at that moment.

Cassandra: “Harry...stop acting like a fool over there. By the way, Felicity’s live broadcast for the popular

star competition in the same city will begin in an hour. All of you are classmates, so you should try to

support her later. Even if you are not going to support her with many, you should also log in to view her

live broadcast.”

“Just look at Felicity! She is already earning over one thousand five hundred dollars a month even before her own graduation. Since there will be a popular star competition later, then I will also go and watch

Felicity’s live broadcast then!”

“Okay, counselor!”

“No problem! She will definitely make it to the top!”

The students chimed in one after the other.

“Thank you, everyone! Kisses! If I manage to win the popularity award this time, then I will definitely

treat everyone to a meal! I love all of you, ma babes!”

Felicity sent a voice note directly into the group chat.

A group of pathetic jerks were all wailing all over the place. Her voice was too soft and sweet!

Gerald also secretly placed his cell phone against his ear to listen to Felicity’s voice clearly.

At that very instance, Felicity’s fair and delicate face flashed through in his mind. She was simply too

beautiful.

Although Felicity had always been very contemptuous towards Gerald, it would be a lie to say that

Gerald had no feelings at all for such a beautiful girl.

Since everyone was going to play, then he might as well join in the fun then.

Anyway, he still had fifteen thousand dollars in his live broadcast account and he would not be able to

take the money out anyway.

@Gerald, are you here?

The counselor, Cassandra, suddenly called Gerald out.

Gerald immediately replied.

“Well, since you will not be able to support Felicity in any way during her live broadcast later anyway,

you might as well ask the poverty group from our class to help me move houses then. I will be waiting

for you at the west gate later!”

Damn it!

Gerald really felt like scolding someone after reading Cassandra’s message.

Cassandra was only about twenty five years old and she was equivalent to the kind of new teacher who

had just graduated from university.

Under any normal circumstances, she really disliked the poor and she really loved those who were rich.

She would always play and get along very well with the young and rich students and she was more like a

friend to them, rather than a teacher.

However, she had always been very strict and serious towards Gerald and the other poor students. It

was as though she was a real teacher.

The poverty group, as the name suggested was a group of five or six poor students in their class.

They were in dire need and Gerald was the leader of the poverty group. This was because Gerald was the poorest amongst all of them, the most honest and also the person who worked the hardest!

That was the reason why Cassandra made him the leader of the group.

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In Cassandra's heart, although Gerald had already won the lottery and paid all of his tuition fees, she

was already used to him being a pauper. No matter how rich he was, she would still think that he was a

poor person whenever she looked at him every once in a while.

To her, Gerald did not even look like a rich man at all!

Despite feeling really angry and annoyed, Gerald finally agreed to her request. After all, what else could

he do if he refused to agree to her request?

At the same time, Gerald then sent another text message to the poverty group, telling all the members

to gather at the west gate.

He drove his car and parked it at a hidden, secluded place. After that, he went to the west gate.

"Gerald, why is the counselor always asking us to help her move things?"

"Yes, by the way, Gerald, haven't you already won the lottery? You have a lot of money now. So, how

can you possibly still be the leader of the poverty group?"

The poverty group consisted of only five people, including Gerald.

There were three boys and two girls in the group.

The boy named Ywain Woods was very thin, weak and a little tanned. He would always be focused on

studying and he would not usually be talking to anyone else.

There was also a girl named, Layla Hack, who wore glasses. She was very fair and not very tall.

Anyone could tell that she was a very geeky person at first glance.

This was mostly because of her family's upbringing where she would often have a sense of inferiority.

She did not like to hang out with her classmates because she would always feel a little inferior compared

to them.

Hence, she doesn't usually talk much.

The group of people tend to only converse more when they are with Gerald.

This wasn't because they looked down on Gerald, but simply because they felt that Gerald was relatable

and belonged to the same world as them.

Gerald could sense Ywain's dissatisfaction and Layla's persuasion were both due to the fact that they

had suffered injustice and their self-esteem had been seriously hurt in the class group chat.

Unfortunately, Gerald couldn't comment anything on this and after all, he was also a little angry about

this matter.

It seemed as though he would have to look for an opportunity to teach his counselor, Cassandra a lesson then.

“Everyone is here, right? Layla, you and Lora can go to the faculty’s new house to clean the rags and wash the cloth first. Gerald, you can go with Ywain and the rest. The three of you can help the workers to move the furniture for me. Listen to the worker’s instructions before you do anything! Be careful not to break any of my furniture!”

After Cassandra was done speaking, she turned around as she prepared to leave.

She then suddenly received a phone call.

She looked really annoyed to answer the call.

“Myra Jenson, what do you mean? I have already told you many times that I am not the one who reported you to the head of the department. You can look for whoever you want to. Why do you have to...you are the bitch! You better watch your mouth! Your whole family are all shrews! I am even having an affair with your husband!”

Cassandra completely lost her cool after there was some disagreement over the phone.

She started scolding the other party over the phone.

Gerald could not help but to listen in on their conversation. The person named Myra joined the university one year before Cassandra. She was also one of the counselors for one of the classes in their department.

The reality is that there can only be one alpha, which makes them both quarreling with each other always.

What’s more, Myra has recently married a very wealthy husband. In that sense, she seemed to have suppressed Cassandra in various aspects.

Having said that, they would often quarrel about almost everything.

Perhaps Cassandra felt as though she had not cursed enough. She then threw Gerald an ice cold stare and snapped:

“What are you looking at? Get out of my sight and get to work!”

Upon hanging up, she turned around and left immediately.

Gerald was so angry that he really wanted to pull her skirt off, before he pressed her down on the ground and \*\*\* fifty times.

However, he had no other choice but to get to work for the time being.

There were a lot of things and an hour had already passed when they were done moving the items.

Their group chat on the other hand was also exploding.

“Hey babes! Felicity’s live broadcast is starting now! Hurry up and join in now until ten o’clock tonight.”

Whether I can become the new star anchor in this city or not will depend on all of your support!"

Felicity sent a message to everyone in the group chat.

Everyone in the group chat and Felicity's live broadcast also began to be the peak focus...

Gerald was almost done with his work here. He saw Cassandra sitting at the side of her bed as she

started swiping on her cell phone.

He also plopped himself down on the sofa before he entered Felicity's live broadcast...

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After Felicity roped everyone in.

Suddenly, many classmates started gathering in her live broadcast room, accompanied by her two to

three thousand fanbase that she had accumulated during this period of time.

She started typing on the public screen.

After signing with the live broadcast guild throughout this period, Felicity has really learnt and acquired

a lot of live broadcast skills.

She was already very proficient at chatting and keeping a conversation and also showing off her talents

on her live broadcast.

"Babes, can you send me a wave of gifts? Kisses!"

"I will give all of my babes a big kiss! I will sing a song, 'Meow, Meow, Meow' for all of my babes today!"

Fans: "Oh, oh, oh! Felicity is really very beautiful. I love hearing Felicity's voice!"

"Ordinary Man! Jersey! I hope that the two local tycoons are going to come in to support me soon! I will

be joining the competition soon. I'm going to need your help real soon!"

"Hurry up and sing!"

Felicity smiled sweetly before she turned on the special effects. She instantaneously became a little

kitten because of the special effects.

"Let's learn to meow together, together meow, meow, meow, meow, meow, being coquettish with you

in your arms, oh let's meow, meow, meow, meow, meow..."

Jersey sent you a rocket!

Jersey sent you a rocket!

Jersey sent you a rocket!

As Felicity was singing, Jersey hastily sent many gifts in Felicity's live broadcast.

There were also continuous interactions in the live broadcast room.

It was very lively.

Gerald was also watching the live broadcast at this time and he originally planned to give her some gifts.

However, Felicity's performance style this time was indeed very different compared to her other live

broadcasts before. In general, she was fixated more on making money and there was no purpose in her

live broadcast at all.

It did not feel like a genuine live broadcast anymore.

If Gerald gave her a gift now, then he would feel as though he had been cheated.

Hehehe. He would have to wait a little longer.

Gerald looked around the room at this time. Cassandra was also looking at the live broadcast in a serious manner.

Layla and the others were all also gathered together as they watched the live broadcast together in an envious manner.

After all, vanity was a temptation that not every girl could resist and that explains their jealousy.

As for Gerald, he felt that Felicity's live broadcast room had already become too boring. He then left her

live broadcast room and decided to go into another female anchor's live broadcast room.

Unexpectedly, he ended up in a live broadcast belonging to someone named Quera Zane.

This female anchor had a popularity of almost ten thousand fans. In fact, she was actually quite

beautiful.

It was no wonder why she had so many fans supporting her.

There were many comments on Quera's live broadcast room during this time. She was simply facing the

camera as she applied makeup on her face and was not talking or interacting much with any of her fans

at all.

Nearly ten thousand people were simply watching Quera put on her makeup.

"When will you be performing and showing us your talent?"

Gerald typed into the public screen.

He wanted to see this beauty singing and dancing.

Since Gerald was a verified member, the public screen would be very conspicuous when he typed

something. Moreover, the live broadcast window on Quera's side would also buzz a little.

"Are you blind? The person called Ordinary Man!"

Quera unexpectedly frowned as she snapped at Gerald directly. Her attitude was as terrible as it could

possibly be.

"Can't you see that I am putting on my makeup now? Why are you rushing me for? You can keep

watching if you want to and you can just leave if you don't want to!"

Quera replied coldly.

Hahaha. He must have thought that he was so great and awesome just because he was a verified

member.

Quera had already seen all sorts of people and members on the live broadcast platform. She despised

and felt most uncomfortable with those people who think they are somebody just because they've

managed to top up their account with some money.

All the more, she already had the support of a lot of elder brothers. That being said, she had already

long dismissed and ignored all her smaller fans or smaller members who were not as rich.  
“Um, I was just asking you a question. Since you are a live broadcast anchor, shouldn't you be

performing some talents for us?”

Gerald was really pissed. He wanted to come online to have some fun but he got scolded instead. Who

wouldn't be angry at that?

The moment Gerald finished typing, he got muted by the field control.

“Damn it! You should seriously perform your own talents then! The person with the name, Ordinary

Man, why are you pretending to be so great just because you topped up some money into your

account?”

The field control started typing and cursing at Gerald.

By then Quera was already done applying her makeup and she said:

“Now, there are many pathetic jerks like this on the internet. They top up some money and they want to

go around flaunting it and pretending they are so great. You can win some newcomer anchors with this

scam of yours, but you should just get lost and go as far away as you can from me!”

“Hahaha. Quera is angry. This Ordinary Man is a joke. Doesn't he know that Quera is already the top

broadcast anchor in the city now?”

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“Exactly! Quera has more than a dozen big brothers. I heard that they are all big bosses in Mayberry

City. Even Brother Yoshi alone usually drives a Range Rover on a daily basis!”

A swamp of fans continued typing below as they continued cheering for the person called Brother

Champion.

Champion: What is the matter, Quera? Are you lacking in gifts? I have already added another fifteen

thousand dollars into my account today. As for some pathetic dicks, you can just kick them out of your

live broadcast if you want to.

“Ahh! Champion is here!”

As soon as Quera saw Champion typing, she immediately put her cosmetics aside. After that, she

jumped around excitedly, and she was really cute!

“Brother Champion, I thought that you didn't care about me anymore. I am not happy anymore!”

Quera said as she acted cute.

“Why would that happen? Why wouldn't I come?”

“Okay! Okay!”

As Quera spoke, she was smiling at the screen as she moved the cursor using the mouse in her hand.

Brush!

Gerald was kicked out of the live broadcast room.

“Fuck!”

Gerald could not help but curse out loud. He was really furious.

It was anger and annoyance.

He simply wanted to watch a live broadcast. Why was it so difficult? He only said two sentences but he

got kicked out of the live broadcast room by the female anchor.

Add to that, he was kicked out of the live broadcast room after getting insulted.

He was probably the first person to top up fifteen thousand dollars into the live broadcast account.

When he was Gerald, he used to be in this situation. But how could he possibly be in the same situation

now when he was already using another identity as Ordinary Man? How could he possibly tolerate this?

Should he just top up some money and fight back?

That would be too simple.

To be honest, Gerald already had some thoughts in his mind when he was Felicity's assistant the last time.

He had been thinking about how he could further develop himself in the future.

Moreover, his sister had been telling him to do this for a long time now. He would definitely need to

start something on his own in future.

Gerald had been wondering if he should start investing in some small assets to start practicing and

accumulating experiences first.

Gerald did not understand things like real estate or commercial streets for the time being.

On the contrary, he was pretty familiar with many things on the internet.

At that split second, he really wanted to try investing in a live broadcast platform.

Initially, Gerald did not have the opportunity to consider it in depth because of Mila's matter.

But now...

For him, it would be killing two birds with one stone!

As he thought about this, Gerald secretly ran to the bathroom to call Zack.

He told him that he needed some funds to invest in a live broadcast or something like that.

To summarize, he wanted to make an investment.

Of course, Zack had no issues with that. He then assured Gerald that it would be done within an hour.

After Gerald came out of the toilet, he saw that Ywain and the others were all watching the live

broadcast intensely!

“Gerald! Gerald! The popularity competition has already begun! Felicity is really amazing.

The number of

gifts that she has received has already exceeded three thousand dollars now! She has already defeated

two other female anchors!”

Ywain said excitedly.

Gerald nodded before he logged back into Felicity's live broadcast room to take a look.

Felicity was very proud right now because she had a winning streak in a row. Moreover, she was over



the moon when she saw the number of gifts that she was receiving in the background!  
“Oh, I love all of my babes so much. Stay with me for another round and I will be able to advance directly then!”

Felicity said as she laughed.

“Sure to win!”

The fans shouted.

The so-called popularity competition is a little similar to the way that the two persons were conducting a

live broadcast. The two beautiful anchors would appear in the same frame and they would have a

progress bar below them, recording the number of gifts that they have received. The person who

received more gifts would knock out the other party directly.

This was a big event which was organized by the live broadcast platform to get more income.

The connection activity continued...

Felicity was waiting fearlessly for her next opponent to appear. As the female anchor was connected,

the look on Felicity's face changed immediately.

Gerald was also very surprised!

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It was none other than Quera, who kicked him out of her live broadcast room just now.

So much for coincidence.

Gerald thought.

A female anchor with a popularity of ten thousand fans, would not usually meet a newcomer like

Felicity.

However, Felicity's live broadcast popularity had already reached almost seven thousand fans.

It was obvious that they were barely a match for one another.

In fact, Felicity was completely aware of Quera's skills.

After all, she was the top female anchor in their same city live broadcast.

This time, she really encountered a tough spot.

However, Felicity wasn't too afraid. Regardless of the outcome, she would definitely work hard this time

round.

“Damn, the newcomer who is broadcasting live actually looks really pretty too. But how can she possibly

be compared to the goddess, Quera? Big brothers, kill her!”

Some of the fans typed.

Felicity refused to show signs of weakness. She mustered up her courage to ask for gifts.

Both sides were at war and the progress bar began to move.

Both sides of the female anchors' screens were shown to all the audience.

So, those with a lower progress bar began to desperately raise the number of gifts for their fans.

Even though this was the case, Felicity was still too weak after all. Two minutes in later, and her gift

progress bar has already been directly suppressed by the other party.  
“Hehehe. New anchor, you really don’t seem to understand the rules at all, do you? If you had been willing to come forward and give in directly like the other anchors did, then perhaps I would have interacted with you a little, just so that you can increase the number of fans and gifts that you have. You brought this upon yourself!”  
Quera sneered.  
Felicity’s face flushed red at the brink of losing.  
But she still had one last chance. That was Ordinary Man!  
“Ordinary Man, are you here? I’m about to lose. I can see that you are online now. If you are there, can you say that you will support me? Ordinary Man, I don’t want to lose!”  
Felicity broke into tears as she was speaking.  
There was a huge gap in her heart.  
Everything had been smooth sailing earlier but now, not only was she despised by Quera, but she was even getting mocked in front of her own fans.  
She could not even raise her head in front of her own fans.  
Jersey alone would definitely not be able to defeat their opponent.  
Felicity could not refute anything that the other party said.  
She was feeling really frustrated right now.  
In that split second, she suddenly thought of her supporter, Ordinary Man! After all, he was someone who never failed to surprise her all the time!  
The comments on the other side of the screen were exploding.  
“Hahaha. Ordinary Man? I clicked into his profile and checked him out. This Ordinary Man seems to be the same Ordinary Man who got kicked out by Quera just now!”  
“Yes, yes, it’s him! Hahaha. To think that he is running here to pretend to be a big brother!”  
“Bah! Come, come. Fake local tycoon! If you have the guts to, then you can come and compete with our Brother Champion! We will show you what a real local tycoon is!”  
The fans on the other side continued clamoring.  
“Hahaha. Newcomer, it is useless for you to cry. Let me tell you something. Your Ordinary Man, who is your local tycoon, was kicked out from my live broadcast room just now! He only ran back to you after that! Why don’t you ask him about it? Why don’t you ask him if he dares to appear in front of me now?”  
Quera asked contemptuously.  
Felicity’s face started to turn a shade of purple.  
She felt extremely humiliated today.  
“Who is Ordinary Man?”  
Gerald was about to start cursing!  
Cassandra suddenly asked as she walked out, wearing her slippers.

“Oh, oh, counselor, Ordinary Man is one of Felicity’s first big brothers. In fact, the reason why Felicity hit her first monthly income of more than thousands of dollars is because of Ordinary Man.” Ywain hurriedly replied.

“Hahaha. Is he a rich man just because of three thousand dollars? I have seen many more big brothers on a larger live broadcast platform. As soon as they logged in, they would be swiping tens of thousands of dollars just like that, from the very beginning! Those are the true rich tycoons! I think that Felicity is

done for this time. It seems as though the other party has a real big brother over there!”

Cassandra said as she put down her cell phone.

She had always been keeping an eye on live broadcasts and knew that this was a profitable industry as

long as the person was attractive.

They could also gain fame through this.

As such, many girls could not resist being addicted into live broadcasts.

As she spoke, Cassandra suddenly glanced at Gerald who was sitting at the side.

“Gerald, who said that you can sit on my new sofa? Get up now!”

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It was only now that Cassandra discovered that everyone else was sitting on a stool and Gerald was

happily sitting on her newly bought sofa.

This sofa was rather expensive and it cost her more than one thousand five hundred dollars for the

entire set. She couldn’t bear to allow someone like Gerald to sit on her sofa!

Cassandra’s sudden loud voice startled Gerald.

Wasn’t he simply just sitting on her sofa? What was the big deal?

As Gerald knew that Cassandra really despised him, Gerald couldn’t be bothered to argue with her.

He stood up as he got ready to sit at the side.

“Hmm...Layla, you can go back with Ywain and the others first. Anyway, what’s next up is cleaning. I

think that Gerald can settle this by himself.”

“Gerald, don’t be upset and think that I am targeting you. I’m actually doing this for your own good. Just

think about it. Even though you have a lot of money now because you won the lottery, this bit of money

won’t be able to last you a long time. Just look at you now. You are not even studying as hard as you

used to study before this! Layla and the others are all still working and studying hard. I’m worried that

you will get left behind if you continue acting like this!”

“Do you know what it feels like to be scrapped?”

Cassandra questioned in disgust.

She has always been this way. She would find all sorts of reasons to justify why she was targeting you.

After all, everyone knew that Cassandra disliked the poor and she favored the rich. But Cassandra really despised people like Gerald in particular, who started off poor but struck sheer luck and won the lottery.

She was very jealous and she couldn't comprehend why she could never come across such luck, but

instead such good luck had to fall on a man who had never been taken seriously instead? Cassandra's inner thoughts were pretty self-evident even without having to say it out loud. Layla and the others really wanted to stay back and help Gerald but they could obviously see that

Cassandra was not pleased with Gerald at all. Hence, they left because they did not want to intervene in that situation.

Cassandra pointed at various places before she asked Gerald to clean the place up. She then returned to sit down in her room.

"Fuck! Fuck you!"

Gerald threw the mop down.

Wasn't it damn obvious that Cassandra was bullying him?

He was about to go and confront Cassandra directly this time.

At the same time, Felicity was already crying even more pitifully in the live broadcast room.

"Brother Ordinary Man, please answer me if you are here! No matter what others say about you, I trust

you and I believe in you. I know that you really care about me!"

"Yes! Brother Ordinary Man, if you are here, please just say something. At least give Felicity some gifts.

Don't let her lose so miserably!"

There were many fans who were desperately pleading with Gerald.

"Hahaha! That scumbag will not dare to come out!"

Quera on the opposite screen replied, as she smiled helplessly.

"Who said that I dare not?"

Gerald finally spoke out.

He began typing directly on the screen.

"Brother Ordinary Man is here! Brother Ordinary Man is here!"

Everyone shouted excitedly.

Swipe! Swipe! Swipe!

Gifts for Felicity were flying all over the sky.

Gifts worth more than thousands of dollars.

With the power of just one person, Felicity's lifeline which had been trampled, was restored immediately.

Quera was a little dumbfounded at this sight of this. What? This Ordinary Man was really rich?

He also had fifteen thousand dollars?

"Damn it! He must have stolen money from his house!"

"How can he be that rich? Isn't he a fake local tycoon?"

"Yes! He must have stolen this money! Brother Champion is the real local tycoon!"

"Exactly! I advise everyone not to be deceived by this kind of illusions. Some people are willing to spend

several tens of thousands just to fish for a female anchor that they are interested in. When that time comes and the female anchor actually believes that he is really a local tycoon, then it'll be way too late for the female anchor. This Ordinary Man is probably that kind of person who is just fishing too! Don't be afraid! He will not be able to do anything else soon!"

How the tables turned totally shocked Quera and her fans who were mocking Gerald earlier and they couldn't stand it anymore. It was simply too embarrassing. Some of her fans came out to persuade her. Quera agreed and chimed, "That's right. I really have not heard of anyone named Ordinary Man in our city's live broadcast platform."

But her face suddenly tensed up the instance she saw a piece of news suddenly appearing on the screen of the city live broadcast platform software.

"Warmest congratulations! This live broadcast platform had just received a financing of fifteen million dollars from Mr. Ordinary Man."

"Warmest congratulations! This live broadcast platform had just received a financing of fifteen million dollars from Mr. Ordinary Man."

"..."

The news kept appearing in turns and every single audience could see it clear as the day. It was enough to witness the current uproar of the live broadcast platform company right now!

"Damn it?! Fifteen million dollars?" Everyone on the live broadcast platform exploded.

"What? Plop!"

Gerald was outside the room but he could hear the sound of Cassandra's cell phone dropping onto the ground in her bedroom!

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Fifteen million dollars!

Look at the official sliding news!

Seriously!

Everyone was shocked.

Quera was trying hard to comfort herself and she was about to persuade Brother Champion to help her again.

After all, in the earlier battle, Brother Champion had only spent two thousand and two hundred dollars.

All of the gifts here would've added up to no more than four thousand and five hundred dollars.

However, Ordinary Man swiped fifteen thousand dollars in one go directly.

He even invested fifteen million dollars in the live broadcast platform.

The live broadcast platform even officially mentioned and gave a shout out to Mr. Ordinary Man. Who

else could it be, aside from the Ordinary Man who had been kicked out of her live broadcast room

earlier? Who else could it be!

Quera's face turned green. It was fifteen million dollars. He was an absolute local tycoon with strong influence!

He dropped by her live broadcast room just now and he must have taken a liking to her appearance.

That was probably the reason why he asked her very tactfully to perform and show off some of her talents.

But why?

Why did she have to say that he must have been blind?

The reason why he asked her to show her talents was simply because he had fancied her. What was even more regrettable was the fact that he actually did not leave the room even after getting

scolded by her, but she kicked him out of her live broadcast room! She actually kicked an absolute local

tycoon out of her live broadcast room!

Quera was filled with an unspeakable amount of regret!

All of her fans have already stopped talking at this time. Seriously. These waves of slaps to their faces

felt like a sharp blade that was repeatedly stabbing their hearts.

They were still mocking others? Why didn't they take a good look at themselves first?

As for Cassandra, she was really shocked by the emergence of the fifteen million dollars figure.

She really would not have imagined that the person who had always supported Felicity would actually

be a millionaire. No wait, he was most likely a billionaire!

He was simply too generous.

To be honest, Cassandra was even jealous of her own students now.

She was so beautiful herself. She was even more beautiful and feminine compared to Felicity. So, why

couldn't she gain the favor of those rich men then?

Oops! When she thought about it, she could not help but feel that fate was seriously unfair!

Gerald could only smile when he saw the official announcement on the public screen.

He did not display much feelings about it.

If he had any to begin with, then it would be best to say that he was really surprised. He was surprised

that he asked Zack to invest in the live broadcast platform, but why did he invest fifteen million dollars

in it?

When he thought about it, he finally understood. Putting aside his sister, perhaps fifteen million dollars

was not even a huge sum in Zack's eyes too!

Forget it, he has already invested in it anyway. In future, he might be able to gain some profits from this

live broadcast platform. Perhaps, he would be able to make a lot of money and gain fifteen million

dollars to thirty million dollars instead!

After the investment, the live broadcast platform grew even more lively.

The news that a local tycoon had invested fifteen million dollars in the live broadcast platform was

actively circulating around the forum.

Felicity was also going with the flow at this time. Her live broadcast room was crowded because of her

rising popularity.

Anyone with a popularity of ten thousand viewers would have already become the main anchor on the

live broadcast platform.

But Felicity's popularity was already approaching fifty thousand viewers!

Felicity was completely ecstatic that she was jumping up and down in her live broadcast room.

She was going insane.

Her big brother, Ordinary Man, had actually become the biggest investor in the live broadcast platform.

This was really a huge boost to her own reputation!

"Brother Ordinary Man, which class do you belong to in the Department of Language and Literature?"

Can I ask for your name?"

"Damn it! I didn't know that there was such a big local tycoon in our Department of Language and

Literature. Is he really a local tycoon? Who could it be?"

This was because when Gerald first appeared in Felicity's live broadcast room, he had mentioned that he

was from the same department as Felicity, which was the Department of Language and Literature.

After that, Felicity had been guessing the identity of Ordinary Man for the longest time but she could not

guess it right at all.

But things are completely different now!

Who was Ordinary Man? This had become a very hot topic for the Department of Language and

Literature, and even the whole university.

Chapter 148

He must still be in university, but he actually could make an investment of fifteen million dollars. That was bold!

"By the way, do you remember the two million six hundred dollars Lamborghini at the school gate? Do

you think that car belongs to Ordinary Man?"

"Yes! Yes! That must be it!"

"Everyone had been guessing this since the very beginning. But now I think that it is almost certain that

this person is indeed from the Department of Language and Literature. Plus it is very likely that he is in his third year now.”

“Ahh! Ahh! Ahh! Who could it be?”

More girls were shouting from their dormitory at this time.

These girls were mostly from the literature department. They would never have imagined that there was a local tycoon in their department.

Moreover, he could be hidden in any of their classes. It made everyone excited just to think about it!

Some girls were even calling their boyfriends now and they were repeatedly questioning their

boyfriends about their family’s background. They could not help but wonder if their own boyfriends

could be this Ordinary Man!

If that was really the case, then from now on, wouldn’t she be able to...

Unfortunately, there were no ifs!

On campus.

“Victor, Sister Whitney, have you heard about it? There is a big local tycoon in our Department of Language and Literature!”

“I just heard about it! But who could he possibly be?” Whitney was very anxious about this. After all, she was still single. It would be really nice if she could meet with the other party or even fall in

love with the other party before graduation!

Victor crossed his arms across his chest with a practical and firm look on his face as he said:

“That is

really difficult to gauge but I think that we can probably get some clues from his username. His

username is Ordinary Man! It seems like this guy likes to keep a low profile. If the car does not belong to

Ordinary Man who likes to keep a low profile, then the owner of the car would have already driven the

car around everywhere just to show off! These clues are enough to prove that this Lamborghini really

belongs to Ordinary Man!”

“That makes sense, Brother Victor! Who else could possibly achieve this point in the whole Mayberry City?”

Someone asked again.

Victor sighed with a wry smile of his face as he replied: “I don’t know the answer. After all, there are

many local tycoons in Mayberry City who have not publicized their own wealth or identity!”

Ugh! In short, after learning that the great god Ordinary Man was in the Department of Language and

Literature, everyone could not keep their calm anymore.

This included Cassandra who could not sit quietly without doing anything.



Gerald was listening at the side and he could hear Cassandra lying to Felicity. She told her that she might probably know this Ordinary Man. She wanted the new WeChat account that he initially opened because of Felicity.

Gerald could only smile sarcastically.

True enough, this was a very realistic world. You could have everything if you had money but you would

also have nothing at all if you do not have money!

Perhaps Gerald really wanted to take revenge on Cassandra.

Gerald actually logged into the new WeChat account to accept Cassandra's friend request.

"Ordinary Man, hello! I heard that you are in our department. I am Felicity's teacher and I am a teacher

in your department. Have you seen me before? Mischievous."

Cassandra sent him a text message as soon as he accepted her friend request.

"Yes. I have seen you before!"

"Really? Wow! I am actually getting a little excited right now. Cough. Cough. Which class are you in?"

Gerald: "..."

Cassandra: "No, no, no. I forgot that you cannot just reveal this information so casually. Alas, you don't

know it but I can't help but wonder if you are a student from my class? I have never thought that there

would be such an outstanding student in my class!"

Gerald: "Um, Miss Cassandra, I feel that a lot of students in your class are really outstanding and

excellent. I only have a little money but that does not necessarily mean that I am outstanding!"

Although this was quite a mean thing to do, Gerald could not help but feel a strange sense of excitement.

"Seriously. I am not lying to you. There are really not any excellent or outstanding students in my class.

Moreover, there are no students who are as rich and low-key as you are either. However, there are a

few students who are poor and one student who is particularly poor in my class! Hahaha..."

"My ass!"

Gerald really wanted to scold her. The particularly poor student that she was talking about would

definitely be him.

In Cassandra's heart, Gerald was not just poor economically. It was not as simple as that anymore.

Gerald was also poor spiritually to her. In short, he was just a pauper!

To be honest, even if he wanted to scold her, and even if he scolded her, Cassandra would probably still

be very smug and sinister.

As Gerald thought about it, he decided to let it slide. He did not want to go overboard.

"Slap!"

As he was in deep thought, someone suddenly gave him a slap across his face...

## Chapter 149

The person who hit him was none other than Cassandra.

He didn't know when did she even come over and she glared at Gerald angrily as she said: "Gerald, what do you want me to say about you now? You are really getting more and more useless by

the day. I asked you to clean up but you are actually secretly playing your cell phone here?

Alas, do you

know that you simply won the lottery and that is it? People who are really rich are also still working hard

at this time. Let me tell you something, Gerald. You have no capital to compare with anyone else

anyway but your thoughts are still so habitual! Do you know that this will lead you to mediocrity forever?"

After getting slapped, it was followed by a series of rebukes and endless remarks by Cassandra.

Damn it!

If Cassandra did not add him on the WeChat account, Gerald would have already lost his temper by now.

He couldn't help but think about the fact that Cassandra was treating him like this in reality, but she was

treating him so differently on WeChat.

Gerald enjoyed this kind of good but evil feeling.

It might be a little perverted, but it really felt very good.

Gerald did not say anything and he hurriedly cleaned up the room for Cassandra.

After that he went back to his dormitory.

On the way back.

Cassandra sent Gerald a text message again: "Oh, Ordinary Man, do you think that some students are

destined to be mediocre in life? Alas, there is a student named Gerald in our class. I don't know if you

will recognize him but he is the kind of pathetic jerk who makes people feel disgusted with him even at

first glance!"

"But God must be really blind to let him win the lottery. Do you know what a show off he is?

All of his

actions and behaviors simply proves that he has no future at all. It is also very painstaking for me to

teach someone like him. How can I possibly have a student like him?"

Cassandra sent two successive messages to express her dissatisfaction.

Although there was some sort of nasty enjoyment in texting her, Gerald could not help but feel furious

when he saw her messages.

Cassandra, oh Cassandra. No matter what it is, I am still your student for so many years after all. I have

always done everything that you asked me to do.

In the end, in your heart, I am just a student who makes you feel disgusted? I am just a student who is so

disgusting to the point that I cannot even disgust you any further?

"You bitch!"

Gerald replied directly.

"Ahh? What's the matter? Ordinary Man, I know that as his teacher, I should not be saying these kinds

of things about my student. However, when you see him for yourself, then you will definitely know what

I am talking about. Yes, he does look quite handsome but apart from that, he is really useless!"

Cassandra did not dare to curse at him even after getting scolded.

Instead, she kept explaining herself, out of fear that she would be leaving a bad impression of herself on

Ordinary Man.

Hahaha. What would her expression be when she finds out that the person that she was chatting with

right now, was none other than the student who has always made her feel sick and disgusted?

Gerald could not help but grin wickedly.

He replied a few words in a prevaricating manner before he returned to his dormitory.

Today was Friday and there were no classes.

Harper and the others would usually be at the internet cafes on any ordinary day.

But since Felicity was doing a live broadcast later in the afternoon, it would be a very difficult one, so

everyone chose to stay back at the dormitory to watch her live broadcast.

"Felicity will definitely be able to win the popularity competition this time. She even earned more than

fifteen thousand dollars a month! Ordinary Man is really damn cool! He turned Felicity into a popular

female anchor with his very own hands!"

"Ahh! Felicity is going to become a real internet celebrity in future, earning big bucks for herself. On the

other hand, just look at us! I don't even know where I am going to do my internship! Ahh!"

As soon as Gerald returned to his dormitory, he could hear Harper talking to Benjamin.

How do you put it? There was a hint of jealousy and envy.

After all, he was a man but he would not be able to make as much money as a girl.

Gerald had already estimated this outcome.

After all, Felicity was promoted on the official public screen because of his own financing.

This was equivalent to doing indirect advertising for Felicity.

When he left her live broadcast room, her popularity had already broken through the seventy thousand

viewers mark.

This way, she would be able to garner enough support based on the other gifts given to her by her other

new fans and the other big brothers who were also attracted to her. She would undoubtedly be able to

pass the competition and become the uncrowned anchor of the live broadcast platform.

There was no need for anticipation at all because she would undoubtedly win the top spot in the

competition tonight.

"Gerald, you are back! By the way, when we went to pick up the courier this afternoon, there was also a

package that came for you. It seems like a piece of paper. Take a look at it!"

Harper replied before he handed a small envelope over to him.

Gerald wondered in curiosity as he took the envelope and plonked on his bed to rip it open.

It turned out to be a ticket to the Rivington Beach Entertainment Night.

The sender was Elena.

Gerald suddenly recalled Elena informing him that the party would begin on Saturday and it would end

on Sunday night. It would be two days in total.

Chapter 150

The location was at Rivington City!

Gerald's cell phone suddenly rang.

At the corner of his eyes, he saw that it was Elena.

"Mr. Crawford, have you received the admission ticket?"

"Yes, I got it. You should have just given it to me personally when you have the chance to do so. Why did

you have to go all the way and trouble yourself just to courier it over to me?"

"Hehehe. Mr. Crawford, so this is what happened. I already arrived at Rivington City yesterday to visit

my aunt. I also suddenly recalled just last night, that you do not have an admission ticket.

Hence I

decided to mail it to you overnight!"

After finding out Gerald's identity, Elena had been very respectful towards him.

Elena was initially forced by her parents to please Gerald at the very beginning.

After spending a few days getting along with Gerald, Elena discovered that he really had a very special

charm about him.

He was a rich second generation but he did not have the domineering vibe to him. He was really very

down-to-earth and low key.

It made Elena want to get closer to Gerald's heart. So, this time, she was the one who personally wanted

to invite Gerald over!

"Are there any other fun places in Rivington City aside from the Rivington Beach?"

"There are many more exciting places. You'll just need to come, Mr. Crawford. Once you arrive at the

place, you only need to show them the admission ticket. The people over there will arrange for a hotel

for you. Once everything is settled, I will come to you!"

"Okay then!"

After discussion, Gerald hung up.

To be honest, Gerald had always been nestled in a small town in his small county ever since his

childhood. It was only after he was admitted into Mayberry University that he finally had his opportunity

to live in a metropolis and big city like Mayberry City.

However, Gerald was too poor. Because of that, Gerald had never been to any other city. "Should I ask Mila to come with me this time?"

Gerald thought to himself.

The relationship between the both of them was already somewhat ambiguous.

However, after thinking about it, Gerald decided to scrape the thought. After all, Mila had been so

frightened by the incident involving Nigel. Moreover, she did not even turn up to school today because

she decided to rest at home. Looking at things, Gerald decided to let her rest!

Gerald fell asleep early that night.

The next day, Gerald woke up early.

Aiden and the others had already arrived a day earlier.

Gerald was not too familiar with the road to begin with, so he didn't drive but he chose to take the train

there.

He arrived at the entrance of the Rivington Beach event at eight o'clock in the morning.

"Hello, sir. Please show me your admission ticket!"

As soon as he arrived at the door, Gerald was stopped by a very beautiful female receptionist.

She raised her hand to ask him for the admission ticket.

The receptionist was squinting at Gerald up and down.

This was probably because Gerald was wearing his old clothes that he had just washed. No matter how

she looked at him, the receptionist could not help but wonder if this was just a pathetic stranger who

wanted to join in the party and experience the world.

Even though she was being very polite and respectful, she was obviously having doubts about Gerald as

she stared at him.

It seemed as though she was saying: "Go in if you have a ticket and get lost if you don't!"

How could Gerald fail to see the look of contempt in the female receptionist's eyes? He really did not

understand the qualities that all these receptionists seemed to have. Why do they seem to have such

similar virtues and personalities?

Hahaha.

Gerald chose not to say anything. He simply took out his admission ticket before taking out his cell

phone as he got ready to call Aiden who was already having fun inside!

He then breezed straight into the venue at the same time...

"You..."

The beautiful receptionist was very angry at Gerald's disregard. But then again, there was no problem

with his admission ticket at all. Even though she suspected that this could've been a counterfeit, she had

no evidence to prove whatsoever.

The receptionist nervously stood up straight again.

Many luxurious cars had stopped in front of the entrance. A group of young men and women got out of the car...

"Hahaha. A lot of rich and young masters will be here in the next two days. I will be able to make a lot of

new friends. Besides that, there will also be a lot of beautiful and rich women!"

"Is that what you stand for? All that you know how to do is to look for fair-skinned, rich and beautiful

girls! Don't your family own billions of dollars in wealth? Why are you still looking for the miss perfect?

Hmph!"

A few people walked up jokingly before they took out their own admission tickets.

The boy who was clamoring for a rich woman suddenly jumped:

"Damn it! Did any of you see my admission ticket? How did I lose it?"

Chapter 151

"Are you kidding me, didn't I just see you holding it?"

They arrived at the entrance, and other rich young men advised him.

"Yeah, but just now I had to pee, didn't I? The car stopped somewhere on the way and I peed in the

woods. Damn it, I was holding on the admission ticket, and after I finished peeing, I don't seem to

remember holding anything in my hand, I guess that's when I lost it!"

The group started poking fun at him, but they were clearly just joking as friends.

Everyone was getting a bit anxious.

"Let's look for it again, but if we can't, we'll go back and get it..."

"That's pretty far from here!"

They discussed and explained to the female receptionist about how he had the ticket but he lost it, and

if he was still allowed to enter and such.

The female receptionist directly denied their entrance.

"What's the matter?"

At this moment, a middle-aged man in a suit walked towards the group of men and women.

"Oh, you must be Yancy Zimmerman."

The middle-aged manager originally had an indifferent expression across his face, but when he saw the

person who had lost his ticket, his face brightened up.

"Do you still remember me? I had dinner with your father, Mr Taylor Zimmerman, in a restaurant in the

county state. You were there with us!"

The middle-aged manager smiled.

"Oh, I remember, are you Ted Lopez, the manager of the tour company?"

"Yes, yes, yes it's me. So, what's all this commotion here about?"

Ted asked with a smile.

Usually, Yancy had an easy-going personality and everyone loved to joke around with him, but his

family's billion dollar assets were considered big in the County state.

And it was obvious that Yancy was the main focal in the group of men and women.

So, no matter how much they fooled around, once they heard that Yancy is in trouble, none of them would leave his side.

Especially the girls.

“Hahaha, well, Mr Lopez, I lost my entrance ticket, but if I go back to search for it, that wouldn’t be such

a great idea. So, is it okay if I can enter without the ticket?”

Yancy smiled, thinking in his mind, everything would be fine.

He tried to brush it off and was ready to step inside.

“No, Yancy!” Ted stopped him. “If it were the usual old days, you could do whatever you want, but this

time, it is a special occasion. I’ll just give you a direct explanation. On the surface, this cruise party was

seemingly organized by Mr Holden for a group of rich young people to have fun and party.

But in actual

fact, Mr Holden actually wanted to invite Mr Crawford from Mayberry!”

“Mr Crawford?”

Yancy and the others looked at each other.

“Ahem, I don’t think you’ll know who Mr Crawford is based on my direct explanation, but you must’ve

known about the commercial street at Mayberry, right?”

“Nonsense, the street was known as the Gold Fountain of Mayberry! That street was always bustling

and crowded. I used to want to go to Wayfair Mountain Entertainment, but I almost could not afford it!”

said Yancy.

“Ahem, forget about Wayfair Mountain Entertainment. Actually, the entire Mayberry Commercial Street

is owned by one person, and that person is Mr Crawford!”

“What!”

Yancy was shocked.

The pretty girls next to him were all shocked as well.

Some of the second-generation rich people were indeed rich, but they got the money from their

parents. As for someone like Gerald Crawford, who had his own big industry, he was simply way too up

there. They were wondering who were the ones supporting him from behind.

The entire crowd was shocked.

“Yancy, that is why the entrance rules are stricter this time. They’re afraid some nasty people or the

paparazzi would sneak in or something.”

Ted explained, patiently.

“Okay, okay, then we’ll go back and look for the ticket!”

They drove back and searched for half a day, but to no avail.

“Fck, does this mean I can’t get in?” Yancy said bitterly. There was only one admission ticket per person, and this was not a commodity that one could just buy. And at that very moment, the female receptionist who had been standing quietly by the side, suddenly turned red. She was dying to say something just now, but she did not dare because what the manager had

said was a little too frightening. She did run into a very suspicious person going in earlier that evening. Should she say or not? She was afraid she would get fired if she said it, but if she did not, thinking about it, she felt like she should as this was a very grand event. She could not bear the burden even if it kills her. In the end.... She decided to say it out loud. "Mr Lopez and Mr Zimmerman, you don't have to worry. Maybe the reason you can't find your ticket was because someone must have picked it up!" The female receptionist immediately spoke up. "What? By whom?" Yancy asked. Hadley Zamora, the female receptionist, immediately told everything that she had seen about the suspicious man right on the spot. "Why didn't you call out to me then, if something like this happens, we'll all be in trouble, didn't you know that!" Ted slammed his thighs. He hated the sound of this person whom Hadley had described to the very detail. In that instance, he ordered Hadley to look for the person. As for Yancy and the others, they went in and mingled with the crowd. Gerald seemed to not know anything that was happening outside. He was enjoying the wide, beautiful golden beach. As he listened to the sea whistling, he figured the party that will be held tonight would be really cool. Next to the beach was a hotel overlooking the ocean. Gerald took the admission ticket and entered the hotel under the guidance of another male receptionist. Earlier that day, Aiden Baker gave him a call. They were still in their rooms and they had not woken up yet. They never thought Gerald would come so early. They immediately went out to find Gerald. "Stop right there, someone please stop him!" Suddenly, Ted ran all the way here and saw Gerald was about to enter the elevator. He immediately shouted at him. Gerald saw a group of people running towards him. Chapter 152 Gerald was surprised. He stopped to see what they were up to. "You! Show me your admission ticket right now!" Ted Lopez's anger was overwhelming. To be honest, Gerald looked nothing like a rich young man. He doubted earlier that this could've been a mistake, but after taking a look at Gerald's clothing. This definitely was not a mistake! Ted hated him to the bone. "Didn't you check my admission ticket earlier!" Gerald pointed at the female receptionist. "If I didn't check, how would I know that a loser just sneaked in!" "Mr Zimmerman, this is the person, I think he picked up your admission ticket!" Hadley shouted at him, rudely. After saying that, she approached Gerald and snatched away the admission ticket from his hands. "Geez, the world is really big and there are all kinds of people, and people like you really think you can just join tonight's cruise party!" A few girls covered their mouths as they snickered, their eyes were filled with contempt. Only then did Gerald understand. He had a feeling that they called out to him because they suspected that he had picked up someone else's admission ticket, and it just so happened that someone had lost a ticket, so the first person that they suspected was him! Gerald was left speechless. "Mr Lopez, call the police, this person must be trying to plot something bad!" The girls said. Hedley had already taken out her phone and was ready to call the police. "Mr Crawford, so you're here!" Just then, Aiden Baker and the others arrived. They came running over. "Huh? Aiden, it's you!" Yancy said at the same time. "Nice to meet you, Aiden!" The few beautiful girls beside Yancy greeted him respectfully. The Baker family's assets were over a hundred million dollars in total. "Oh, Yancy, so it's you guys!" The group, like Aiden, were all third-year students at Johnhurst University. Of course they all knew Aiden Baker, the big bully of Johnhurst University. "Mr Crawford, do you know them?" Aiden laughed and asked Gerald. "I don't know any of them. They accused me of stealing their ticket and sneaked in, they were even going to call the police to arrest me!" Gerald smiled bitterly. "What? Steal their tickets? Who the fck said that?"

Aiden was furious.

Hadley was stunned. She had heard of Aiden Baker, and he was considered quite famous, just like Mr



Holden.

But why was Aiden so polite towards this loser?

And what did Aiden just call him?

Mr Cra...Crawford?

"Mr Baker, please let me explain, I think there might be some misunderstanding. We were just

suspicious of this young man and we only wanted to check his admission ticket. After all, you know how

important this cruise party is!"

"Hehe, of course I know! Ted Lopez and Yancy Zimmerman, do you both know who this person is?"

Aiden pointed at Gerald.

"He's Gerald Crawford, the owner of Mayberry Commercial Street. Do you seriously think he would steal

your tickets?"

"What? He's Mr Crawford?"

The crowd had their jaws dropped all the way to the ground.

"Oh! Mr Gerald, I'm really sorry!"

Hadley's legs were trembling.

She immediately bent and bowed at him.

The words that came out of Aiden's mouth were obviously valid.

"Umm, Mr Crawford, I'm really sorry. I really didn't expect..."

Ted felt a lump forming in his throat, he tried to apologize respectfully.

Not to mention, the girls who stood next to Yancy and mocked Gerald were simply nymphomaniacs.

So, he was the super-duper rich guy, Gerald Crawford!

Ah!

And they have just said something so mean towards him.

Ugh!

Gerald was used to all the mockery. He did not feel like he needed to slap them across their faces. Even

if he wanted to, he would have slapped Hadley right in the face when she tried to stop him earlier.

He was only here for a simple meet-up, and he did not want to cause a scene.

All he did was to flash a tight smile across his face, then he headed into the hotel with Aiden Baker and

the others.

His phone rang again, and it was Elena Larson calling.

"Mr Crawford, have you settled in yet? I'm afraid I won't be able to get over to you!"

"What's the matter? Is something wrong?" Gerald tried to listen closely as Elena sounded quite anxious.

"Argh, I think I'm about to go mad! As you know, I'm at my cousin's house now, and guess what. My

cousin wants to introduce a boyfriend to me, but I don't want to! My cousin is not letting me go and

there's no way I can hide, argh, Gerald, what should I do!"

Elena had always been well-mannered, but from her tone, Gerald could tell that she was really

frustrated and helpless at the same time.

"Oh, it's simple, just tell them you have a boyfriend!"

"But here's the problem, I got all excited and told her that my boyfriend is already here, but I can't go

out to meet other guys and such. My cousin started forcing me to introduce my said boyfriend to her,

but where am I going to find a boyfriend? This is such a mess!"

Suddenly, Elena lowered her voice, "Gerald, can you do me a small favor?"

"Oh sh\*t, what do you mean by that?" Gerald's eyes widened.

Chapter 153

Gerald knew what Elena meant without even thinking about it!

She was definitely trying to get him to pretend he was her boyfriend so she could use him to deal with

that cousin of hers.

Gerald had done enough pretending, though, let alone pretending as her boyfriend.

"Gerald, please, I beg you, please pretend you're my boyfriend. Aiden and the others look too much like

gangsters; they are not as composed as you are. You're the best candidate for me. If you're not going to

help me, my cousin will definitely hook me up with that guy, and I really don't want to meet him!"

begged Elena.

Although Gerald wanted to refuse, he could really find no reason to. After all, Elena had helped him a

few times before, and now she was just asking him to return the favor. It was a simple request, and it

would be embarrassing if he refused.

"Alright!" Gerald nodded and agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Gerald did not go upstairs with Aiden and the others. Instead, he took a taxi

to Elena's cousin's house.

Her cousin's family was also quite wealthy, having owned a villa in Rivington City.

When he arrived, Elena was already at the entrance waiting for him.

And next to her was a girl who looked to be Elena's age.

No matter how Gerald looked at it, the scene reminded him of the time when he went to Mila Smith's

house. One day, would he run into all of them by pretending to be someone else's boyfriend?

Gerald got out of the car and greeted Elena.

"AH! My gosh, cousin, is this Gerald? Is he the boyfriend you mentioned earlier? Why did he get a cab here?"

The girl next to her was relatively fair and pretty, but when he saw Gerald, he looked at him with a mix

of resentment and disappointment.

It seemed Elena didn't reveal his identity.

The rich and fair girl had no idea who he was at all.

Judging by how he dressed, he looked like some poor loser no matter which way he was looked at.

Besides, wasn't he ashamed of taking a cab here?

She was disappointed.

"Amber, what are you talking about? Gerald is a very nice person! What's wrong with him being my boyfriend!"

Smiling sweetly, Elena ran over and held Gerald's arm.

Alas, how nice it would be if Gerald was really was her boyfriend, Elena thought to herself.

"Alright, alright. I hope my parents and relatives won't say anything when they see him later!"

Amber curled her lips, not bothered to look at Gerald any longer.

She turned and went inside.

"Damn... didn't you say I only had to meet your cousin? Why are there so many other people?" Gerald

was stunned.

"They only came after I called you. I'm so sorry, Gerald... help me just this once!" Elena popped out her tongue.

"Alright, just this once!" replied Gerald helplessly.

What Gerald had in mind before he came here was actually quite simple. Once he met up with Elena's

cousin's family, her cousins would definitely start comparing him with other guys. He would then bring

out some of his assets and let them play compare.

It was that simple.

But now, all of Elena's aunts and uncles were there, and that gave him a headache.

It turned out everyone heard that Elena was coming today, and her family and her cousin's side were

usually quite close.

They even had ties with one another when it came to business dealings.

What more, they heard that Elena had found herself a boyfriend.

So, they all came here.

Chapter 154

"Is he your boyfriend, Elena?"

Upon entering the house, a group of young men and women of about the same age approached them

before the adults even spoke a word.

Each one of them sized up Gerald.

It wasn't long before these people revealed their mind.

'Wow, Elena is so beautiful, and yet she has such horrible taste? It's obvious that her boyfriend is far

from it!'

"Elena, we were going to ask you to join us at the cruise party together, but you always say you have

something to do. Hmmm, so you brought your boyfriend with you!" said one of the girls.

"Yeah, but what a coincidence... we can go together!" Elena smiled and held Gerald's hand, never letting

it go once.

None of her cousins greeted Gerald at all.

Elena knew that they looked down on him too.

However, she didn't dare reveal Gerald's identity without his consent. Seeing that Gerald seemed

alright, she was relieved.

But Gerald was far from happy, numbed from attending such occasions too often. He simply chose to

remain silent and keep his composure.

"Okay, Elena, have a seat!"

At this time, a middle-aged lady stood up. She was Elena's aunt, Ruby Larson.

She ran her own beauty company, making tens of millions of dollars in annual profits.

Her skin was maintained exceptionally well, and she was used to seeing many wealthy.

When she saw

an ordinary person like Gerald, she felt extremely uncomfortable.

"You must be Gerald! Where do you live? What does your family do?" Ruby asked.

The group of rich heirs sneered at Gerald's direction.

"I don't think he will answer that question. His family must be from the countryside, and they own a

farm, right?"

"Ugh, I really can't fathom how Elena could find such a shabby-looking guy when she's so pretty and

rich? If he was my boyfriend, I would've jumped out of the building and died!"

"Look at him; he's been quiet from the moment he entered the house. Obviously, he's nervous because

he has never seen such a nice house before. He must be overwhelmed by the luxurious surroundings.

He's no competition for Dickson Wayward!"

"Fuck! What are you talking about? He, a competition for Dickson Wayward?"

On one side, several men and women were crossing their arms as they gossiped about Gerald.

When Amber heard that they were comparing him to Dickson Wayward, she immediately frowned in

disdain.

Who was Dickson Wayward anyway? He was the guy that Ruby introduced to Elena; his family owned a

hotel chain. He was a graduate of Johnhurst University and the president of the Department of

Economics and Management's student body!

'He's someone with great achievements. This guy right here will never be a match for him!'

Gerald heard everything since they were all chatting loudly.

He wasn't angry, only slightly depressed.

Did a person's wealth really matter that much? When did the criteria to differentiate between a good or

bad person change from morality to wealth?

If you had the wealth, everything that you said and did was always right; but if you were poor, you were

nothing!

Gerald reminisced about all the things that happened in the past.

Only then did he look at Amber. "My family is now in a small town in the country. My parents run a small business!" Gerald said truthfully.

"Pfft, he really is from a small rural village! His parents probably just run a small kiosk in town... my goodness!"

Amber and the others were even more despicable.

Ruby, who had not said anything about letting Gerald sit down, became more serious when she heard this.

"Then what kind of merits do you have to fall in love with Elena? What nerve!"

Chapter 155

"Auntie, don't say that!"

Elena glared at her with widened eyes.

She really did not expect such cruel words to come out from her aunt's mouth.

She really had no idea who the person standing in front of her was. He was truly a great tycoon and a great patron of the Larson family!

Elena was a little shocked.

After being scolded so much, Gerald was only slightly agitated. The words and mockeries seemed to have numbed him.

Ruby was about to reprimand Gerald even more. She wanted to make him understand that he had to stay away from Elena.

Suddenly, her phone rang, and she picked it up to answer the call.

"Oh? Dickson Wayward? Huh? Didn't I say I'd let you come next time? What? You're already at the door? Okay, okay, I'll go get you now!"

The call was from Dickson Wayward. Ruby had already told him that he wouldn't be coming today.

But who knew that Dickson would still insist on coming here?

It was Elena's boyfriend who was coming over, after all, Ruby thought. She was quite pleased with

Dickson and wanted Elena to get to know him, perhaps, even get to pull a few strings.

But what if Elena's boyfriend was even better than the handsome Dickson Wayward?

What if her boyfriend was even richer than the already wealthy Dickson Wayward?

What if...

Ruby had thought of countless what-ifs, but this wasn't what she had expected.

She did not even want to say it.

Elena had to break up with Gerald, or she would let her dad what kind of mess his daughter was in!

"Woah Woah Woah, Dickson is here! Elena, since Dickson will be attending the cruise party as well, you can get to know him more, right?"

Amber and the others had already put Gerald aside. As of now, they intended to set up Dickson with Elena.

Right at that moment, Dickson entered the house with Ruby.

"Dickson, you're looking great!"

Amber smiled sweetly when she saw him.

Dickson was tall and handsome. He wore silver and gold rings and watches on his hands, and it made him look rich.

"Haha! Amber is really getting better with her sweet compliments!"

Dickson shook the watch on his arm and smiled.

His gaze slowly shifted, and that was when he spotted the beautiful, heavenly Elena Larson.

"Let me guess, she must be Elena Lawson, that pretty cousin of yours from Mayberry, right?"

In actual fact, Dickson had met Elena a long time ago. They were both from Johnhurst University, and

how could he not notice an impeccable beauty the likes of Elena Larson?

With just a mere glance, Dickson found himself falling in love with her.

She was simply too beautiful, so beautiful his heart was about to explode!

So, when Dickson heard Auntie Amber's intentionally planned meeting, he was over the moon. But then,

he was suddenly told that their meeting was canceled.

Anyhow, a socialite like Dickson wanted to know why she had to cancel the meeting. The more he was

not allowed to come, the more he insisted on coming!

"Well, hi there!" Elena greeted politely but immediately stood next to Gerald after that.

Was he really that unattractive?

Dickson felt grim.

It was then that he shifted his gaze to Gerald.

"So, you're Elena's boyfriend?" Dickson laughed confidently, attempting to give off the impression that

he was a generous and capable person.

"I am!"

Chapter 156

"So you're saying you're also from Sunnydale University? I've never seen you around, though!" Dickson

was smiling the whole time.

"No. I'm from Mayberry University." Gerald knew how to stay calm no matter what kind of vibes the

other people were giving him.

"Mayberry University is fine. Anyways, what does your family do? How did you make Elena fall for you?"

Dickson asked.

"Well, Dickson, allow me to tell you. He came from a small village, and his family runs a tiny grocery

store! How do you still not understand by the way he dresses?" Amber answered.

The highest state of ignorance was pretending someone didn't exist even when he was just right in front

of you. Although it was hurtful, nobody would actually point it out. However, Amber had been doing

that to Gerald all along, and it showed how much she despised him.

“Oh, it must have been tough studying in Mayberry coming from a small village. Do let me know if you’re in any kind of trouble. My father knows the dean, and I can get things settled for you. If you need a loan, you could always come to me too. I’m from Sunnydale, but I’m actually well connected!

Anyways, have you taken any sort of loans before?”

Dickson soon noticed that Amber had been ignoring him...

“Yes, I did apply for a three-year loan. I used the money to pay for tuition!” replied Gerald.

Gerald initially intended to prove that Elena was wrong, but now he decided it best to keep a low profile.

There were three reasons for it:

One, Gerald did apply for a loan and did indeed pay the tuition fee with that money.

Two, even if he was trying to help Elena, there was no need to go to such an extent. Gerald realized that

Elena wasn’t just pretending that he was her boyfriend, but she actually wanted to develop a different

kind of relationship. It wasn’t him being narcissistic. He could actually feel it. Even though Gerald did

fancy pretty girls and would easily fall for any one of them, he wasn’t a bad person in general.

Gerald had always wanted his girlfriend to connect with on a deeper level, but Elena was definitely not

that person. This was because the first time they met, Elena injured his face, resulting in Gerald not

wanting to date her.

Three, he did not want to expose his true identity. He was uncomfortable each time he became the

center of attention. He never understood why anyone would like that.

“Damn! You had to pay your school fees with a three-year loan? You must be broke!”

“Fuck! This is big news. How could someone be so poor they had to apply for a three-year loan? I’d be

embarrassed even if I had to just apply for one. I’d probably kill myself!” Amber and the girls mocked.

Ruby frowned, thinking Elena must have gone crazy to have chosen a guy like him!

Why would she choose someone like him!

“They say children from poor families are more independent. Well, it does seem right. But if you require

money, you can always approach me. I’ll gladly lend it to you since Elena, and I are schoolmates. We can

be friends too!” Dickson smiled.

Even though it was a small gesture, it was clear they were mocking him.

Being the student president, he was clearly good with words. Every sentence that came out of his mouth

subtly insulted Gerald.

“There is no need for that, but thank you anyway.” Gerald smiled and politely rejected his offer.

“You’re always welcome. Anyways, since you’re studying at Mayberry University, have you been to the nearby attractions? You should go check out Mayberry Commercial Street and Wayfair Mountain Entertainment. How could you not when you’re already at Mayberry, right? Why not I show you around after this?. My father knows the CEO of a restaurant on Commercial Street. I could bring you there!”

“Hey Dickson, don’t you remember what Elena’s family does? Even if Gerald pays a visit, Elena could bring him!” said Amber smiled as she smiled.

“Oh, right. How could I have forgotten? I only remember that Gerald is a pretty poor pauper who hasn’t been anywhere before. Well, it seems like he’s been frequenting Mayberry Commercial Street after being in a relationship with Elena.”

“Oops... definitely my fault for having bad memory! Hahaha!” Dickson hit his head as he laughed it off.

#### Chapter 157

Dickson had been showing off his family’s connection with Mayberry in the rest of the conversations

while poking fun at Gerald.

It would be unreal if Gerald was not angry at all. At this point in time, he would have really loved to

punch Dickson in his face. All Dickson could ever do was to just show off and mock people.

Other than

those things, he had no greater purpose.

That afternoon’s family gathering was quite awful. They continued talking after lunch, and soon, it was

past noon.

Gerald had been awake since early that morning, and he was starting to get exhausted.

Amber suddenly shouted, shocking Gerald. “ Dickson, Elena. It’s almost five, and the party is about to

start soon! Let’s go get ready now. It’s not nice to be late!”

“Right! Yoel Holden organized it, after all. We mustn’t be late!” Dickson said.

“Okay, you should get going now. Dickson, please take good care of Amber and Elena!”

Ruby said,

leaving Gerald out of the conversation deliberately.

“Yes, ma’am!” Dickson replied.

They went to pick up their cars, and Gerald hopped onto Amber’s Porsche. It was only because Elena

insisted. If it wasn’t for her, they would probably not have let Gerald into the car.

Elena held onto Gerald’s arm tightly, a gesture to tell him that she was sorry. She never thought they

would be so mean to him. She apologized on behalf of her family.

Gerald shook his head with a bitter smile on his face.

As they were talking, they reached the entrance of Mayberry Beach.



“Does Gerald have an entrance ticket?” Dickson wanted to ask that question early on. Still, he waited

until they all arrived at the entrance before asking just to embarrass him.

“I do have it!” Gerald nodded as he reached into his pocket for the ticket.

“You must have gotten it from Elena. Seriously Elena, why are you even so nice to him! Don’t you know?

You’re just going to ruin his life if you bring him into our world. Why not just let him live his own life?”

Amber complained.

Amber didn’t usually sound like an adult, but now, she was acting like one. There was even a hint of

sophistication in the tone.

She would usually treat Elena with respect, but she had enough for today. It was the gathering of the

wealthy, and everyone there would be really rich. She understood that her sister really loved this Gerald

and intended to show him their world. But wouldn’t it hurt his pride after seeing so many rich people

inside?

“That’s quite enough, Amber. Don’t be a nuisance!” Elena was frustrated.

“You two have to stop arguing now, okay. Let’s just go in and have a look, alright? If there’s anything

that Gerald is afraid of answering, I’ll answer it for him!” Dickson took advantage of the situation.

“Dickson, you’re such a gentleman!” Amber complimented as she rolled her eyes at Gerald. It was only five in the afternoon, yet the beach was already crowded.

“Dickson is here!”

“Amber, you’re here too! We have already started up the barbeque!”

Chapter 158

A few rich young men waved at Dickson when they arrived. They all seemed to know each other.

“Wow, so many friends are here. Come, Elena. Let me introduce them to you!” Dickson said.

The youths in question were playing around while eating and drinking, all having a blast.

Gerald was exhausted, not in the mood to meet new people anymore. He really needed a place to rest,

then find out where Aiden and the others went.

“You guys have fun. I’ll be heading to the washroom. You guys don’t have to look for me!”

Gerald told

them and left by himself.

“Is he really just heading to the washroom, or he is embarrassed to let anyone know that he’s from a

poor family?”

“I know, right! Doesn’t he know what social setting this is? And he’s probably regretting now!”

Everyone was talking about him.

Elena wanted to follow Gerald, but she knew she had troubled him way too much today. She didn’t want

to bother him anymore.

“Who was that person? He just went off without saying anything?”

One of the young men was unhappy.

"Don't bother. Just a stupid peasant!" Amber replied.

Meanwhile, Gerald was already on the other side of the beach. He loved the feeling of walking by himself.

After grabbing a glass of wine from a waiter holding a tray, he lay on a chair and slowly sipped the drink.

Finally, his ears were free!

His phone rang. It was Zack.

"Mr. Crawford, how did the party go?"

Gerald had mentioned the party previously, and he knew all about it.

"It's alright!" Gerald smiled bitterly.

"That's good to hear. I hope Yoel has been treating you well... there are things I shouldn't tell you, but I'll

just let you know anyways. The person that organized the party, Yoel Holden, has a profound connection

with your sister. He organized this gathering all because of you!"

"Huh? What does it have to do with me?" Gerald was confused. If the party was because of him, then

why did he get the ticket from Elena?

And what did the son of the richest man of the county have to do with his sister?

"Hmm. Holden's family only sprung up because of the support that Ms. Jessica gave. Yoel's mother was

your sister's godmother. Understand it now?"

Gerald would have never known that such a history existed. It seemed he was the only one clueless

about his sister's developments.

"I'm only telling you all these things because this family can be quite pretentious, just like how they tried

to get close to your sister after learning about her actual identity. They acted as if they helped her

during her poor days and when she had become successful, they pretended that they wouldn't try to get

any advantage out of it. Your sister was touched by their actions hence the support she's giving to them!

"But then again, they have been really loyal to Ms. Crawford too!"

"I believe this Yoel Holden is pulling the same trick to get your attention, and since you've told me about

the party, I'll be really guilty if I didn't tell you all of this!"

"Okay. Thanks a lot, Zack!"

"You're welcome, Mr. Crawford. It is my pleasure!"

Gerald hung up the phone after that conversation.

Through the call, he had gained some information that made him feel differently about some things.

Zack was not very fond of the Holdens, and he implied that their family was using dirty tricks too. What

were they up to?

It was Gerald's first time being in a situation like this, and he did not want to ignore what Zack said

either because that would make him feel guilty.

Gerald drank as all these thoughts flooded his mind.

"Hey, look! That guy has been watching us for quite some time now. He must be having dirty thoughts

because we are in bikinis!"

"Huh? No way?! Why on earth would there be people like that?"

Suddenly, Gerald noticed a bunch of pretty girls wearing bikinis staring at him coldly while murmuring to

themselves.

Chapter 159

The bikini-clad girls were playing volleyball by the beachside while Gerald lay down by the chair. He was

too tired, and he was not even sure where he was looking, but the girls got the wrong idea.

They thought he was staring at them with dirty thoughts.

At first, those girls thought it would be acceptable to be slightly exposed to the guys since they were out

here to have fun, but the man staring at them was way too undesirable. He even daydreamed while

watching them!

The girls thought they knew very well what was going on, and they felt disgusted.

"Look! He's so disgusting, and he's getting excited while looking at us!"

"He must be looking at Crystal. Her outfit is more daring than her usual ones today. Even that rich young

man over, there was even trying to get a picture of her. Once he heard that she's very close with Yoel

Holden, though, he immediately backed off!"

"I know, right? This guy must have a death wish. He probably even has all of our pictures on his phone.

He'll bring them back to his hotel room and jerk off with it. Oh my goodness... that is so disgusting!"

"What do you think, Crystal?" All the pretty girls looked toward a girl with long hair, fair skin, and a hot

body.

She was gorgeous and was probably the center of attention of the whole volleyball court.

Most men knew that she was very close to Yoel Holden, and they would not even dare to look at her.

This automatically made Gerald an outlaw.

Crystal brushed her hair with her fingers. "Hmm... I've seen all kinds of dirty men before.

Sisters, let's go

check his phone and if he really did sneak some photos of us. We shall beat him to death!"

"That's right! If it was Yoel or Aiden, it would have been fine, but it's a dirty little peasant!

What

humiliation!" the girls went on, as they stormed toward Gerald.

Gerald wanted to run, but it was too late.

"You! Were you staring at us the whole time while thinking about dirty stuff?" one of the girls shouted,

her large breasts bouncing as she walked.

"I...I wasn't!" Gerald spoke the truth as he was innocent. He wasn't even paying attention to them.

He did not even realize that there was such a pretty girl among them. If he had noticed her, he would

have been long staring at her by now.

"Ya, right! Who are you trying to fool, huh? You're already drooling all over the place. I've never seen

such a disgusting person like you! Show us your phone!"

"Yes! Show us your phone, you disgusting pervert! You better listen before Yoel comes and screws you

up!" the girls yelled at him.

Crystal was hugging her arms and looking very satisfied.

It was true that Yoel was popular, and he and Crystal were close, but until today their relationship was

still not confirmed.

Crystal knew that things that were easily obtained weren't even worth a penny. It was why she'd always

kept her distance from Yoel no matter how hard he tried to win her heart.

She had fallen for him already since she knew Yoel was the son of the county's richest man, a genuinely

wealthy heir.

Just like she planned, as long as she kept her distance from him, he would try even harder.

This would

give Crystal the upper hand since the girls always saw her as the leader.

"I told you, I did not take any pictures of you all!" Gerald smiled helplessly.

Even though these girls were pretty, they were not friendly at all, and who would not stare at a bunch of

pretty girls in bikinis if they were just right in front of you!

It was getting awkward, and Gerald wanted to get away.

"Where do you think you're going? Get him, sisters!"

The pretty girls surrounded Gerald to stop him from fleeing, pinning him to the ground while a few sat

on top of him.

Chapter 160

The girls pinned him against the sandy beach.

"Don't you dare offend me, you perverted peasant! You're finished when Yoel gets here!"

Crystal

scoffed.

A girl handed Crystal a bathrobe to cover up.

"Guys! There's some big news. A group of girls is ganging up on a guy over there!"

"Huh? What happened?"

"A pervert guy apparently staring at the bikini girls playing volleyball. They were unhappy that he was

staring, and they fought!"

"Let's go check it out!"

People were coming over to the other side of the beach after hearing what happened.

Dickson, Amber, and Elena heard about it amid the barbeque and immediately went over.

“Elena and Amber, let’s go and have a look. I would really like to see which brother has fallen.”

Elena did not want to follow them at first, but she wanted to leave anyway, to check if Gerald had gone

back to the hotel. She nodded and followed them.

When they reached the other end of the beach, a few girls were sitting on a guy, pinning him down as

he struggled.

Dickson, Amber, and Elena were stunned.

“Gerald?”

Elena could not believe what she just saw. She almost thought she was dreaming. How could a fine

young man like Gerald get beaten up by a bunch of girls?

Amber gulped.

“Hey, Dickson, Amber... isn’t he the guy you people brought over?”

One of Dickson’s friends scowled.

“No, no, we don’t know him. Oh my goodness, he’s so disgusting!” shouted Amber. She wanted to cover

her face in embarrassment.

Being poor and ugly was not even a big problem, and now, he had become dirty and perverted while his

girlfriend was still around. Amber could not take it anymore.

“Amber, it’s probably his first time seeing girls in bikinis, and he went out of his mind!

Hahaha!” Dickson

started laughing loudly after seeing that Elena’s face had bunched up. He thought she was embarrassed

and disappointed, and that made him feel even better.

“I don’t even know how you got in here, pervert. Now speak! Did you take pictures?” Crystal hugged

herself while she stepped on Gerald’s head.

Fuck!

What a disgrace!

Gerald was so pissed off the last time he promised himself that a situation like this wouldn’t happen the

second time. That said, the last time he was ganged by a bunch of girls, it was because of Elena and the

others.

He promised himself there would be no third time!

Just when Gerald was going to beat up someone.

“Look! The Luxurious Cruise is here. Yoel is here!” someone shouted.

Everyone turned and looked toward the sea.

A luxury yacht pulled up by the Mayberry Beach harbor. A fat young man in a bathrobe and sunglasses

stood standing on the deck. By his side were all manner of girls in bikinis. They were all around him,

feeding him with wine.

On the corner of the deck were also many rich young men. It was Aiden and the rest. Since they were all

subordinates of Jessica, they shared a close relationship.

“Yoel!”

“Yoel!”

“Yoel!”

Everyone was shouting the name of the wealthy young man.